

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 246

After taking a look, Alex Rockefeller could tell that it was indeed the young woman from last night. Although she looked terrible, it was less severe than Rose Carson's previously. Rose's soul nearly left her body.

"Ahh... The legendary doctor is here! The legendary doctor is here!"

Somebody recognized Alex and immediately started shouting.

The man who was fighting with Clarence Fawl pushed Clarence away before kneeling down in front of Alex and slapping himself across the face. "Legendary doctor, please save my daughter! It was my fault yesterday for doubting your abilities. I shouldn't have believed that murderer."

Clarence rushed over to them. "Who did you call a murderer? I'm going to sue you for defamation if you don't stop saying that. I'm telling you, he's the murderer. Look, he's not even a doctor. Ask him if he has the qualifications to practice medicine. I'm sure he doesn't. He's never even been to medical school. He's just a fraud."

"That's enough, Clarence! Alex saved so many people yesterday. Didn't you see?" Cheryl shouted angrily.

"Cheryl, you've been tricked. This fellow has long been married. He has a wife by the name of Dorothy Assex. They went to university together. Don't be fooled by him! This b*stard has no good intentions."

"Did you investigate me?" Alex's gaze turned cold.

Clarence snorted. "So what if I did? Do you admit it? Admit that you're a fraud. It's ridiculous that you claim to be a legendary doctor. You don't even have the qualifications to practice medicine. Believe it or

not, I can make a single call and send you to prison right away. Practicing medicine illegally is a punishable crime.”

Right then, someone ran over and slapped Clarence across the face.

It was the old but strong Wallace Yoke.

“It’s you again, you little twat. You keep making Mr. Rockefeller angry. What’s your motive? What’s the big deal about having the qualifications to practice medicine? I don’t have the qualifications either. Why don’t you make a call and get someone to imprison me?” Wallace shouted angrily.

Wallace was known to be the best doctor in the world. Who would dare to ask him to provide qualifications to practice medicine?

Clarence was close to tears. In his mind, Wallace was dumb enough to be fooled but still side with the person who fooled him. “Wallace, you must believe me. He really is a fraud. He doesn’t have any medical skills.”

“Do you think you have better medical skills? Even I, Wallace Yoke, must bow down to Mr. Rockefeller. How dare you insult him? I’ve got your name down. Be ready to be blacklisted in the medical field.” Wallace threatened.

‘What?’ Clarence was horrified.

If Wallace really put the news out there that Clarence was to be blacklisted, his career would be over. Which hospital would ever hire him again? Wouldn’t all his years of studying go to waste?

Right then, the woman’s vital signs became dire.

If Alex didn't help her, the deadly energy in her body would completely destroy her from the inside. Her life was on the line.

'I really am too kind!' Alex thought to himself as he sighed before pushing Clarence away. He walked over to the female patient and placed his palm on her body. Instantly, he absorbed the deadly energy in her body. Ten seconds later, everyone watched in stunned silence as the woman's vital signs returned to normal.

Since Alex had decided to help the woman the best he could, he retrieved a Blood Energy Pill and fed it to her. One minute later, the woman jumped out of her bed and into the arms of her father. "Dad!" She cried out.

Every medical staff in the room was dumbfounded.

"He's a legendary doctor!"

"He really is a legendary doctor!"

By the time the crowd recovered from shock and looked around for Alex, he was already nowhere to be found.

Alex had long left the ward. He was on a call with Michelle Yowell. "Michelle, how do I find Priscilla Paytas?"

"Have you actually fallen for her?" Michelle asked.