

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0674

The middle-aged stall owner was shocked.

He had originally thought that he could sell this for one million at most... He never thought it would be worth more than that. And the two million was just him trying his luck when Alex asked.

He was expecting Alex to bargain with him, not for the price to increase to fifty million. He wasn't rich to begin with and had obtained this fan unintentionally as well, spending two thousand at most to buy it.

Now it sounds like he would be able to sell it for fifty million! This was simply too much for his heart to handle.

Waltz laughed. "Damn, you really are insane! Fifty million for a damn fan. It's yours now!"

She then winked at the middle-aged man. "Hey boss, I managed to help you earn another forty eight million with three sentences. So are you going to repay me for helping you get this madwoman to pay more? Oh, this dagger looks nice, I'll be taking it as a gift then."

Waltz was not interested in the fan at all, she was more interested in the silver dagger.

Ange was fuming, she would've killed them right there and then, but she didn't want to do it in public.

The middle-aged man stared at Ange. "So miss, that's fifty million in total."

Ange huffed, but she didn't seem to be against the price too.

However, Alex suddenly spoke up again. “Boss, your core has been injured in the past, right? Seems like it had been destroyed with a punch and you tried to fix it but there were still certain after effects. I have a feeling that whenever you activate your inner force, your core would feel a stinging pain from within. Now it has affected your fertility as well.”

The middle-aged man was shocked once again. He stared at Alex in disbelief. “You... How did you know that? Do you know me?”

Alex shook his head. “I don’t know you, but I am a doctor. I can tell what your sickness is just by looking at you. So how about this? I’ll pay you fifty million, cure your core and restore your fertility. You’ll be able to become a father within a year! But you have to sell me this fan. If not, this deal is off.”

Waltz froze, she didn’t expect Alex to still want to buy the fan.

She just couldn’t understand. ‘What’s so good about that fan?’

However, she was not a fool. Seeing how eager Alex wanted that fan, she could tell that he had his reasons that she was not aware of.

‘Is this fan really some kind of treasure?’

Ange huffed again. “Do you think you’re the best imperial doctor? Even if Hippocrates was reborn, he wouldn’t be able to tell the problem with just one look.”

“Really now?” Alex took a glance at Ange and shook his head. “You have a problem too, you won’t live any longer.”

Ange’s chest tightened. She was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

Her eyes were filled with rage as she said, “How dare you curse me? Do you dare to take off your mask and show me who you really are?”

Alex turned back to the stall and said, “It’s up to you to believe it or not.”

He asked the stall owner, “So, do we have a deal?”

The stall owner snapped back to his senses, seemingly overjoyed.

He knew that Alex was speaking the truth, hence he asked him nervously, “Can you really cure me? I’ll be able to get pregnant, no, no, I mean, to get my wife pregnant?”

He was so excited that he had trouble speaking.

Alex nodded. “I can. Both you and your wife would definitely be able to get a child in the future.”

The middle-aged man had been yearning to have a child of his own for the longest time.

“How... how can you prove this?”

Alex smiled. “Do I really need proof? I can cure you now, it would only take five minutes. Your infertility is caused by the damaged veins around your core. That’s why hospitals wouldn’t be able to find the problem. Even if they did give you some form of treatment, the problem came back in a day, right?”

The stall owner nodded profusely. “Yes, yes, yes! You’re so right! You really... You really are a miracle doctor!”

Alex took a small bottle out, inside of it was an Energy Recovery Pill.

He thought about it for a bit, then cut out a fifth of the pill and fed it to the stall owner. He then placed his palm on the location of the man's core.

Five minutes later, Alex asked, "How do you feel?"

Ange was still scornful. She refused to believe that one-fifth of a pill would be able to cure this man's damaged core within five minutes.

"What kind of illusion is this? It won't work unless this is some pill from the Gods."

Just then, the middle-aged man exclaimed loudly. "It's cured, it really is cured! I don't feel pain when activating my Chi now! Miracle doctor! You really are a miracle doctor!"