

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 318

As for Alex, he was a little tired and felt like a weight had been lifted from his shoulders. His Chi had been consumed too quickly. Using the talisman skills with his current foundation was really pushing it too far.

However, the effect was still worth it. Andrew, who clearly believed in God, was kneeling down in front of and worshipping him. “Good gosh, this must be the work of God.”

James had already stepped off the operating table and was standing on the ground, even hopping around on his feet.

Alex turned to Andrew and said, “This is not the work of God. This is the miracle of traditional medicine. Traditional medical skills are broad and profound, and they have been passed down for thousands of years. Traditional medicine has all kinds of mysterious and unpredictable abilities. However, there are many who use its name to gain fame and fortune, even scamming others under the guise of being a traditional doctor. That’s why the world misunderstands what it is. So, since you’ve lost, please keep your promise and help me rectify the reputation of traditional medicine.”

James was nodding his head, agreeing wholeheartedly as he listened to Alex’s words.

He had been using traditional medicine his entire life, and his feelings for it ran deep.

But when Andrew heard that he needed to keep his word about the publication, he still refused to admit defeat.

He stood up. “I still have some doubts about it. Did you use some form of hypnotism on me that made me hallucinate the entire thing? It’s impossible that there are such medical skills in this world.”

Alex sneered at him. "Swiss medical experts act all full of airs and graces. But they turn out to be such uncultured barbarians who don't even understand basic etiquette."

"What are you talking about? Now you're just insulting my dignity."

"Your action speaks louder than words. You're the one who's trampling over your own dignity right now. Who else do you have to blame for that? Don't get so worked up, you have severe pancreatitis and diabetes. It's better to be less angry, or you might pop a bubble somewhere," said Alex as he rubbed his temples, feeling slightly tired.

Andrew was taken aback. "You... How did you know that I have pancreatitis?"

Alex replied, "I can still cure it. However, you have such a rotten character. Why should I bother treating you? If there's nothing else, Cheryl, Grandpa, let's leave!"

Andrew suddenly chose this moment to kneel on the ground again, hugging Alex's legs. "Legendary doctor, master, please forgive my rudeness. Your teachings are absolutely right. I, Andrew, swear in the name of God that I will abide by the terms of the bet. I will publish an apology in our most prominent medical journal in Switzerland. Please don't leave. Please help me. My pancreatitis and diabetes are killing me."

All the other doctors and nurses were shocked by what they just witnessed.

Andrew was the big shot of their hospital, and he usually had a rotten temper. They never would have thought that he would be on his knees in public, begging Alex for medical treatment.

However, thinking back to Alex's superb medical skills just a moment ago, this shouldn't be too surprising.

Alex raised an eyebrow. "I'm tired today. Perhaps another day!"

As they were leaving, Alex handed his keys over to Cheryl. He asked her to drive as he huddled into the backseat.

James was still full of excitement and wanted to talk to Alex, but he quickly realized that the other had fallen into a deep sleep, he even snored faintly.

"The method that Alex used to save you just now must be tiring, Grandpa. Plus, he rushed here from California, he must be exhausted. You should let him rest," Cheryl said.

"Oh, okay!" James paused after that, before continuing, "Cherry, as you saw just now, Alex's powers have endless potential. This kind of man would definitely soar into the skies in the future! Countless women will definitely be fighting for a good man like him. When I said I wanted you to be his mistress, I wasn't joking. I see that you have also taken a liking to him, am I right?"

Cheryl was silent for a long while, before nodding unexpectedly.

Alex slept for a long time. When he woke up, he found that he was still in his car, but James, who had been sitting next to him, was gone and had been replaced by Cheryl. And his head was actually on her thigh, using it as a pillow. No wonder it felt incredibly comfortable. However, he caught a whiff of something, and he sniffed harder.

"Alex, you're awake?"

"Yeah!"

"What are you sniffing?" Cheryl felt a little embarrassed by his strange behavior. He faced her directly and his hands were on her waist.

Alex's brows furrowed slightly, and he said, "You're on your period."