

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 126

Alex Rockefeller scratched his chin and looked slightly below Dr. Cheryl's waist, making sure to look away before she noticed him.

"Alright. I'll say it for your sake! I suspect the Yowell family has been practicing martial arts using the wrong methods, and it ended up affecting their hearts. The more intense the practice gets, the greater the strain on the organ. Each time they activate their Chi, they would get out of breath very quickly and feel pain in their chest. Worst-case scenario; they might even die," Alex blurted.

Alex's words caused the expressions on the Yowells' faces to change drastically.

It was because everything he said was spot on.

Michelle Yowell snorted coldly. "I don't believe you. My grandfather is a Mystic-rank expert. He's already over seventy years old. I'm much further behind him in terms of training, but you said I wouldn't live past this year. That's clearly bullsh*t," Michelle argued.

"That's because you're a woman. The martial arts that your family practice aren't even suitable for women. I bet you can't find any other woman that looks like you. You can barely walk straight. Do you think all this was inherited?" Alex pursed his lips after finishing his sentence.

His merciless words made Michelle grit her teeth in anger.

What could possibly be wrong with her? Many women had her as their envy, and men won't stop gawking at her. How could Alex complain about the way she walked? He must be an abnormal man.

The rest of the Yowell family were equally triggered and angry.

Michelle was their most treasured girl.

“Your secret martial-arts technique is actually twice as bad for women who practice it. Your heart has been strained too much for it to function well, and it’s severely damaged now. Sigh.” Alex continued.

“Is there a way to salvage this situation?” Keith Yowell asked.

“I think you’re going off-topic. I’m here to get my money back, not help you people recover from your illness,” Alex retorted.

“What do we owe you?” Liam asked.

The Yowells finally remembered that they were supposed to find out why Alex was here.

Michelle briefly explained what happened to them. The Yowells gritted their teeth angrily upon hearing her explanation. Wasn’t Alex going too far? Not only had he damaged their Rolls-Royce, but he had also beaten up Jeremiah and bullied Michelle. How dare he ask them for money now?

How unreasonable could the situation get?

“Fine, we will pay you back. We must do as Mr. Rockefeller says. We’ll pay him twenty million... Wait. Twenty million is too little. Jeremiah actually stopped his car by the road and blocked Mr. Rockefeller’s way, frightening a poor elderly woman. How was twenty million enough? Let’s double that. We have to pay him forty. I’ll write a forty million dollar cheque to Mr. Rockefeller as an apology,” Liam offered.

“Huh...”

Michelle and the rest were all dumbfounded.

Ten minutes later, Alex sat coolly at the head of the table in the Yowell family house.

It was the place where Keith had sat earlier.

Alex wasn't feeling pressured. He glanced at Yowell family's core members standing in front of him.
"There is a way to cure your master's disease, but..."

"How much money do you want, Mr. Rockefeller? We'll pay you any amount," Liam immediately interjected.

Alex waved his hand. "It's not about money... Alright, maybe it is. There's only one thing that can save your father's life. It's a Life Pill."

"Life Pill? A pill?" Liam asked.

"That's right. By using acupuncture, I can extend your father's life by seven days. Hence, he'll have ten more days to live. You must bring me several types of medicinal herbs within ten days to make the pill. Your father's life will be saved then," Alex said.

Without any further thought, Liam immediately agreed to it.

Alex then carried out the acupuncture treatment on Keith. When James Coney saw what was happening, he was in awe.

Alex later made a list of medicinal herbs with remarks added to it.

“Thank you for saving my life, Mr. Rockefeller. As for my granddaughter... is there any way you can help her?” Keith asked.

Alex looked at Michelle and shook his head. “As for her... It’s a little more troublesome. Her heart has been so severely damaged that it’s deformed. She isn’t in a better situation than you. On top of that, it’s inappropriate for a man to do acupuncture on a woman,” Alex said.

“Dare I ask, Mr. Rockefeller, are you married?” Keith asked with a smile.