

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 192

“How dare you fool around?!”

Trevor was fuming as he thought that was Devil Coven’s scheme, by sending some nobody to the stage, or trying to stall for some time.

He lunged at Priscilla and swung a slap toward her. Trevor wanted to put the useless trash’s lights out with a slap, in order to show the power and majesty of the president of Green Dragons.

“Ah!” Priscilla screamed and blocked it with her hands instinctively.

A flow of Chi gushed out of her body.

Smack!

Trevor’s slap landed on Priscilla’s wrists.

Just then, Trevor suddenly felt an extremely powerful and numbing flow of energy rushing toward him.

Wham!

Trevor’s whole body flew high over the stage’s rails and fell hard to the ground, with his long hair standing straight up on his head. His whole body was trembling, with his mouth agape as though a mist of black miasma coming out of his mouth.

Everyone in the hall fell silent due to shock, they couldn’t believe their eyes.

Michelle widened her eyes as well, staring in disbelief.

Annalise's eyes widened, with her mouth agape, she could not believe it at all as she watched the scene unfolded.

Even Priscilla herself was appalled. She just closed her eyes and blocked his slap. However, just as she opened her eyes, she realized that Trevor was gone, he was now off the stage.

She rushed to the side of the stage and asked timidly, "Why... why are you down there?"

Barf!

Trevor vomited a pool of blood and lost consciousness.

Priscilla Paytas versus Trevor Newman. Priscilla won!

The members of Devil Coven were shocked, some even had their palms on their foreheads. No one could describe their feelings at that moment.

Michelle turned to Alex. "What have you done to her?"

Alex smiled.

Suddenly, a loud huff came from the crowd. Everyone was startled by the huff as their hearts raced wildly in fear. This was a phenomenon due to the burst of inner force, which could terrorize others with the power of a voice.

Soon after, a man in his thirties with immense aura jumped onto the stage.

“You, how dare you hurt my disciple! Chop off one of your hands right now and get lost!” The man glared coldly at Priscilla.

Priscilla trembled in fear due to the man’s terrifying stare, she couldn’t say a word at all.

More importantly, the Chi that Alex had channelled into her body was depleted since that was just a one time use of Chi. If they were to fight now, Priscilla would be in grave danger.

Alex took a cold glance at the man onstage, extremely infuriated. Even though the man was just an Advanced-Royal ranked fighter, he dared come to the university campus and got involved with their club fights. Alex thought that this man was nothing but shameful.

“That’s your call.”

Alex turned to Michelle and said, “Substitute Priscilla and go up there.”

Michelle was startled. “I’m not fully healed yet. If I use my inner force now, I’d...”

Alex interrupted, “You’re cured.”

“What are you saying?”

“Try it out.”

Michelle tried activating her Chi. It would seem that the immense pain in her heart had disappeared, she was so relieved that she wanted to cheer out loud.

“Haha! I am really cured! I knew it, I’ll be cured as long as you touch me! Alright then, since you have cured me with your touch, I won’t haggle about my first kiss that was stolen by you last night,” Michelle said loudly and screamed as she charged for the stage.

However, Alex was glared at by multiple pairs of eyes.

Some thought, ‘This jerk, how dare he steal Michelle’s first kiss! Oh my god, this brute!’

Within the crowd were Beatrice’s eyes, she had been watching their interactions the whole time.