

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0927

Once the three patients had been chosen, the venue immediately became more lively than before. Everyone present was well-known doctors from the area. Excluding the western doctors, as long as one was a traditional doctor, he would have learned the four ways of diagnosing a patient: to look, listen, question, and feel their pulse, and it was only the matter of higher or lower skills.

These people looked at the three patients and started whispering among each other, discussing them.

“The young woman’s stomach had a slight bulge. It seems like she’s pregnant.”

“Look at that young boy. His face is yellow and thin. He’s obviously malnourished.”

“And that old man, no matter how I look at him... He looks kind of strange. His face is too pale, and his body seems to be lifeless. Based on the situation, these signs would usually only appear on corpses. It’s going to be a bit annoying, this patient, and it really will be a test of skill.”

Hearing the discussion around them, Cheryl started to become quite nervous.

She was also a brilliant doctor in her own right, and when she saw the old man, she was also surprised and also felt it to be strange. She unknowingly grasped Alex’s hand and softly said, “Alex, that old man, his condition just doesn’t seem right. Look at his face. The complexion is stiff and not like a living person at all, It’s like... It’s like I can also see livor mortis on his body.

Are my eyes going bad?”

Alex also looked at the three patients on stage.

He didn’t feel much from Cheryl holding his hand, and he even gently rubbed hers. He said in a lowered voice, “You didn’t see it wrongly. It is livor mortis indeed. This old man is dead!”

“What kind of big joke are you making in broad daylight? Can the dead walk up by themselves?”

Phoebe, who sat on the right, had heard what they were saying and leaned in to give her own two cents, interrupting them.

After she finished talking, she even rolled her big eyes at Alex.

Alex said, “That’s because you lack knowledge and experience. You are also ill informed and narrow minded.”

Phoebe was speechless.

However, Cheryl couldn’t seem to believe it. “Is that true? Isn’t it... A little ridiculous?”

“This apprentice of your grandfather’s isn’t some random commoner. This is a trap for your grandfather. The three patients are all strange, and he must have arranged for this in advance. I’m afraid that this is a gamble that your grandfather won’t win.”

“What?!”

Cheryl wrung her fingers anxiously. “What should I do? Ganoderma is my grandfather’s lifetime blood and sweat. If he loses it to that Darven, I can’t imagine how he will accept it. Alex, can you help my grandfather? I’ll give you whatever you want.”

“Do you even need to ask? I’m sure he’ll be greedy for your body,” Phoebe said from the side.

Alex cast a glare at her. “I’m greedy for yours.”

The little girl’s heart thumped heavily in her chest, and she crossed her arms to hug herself.

However, she didn't back away. Instead, she looked up at the stage and said, "Apart from the old man, the pregnant woman and the child look to be normal!"

"You'll see in a bit," Alex said.

When he said this, the competition on stage seemed to begin.

They had also found three doctors from different regions to serve as judges.

At this moment, Alex stood up and said loudly, "Wait a moment!"

His shout had Chi in it.

His voice seemed to rumble like thunder in the hall. Everyone turned their heads to look at him.

Alex walked past Phoebe... As the front and back rows had relatively small space, when he squeezed past her, he tripped on something somehow, and his butt landed directly on Phoebe's upper body.

"Oh my god, are you trying to squash me to death by sitting on me?!" Phoebe yelled out in surprise, quickly pushing Alex away.

Her chest was boiling, and she was furious to the point she was about to pass out. But Alex was completely different. He looked... A little reluctant as he turned around and apologized softly before squeezing past her again.

Then, he walked toward the stage.

'Bastard, he must have done it on purpose!'

‘Shameless, pervert! Ow, ow, it hurts! It can’t be that he sat on me until I got lobular hyperplasia, right?! If they start sagging, I’m going to make you pay!’