

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 92

Both Lex and Azure's eyes widened—they couldn't believe their eyes.

Jarsurya took a brief glance at Alex, hoping to see Alex in absolute shock and disbelief as well. However, the young man was still eating chips, chuckling as he watched his work like a circus performance.

The monk became so angry that he almost made a mistake in his spell. He immediately calmed himself and shouted once to control the talisman to land on the spot Waltz was bitten.

The talisman became dull as soon as it landed on the wound. In just a flash, the talisman broke into shreds. The black spot on Waltz's thigh had become lighter as well.

"Waltz, how do you feel?" Azure asked Waltz worriedly.

Waltz nodded lightly. "A little better."

However, she still looked quite ill and upset.

Jarsurya said, "The poison in her body is quite strong. Even with my powers, it is impossible to remove all the poison in one day. However, you don't have to worry. I'll be able to cure her within a week."

Azure immediately rushed to the monk. "Thank you for helping us, Venerable One."

Lex was extremely respectful as well. "You have done very well, Venerable One. Thank you. Please have some rest."

The monk then let out a sigh of relief and turned to Alex with a smug look on his face. "Hey, young man, I hope you've learned something today! That's what we call power!"

Alex couldn't hold in his laughter and let out a chuckle. He swallowed the chips in his mouth and clapped. "You were amazing, oh, Venerable One. I admire you."

Jarsurya's expression darkened. Although Alex seemed respectful, his words were filled with sarcasm and mockery. He made it sound as if Jarsurya was just a circus monkey in his eyes. The monk was about to erupt with anger like a volcano.

Suddenly, a loud noise came from outside the room, followed by terrified screams.

Everyone in the room froze.

Azure jumped out of his seat. "I'll go take a look."

In just a few seconds, fighting could be heard and a loud yell followed. "Lex Gunther, get your *ss out here."

Lex's expression darkened and he immediately exited the room. Jarsurya followed behind with furrowed eyebrows.

Alex took a glance at Waltz and walked out of the room as well. He didn't forget to bring his bag of chips along.

Azure and a few members of the Thousand Miles Conglomerate were fighting with the intruders. With his hardened skin and steel-like bones, Azure was like a beast. He swung his strong fists at the intruders, causing them to fall back.

Lex smiled coldly. “Well, well, look who it is. Xavier Young, do you really think I, Lex Gunther, am a dead man? How dare you barge into Hell’s Angels?”

A forty-year-old man with a handlebar mustache stood at the door—he was Xavier Young. Xavier laughed. “So what if I treat you as a dead man, Lex Gunther? You’re about to die anyway!”

“Let us welcome Master Vaudou!”

Behind Xavier was a skinny middle-aged man with a chilling and ominous aura. He had bloodshot eyes with pupils smaller than that of the average person. As he scanned the area, Vaudou pulled out a black bottle and swung it from side to side.

A black cloud of smoke came out from the bottle and formed into a skull before charging towards Azure.