## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 200

"Do you really think I want to wait? The surgery fee is at least half a million dollars. And there are risks to the surgery as well, it's a fifty-fifty gamble. I might not be able to survive the surgery. It's not like yo don't know the condition of my family. If something were to happen to me, my mom and sister would be done for. It's alright, no more talking, I'll be off now. I have lots of parcels to deliver at noon."
The store owner sighed, his eyes filled with sympathy. Looks like this was yet another tragedy.
"Hold on!" Alex spoke up. "Do you trust me?"
The young man paused for three seconds and smiled as he nodded. "I do. As Ms. Yowell's friend, you wouldn't have the leisure to trick a poor lowly guy like me."
Alex stood up. "Believe me, and I'll show you the light."
He walked over and took a finger out, placing it an inch above the young man's temples.
That was where the tumor was, underneath his skull.
Just then, Alex's finger shone like a jade, as if there was electricity surrounding it. He pressed on the young man's head gently.

Although they had mentally prepared themselves, they were still appalled. This was an actual tumor that might mutate at any point. What was Alex even doing? Was he going to use such a method to help

Michelle and Jack widened their eyes.

remove the tumor? Putting the accuracy of locating the tumor aside, how? How would he even remove it?
This looked like a big joke.
However, they didn't know that the Ultimate Book of Medicine was not from the mortal realm. The Force's healing Chi was powerful, able to cure many illnesses. Besides, Alex researched the book out of fun and realized that this medical book was made for many different types of martial arts practitioners The best part was that it could help regrow limbs and recollect
souls. This was literally a god's power.
A small tumor was nothing compared to that. It was just caused by clogged blood vessels.
"Ah!" The young man screamed.
Everyone in the restaurant was startled, thinking that something bad had happened.
The young man struggled to shake Alex's finger off.
However, Alex's finger was attached to his head, he couldn't get out of its touch at all. To prevent the man from moving around, Alex restricted him with his other hand and ordered sternly. "Don't move."
Someone couldn't bear watching him any longer and tried stopping him. "Hey, do you even know your stuff? What are you doing? Can't you see he's in pain? Are you trying to kill him?"
"Yeah! Stop that now! Or I'm going to call the cops!"

"What the f* ck, what kind of person are you? Why would we need hospitals if you could cure his tumor with just a poke?"
Just as someone pulled out their phone to call the cops, Alex let go of the young man and smiled. "Alright, your tumor is gone."
The young man wiped the sweat off of his forehead as he was drenched in cold sweat from the pain he had just experienced.
Since he forced the removal of the tumor, it was only natural that the process was painful to endure.
"Really?" The man seemed doubtful.
Everyone couldn't believe it, not even Michelle.
Alex said, "You can go to the hospital for a check up."
Someone came up to check on the young man. "I think there's a wound here. Look, it's a bruise! Let's go to the hospital now, he might have made things worse! I think there's a hospital nearby, you can get a check up there."
Someone else turned to Alex. "You can't leave. If something happens, you have to take responsibility."
Alex smiled helplessly. "Alright, I'll go with you."