The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0929



"Is he dreaming? Why didn't he just say he will make the pregnant woman give birth to an adult, then?"

Phoebe mumbled softly, really rendered speechless.

Every single person in the hall gaped and was stunned. After a while, someone started laughing, and it wasn't long before the entire hall had descended into roars of laughter.

"This guy is just trying to be funny, right?"

"It's common sense that a woman will go through ten months of pregnancy. Does he actually want a woman who's only six months pregnant to give birth? That's forcing her to have a premature birth!"

"Where did this weirdo come from?"

Just at this moment, someone in the crowd yelled out, "Ah, I remember now. He's that abandoned young man who was expelled from the Rockefeller family in California. He married into the Assex family and became known in California for being notoriously useless. Oh my gosh, how can a guy like this be able to hook up with the granddaughter of the miracle doctor, James Coney? He's definitely cheating her feelings!"

As soon as he said that, there was immediately an uproar.

Everyone started talking over each other, and all the comments were basically the same; they were talking about how useless Alex was.

Phoebe was dumbfounded, and she looked at Cheryl incredulously. "Cheryl, what's going on? Is that guy already someone's son-in-law? He's already married?!"

"He's already divorced!" Cheryl said. When she heard so many people slandering and ridiculing Alex, she felt angry and sad at the same time on the inside.

She was so tempted to tear those people's mouths.

Phoebe was speechless. "Cheryl Coney, are you sure you're right in the head? Of all the people to fall for, you fall for a divorced man? Are all good men on earth dead? You have such a good pick of men! All the boys in university previously, you could have picked any of them!"

Cheryl shook her head and smiled. "Those are not important. Even if he's a pile of shit, as long as I think it smells good, then it's fine."

Phoebe had nothing to say.

Alex would probably be extremely dumbfounded if he had heard the comparison she had used.

On stage, Darven was roaring with laughter. On the inside, he was well aware that this pregnant woman was once a man, which later became a transgender person. It wasn't possible to bear a child with their body since they didn't have the right parts, after all.

How could they give birth to a child?

"Boy, that's fine," Darven said. "If you can really have her give birth to a child within half an hour, then there's no need to continue this competition. I'll admit my defeat immediately."

"Okay!" Alex said.

Then, he immediately had someone move a table over and had the pregnant woman lie on top of it. The pregnant woman was unhappy and said, "Is there something wrong with you? I've only been pregnant for six

months, and you want me to give birth? How are you expecting me to do that? Are you going to give me a C-section? Are you really a doctor? I think that you're a liar, and you're going to kill me, right?"

Alex ignored her sarcasm and instead said, "There's a saying that goes 'when the melon is ripe, it falls'. In your case, your fetus is almost ripe! Generally, women will need to carry for ten months, but you're so talented, and you're able to give birth in just six months, so, of course you'd feel pain!"

"Hahahaha..."

The audience below the stage burst out in laughter once again.

Phoebe was laughing so hard that she was tearing up.

Even Cheryl had covered her face, not daring to watch anymore.

She suddenly thought about how Alex had once told her that he had learned his acupuncture techniques from the internet. Although she hadn't believed it back then, he had also never told her where he had studied and what he had majored in before. He might have been unfamiliar with obstetrics and gynecology. It looked like it was going to be a big joke at this rate.

The big bellied young woman raised her brows and scoffed. "You're the talented one. I think there's a pair of horns growing on your head. That's why you dare to come up on stage to offer treatment. What do you think you can do? Freaking hell... I've heard the things that the people downstage have said, that you're a trash son-in-law who doesn't understand anything. What kind of shitty treatment can you give? I'll only ever come to you for treatment if I'm satisfied and done with my long life! Doctor Darven, you better hurry up and chase him down the stage. Just looking at him makes my stomach hurt!"

Darven continued his ignorant act and said, "Madam, no can do. We're in a competition, and the rules can't be broken. Don't worry, with me around, I definitely won't let anything happen to you. We might as well listen to this... Doctor Alex's opinion first."

Alex put both hands behind him and said leisurely, "I don't have many comments on it. It's really just the fact
that the melons are ripe now, and she can naturally give birth now."