

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 76

Alex put down Claire's fair, tender feet and said, "I need to answer a call."

Claire shouted, "Why are you in a hurry? It's just a call! There's one more foot to go! Well, you're quite good at massaging."

Alex turned around with an annoyed look. "I'll wash my hand first."

As soon as he answered the call, Cheryl asked, "Alex, have you gotten the hundred-year-old ginseng?"

Alex sighed as he answered, "It's seriously a rare item. I couldn't find any even though I've searched quite a number of places."

Cheryl said with a smile, "I knew it. I've gotten one for you."

"Oh! Seriously?"

"Yes, I just happened to see it and then immediately bought it."

"Where are you now? I'll come over."

"Sure, I'll send you the address."

After Alex finished the call, he saw Claire with one foot lying on the tea table, hinting that she wanted him to continue with the massage. Alex immediately said, "Dorothy, Mom, I have to go now because I have something to do."

Dorothy asked, "Where are you going?"

Alex answered with a smile, "Bro Charles is looking for me. I'll also discuss the contract with him by the way."

He did not dare to mention that he was going to meet Cheryl.

"Alright, go ahead!"

"Alex, there's still one more to go. Why don't you finish the massage first before you leave? It's just about ten minutes' difference, isn't it?" Claire swayed her foot in front of Alex as she said.

"Mom, Alex has something important to discuss. Is your foot more important than the contract?" Dorothy said as she frowned.

Claire immediately said, "Of course the contract is more important. Okay, you can go and settle the contract matter. We can continue with the massage when you come back."

Alex almost fainted. "There's a foot reflexology center near the gate of the neighbourhood. Just go there for a massage. The staff there are more professional than me."

"I have to pay for that though."

"Damnit! Does she think that I'm a free-of-charge foot massage servant?" Alex thought as he was seriously worried that Claire would always get him to massage her feet. Although her feet were not that

bad, he could not bypass his psychological barrier. He did not perform the massage because he wanted to, but it was just for fun. Therefore, he quickly took out two thousand dollars from his pocket and threw it on the tea table. "Here you go, it's my treat. You can also get a membership card and go there every day."

He quickly left as soon as he ended the conversation.

The address which Cheryl sent was a pedestrian street located nearby.

Alex managed to find Cheryl at a bubble tea shop in less than twenty minutes.

She was wearing navy jeans with decoration of small white flowers and there were a few lines of horizontal rips on her thighs. She wore a T-shirt with yellow and white stripes and a pair of sunglasses, with her hair tied in a ponytail as she sat there drinking her bubble tea.

She looked elegant yet casual.

The high-traffic scene on the pedestrian street formed a beautiful scenery.

Alex saw many people frequently turned back to enjoy the view as well.

"Dr. Cheryl, I could barely recognize you in this outfit," Alex said with a smile as he walked toward her and sized up her physical appearance several times.

Through her sunglasses, Cheryl rolled her eyes before passing a bag, which contained a cup of bubble tea, to him. "I bought you a beverage."

Alex took it with a smile.

Many male passersby saw the scene. They could not help feeling jealous, much to their chagrin, and thought, "Oh, darn! She is such a beautiful woman, but she has a boyfriend! Well, that guy is not that cool anyway!"

Swiftly, Alex saw the ginseng.

After taking a glimpse and sniff, Alex was certain that it was the hundred-year-old ginseng. Most importantly, it was a fresh, wild ginseng as a small amount of mud was left on its roots!

That was more valuable than the processed ginseng.

"Good stuff! How much is it? I'll transfer the payment to you."

"Just a small matter. It's a gift for you." Cheryl said leisurely.

Alex was stunned and shook his head. "This won't do. This ginseng at least cost a million dollars, so I can't just take it without any payment."

Cheryl said, "Didn't you gift me the invaluable Thirteen Acupuncture of Hell? This is nothing compared to that. Moreover, I didn't spend much."

She tried to give a brief derivation to the ginseng.

In fact, a man tried to sell the ginseng earlier when she was at a pharmacy. However, the store owner tried to trick the seller and insisted that the ginseng was not of premium species, hence, only offered to buy at ten thousand dollars. However, she intercepted the transaction by offering a hundred thousand dollars.

“Mainly, I’d like to bribe you with this ginseng, so that you can teach me more about acupuncture in the future,” Cheryl said with a smile.

“Sure! I think it’s quite late now. Let me treat you to a meal!”

Both of them exited the pedestrian street and headed to the parking lot.

Suddenly, three men with masks rushed toward Alex and Cheryl, and one of them tried to hit Cheryl’s head with a wooden stick.