

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0921

“Grandpa, what’s wrong? Why are you so angry?”

Cheryl asked as she grabbed James’s arms. Her grandfather had always been amiable from her childhood to adulthood. He had never argued with anyone. It was for the first time that she saw him going red in the face and arguing with someone like this, he even wanted to start a fight.

James’s narrow escape last time had made her experience quite the shock already.

He must not get angry at such an old age, lest any harm would befall him.

James’s forehead started sweating from rage. Just as he was about to say something after seeing his granddaughter, he suddenly noticed Alex was also next to her. His expression immediately eased, he said with an extremely affectionate smile, “Alex, you’re here too! This is really great, what an honor!”

Upon hearing this, Phoebe was shocked, she couldn’t believe this at all.

A while ago, Cheryl had told her that her grandfather held Alex in high esteem.

However, Phoebe refused to believe this one bit. She just figured that her best friend was really considerate. In order to highlight her boyfriend’s status, she even used her grandfather. However, Cheryl might have told the truth after looking at the current situation.

However, how could this be?

As a doctor herself, she knew that doctors were very particular about qualifications and experience. Perhaps, Alex looked younger than her. How could the medical skills of such a young man be better than James Coney.

It did not make sense at all. She just labelled him as a fraud when he used seven minutes to heal her ankle that day.

At this moment, the other old man, who argued with James earlier, saw him actually ditched him and went to greet a young man with such respect, he immediately cackled disdainfully and said, “Old James, I think you really are evolving backwards! Even a young brat could make you act humbly, where’s your old pride gone? It’d only bring shame to Ganoderma for an old thing like you to occupy it. It’s better for you to hand it over.”

Both Alex and Cheryl froze.

Alex asked James, “Old man, who is this old fart? He actually opened his mouth and demanded Ganoderma?”

Before James could open his mouth, that old man said cockily, “Who are you calling old fart, you brat? Did your parents not teach you to be polite to your elders? I’m Darven Mikail, also known as the legendary doctor. You can call me Legendary Doctor Mikail.”

Alex took two glances at him and shook his head. He didn’t say anything but let out a sigh.

Enraged, Darven said, “What’s with that expression, you brat?”

Alex felt a little inexplicable annoyance.

He only promised Cheryl to join the medical exchange today. To his surprise, after dealing with the Mikail spouses, another annoying old man jumped out of nowhere.

What day was today?

Alex asked, “What’s your relation to that Matthew Mikail?”

Darven huffed coldly. “Matthew Mikail is my nephew. Looks like you already know who my nephew is. He’s the owner of this hotel... Old James, I didn’t lie to you, right? If you don’t want your reputation ruined, then hand over Ganoderma right now! Elsewise, I won’t let you proceed with this medical exchange of yours.”

At that moment, many people, who had already noticed the argument at the entrance, walked over and watched by forming a crowd. There were many famous old traditional doctors who were well acquainted with James among them.

An old lady came up to ask about the situation.

Only then did James explain the reason. It turned out Darven was actually a fellow disciple of James under the same academy. The sign of Ganoderma derived from the legacy of their master.

Ever since Darven’s graduation, he went to Hong Kong for development. He was never heard of since then. He did not even come back to see anyone from the academy. He didn’t come back when his master passed away too.

Now, he actually wanted to snatch away the sign of Ganoderma.

Moreover, he even threatened that he would let his nephew, Matthew chase them out of Global Traders Hotel if James refused to hand it over.