

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0936

At this moment, Hosiah Qantas chuckled coldly. “Wallace, I think your Alzheimer’s disease must be acting up. As a fellow descendant of the Dark Medic Sect, how could you worship a random Immortal Doctor? The person next to me is also a descendant of the Witch Doctor Sect. In fact, he’s the son of the master of the Witch Doctor Sect, Gunni Bayer. He officially received Nonagon Cave’s witch doctor legacy. Despite the solid proof, you didn’t worship him but instead worship a random fellow who popped out of nowhere. What the hell are you up to?” Hosiah uttered.

Wallace Yoke looked at Hosiah. “I was wondering who you might be. It turns out that you’re Qantas the Weird, an evil doctor hated by man and god. The Witch Doctor Sect is not the same as it was before. Back then, Immortal Doctor Guilherme Extraordinaire left the Witch Doctor Sect, which meant that the true witch doctor legacy had not been in Nonagon Cave since long ago. Even if someone acquired the legacy from Nonagon Cave, it doesn’t make him an Immortal Doctor.”

Wallace paused briefly and looked at the person from the Witch Doctor Sect, Levi Bayer. “If he goes around with you, Qantas the Weird, that makes him equally terrible on all accounts. He doesn’t have the heart of a doctor. If someone like this were called an Immortal Doctor, it would be the greatest shame in America,” Wallace added with a cold snort.

“That’s right!” James Coney also stepped forward to support Alex Rockefeller. “My grand son-in-law is a doctor with a heart of gold. He acquired the true witch doctor legacy, and he’s a real Immortal Doctor.”

“Cut the crap!” Right then, someone shouted in disdain. The person who shouted was Carol Rockefeller.

She pointed at Alex. “If you’re an Immortal Doctor, that would make me an Immortal Doctor’s ancestor! Who the hell do you people think he is? He’s a loser whose father was adopted by my grandfather. Last year, when his mother fell severely ill after a car accident, what was this Immortal Doctor doing? He kneeled in front of my house and asked my family for 100,000 dollars so that his mother could receive treatment at the hospital.”

“Think about it. If he was really an Immortal Doctor, he would have cured his mother already. Why wait a year for her to wake up naturally? So, don’t let him fool you!” Carol exclaimed.

To outsiders, Carol was still Alex’s cousin-sister.

Therefore, the credibility of her testimony skyrocketed. Those who kneeled in front of Alex all looked at each other before turning to face Wallace.

Now, both parties sounded reasonable. They couldn’t get past the confusion.

Cheryl Coney couldn’t stand it any longer. “You must be Carol Rockefeller. From the things you said, it only proves how cold -blooded and heartless the Rockefeller family is. They’re also despicable and shameless. Alex’s parents established the entire Rockefeller Group years ago, and it was worth up to 300 billion dollars. In the end, your family absorbed all of it. Alex kneeled in front of your family to borrow 100,000 dollars, but you still wouldn’t lend it to him. That proves that you’re all heartless.”

“Who the hell are you? How dare you say those things? Oh, you’re Alex’s mistress, aren’t you? How shameless. He’s already a married man. Why would you still be with him? How are you different from a prostitute?” Carol yelled, wrinkling her nose.

Cheryl was speechless.

Alex glanced at Carol. “Who’s the prostitute here? I’m sure you know the answer. Carol, you insulted Dr. Coney and me. Your words are vicious, and your heart is evil...”

Carol directly interrupted Alex. “So what? Are you going to bite me?”

“You will kneel down and slap yourself,” Alex said.

“Slap your sister!” Carol exclaimed.

“Indeed, you used to be my cousin-sister. That means you didn’t say anything wrong,” Alex said.

With that, Alex manipulated his mental power to take over Carol’s consciousness. Although Carol possessed martial arts inner force, her mental power was no different from an ordinary person.

She immediately kneeled on the ground with a thump and started slapping herself.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

The sound of Carol slapping herself was crisp and clear.

Levi’s eyes flashed. He could tell that Alex was not an ordinary person. However, as a senior disciple in the Witch Doctor Sect, Levi was very proud. He didn’t think anything of Alex at all. Since Alex dared to impersonate an Immortal Doctor and question Levi’s authority, that meant Alex had a death wish.

Levi looked coldly at Alex. “How can you prove that you acquired an Immortal Doctor’s legacy?” he asked.

Alex chuckled. “Why should I prove it to you? However...”

Alex glanced at the pregnant transsexual woman who was suffering from great pain. “There’s a fine opportunity now. Do you see her? She’s pregnant with a haunting fetus. If you can get rid of her belly, we’ll admit that you indeed possess an Immortal Doctor’s legacy. What do you think? On the contrary, if you fail, you’ll have to get out of my sight, as far away as possible.”

Levi looked at the transsexual woman and nodded. “Fine! I’ll show you what a true witch doctor’s legacy looks like.”