

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0690

“Fred, you... Really? You actually have such a disease?”

Countless people looked at Frederick. Some were shocked while others sympathized with his miserable condition.

Frederick let out a sigh and helplessly nodded. “President, you really are amazing. You can identify my condition with just a glance. That’s right, I was diagnosed with late-stage gastric cancer half a month ago. There’s nothing that can be done with the current medical technology. I have a year’s time at most but I’m already old. If I were to die when the time comes, so be it. It’s just that my Duncan family will have to depend on you in the future.”

Everyone let out a helpless sigh after hearing him confirm his condition.

They were wealthy folks, but health was the most important thing in life. What was the point if they could have lots of money but lose their lives and not be able to enjoy the wealth?

At this moment, Alex said, “Perhaps, I could cure your cancer.”

What?

Everyone, including Beatrice and her friends, looked at Alex in astonishment.

“Late-stage gastric cancer can still be cured? Is he joking?”

However, recalling Alex’s otherworldly power earlier, they suddenly became hopeful.

“You, come over now!”

Alex waved his hand at Frederick. When Frederick approached, Alex just pressed his palm on his stomach. A burst of spiritual power gushed out from his palm. The healing effect of spiritual power was several times stronger than Chi that it could effectively annihilate the cancer cells.

First, Alex used his spiritual power to cleanse the cancer mutation in Frederick’s stomach. Then, he performed electrical acupuncture on his stomach.

Frederick immediately felt a stomach cramp as a gush of strange energy scoured the inside his stomach. He didn’t know what it was, but it felt really comfortable. Initially, the painful areas in his stomach couldn’t be relieved even with painkillers. However, now he actually felt better all of a sudden.

Three minutes later, Alex let go of his hands.

After feeling his stomach for a while, Frederick was extremely surprised. His body felt much more relieved than before.

He knew that he had really met a master this time.

He immediately knelt on the ground with a thud. “President, your medical skill is really legendary, it even surpasses Hippocrates. I didn’t expect that my late-stage cancer could be cured by the hands of the President with ease. President, please accept my gratitude!”

In that instant, everyone was astonished.

They couldn’t believe their eyes at all. From their point of view, one would undoubtedly die in the end after being diagnosed with late-stage cancer. However, Alex actually took only three minutes to cure Frederick’s cancer. Was he even a human?

He was almost like God.

Alex shook his head. “You shouldn’t count your chickens before they hatch. Your disease has not been completely cured. I’ll give you a prescription later. Consume it when you get back. Once the materials are gathered, I’ll help you to concoct a pill. When the time comes, your disease will be completely cured.”

Although Alex said so, Frederick was still very excited. He prostrated consecutively as a token of gratitude. “Alright, it’s almost time. Everyone, disperse!”

“Remember to watch your mouth!”

With that, the tournament officially ended.

The crowd exited the venue one after another.

Alex looked at Ange and said, “Come with me.”

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Waltz and the rest took the lead and left the venue.

Alex led Ange to an empty area and said, “According to the bet, you are now my servant. So, can you tell me about Tristan Coleman?”

Ange was startled, her gaze turned cold and stern. “You wish! I will never betray Master Tristan.”

“Oh? In that case, you are dedicated to serving Tristan Coleman?”

“No comment! Although I promised to be your servant for three years, I didn’t say I would betray the Coleman family of Missouri.”

Alex nodded. “Alright! What you said is not wrong. So, I’ll let you take a week’s break to bid farewell to your former master. After that, you will start to fulfill your promise! Give me your phone number.”

Once Alex had her phone number, he wasn’t afraid of her playing dirty tricks.

He let her leave.

Alex was about to head back to look for Waltz and the others. However, after taking a few steps, he suddenly heard a familiar voice calling for help. “Help! Help! Let me go... Anton, please. I beg you, don’t do this to me...”

Alex was startled. He could instantly tell that the one who called for help was Beatrice Assex.