

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 145

Dickinson wasn't the only one who was appalled.

Everyone in the crowd had widened eyes and mouths agape. They were pushing against each other, trying to peek at the stone as much as they could.

Some even took out their phones to take pictures—they wanted to post about it on their social media pages. This was a once in a lifetime experience.

As for the store owner, Mr. Will, he was turning green as soon as he saw the emerald in the ore. Even just from its slightly exposed surface, he could see its magnificent glow and vibrant color. This was an exceptionally rare piece. Based on its market value, it could be sold for more than 100 million.

This was 100 million that they were talking about!

He had stored this ore for more than a year, yet he didn't realize its value at all. He regretted his decision immensely.

However, gambling was solely based on luck after all.

As someone who had been in the mining industry for quite some time, this was the first time that Mr. Will had ever seen such a precious gem.

Suddenly, a middle-aged man spoke up. "Are you selling this emerald? I'll buy it for 80 million!"

Alex continued to stare at the emerald—he was able to sense a strong saturated core of Chi stored within the gem. He was satisfied and completely ignored the middle-aged man's offer.

Tobias huffed. “Kayden Park, are you trying to fool innocent sellers again? 80 million? Just look at this thing—just its mere surface would cost 100 million. Don’t you dare touch it.”

Kayden smiled coldly with darkened eyes. “Do you want it too, Tobias? Can you even afford this?”

Alex turned to the stonecutter and said, “Please continue.”

Kayden offered once more. “I’ll buy it with 100 million dollars, kiddo. You should be grateful with this amount.”

Kayden had just arrived, so he had not recognized Waltz. He even tried to pat Alex on the shoulder.

Alex blocked his hand instinctively. “No, I’m not selling it. I wouldn’t even if you offered me a billion.”

Kayden huffed, his expression was grim. “Hey kiddo, beware of the consequences of sudden wealth. You’ll never know when you’ll lose it all.”

Kayden wanted to come up with an evil scheme, to hire someone to rob Alex as he was on his way home.

Everyone looked at Kayden, treating him like an idiot. Princess Fleur was standing right by his side, yet this man was openly threatening Alex like that.

The stone cutting process continued.

Another twenty minutes later, the entire piece of emerald had been extracted from the ore. It was as big as two basketballs combined. This would mean that the rare gemstone occupied one-third of this ore.

Many were gasped in shock, while some took pictures with their phones.

Tobias gulped. "This is a rare emerald gemstone. Such a big one too. This is priceless, this is just priceless!"

It was impossible to estimate this gemstone's value according to the market price.

This could easily be valued at 300 million or more.

However, this was not some simple math question that could be easily solved.

Waltz was stunned this time round too. She excitedly pounced on Alex and smiled. "Brother, you're rich!"

Dickinson stood up immediately. He looked confident—as the sixth best fighter in the underworld, money wasn't important to him.

He noticed that Waltz really wasn't interested in Azure and was now closer to another man. Dickinson was extremely excited about this and took out his phone to take a picture, smiling to himself. "Oh poor, poor Azure. You really have been cheated on, huh?"

Waltz looked over coldly. "Hey Dicky, bon appétit. Enjoy your rocks."

Dickinson was taken aback. "Why should I eat rocks? I'm no fool."

Alex's expression turned cold as well. "You lost, suck it up."

Dickinson looked extremely smug. "So what if I don't want to admit defeat? What did I say just now? Do you have proof? No, right? But hey brat, I admire you. You're daring enough to take Azure's woman. He's from Thousand Miles Conglomerate too, you know? Wouldn't you be scared of getting your d*ck cut off the next day as revenge?"

Alex replied, "I admire you too, you're still smiling, even now."

Dickinson cackled. "So what if I'm smiling? What can you even do to me? Square up if you will, come at me!"

Suddenly, Waltz went up to him and slapped Dickinson hard across his face.

Dickinson couldn't dodge it at all, she was way too fast.

Appalled, he said, "There's no way you were able to slap me."

Waltz huffed. "I can cripple you if I wanted to."