

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 216

“Are you putting the blame on me?”

The old man glared.

Anna Coleman angrily spoke, “Do you have any idea who you are talking to? He is the Imperial Doctor, the man whose hands raised the dead-Wallace Yoke! How dare you disrespect him. Apologize, now!”

Alex Rockefeller looked at Anna calmly with his hands behind his back.

On the contrary, Keith Yowell was extremely surprised. Struggling to sit up, he looked at Wallace admiringly and said, “Doctor Yoke, what brings you here? It is my utmost pleasure! ”

As he spoke, he gave Wallace a salute and a slight bow. To which Wallace replied, “It is my pleasure too, Mr. Yowell! You are not feeling well, please, do not force yourself!”

Colin Yowell added, “Grandpa, Anna brought Doctor Yoke here to treat you all the way from North Tokyo! I am sure you will feel better in no time!”

“Indeed. Doctor Yoke is a well-known and reputable doctor here and abroad. Unlike a certain someone here who is nothing but a quack. Grandpa Yowell, I heard that he wanted you to gather several rare medicinal herbs just so that he can create his so-called Life Pill? I told Doctor Yoke about your condition and it is just a bunch of nonsense.”

“What do you mean?” Keith’s expression changed abruptly.

Although he believed in Alex's capability, he would rather have Wallace treating him instead. After all, as the Imperial Doctor, he was the more reputable person in the room.

Wallace answered nonchalantly, "I just checked your pulse. Things are not looking good for sure. Your organs are failing and cannot be treated by the medicinal herbs Mr. Rockefeller here suggested. It's too strong for you, Mr. Yowell, your body cannot take it. Plus, I have never heard of the Life Pill, who knows if it is legitimate!"

"Your lack of knowledge doesn't mean it does not exist." Alex retorted.

Wallace grunted and did not speak anymore.

"Doctor Yoke, Mr. Rockefeller is a master of medicine and is very much revered by Doctor Coney of California," said Keith.

Wallace snickered. "James Coney is just another fool then. I have never heard of a master at such a young age! This is not the time for an impostor to show us his tricks as lives are at stake here. Mr. Yowell, let me treat you, I am sure you will feel better right away. Anna, please escort that boy out."

Anna had had enough of Alex and yelled, "Get lost!"

Looking at her split pants, Alex then turned his gaze to Keith and asked, "Mr. Yowell, I can give you ten more years to live if you trust me. Otherwise, only fate decides."

Keith was deep in dilemma.

In the end, Wallace's reputation won the day as Keith said, "Mr. Rockefeller, how about Michelle show you around in our manor? We have quite a lot to see."

Alex sighed, gently shook his head, and left.

Before he stepped out the door, he said, "Well, Doctor... Um... Doctor Yoke, I safeguarded his heart and vein with Seven Matters and extended his life by seven days. If you break the protection I set, he will die in less than half an hour, be careful!"

With that, he left.

Michelle Yowell stomped her feet and cried out, "Grandpa! How could you let him go?"

And she followed suit, running out of the hall to chase down Alex.

A few days ago, she was extremely skeptical of Alex, but after a few interactions, she realized that he was indeed a man with hidden talents and capabilities.

Anna snickered. "Who is he to curse Grandpa Yowell? How could Michelle be with that guy?"

"It's okay, we all have our differences. Mr. Yowell, I am going to start my treatment. You will feel much better when I am done," said Wallace.

Five minutes later, the treatment ended.

Just as Wallace pulled out the final needle, Keith's face flushed abruptly, as he clasped his chest and spit out a mouthful of blood.