

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 191

Upon hearing Alex's words, everyone widened their eyes, as if they had just hallucinated.

Priscilla had always been a nobody in Devil Coven, she was just a side character. They only asked her to join the club because she looked like a pushover, so they could order her around to run errands for them, just like a slave.

However, it must be a joke for sending a nobody like her onstage to defeat Trevor. After all, anyone bulkier in California State University could defeat Priscilla in a flash!

Priscilla was stunned as well, she hurriedly waved her hands in denial. "I, I... I can't do that! I can't fight onstage, let alone defeat him. How could I possibly go up there and fight him when Sis Henderson lost to him too?"

Alex replied, "Didn't you say that you'll believe me? Trust me, you will definitely win the fight. Annalise lost, but that doesn't mean you will too. Go on, you can do it."

Everyone from Devil Coven stared at Alex with a puzzled look on their faces, thinking that he was insane. Just then, Annalise, who limped over with the help of some club members, scoffed, "Priscilla Paytas is weak, she can't even defeat me even if I just used a finger. Having her onstage is akin to leading her to her demise."

While speaking, Annalise sized Alex up thoroughly. When they were walking to the clubhouse earlier, Annalise paid no attention to him at all. Only now did this outsider catch her attention after his intimate relationship with Michelle was revealed.

However, no matter how she looked at him, the man was just way too average. She could not sense anything out of ordinary about the man.

Michelle was appalled too, so she asked Alex, "Hey, what are you up to? Priscilla can't fight at all, she's just an errand girl."

The little devil's personality was just as blunt as can be. Anyone else wouldn't be so blunt, especially in front of the person that they were talking about. However, she did not care about that.

Priscilla's face flushed, her eyes were filled with a hint of determination. Clenching her teeth, she said, "Fine, I'll go up there."

She didn't want to be looked down upon by Annalise and Michelle any longer. Their words had pierced her heart, those scornful stares from the rest of Devil Coven had her struggling for the longest time.

Worse came to worst, she would be beaten up but that was not a big deal.

Alex smiled, as if he were praising her. "That's right, go up there. I'll treat you to a meal after you defeat him."

Priscilla nodded her head profusely. "I trust you."

With that, she walked up to the stage without any hesitation.

The members of Devil Coven were shocked, with their mouth agape.

Narrowing her eyes, Annalise stared at Priscilla and huffed. She shook her head and thought, "What an idiot. Does she really think she's some blessed child? If you want to go up there and suffer, then so be it."

Michelle, however, was unsure about her doubts. After all, she had seen Alex's unworldly powers.

She believed that Alex had something up his sleeve, but she just couldn't figure it out. She also wanted to see how Priscilla could defeat Trevor, hence she didn't utter a word to stop her.

Just then, the whole clubhouse was heated, because lots of students in the university recognized Priscilla. Shocked, they exclaimed.

"What? Isn't that Priscilla Paytas? A nobody in Devil Coven, I think she's an errand girl."

"What is she doing up there? To clean up?"

"She's probably there to wipe off the blood. There are blood stains on the stage, isn't there?"

"Oh, so that's why."

Everyone sounded like they had just solved a mystery.

Trevor heard the audiences' chatters as well. So, he took a glance at Priscilla before taking a few steps back and said, "You're here to wipe the blood right? Do it quickly then, get off the stage immediately after you're done."

Priscilla gulped, she was very nervous. After all, she did not give up and run away after mustering up the courage. After stepping foot on the stage, she did a ridiculous stance.

It was Chuck Norris's classic stance in the movies!

She spoke up, "I, I'm not here to wipe up the blood. I'm, I'm here to fight you!"

Huh?

What?

Everyone in the hall burst into laughter.

Trevor paused for a brief moment. "Who are you? Are you from Devil Coven too?"

Priscilla nodded. "Yeah, that's right I'm Priscilla Paytas from Devil Coven."

Her voice slowly trailed off, as if she was mumbling to herself.

"I've never heard of anyone called Priscilla Paytas. What makes you think that you can challenge me? What's your rank on Devil Coven's leaderboard?"

"I rank, this."

Priscilla reached a finger out, it was her pinky. Her expression was slightly goofy as well.