

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 317

Alex's medical skills were different from ordinary ones. The Ultimate Book of Medicine wasn't one for the mere mortals after all. It was a medical library targeted towards martial artists and their masters, it had all kinds of unpredictable, formidable powers.

As the wielder of the Ultimate Book of Medicine, treating an ordinary person would only demonstrate a small portion of his impressive powers. Therefore, he was definitely qualified to make such claims.

Under everyone's stunned gaze, Alex picked up a scalpel and slashed open James' palm.

"Oh my god!" Andrew screamed as he clutched his head. "What are you doing?! Didn't you say you were going to treat Mr. Coney's legs? Why did you cut his hand? What is the point of this? Is this what you call in traditional medicine- to treat the foot when you have a headache, and the hand when your leg hurts? Going for the root cause instead of the symptoms?"

Alex calmly said, "Stay calm, don't get impatient."

He quickly took out about fifty milliliters of blood from the wound on James' hand. Under normal circumstances, James wouldn't have been able to endure having this amount of blood drawn after losing so much earlier. However, as he already consumed a blood replenishing pill, this amount was nothing.

What happened right after even rendered Andrew speechless. Alex used the blood that he just extracted to paint on James' legs.

"Oh, I have to say, making a bet with you may have been the most absurd thing I have done in my entire life." Andrew wailed, clutching his forehead once again.

Just as he said that, Alex suddenly stamped his foot down and shouted, “Mend!”

Everyone present jumped up in fright, before thinking the entire thing was extremely ridiculous. A nurse who was quite good-looking couldn't help but rolled his eyes as he said in a low voice, “Isn't this some folk style exorcism? Even my grandma can put on a better show than this oldies like her would at least chant some spells.”

When the people near him heard this, they snickered and laughed, not able to hold it in anymore.

Cheryl also couldn't help but face-palm herself secretly. She couldn't help but think, once they lose this bet, would her grandfather really admit publicly that traditional medicine was a scam? If that was the case, the reputation that he had built his entire life would just go down the drain. Or, people would say that he had gone out of his mind after being involved in an accident.

Even Cheryl did not think that Alex could completely heal severe fractures in ten minutes. However, in the next second, Andrew was the first to exclaim in surprise.

The drawings Alex painted on James' legs started to wriggle and creep like tadpoles, faster and faster until they finally merged violently. It was actually some kind of talisman that had different effects and uses depending on its arrangement. The ultimate talisman could also change the fate of a person.

Alex wanted to make sure this foreign doctor, Andrew, truly opened his eyes and to be more mindful. That was the reason he had chosen this extraordinary method to treat James. Besides, it was impossible for normal traditional medicine methods to heal a broken leg in ten minutes.

Woosh!

The blood went into a strange formation, flowing down James' legs. The injuries healed quickly at a speed that was even visible to the naked eyes.

Everyone was stunned speechless.

How was this still considered medical skills? It was simply a miracle.

Andrew rubbed his eyes, deeply doubting whether what he had just seen was an illusion or not, before Alex shouted once again, "Retract!"

The symbols and formations drawn by blood disappeared completely, as though they were never there in the first place.

The entire room fell deadly silent. A full minute passed.

"What just happened just now?"

"Did I... Fall asleep and had a dream?"