

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0221 - 0230

Finding himself a way out, Alex Rockefeller had Michelle Yowell drop him off at a street, a few blocks away from Maple Villa.

He did not want her to visit him just whenever she wanted to.

After the previous incident where he saved Keith Yowell from imminent death, he believed that Keith would do something big to express his gratitude. Michelle seemed to be the key to that gift.

“Alex!”

Michelle hollered as he got out of the car.

“Yes, anything I can help with?”

“My grandfather’s life all depends on you now. You really must cure him! I know I didn’t really give you the best impression, to begin with, but I’m trying my best to change the way you see me. Please!” Michelle clutched her hands in front of her chest as she cried

out exasperatedly. "I've lost both my parents when I was just a little girl, and I cannot lose my grandfather too!"

Seeing how teary Michelle had become, Alex reassured gently, "Don't worry. I will try my best."

"Thank you, Alex. Well...say, can I be your friend?"

Alex nodded after a few seconds of silence. "We are already friends. I'll visit again as soon as the Life Pill has been completed."

"I'll wait at your house."

"It's fine. You should go." With that, he left.

Michelle punched the air in delight and mouthed gleefully. "I am worthy of an Oscars!"

She then paused midair, as though deep in thought, and muttered to herself, 'Are we really friends?'

Once Michelle got home, Keith had her tell him everything about Alex, just as Alex expected. He even wanted to know about the exchange between Alex and Wallace Yoke at the gates.

It took a good five minutes.

Keith felt extremely regretful and had the urge to hit a wall with his head.

Standing next to him was Colin Yowell, who said, "You shouldn't feel bad, grandpa. Alex Rockefeller did say he could extend your life by another five years. Perhaps there are other ways to extend your life further."

Keith kept tapping his head with his hand.

"I'm such a fool. The most foolish man on earth! Oh, how could I be so stupid?"

Colin and Michelle were shocked to see their grandfather behaving in such a manner.

Michelle hastily added, "Grandpa, you shouldn't blame yourself."

“How can I not?” replied Keith. “I’d rather shatter my head on the walls now and die than to live another day!”

Who would have known that Keith was so afraid of death?

“Do you think I’m regretful for having my lifespan cut short of five years? Of course not! I am an old man, and those five years do not matter to me. I feel bad because we just lost a huge opportunity!” exclaimed Keith.

The siblings were puzzled.

“Mr. Rockefeller is a man with immense potential. There will come a time when he becomes the town’s talk, no, of the world. Our family was in a good position to build a relationship with him, but I had to ruin it for myself! This once-in-a-lifetime opportunity just slipped by all because of my incompetence!”

Colin disagreed with his grandfather’s sentiment. “Grandpa, don’t you think you regard Alex a little too high? I mean, yes, he’s pretty decent in martial arts and has quite the expertise in medical skills, but other than that, What else? There are so many more people out there who can and will defeat him in a sparring match. I don’t even think his medical skills are of use at all.”

Keith rebuked, “Foolish boy! Think for yourself! He acquired the Dragon Tusk Punch from Anna in just a few minutes. Is that common for a youngster like him to do? The Dragon Tusk Punch is Coleman’s well-kept secret and is much more potent than our

very own Slunce Jauda. Mr. Rockefeller was able to understand its essence and acquire it for himself in just a few exchanges. He could have already figured out an improvement for The Slunce Jauda, but after today, everything has gone to ruins!”

“Not just that, a doctor is someone who has a wide network. Why do you think I chose Wallace Yoke? It was all because of his connections. But...Only if I knew!”

After a brief pause, he continued, “We need to compensate Mr. Rockefeller no matter what. Michelle, you should spend more time with him and build a good rapport. I will prepare the gift soon.”

It was five in the evening when Alex arrived with the Life Pill, ready to be used.

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Michelle Yowell was at the door to greet Alex Rockefeller. “You’re fast!”

Alex smiled. “The faster, the better, right?”

The Life Pill was relatively easy to concoct compared to the Chakra Pill. It took him a little over half an hour to complete the first batch. Instead of coming here immediately, he stayed on a little longer to concoct another batch of bone-strengthening pills.

A bone-strengthening pill was used to increase the flexibility and strength of bones.

Coupled with the Force, which was an insanely strong defense mechanism, he could possibly possess bones as strong as steel and skin as resilient as rubber.

It appeared that punching a hole through a steel board with just a single blow was possible after all.

“Mr. Yowell, here’s the Life Pill, as promised.”

“Take one now. You need to take it once a day, for three days consecutively. I guarantee that you will no longer have heart problems in the next five years.”

Under the watchful eyes of the Yowells, Keith Yowell swallowed the pill in one gulp.

Within just half an hour later, Keith stood up slowly with Alex’s help. Colour started returning to his face, and he began to perk up, more energized. He was back to his old self.

The Yowells were delighted and thoroughly amazed to discover the efficacy of the Life Pill.

Keith bowed deeply and whipped out a document which was prepared earlier, before handing it to Alex. “This is a little gratitude from me for saving my life. You have to accept it, please.”

“What’s this?”

“Why don’t you open it?”

Even though he had a rough idea of what it was, the contents of the document still took Alex by surprise.

“You call this a little gift?”

Alex looked at it with a strange expression before returning it to Keith.

It was a document detailing the unconditional transfer of fifty percent of the Yowell family’s assets to Alex. Should he sign it, half of the Yowell family’s assets would instantly become his.

When Keith took out the document, it shocked everyone present at the site, including Colin. But they were even more astonished to see Alex declining the offer. How strong was his willpower to refuse such a lucrative gift?

“I don’t have any financial issues at the moment, so I really thank you for this, but I can’t accept it. If you’re truly appreciative, why don’t you help gather a few items for me?” Alex then took out a piece of paper and listed down a couple of items, mainly medicinal herbs that were extremely rare, which could be used to concoct his pills.

The world’s resources were currently overexploited, and these rare herbs were extremely hard to come by. The value of these items might even exceed Keith’s assets that he wanted to give Alex.

“In exchange, I’ve revised The Slunce Jauda. It should be safe to practice now. Also, since you are a lady, Michelle, I created another technique especially for you. But remember, without my consent, you cannot teach it to anyone else.”

The Yowell family was thrilled to hear that.

Michelle jumped up and down in delight and squealed, “You’re the best, Alex! I love you so much!”

She then impulsively gave Alex a peck on his lips, much to the astonishment of Keith and the rest of the Yowells.

Alex took advantage of the chaos and left quickly.

It was six-thirty in the evening when he arrived at Jack Trent's residence to treat his wife's infertility.

Upon entering, he bumped into someone he would rather not see. The opposite party was equally shocked to see him there as well. "Why are you here?"

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What a small world it was indeed!

The lady was his ex-girlfriend, Chloe Marionette. She was dressed up well, but the bruise at the corner of her mouth was still very apparent, no matter how heavy her makeup was.

Undoubtedly, she was beaten.

Chloe was escorted away by the men from the Thousand Miles Conglomerate before this, and was sent to a brothel under Waltz Fleur's order.

The brothel, on the other hand, had its standards as well.

Upon inspection, they found out that she was infected with syphilis. After a rough round of beating, all they did was throw her out of the brothel. Even though she was safe, she was livid and blamed all of her misfortunes on Alex Rockefeller.

Hence, the intense look of hatred in her eyes, piercing into Alex's.

"Mr. Rockefeller, do you know her?"

Jack Trent peered at Chloe and looked at them in surprise.

Alex nodded. "You could say so. Are you both related, Mr. Trent?"

"Oh, nope. She's the daughter of my wife's employee. They dropped by for a visit today. Well, I sure am glad you know each other!" Jack smiled.

"It's not good, Mr. Trent. I don't want anything to do with him," said Chloe coldly.

Jack was taken aback slightly at the remark, as his expression darkened.

Meanwhile, Alex ignored Chloe and looked toward the two ladies sitting on the couch.

There was a rather attractive lady looking slightly in her early thirties, who was Jack's wife, while the other older lady seemed to be Chloe's mother, as they both resembled each other.

Observing the way they spoke to each other, Alex gathered that they were here today to butter someone up.

"Mr. Rockefeller, allow me to introduce you to my wife, Leanne Graves. The lady next to her is Tanya Marionette."

Jack intentionally glossed over his introduction of Tanya after sensing that Chloe and Alex might not be exactly on the best terms. "Darling, this is Mr. Rockefeller or Doctor Rockefeller, whom I told you about."

Leanne was already on her feet when Alex approached them. She was briefed by Jack about his identity prior to their meeting and quickly extended her hand. "Thank you for coming, Mr. Rockefeller. Please, have a seat! Would you like some tea?"

The handshake lasted no more than half a second. Her skin was smooth and cool to touch. Immediately, Alex had an inkling of what was going on with Leanne.

Tanya did not know who Alex was, but seeing both Jack and Leanne treating him with great respect, she kept a wide smile on her face.

“Hold on! Do you know who he actually is, Mr. and Mrs. Trent? He is a fraud and a scammer!” Chloe suddenly dashed forward and yelled.

Both Jack and Leanne’s expression darkened. Alex was their esteemed guest, and if he felt offended because of Chloe’s antics, things would get a lot harder.

Chloe and her mother, however, did not seem to realize that fact.

“You know him?” asked Tanya.

Chloe scoffed with disgust in her voice, “How could I not? He went to college with me and was the most inept, weakest fool I have ever seen. Don’t you know his actual identity? It’s okay, let me tell you then. He’s Alex Rockefeller, and he has been married to Dorothy Assex quite some time ago. Unfortunately, he was banned from having any physical interactions with his wife and had to even serve her family, let alone being treated like garbage by his mother-in-law.”

“Point is, how could this man possess any medical expertise? He is nothing but a fraud! If he really is a doctor, why is his mother still lying unconscious in the hospital?”

PART PROGRESS

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The more Chloe Marionette spoke, the more exhilarated she became, as Tanya merely looked at Alex in disgust Jack Trent, however, begged to differ. “Shut up!” He yelled.

Too engrossed in her own rhetoric, Chloe continued, “Mr. Trent, stop being scammed by him! I know him well and he is nothing but a crooked man who lives off his wife! It is only a matter of time before he joins the rest of his clan in prison!”

Smack!

Jack slapped Chloe in her face in anger.

Chloe was dumbfounded. “Why hit me, Mr. Trent? It’s him you should be hitting!”

Tanya’s eyes were wide open in shock, as she failed to comprehend why Jack slapped her daughter. However, Leanne was her boss so she forced herself to remain silent.

“You deserve to be hit! Didn’t I tell you to shut your mouth? Who are you to insult Mr. Rockefeller, huh? Get on your knees and apologize to him right away! Otherwise, I’ll make California a living hell for you to live in!” Jack was fuming.

A shaken Chloe was puzzled and she only spoke the truth that was known to her.

Gently interjecting, Tanya asked, "Mr. Trent, do we have a misunderstanding here?"

"There is no misunderstanding. If your daughter doesn't apologize now, you don't need to come to work anymore," said Leanne coldly.

Tanya's legs almost gave way when she heard that. Both her husband and daughter were of no use as she was the sole breadwinner of the family. If she were to lose this job, they were done for. Realizing that, Tanya slapped her daughter angrily and said, "Get down on your knees and apologize now!"

"Mom! Why did you hit me too?"

"Shut up!" , as she returned two more slaps across Chloe's face.

Alex looked on coldly. Chloe, to him, was of complete irrelevance hence whatever she did would not affect him in any way whatsoever.

"Save the apologies. I don't like to get too close to a person with syphilis. They stink," said Alex.

Syphilis?

Instantly, Chloe became the center of attention.

She quickly yelled back, "No, you have syphilis! Your entire family has syphilis!"

"You were under so many types of antibiotics, but none of them helped, right? Not only that, you feel itchy down there, where it bleeds, has pus and it's skin forms tag-like growths, which hurts whenever you use the bathroom, am I right? This is an extremely severe case of syphilis," Alex continued.

Chloe's expression changed drastically as she cried out in humiliation, "How did you know?"

She then quickly came to an instant realization that she unintentionally exposed herself.

Tanya's face turned a ghostly shade as she looked on, unable to speak.

Alex continued, "If I am correct, this is a mutated form of syphilis. Not just that, you've been infected with a few other STDs too. Chloe Marionette, is this how you treat your body? Get treated immediately and stop bringing harm to others!"

How could Tanya and Chloe stay on any longer after being horribly humiliated by Alex?

They left hastily.

Jack, on the other hand, kept apologizing to Alex.

Alex waved his hand and looked at Leanne. He then suddenly said, “Madam, can you lift your shirt up for me to take a look at your belly?”

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The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0224

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The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0225

Leanne Graves could not help but feel embarrassed at Alex Rockefeller’s request, as her husband, Jack Trent’s face, twitched in discomfort.

Although it was perfectly sound for a doctor to check the patient’s body, Alex’s sole reason for coming over was specifically to treat Leanne’s infertility.

Noticing the couple’s uneasiness, Alex realized he was a little too blunt. “I would just like to have a closer inspection of your belly.”

“Uhm... Should I leave you two alone?” Jack asked hesitantly.

Leanne immediately glared at her husband. “Where are you going? I don’t see you behaving like this when I had on my swimsuit, which exposed even more of my body.”

She then lifted the bottom of her shirt, revealing her flat belly.

Alex took a closer look and realized something was off.

“Mr. Rockefeller, did you see something?”

Seeing Alex’s deep frown, Jack could not help but feel anxious.

Alex did not answer him but instead, moved his face closer and took a sniff. It was a rather embarrassing act, and a flustered Leanne looked toward her husband in resignation.

Even Jack was slightly annoyed. What exactly was Alex trying to do?

Fortunately, it didn’t take long for Alex to concur. “I know what’s wrong with you,” he said.

“Am I sick?” asked Leanne anxiously.

“Hold on, let me show you.” Alex whipped out his phone and turned on the flashlight, much to the bewilderment of Jack and Leanne.

He focused his Chi onto his fingertips and lightly tapped Leanne’s belly.

Leanne’s abdominal muscles contracted in reaction, and suddenly, several silhouettes swiftly darted across, under her belly.

“What the hell is that?” Jack asked, shocked and disturbed.

Leanne anxiously moved her hands around as she felt the movement of the shadows in her body. “Is there something in my body? What is it? What is it? Darling... Mr. Rockefeller? What on earth is that thing?”

Alex tilted his head and looked at Leanne with a strange expression, “Madam, have you ever been to Canyonland? Or perhaps, have any of your close friends been from the region?”

“No, I don’t think so.” Leanne shook her head.

“Mr. Rockefeller, can you just tell us what the heck is that horrible thing? This is really freaking me out,” said Jack.

Alex answered, “Parasites.”

What he did not mention was that the parasite in Leanne’s body had been planted to stop her from getting impregnated by any other man, except by the one who planted it.

In ancient times, the tribes in Canyonland practiced polygamy. Men who were capable enough could marry as many women as they wished. That caused a wave of massive problems. With so many wives and offspring, how could one know if a child was actually his? To ensure a pure bloodline, this parasite was developed. And it could only be planted onto a woman by a man.

It was weird that Leanne could become the victim of such a parasite.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0226

Leanne Grave did not seem to be lying when she answered Alex Rockefeller’s question.

“Can you remove it, Mr. Rockefeller?” she anxiously asked.

It was very frightening for anyone when they found out that they had parasites in their body.

Alex thought for a while and replied, "Yes, but not today. I need to prepare a few things before I can remove them. That being said, do not, I repeat, do not let anyone else know about this, okay? I do not know who planted the parasite, but if it is someone close, you will be in danger."

The couple looked at him in shock.

To which Alex quickly comforted, "Don't worry. From the looks of the parasite, I'd say that it has been in your belly for two years. It doesn't really make a difference if we were to remove it a few days later."

His thoughts quickly flashed to a girl who was in Michelle Yowell's camp, Priscilla Paytas.

She possessed the Kyuhelios Pulse, and her blood was the bane of parasites. He needed her blood, which could then be used to make the antidote.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Rockefeller, we owe you so much!" A dismayed Leanne cried out in relief, as she then hastily took out a gift prepared earlier.

It was a Patek Phillippe watch. Alex had seen the exact model before and knew it was priced at over two million dollars or equivalent to a BMW M8.

He declined profusely but to no avail. After all, two million dollars did not mean anything to him now.

Leanne put it onto her wrist and smiled. "You look amazing with the watch on! I dare say even more so than my husband!"

"Wait, are you leaving me, darling?" Jack chuckled.

"Why, that is what I intend to do! " Leanne teased back with a cheeky smirk.

Suddenly, Alex's phone rang and it was from Cheryl Coney.

He was immediately reminded of their previous call, the reason that the cold war between him and Dorothy Assex existed. He sighed and picked up.

"Are you free now, Alex?" Cheryl cut straight to the point.

“I am, what’s up?” he replied.

“Have you seen the news today? We have several young female patients with very unusual conditions. I was in discussion with a few other experts, but we could not come up with a sound conclusion. Could you come over to have a look?”

Alex was surprised. “What about your grandfather? Can’t he help?”

“No, he is out of state visiting friends as we speak.”

“I see. Well, I’ll be there soon.”

After hanging up, Alex bid his goodbyes to Jack and Leanne before heading for Premier Hospital.

On his way there, he quickly caught up on the news of those young female victims. Not long after, his phone rang.

It was his wife, Dorothy, calling.

'That was quick, am I out of the woods now?', he thought as he picked up the call.

"Dorothy, are you still angry? I did not lie to you."

"I am so sorry I wronged you, my darling. Can you forgive me? Well... As an apology, I booked a presidential suite at the Landison Hotel tonight. Why don't we spend the night there?"

The car screeched to a stop as Alex slammed his foot on the brake.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0227

Spending the night in a Presidential Suite as an apology? Wasn't that a thinly-veiled invitation for them to get intimate?

Two more months to their first wedding anniversary, but he had yet to do it.

He could pretend not to bother, but as a man, how long could he keep his act up?

"Sounds good!" Alex replied eagerly. "Should I get us some stuff?"

“Stuff? What do we need?” Dorothy Assex asked coyly.

“Of course! Well, some protection... Or perhaps, there is a, you know, kink you want to try out?”

“I... Uhm... I gotta go. Here’s the address, come quick! I... I love you.” Dorothy’s heart was fluttering madly as she spoke those words, which she had never said before.

Alex almost squealed in joy. He wanted to be at the Landison hotel as quick as his car could take him. However, he promised Cheryl Coney to check in on the patients. “Darling, do you mind waiting for a while? I have some matters to attend at home. I will be there latest, by, say, nine-thirty?”

“Okay!”

Dorothy gingerly placed her phone down on the table and gently touched her flushed face.

She immediately began packing for the night’s stay at the hotel, like sensual lingerie she would be wearing later at night.

Alex arrived at Premier Hospital thirty minutes later. Cheryl seemed a little pale and drained.

Immediately, she led Alex to the ER unit. “Two hours ago, we received three more patients of similar conditions. Things are not looking good for them. Just today, two of the patients stopped breathing all of a sudden without any warning signs.”

Alex followed right behind her without saying anything. A huge crowd gathered in front of the ER unit, holding various gadgets and equipment in their hands. They were reporters and journalists from various media companies in California. The exposure of this case attracted plenty of attention and became the headline of several news reports.

It was the talk of the town and erupted all over social media, with people demanding the urgent arrest of the ones responsible.

“Wait a minute, Alex. You should put a mask on.”

Cheryl stopped abruptly in her tracks and took out a mask. She put it on for Alex and said, “There are a bunch of reporters in front. Some of them are quite shady. We don’t want to get tangled in their questioning. Also, we have some families of the

patients here who are a little emotional. Just follow me.”

She grabbed his hand and strode forward.

It was worse than what Alex imagined. The reporters immediately swamped onto them, as a woman in the crowd unexpectedly yanked Cheryl's mask off.

She was instantly recognized.

"Isn't that the granddaughter of James Coney, the miracle doctor of California? Doctor Coney, can you tell us what is going on now?"

"Doctor Coney, we heard that two patients passed away this afternoon. How bad is the illness?"

"My daughter is inside. Can I see her?"

These were a few of the more reasonable questions among the outrageous ones.

"Doctor Coney, is this man your boyfriend?"

“Is he a doctor too?”

“When are both getting married?”

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0228

Surrounded by so many people, Cheryl Coney found it extremely difficult to navigate out of the crowd. She yelled but to little effect as some even tried to take advantage of the chaos to touch her inappropriately.

Alex Rockefeller let out a soft grunt, immediately releasing his Chi in a three-meter radius around his body. Nudged by a strong, invisible force, the crowd was pushed aside as they cleared the way for Alex and Cheryl.

Upon entering Cheryl’s office, Alex suddenly remembered that his phone was running out of battery. Afraid that he could not contact Dorothy later, he asked Cheryl to charge his phone.

Moments later, a nurse came rushing by.

“Doctor Coney, the experts are here. Assistant Director Rashford wants you to attend the meeting.”

“Will be there.” Cheryl then turned her gaze toward Alex. “Why don’t you come with me too?”

Alex had no objections.

Before they left, Cheryl put on a doctor’s gown on Alex so he could pretend to be her assistant.

There were a dozen people present in the conference room when they arrived. They were busy talking to one another and heeded no attention to Alex.

He picked up Cheryl’s note and began reading.

A middle-aged man with a beer belly came striding in. He let out a loud cough and only spoke when he got the attention of the room. “Let us welcome the experts from Michigan!”

And immediately, he started clapping.

Alex was caught by surprise. Why did the man start clapping even before the entrance of his guests?

“He is the assistant director of Premier Hospital, Doctor Marcus Rashford, ” whispered Cheryl.

In came seven people with a tall, young man walking in front. He was in his late twenties, wore black-rimmed glasses, and had a suit on. He was rather attractive as well and reminded many of a certain Hollywood star.

Alex and Cheryl followed the crowd, clapping their hands as well. That said, they were still deep in a discussion about the patients and their mysterious illness. Alex wanted to see the patients personally to make his verdict.

The young man came onto them and looked at Cheryl with a smile.

“Clarence, it’s you!” Cheryl was somewhat surprised to see him.

Clarence Fawl was Cheryl’s course mate in medical school, and they seemed to share a decent relationship, judging by her reaction.

Clarence looked at her with his gentle gaze and smiled, “It’s been a while, Cheryl. We will catch up later.”

The interaction attracted plenty of attention.

He then went up in front as Assistant Director Rashford began introducing the expert team. Of course, he spent the most time introducing Clarence. Apparently, he held a double-doctorate from a prestigious medical school overseas and was also an important medical society member. Including those, he had received plenty of awards and was now the department head of a Michigan hospital. Anyway, he was a high achiever with countless awards and accolades.

It came as quite a shock for the people present as they looked at him with a renewed sense of respect.

Clarence seemed to be humble, but he looked at everyone with pride in his eyes. Resting his gaze on Cheryl, he silently promised that he would do whatever it took for Cheryl to become his bride.

To his dismay, Cheryl's attention wasn't on him. Instead, she was busy whispering with a man.

Lightly pinching the man with an embarrassed expression on her face, she looked like she enjoyed the interaction very much.

Clarence's expressions blackened, and he blurted all of a sudden, "Cheryl, can we know what you and your colleague are discussing right there? It's now brainstorming time on how to save the lives of the patients, and I can think of no better way to start it without you!"

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0229

Everyone instantly looked toward Cheryl Coney and Alex Rockefeller.

As a doctor of the hospital and head of wards, they knew who Cheryl was. As for the man beside her, however...

“I don’t think I have seen this doctor before. Have you?”

“No, is he new here?”

Of course, with Cheryl being James Coney’s granddaughter, she wasn’t worried at all that Alex’s identity would be exposed.

Nevertheless, Clarence Fawl looked at Alex with an unfriendly gaze. “I suppose you know something, my friend? Can you tell us what it was, and perhaps introduce yourself?”

Alex shook his head. “I have not seen the patients, so I have no comments.”

“Since you have not seen them, I wonder why you’ve been allowed to attend the meeting? This is an emergency meeting, and we do not want any distractions,” said Clarence with feigned surprise.

Meanwhile, assistant director Rashford went right up to Alex’s face and stared him down. “Who are you? Do you work here?”

“No, I do not,” Alex answered.

“Well then, how did you get in here? Oh, I know! You’re trying to win Doctor Coney’s affection, right? The audacity of youngsters these days scares me. Anyway, get out!”

Everyone else in the meeting had a weird expression on their face as the corner of their mouths twitched.

With a flushed expression, Cheryl got up on her feet instantly. “Assistant Director Rashford, I brought him in to help us with the discussion of the treatment.”

“Oh?” Marcus was taken aback by surprise. He knew that James was Cheryl’s grandfather and wanted to let the whole issue slide.

Clarence, however, did not. "I see. Then you must be an excellent doctor! May I know where you ply your trade?"

Obviously, the nature of his question was out of malice. It was an effective tactic, though, putting Alex under the spotlight and inciting the people to criticize him.

Just as Cheryl was trying to come up with an excuse, Alex said, "I do not work in a hospital."

He thought better of lying.

"Are you a medical researcher then?"

"No, I am not"

"Or perhaps a professor, or even just a top student in medical school?"

"No."

Cheryl was anxious. She tugged on Alex's shirt, motioning him to stop talking and to let her handle the interaction.

That, however, only served to deepen Clarence's jealousy.

He had always liked Cheryl and had his attention on her for quite a while now, his efforts all this while was so that he could finally attract her attention. Perhaps she would reciprocate his feelings if she saw how successful he'd become.

Yet, she'd rather whisper in somebody else's ear.

"My good sir, are you a conman?" The smile on Clarence's face vanished as arrogance and extreme disdain crept into his eyes. "You think you are a millionaire just by wearing a Patek Phillippe on your wrist? Cheryl, you are too innocent, be careful not to fall into his trap!"

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0230

The crowd looked at Alex Rockefeller's wrist, and lo and behold, it really was a Patek Phillippe watch.

Yet, the clothes on his body were cheap, mass-produced merchandise. The watch didn't match his look at all. And then, they came to a realization.

Alex wasn't a doctor but a conman who managed to trick Cheryl with his fake watch and identity. As the prettiest doctor in the hospital, Cheryl was wildly popular among the male doctors.

"I have never seen a conman who could scam his way into a hospital's meeting! Get out, we don't want you here!"

"Isn't that right? Doctor Coney, you have to be careful of whom you talk to!"

"You know what, we have no right interfering in your personal life. But, it's outrageous that you bring non-medical personnel into the conference room!"

A doctor, whose opportunity of being the department head had been shattered by Cheryl, could not stop criticizing.

Alex looked at his wristwatch, not realizing that it would become a target of derision.

"This is genuine."

He looked around and said to Cheryl, "Forget it. Why don't we check the patients out instead of wasting time here?"

He stood up and got ready to leave.

Indeed, he wanted to get done with the whole affair as soon as possible. After all, an exciting journey awaited him at Landison Hotel.

“Check the patients? Gosh, did I hear you correctly?”

Clarence kept going on, “Cheryl, where did you meet this strange man? You should keep your distance!”

“He is no conman, and the watch is genuine! The point is, he’s an exceedingly accomplished medical practitioner. Even my grandfather pays his respects to him!”

The crowd was at a loss for words.

Clarence laughed. “Accomplished? An accomplished fraudster, I’d say! Everyone here is a professional in the medical field and can identify the authenticity of his skills at a glance. You are too naive, Cheryl, how dare you use the name of your grandfather all for this fraudster! If he knew about this, he would be very mad with you!”

“I’m done with you! ” Cheryl stomped her feet and called out to Alex, “Let’s go!”

“Stop! Only certain people can attend to the patients, and he sure isn’t one of them!” Clarence was livid to see them holding hands. “Our team calls the shots now, and I forbid you from seeing the patients! Get out of my sight!”

He pointed at Alex with rage burning in his eyes.

The doors to the conference room opened the moment Lucifer North entered, followed by an old man and two middle-aged men.

Alex stood right in front of the doors when they opened, surprised to see who had arrived.

It was Wallace York.

Lucifer entered and started announcing in excitement, “Please welcome America’s imperial doctor, the man whose hands have raised the dead... Doctor Wallace York! Starting now, he will be leading the response team!”

Everyone present stood up and clapped as hard as they could. Wallace’s reputation spoke for itself and his presence felt like a dream to some in the room.

With a smile across his face, Wallace was just about to speak when he noticed Alex. His eyes lit up as he ran up to him and said, "Sir, fancy meeting you here! It is an absolute honor to work with you!"

The silence that followed was crushingly suffocating.