

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 234

However, some of them were only there to see Alex go down with humiliation, especially Clarence. After being slapped by Wallace, he couldn't hold in his anger.

"That Rockefeller guy must be a liar. He's really skilled in his tricks. I have no idea how he managed to trick Mr. Yoke." He said, visibly annoyed. He walked over to the two middle-aged men who came with Wallace and asked, "Do you know anything about that guy?"

The two men were Wallace's apprentices, and they were just as confused as well, as they have never seen Alex before. On the contrary, their master had always treated them harshly, supposedly as part of the training. Yet here he was, showing such adoration toward a young man, and they found it unacceptable. One of them shook their heads. "This is the first time we're meeting him. We didn't know that our country had such a young, capable expert."

Clarence said, "Then I was right. This guy must have used some sort of trick and fooled Mr. Yoke. He could've used voodoo for all we know, like, hypnosis."

Everyone was puzzled, as everything felt too unreal. What felt even more surreal was to see Wallace referring to Alex as 'Sir.' Even the best doctors in the hospital couldn't come to terms with this at all.

Noticing Cheryl coming out of the ward, the entire group of doctors rushed over.

"Ms. Coney, what's going on now? Have Mr. Wallace and that doctor, Rockefeller, thought of a way to save the victims?" Lucifer asked.

Cheryl nodded and waved the piece of paper in her hand. "Alex just prescribed some medicine, so I'll be printing this out for the pharmacists to start the decoction. Alex said to have this done as soon as possible."

“Let me have a look!” Clarence snatched the piece of paper out of Cheryl’s hand.

This had upset Cheryl gravely.

Just then, Clarence smiled coldly. “This isn’t prescribed by Rockefeller. Mr. Yoke prescribed it! Look here, Mr. Yoke even wrote his signature at the bottom! Cheryl, I have no idea what’s wrong with you. How could you be so blind? Did that liar really hypnotize you?”

Hearing him insult Alex time over time, Cheryl was so angry that she snapped. “Clarence Fawl, Alex is not a liar! I won’t let you insult him! You have no idea how amazing he is. One of the patient’s heart stopped beating just now. She almost died! He was the one who saved her! If you don’t believe me, you can go inside and see for yourself. Give me that prescription and don’t waste my time!”

Cheryl snatched the prescription back and rushed to her office.

At the same time, Dorothy had arrived at Landison Hotel, refreshed after a nice shower. She was dressed in a strappy, black nightgown and spritzed on an alluring scent. She stood in front of the mirror and observed herself for a moment. Seeing herself looking so gorgeous and flirtatious, her heart was pounding out of her chest.

‘Would this be too bold?’

‘He wouldn’t think that I’m easy, right?’

‘It’s okay. I don’t care. I’m definitely going down on him tonight.’

It was almost time for them to meet, yet Alex was nowhere to be seen.

She rolled around on the bed, staring at the box of adult supplies that the hotel had provided. Tracing her fingers along the box, she bit her cherry lips and kept it under the pillows. Impatient, she took out her phone and dialed Alex's number.

Cheryl, on the other hand, was keying in the prescription to her computer.

Suddenly, a ring echoed throughout her office.

She looked towards the direction of the noise and realized it wasn't her phone that was ringing. It was Alex's. He had left it here to charge his battery.

She ignored the call.

After a brief while, it rang again. Upon a closer inspection, the contact read 'Wifey.'

Cheryl pursed her lips, still refusing to pick it up.

On the third ring, Cheryl didn't know what else to do. She was worried that something might have happened to Dorothy. She picked up the call and said, "Hello? Alex is currently busy with something else."

Realizing it was Cheryl's voice, Dorothy's heart immediately sank to her stomach. "Are you... Cheryl Coney?"