

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 218

They hurriedly ran out of the gates.

However, Alex Rockefeller was nowhere to be seen.

“Michelle, quick! Dial his number!”

Five minutes later, Alex once again, appeared in front of Keith Yowell.

He was willing to return for two reasons. The first was as a return of Jack Trent’s favor and the other was Michelle’s unrelenting plea.

Otherwise, Keith would have died.

Anna Coleman and Alex met again. She wasn’t as smug as she was before, presumably because she had been castigated by the Yowells. However, she still gave Alex an unfriendly look.

“Shoo!”

Alex returned Anna’s sentiment with one word.

It took no time for Alex to realize what went wrong with Keith. The situation was dire, just as he expected when he left just now. He lightly jabbed his finger on his chest, where the heart was located.

Wallace Yoke was shocked by Alex's maneuver. He was confused and could not fathom what he was doing.

It was the Seven Needles of Life Extension!

The last time he performed it, he finished it in a blink of an eye. But now, it took him over ten minutes to complete the life-saving procedure.

Keith felt much better after Alex concluded his treatment.

He was extremely ashamed. "Mr. Rockefeller, I can never thank you enough for what you did."

The Yowells were relieved and looked at Alex with gratitude.

Anna was confused and shocked as she didn't expect things to turn out the way it did.

Alex waved his hand and said, "Mr. Yowell, if you trusted me, I could have extended your life by another decade. It's a pity what you had to go through just now. You can only live for five years at most even with the Life Pill. What I did gave you another day of living. Now, it all comes down to the concoction of the Life Pill."

"What? How did this happen?"

"Ten years... Now he's not even going to live past five years!"

The Yowells were shocked.

And then they looked at Wallace with anger as Michelle blurted. “Anna Coleman, who did you bring? A doctor or rather, a murderer? My grandfather was doing so well, but you had to come in and ruin it for us! Get lost!”

Wallace Yoke had never encountered something like this before and was at a loss for words.

Anna retorted angrily, “Michelle Yowell, who is to say if he told the truth? What if he made things up?”

“Made things up? What about the blood on the floor, on your shirt? Are those made up too? Get out, we don’t want you here!” Michelle was livid.

Wallace sighed deeply. “Mr. Yowell, I am so sorry. Please excuse me.”

He staggered toward the door, trying to wrap his head around the chain of events.

Anna quickly followed after him.

Alex said, “Michelle, why don’t you fetch me the medicinal herbs? I will concoct the Life Pill now.”

With the herbs in his hand, Alex left only to find Wallace waiting for him by the door. He called out as soon as he saw Alex, “Wait a minute, Mr. Rockefeller!”