

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 188

At this time of the year, California State University was already closed for holidays but lots of students stayed back at the university, especially the seniors and club members. As for the top-notch and extremely popular campus belle, Michelle, as soon as the news of her challenging someone spread, it immediately led a large crowd.

There were quite a few outsiders in the crowd as well.

Wham!

On the half-meter high stage, a young teen with a mohawk, was sent flying off the stage with just one kick from his opponent, falling hard onto the ground.

It was fortunate that the stage was surrounded by soft mats, hence he didn't end up injured.

Loud cheers and claps echoed through the clubhouse. The young teen with a mohawk gloomily walked up to a youthful lady with huge busts, who had a stern expression plastered on her face. "Sorry, Ms. Yowell, I was no match for him."

The winner on the stage, who was a young man with long hair, pointed toward Michelle.

He stared at her mockingly and said, "Michelle Yowell, didn't you claim that you're the best fighter in California? What now, are you chickening out? Are you scared of fighting me up here? Or are you on your period that you can't even walk properly? Hahaha!"

With the young man's arrogant laughter, many in the crowd started gossiping as well...

“This Michelle Yowell girl always acts all high and mighty. I guess she just puts up a bold front, but in reality she’s just a weak girl.”

“Right? Everyone knows she’s the best fighter in California State University. Looks like she bribed some students to spread such lies. Look at her, I bet the rest of the Yowells aren’t any better too.”

“Yeah, she’s just a classic bully, picking on the weak but avoiding the strong. She puts on an ostentatious act whenever she beats a weakling. To be frank, who couldn’t beat someone weaker? Now that a strong opponent shows up, she’s just sending her club member up there, avoiding all confrontation on her own. Such a person... Hrnph! And, they even call her the campus belle!”

Voices filled with disgust and disdain drowned Michelle’s senses.

With her hot temper, she managed to hold up well and had not vomited blood yet due to anger.

However, she really had no choice. After all, she vomited blood just yesterday and almost died after falling into a river. She also had to spar with one of her club members earlier too, which caused the recurrence of her injury and her vomiting blood again.

Helpless, she had to ask for Alex’s help.

Her right hand men couldn’t stand by and watch, so they shouted, “What are you so cocky about? Ms. Yowell is hurt and vomited blood earlier, that’s why she can’t fight you now. If you really want a fair fight, you should come back in a month.”

Upon hearing these words, laughter and mockeries roared inside the hall.

The long haired guy, who was still on stage, cackled. “Hurt and vomited blood? Did you really vomit blood, or you just bled down there? Vomit some blood for us now then! We’ll only believe you after you do!”

“Or you could come up here and prostrate before me, and give me three hard knocks to the ground to show your allegiance. From now on, your Devil Coven will belong to my Green Dragons. How about that?”

Michelle’s face turned grim. As the little devil of the Yowells, she had never experienced such humiliation.

“Fine, I’ll fight you!” With that, she walked up the stage.

At this moment, Alex finally arrived at California State University by cab.

However, it was his first time coming to California State University, so he was not familiar with the place at all, let alone found the Taekwondo club. Moreover, the university was fairly quiet and empty, he couldn’t even find a living soul to ask for directions.

Just then, he noticed a group of three guys and two girls rushing off to some place. So, he hurriedly caught up to them and asked, “Hello, excuse me, how can I get to the Taekwondo club?”

An elegant and tall girl quickly scanned Alex up and down and said with a cold expression, “You’re not a student here, are you?”

“Uhm, no. I’m here to look for Michelle Yowell.”

“You’re here to look for Ms. Yowell? Do you know her?”

One of the guys replied.

Alex replied, "Kind of!"

The guy smiled. "I guess you're here on account of her reputation, to watch Devil Coven defeat Green Dragons! Okay, follow us, we're from Devil Coven."

A girl with chubby cheeks pointed at the tall girl. "She's Annalise Henderson, the second best fighter in Devil Coven, whereas Ms. Yowell is the best fighter. We're going to the clubhouse now, so you can tag along!"

Annalise shot a dissatisfied glare at the chubby-faced girl and huffed. "Come on, stop the idle chatter and get walking!"

She then glanced at Alex. "All you need to do is follow us, just don't be talkative."

Alex rubbed his nose. "Oh, alright."