

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0673

It was a bright red hand fan, lying on a mat used in street stalls.

The seller was a middle-aged man in his forties.

If this were to happen a few days ago, back when Alex hadn't achieved Spirit Transcendence, he wouldn't be able to see just how special this hand fan was. Now he was sure that this was no normal fan. There was a slight flow of natural essence around and into it.

Alex was only able to sense the essence after achieving Spirit Transcendence.

He walked over and picked the fan up, staring at it intently.

Holding it was an interesting experience as it started to resonate with the spiritual power within his body.

By activating his spiritual power and concentrating it to his fingers, he felt extremely shocked. He could sense a remaining thought within the fan.

‘A spiritual tool!’

The thought was filled with specific information.

He continued probing through his spiritual powers and realized that it was information regarding the fighting methods with this fan.

‘What a treasure!’

Alex was excited.

He didn't expect to find such treasure during the trip. Within the Ultimate book of Medicine, there was some information on such spiritual tools that possess fighting methods. From what he remembered, such tools were definitely powerful and their original owners were possibly overlords as well.

“How much is this fan?” Alex asked the stall owner. He knew that he had to buy this treasure even if he were to spend all of his money. It was just that worth it.

Waltz and Michelle came up behind him.

Waltz asked, “Brother, why are you buying this fan? It's definitely for girls, so who are you giving it to?”

Alex said, “The weather's pretty hot, so I'm getting it for you. Do you like it?”

Alex replied, “I'd want you to fan me though.”

Alex smiled and didn't say a word as he turned to the stall owner.

The middle-aged store owner smiled. “Good sir, this fan of mine is no ordinary fan. The frame was made with cold steel that could remain for thousands of years while the leaves were made of a beast's skin, hence it is very sturdy. It used to be a skilled martial artist's weapon. If you like it, you can buy it for the price of two million.”

Waltz was appalled. “What? Two million for a mere fan? Do you think money grows on trees? Only idiots would want to buy it at two million!”

However, Alex immediately said, “Alright, I'll take it!”

Waltz's eyes widened. "Alex, are you mad? He's clearly trying to scam you. Have you gone crazy with all the money you have now?"

Just then, another voice chimed in from behind them. It was a woman's voice.

She said, "I want that fan, I'll pay you two and a half million for it."

"What? Two and a half million for this mere fan? Really?" Waltz was more appalled. She turned around and realized it was Ange who made that offer.

Alex narrowed his eyes, annoyed. "Sorry, I've bought this fan, you're too late."

Ange huffed and turned to the stall owner. "Has he paid?"

The stall owner shook his head, hence Ange threw a bank card and said, "Two and a half million, so this fan is mine now. Hand it over!"

Her arrogance and cockiness made both Alex and Waltz extremely annoyed.

Waltz originally didn't want this fan, but she decided that she would spite her a little. "Why are you so fixated on who got it first? Who are you trying to scare with two and a half million, huh? I'll pay three million."

Ange recognized them and let out a cold chuckle. "Five million then!"

Waltz raised a finger. "Ten million."

Ange was angered by Waltz's attitude. "Fifty million!"

