The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0926

Since it was something that had been left by his ancestors, of course, it had to be taken back.

At this moment, he noticed that someone pinched his arm.

'Dammit, who is it? It hurts!'

He turned around and saw that it was the rich young lady, Phoebe Larsen.

Pinching my arm for no reason at all, are you looking for a beating?'

Alex's expression turned cold. He also reached out and gave her a heavy pinch in return.

Right on her thighs. And it was on the inside of it. Yeah, his hands must have slipped. That was why.

The young girl trembled from the pain immediately and almost screamed in pain.

Fortunately, she still remembered that they were at the meeting venue, and it would be extremely embarrassing if she were to scream right now.

She hurriedly used her hands to cover her mouth and glared fiercely at Alex. Tears filled her eyes, and in the next moment, she grabbed Alex's arm and bit down fiercely.

"Ouch!" She cried out in pain. Her teeth hurt! It felt as if her front teeth almost broke.

Was this even a human hand?

Even rocks were not as hard as this.

At this moment, not many people were actually listening to James' speech, and this was quite common. The debate that several of the participants joined was also boring, especially to those who were not in the same field or simply not in the same industry... Like Jack, who had come to seek medical treatment, the things that he was listening to felt like a duck talking to a chicken.

So, when Phoebe cried out, it immediately attracted many people's attention.

Everyone saw Phoebe still holding Alex's hand in her mouth.

That action of hers was already giving off dubious vibes. If two people weren't a couple, why the heck would they do that?

Jack and Georgie Hauffer knew Phoebe's identity. The two exchanged glances, and read the words in each other's eyes... Phoebe's father, Wayne Larsen, had been an official in Michigan for many years. According to rumors, he might even be promoted again.

For these kinds of big shot officials who were one big family in the business world, they had always been their subordinates' focus.

As the daughter of one such official, Phoebe's marriage was one of the matters of utmost importance. Countless people wanted to marry this young lady and be one step closer to the top.

However, once you've reached such a high position like Wayne's, marrying within the big families was a big taboo. There wasn't a need for him to sell his daughter to gain a bargaining chip for his career, after all. For his precious daughter, her marriage would depend on her own love.

So, countless youngsters in Michigan had hit a wall when it came to this. However, Phoebe Larsen was already twenty-six years old, and there was never any mention of her having a boyfriend.

The father and son of the Hauffer family immediately decided, no matter what happened, they should get on good terms with this young man named Alex. In the near future, he might become Wayne Larsen's son-in-law.

Cheryl had also looked over in surprise.

Phoebe let go of Alex's hand immediately as her face flushed. Once everyone refocused their attention, Alex asked Phoebe, "Why did you pinch me just now ?"

Phoebe said irritatedly, "I forgot."

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At this moment, Darven stood up and said loudly, "Old James, stop making so many blind comparisons up there. These things of yours are all nonsense, like the bandages used to wrap an old lady's foot, smelly and useless! If you're only here to talk about these things at this medical exchange today, then you don't have to continue! Why don't we have a competition?"

As soon as he said that, it caught many people's attention.

Someone even responded, "Yeah, hurry up and demonstrate what this witchcraft stuff is all about. I don't understand if I just listen to it!"

James' face darkened, and he said coldly, "Fine, let's do it!"

Darven stepped onto the stage. "How will the patients be selected? Are there any that you're familiar with? Otherwise, why don't I give you a few handicaps and let you select them?"

James was angry. "You choose!"

"Okay!"

Darven immediately had the people in the audience volunteer themselves by raising their hands and quickly singled out three people seeking treatment.

A woman, an old man, and a child.

As soon as these people walked out of the crowd, Alex scanned them and immediately felt that something was not right.

Of all the three patients, none of them were easy to handle.