

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 482

The initial strong scent of medicine in the air had also disappeared completely.

“Is it done?” Waltz asked.

“Almost.”

Alex picked up a bowl of concoction that had been prepared earlier. It was one that he had prepared and boiled at Ganoderma today. Using a brush, he gently brushed on the off white medicinal clay.

Three minutes later, Alex prodded Michelle in her acupoint to wake her up.

Michelle held her head. “Who knocked me out just now?”

Waltz giggled. “You still care about who knocked you out? Or would you rather hurry and wash your face to see if that nasty thing is still on your face?”

“Huh?”

After being reminded by Waltz, Michelle immediately reached up to touch her face. She could only feel a layer of hard mud on her face. However, the pain that she had felt before had completely vanished.

“Hurry, go to the bathroom and wash it off!” Alex said.

“Alright.”

Michelle rushed into the bathroom, washing her face hurriedly. Then, she raised her head and looked at herself in the mirror.

Earlier, she was feeling extremely nervous but tears filled her eyes in the next moment as she wept in joy. The face that she saw in the mirror was as fair as snow. The skin was delicate and smooth, it seemed it would break just by a wind blow.

There was no scar at all.

Moreover, the word "Sl*t" was no longer there.

"Alex!" Michelle shouted as she rushed back to the room. Ignoring Maya and Waltz, who were also standing aside, she jumped onto Alex. "I want to marry you!"

Then, she reached up with her lips puckered up, ready to kiss him.

Smooch!

Michelle thought that her sneak attack had worked, but then immediately felt that something was wrong. At a glance, it turned out that 's palm had gotten in between hers and Alex's lips.

"Get down!"

Waltz pulled Michelle off Alex. "If you want to marry my senior, get in line."

Michelle was shocked. "You guys... could it be..."

Maya tilted Michelle's head sideways, carefully examining her face. She even pulled it with her hands and found nothing unusual. In that instant, she excitedly said, "Little Brother, this scar removal medicinal clay of yours, can it be mass produced? Will it still be able to heal old scars without your complementary witchcraft?"

Alex shook his head and said, "The materials for the scar removal medicinal clay is extremely precious, so mass production is almost impossible. As for my witchcraft, the main purpose was just to speed up the wound healing and accelerate the effect."

He paused, then continued, "But if we could change the formula inside by replacing the precious medicinal herbs with ordinary medicinal herbs, it will still have the effect of removing scars even though the effect will be weakened."

Maya said, "How far can it go in treating scars? Like Michelle's scar earlier as an example?"

"If one persists in using it for about three months, she could probably achieve the same results as her now," Alex said after some thought.

Maya slapped her thighs. "That's awesome! Your medicine is really a divine medicine! Come, quickly write down the formula. I can guarantee that this scar removal product will be the strongest competitive product in our Lush Cosmetics series."

Alex doubtfully asked, "How can there be that many customers for a scar removal product?"

Maya snorted twice, with a mocking look on her face, questioning his stupidity. "Do you know how many pregnant women give birth via cesarean section every year? In addition, accidental injuries, ordinary surgeries, skin diseases, mosquito bites, acne, all these could leave scars. So tell me, how many customers can we have from all these?"

Hearing this, Alex understood.

“Okay, I’ll write a complete recipe immediately.”

He quickly walked back to his room and sat at his writing desk. Just as he was about to write down the formula, he jumped in surprise when he glanced up at the window sill.

The pot of frosty octagon flowers had actually bloomed.