

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0331

To kill the little demon on the spot, all he needed was the Thunder Palm Mantra.

Alex Rockefeller changed his mind after seeing the insignia since he wanted to find out who was behind the old lady's possession.

Whoosh!

He muttered an incantation to immobilize the little demon and used a red thread found in the bedroom and tied it up into a knot. Also known as a Red Shackle, it was an extremely effective move to encase supernatural beings.

It was a bizarre sight for Wallace Yoke and Jim Sabinsky, as the little demon, as tall as a four year old kid, shrunk rapidly and vanished into a tiny red knot.

Alex then fastened the knot on his belt.

Both the mentor and his mentee were shocked.

“You... Captured the... The demon?” Jim stammered and looked at Alex in awe.

Alex nodded. “I will deal with it later.”

In actual fact, he wanted to look for the little demon’s owner after nightfall.

Wallace suddenly looked at Alex with a twinkle in his eyes and eagerly asked, “Mr. Rockefeller, are you perhaps the apostle of Dazzle, the Spirit Doctor?”

Jim quickly asked, “Who is Dazzle?”

“Traditional medicine, profound and all encompassing, has a history going back thousands of years. Within its vast realm lies several disciplines, one of which is Medicine Doctor, widely practiced by medical practitioners nationwide, including us, not forgetting the rest, Wraith Doctor, Beast Doctor, Witch Doctor, and the ever mysterious Spirit Doctor.”

“Your master was known as the Human Hades, but only the apostles of Dazzle, the Spirit Doctor, can actually raise the dead.”

Jim had never heard of such a thing and was shocked to learn of them.

“You are a walking encyclopedia, Doctor Yoke!” Alex smiled.

Wallace shook his head and laughed in a self deprecating manner. “I just happened to live a little longer and have seen a little more things. Yet, I am nowhere near you in terms of healing abilities.”

Alex realized what Wallace meant.

As the most reputable and prestigious doctor in the nation, his title of the Imperial Doctor attracted plenty of patients. However, since patients with regular illnesses and diseases need not trouble him, most that came were inflicted with difficult, and in some cases, untreatable ailments.

Such as the old lady right here.

Obviously, he had seen supernatural happenings before, but those were way out of his realm of expertise. Eventually, a shaman or a clairvoyant had to be called upon to perform exorcisms. However, they were still no match for the rumored Dazzle.

Suddenly, Wallace dropped onto his knees and bowed to Alex.

Jim jumped up in shock. “What are you doing, master?!”

Ignoring him, Wallace said in reverence, "It is my absolute honor to meet you, oh Immortal Doctor!"

Alex, too was taken by surprise.

"You don't have to do this, Doctor Yoke!" He quickly said as he helped Wallace onto his feet.

Jim was unconvinced. "That's right, master. So what if he is an apostle of Dazzle? You are the Imperial Doctor. What did he do that you stooped so low?"

Wallace sent his hand flying, giving Jim a good hard slap on the face.

"You insolent fool! The apostle of Dazzle, the Witch Doctor, is the king of traditional medicine, also known as the Immortal Doctor. The Immortal Doctor can never be disrespected. Consider yourself lucky that I only gave you a slap!"

Jim clutched his face and looked on in horror.

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Alex Rockefeller shook his head and smiled. “Doctor Yoke, these are nothing but obsolete facts now. I met an expert from Switzerland yesterday claiming that our traditional medicine is a joke and cannot be compared to the Korean art of healing.”

“Lies! Lies! They derived their knowledge from our expertise. How dare they claim to be the better of the two?” Wallace York exclaimed in anger.

Jim Sabinsky chimed in, “They actually applied for heritage status too and claimed that our knowledge originated from them.”

“Damn! What a load of nonsense!” Riled up, Wallace was about to give Jim the boot.

It was a shocking sight to see Wallace, an elderly man, cursing and swearing in a sudden outburst.

“It has been centuries since we saw the existence of Dazzle’s apostles. Now that you are here, we need everyone to know of the arrival of one of Dazzle’s apostles!” Wallace continued, “And as a follower of the Witch Doctor, I pay my respects to the Immortal Doctor.”

And he lowered his body to kneel once again.

Taken aback by surprise, Alex hurriedly said, "Please hold it, Mr. Yoke! I am only a young man, and by calling myself the Immortal Doctor, I risk attracting unwanted attention and derision. As a doctor, my calling is to save and heal the people. I do not want any titles nor accolades."

Wallace thought for a moment and sighed.

Alex was right. It was too early to reveal his capabilities. Yet, he believed the day to do so was near.

"Anyway, let us check on the old lady," said Alex.

Upon the removal of the little demon, the old lady's condition stabilized as the drain on her life force stopped. The damage, however, was done, and she was still in a critical and weakened state.

With Alex's Chi, he could only do so much. The old lady needed medicinal aid until she was nursed back to health.

"Why don't you prepare a prescription for the old lady, Jim? Let me see if you have improved," said Wallace.

“Sure!” Jim quickly stole a glance at Alex.

He was very confident in his abilities as a doctor. No matter how great Alex was, he was only a man in his twenties. The comprehension of traditional medicine could only come via experience and time, particularly the knowledge in prescriptions.

Jim would be thirty-one this year and had dabbled in the trade since he was a young boy. It had been fifteen years since he started studying under Wallace.

Therefore, he was convinced that Alex could not match his prowess in prescribing medicine.

After racking his brain to come up with a prescription, Jim gave it to Wallace. The old man frowned slightly and removed the medication before handing it over to Alex.

‘Don’t tell me he knows how to prescribe traditional medicine and can do better than the master?’

Immediately, Alex pulled out his pen and scribbled something on the piece of paper.

When Jim saw the prescription, he immediately felt a deep sense of satisfaction.

Just like solving a mathematical problem, one could spend a long time racking one's brain only to get stuck in the end. Yet, if a hint was given, the solution would immediately present itself.

That was exactly how Jim felt. He was now convinced of Alex's abilities and had nothing but absolute respect for the younger man.

After that, both Wallace and Jim left, while Hailey Lawson remained in the house to care for the old lady.

Alex left the villa but did not go far.

He found the presence controlling the little demon coming out of another villa two hundred meters away. As darkness dawned upon them, he entered the compound stealthily.

Climbing up to the second floor, he peeped into the window and almost missed a step.

For he saw a young lady doing yoga, dressed in form fitting clothes that accentuated her perfect figure.

A stunning woman with flawless facial features... She was... Wait a minute... She was Zendaya, one of the most famous celebrities right now!

As Alex's gaze fixated on her, an angry voice came from below. "Who are you? Get down now!"

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Too engrossed with the sight, Alex Rockefeller did not realize that others had arrived. He looked down and saw three women, all dressed in black.

Their expressions were definitely filled with anger as they glared at him. More importantly, these women were fighters, with the strongest one of Advanced-Royal rank. The other two were of Intermediate-Royal rank, at the very least.

"Oh my! I wonder why Zendaya needed such powerful people to be her bodyguards?"

Just as a confused Alex tried to make sense of the situation, Zendaya, who overheard the commotion, leaped from her lying position on the yoga mat. She looked around and saw Alex right outside her window. She was shocked, but Alex quickly discovered that she had indeed something to do with the little demon.

'Weird. What could've happened between a popular celebrity like her and an old lady?'

Seeing Alex's inaction and his continuous staring into the window, the women below became enraged. The Advanced-Royal ranked one stomped her feet, and leaped up.

She stepped on the walls and thrust herself upward, attempting to grab Alex by his collar.

In turn, Alex grunted and jumped off the window.

The instance he landed, the rest of the women surrounded him with tasers in their hands. The other woman quickly jumped down and did a front flip before landing gracefully on the ground.

"Hmph, how dare you sneak a peek on Lady Zendaya?" She looked at him furiously as if she wanted to tear him up alive.

After all, being Zendaya's personal bodyguards, they were responsible for her safety and privacy. It would be their fault now that someone was able to break in and threaten her safety.

With a taser baton in her hand, she charged toward Alex.

“Stop it!” Zendaya yelled, walking out of the villa with a coat on. Even though she had stopped her bodyguards from harming Alex, she still looked at him with intense disdain and loathing.

“I am so sorry, my lady, it was our fault that he managed to enter the compound. Did he see anything?” asked Advanced-Royal ranked woman.

It was perfectly reasonable that Zendaya was outraged at what just happened. After all, a peeping tom had seen everything. What if he took pictures and posted them on the internet? That would be the end of her career.

“Hmph!” She grunted. “Delete all the pictures he took from his phone!”

“You heard that?” The female bodyguard hit him with her taser. “Give me your phone now, or I will break your leg!”

Alex stood still, perplexed for a moment, before realizing that Zendaya must have considered him paparazzi. He shook his head and said, “Miss Zendaya, I did not take any pictures of you.”

Zendaya looked at him coldly.

She despised paparazzi the most, where they invaded her privacy and spread unfounded rumors. Just a while ago, a bunch of paparazzi captured pictures of her having dinner with a male friend. Quickly publishing the pictures, they wrote that she was partying in the hotel instead.

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Even though the paparazzi apologized publicly after that, the damage had been done. Zendaya had to deal with the repercussions of negative press and a dwindling reputation.

The female bodyguard snickered. “Every paparazzi we caught said the same thing. Do you think we will believe you? If you do not cooperate on a count of three, do not blame us for what will come.”

“One...”

“Two...”

Alex Rockefeller shook his head.

“Three! Get him!”

Another bodyguard jammed the baton onto Alex’s arm. This wasn’t the first time it happened; Zendaya’s immense fame had attracted quite a few unscrupulous characters.

Yet, it was the same outcome. One taste of the taser was all that was needed to teach these stalkers a lesson they would never forget.

A moment passed, and instantly she felt something was amiss, Alex seemed not to be affected by the taser. She tried a few more times, but nothing changed.

“This can’t be, I charged it just this morning!” she muttered under her breath.

“Why don’t you find it out yourself?” Alex said calmly and grabbed the baton off her hand before striking her with it.

“Arghhh!!!” The female bodyguard screamed in pain as her body trembled uncontrollably.

The other two returned to their senses, quickly realizing that Alex wasn’t a regular paparazzi.

One of them threw a punch at Alex while calling out to Zendaya, "Run! My lady, run!"

Zendaya opened her eyes wide in shock, only to see Alex calmly intercepting the punch from her bodyguard.

Autumn was her name, and being of Advanced-Royal rank, Zendaya knew just how powerful she was. Yet, Alex did not seem at all troubled by her blows and attacks. Evidently, he was the stronger one among the two.

Alex manipulated his Chi, and immediately, Autumn was forced to take a few steps back. An immense force was inflicted onto her tendons and ligaments, and with the ensuing pain, her arm became immobilized.

The other bodyguard did not even get to join the fight as she was sent flying by Alex's kick.

"Run, my lady! Run!" they screamed.

Finally, Zendaya snapped out of her stupor and turned around to flee.

Unfortunately, she stepped on a baton lying on the ground and, with a shriek, collapsed like a matchstick in the wind.

“Where are you trying to run to, Miss Zendaya?” Alex stooped down and looked at the celebrity.

It was a rather interesting situation for him to be in, being in such close contact with a beautiful lady seen only on television.

Getting on her feet, Autumn charged toward Alex yet again.

This time, Alex smacked her right on the chest. The next thing she knew, she was hurling through the air, crashing on the ground 12 meters away. She spat out blood in pain.

Zendaya twisted her ankle, and through tears of pain, she looked at Alex. “Who are you?”

“I am not paparazzi,” he replied.

“She is the daughter of Michigan’s Stoermer family. Do not forget what will befall you and your loved ones if you touch her.”

“Stoermer family of Michigan?”

Alex was a little surprised.

Just as Autumn thought that Alex would be terrified of the name Stoermer, he shook his head. “Nah, I have never heard of them. Are they famous? What would you do if I did touch her?” he said, instantly extending his hand toward Zendaya.

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The women screamed in horror.

A refined maiden, Zendaya never had any intimate interactions with the opposite sex. Even her hands were off limits to pretty much most people.

Alex Rockefeller’s actions were horrendous, to say the least.

If the fans knew about it, she was done for.

Zendaya was terrified. She lay on the ground frozen as she watched Alex’s hand reach forward to touch her body.

Whoosh!

Alex grabbed onto a jade necklace and yanked it free from her neck.

'Hold on. He only wanted the necklace?'

Zendaya could not wrap her head around Alex's actions. He kept staring at the jade necklace without any further action. She was puzzled but dared say nothing in case she provoked him again.

"Who would've thought that the famous Zendaya, a professional songstress, would excel equally well in raising demons?" Alex quickly shoved the necklace into his pocket.

"What happened between you and Carter's old lady?" he asked.

Zendaya instantly fumed upon Alex's question. "You came for the pervert?"

Meanwhile, Autumn's face spelled fully of disgust. "I have no respect for you, a fighter who willingly became the subordinate of that shameless jerk!"

“I am not anyone’s subordinate, especially not the Carters,” Alex frowned.

“Look at you trying to wiggle your way out of your misdeeds! Why did you come then? To peek on my lady just like he did? You men are all the same!” retorted Autumn.

“I did not come for Zack Carter, but his wife. Zendaya, what exactly did you do to Mrs. Carter?” Alex said calmly.

Zendaya shook her head. “I don’t know a Mrs. Carter.”

“The jade necklace is the best evidence here. You used the little demon to hurt Mrs. Carter, almost ending her life. Nobody would’ve known, right? Unfortunately, I did!” Alex sneered. “Are you trying to tell me that this jade necklace was a mere accidental find moments ago?”

Zendaya stared at the necklace in shock “Are you saying I harmed Mrs. Carter with the necklace? I think you’ve been mistaken. I do not know Mrs. Carter, and I do not know how to rear demons. This necklace was a gift given to me by my grandfather.”

Alex stared at her for a good three seconds before suddenly grabbing her wrist.

“Ahhh! What are you trying to do?” Zendaya screamed, her eyes filled with terror.

Once he checked her pulse and her energy core, he quickly loosened his grasp. Nonetheless, he could not find any malicious intent in her. Obviously, she was telling the truth. It meant that the jade necklace was the culprit.

Alex removed the red knot from his belt and released the little demon.

It lost its reasoning, but Alex temporarily restored some sense into it to garner some information. Of course, the jade necklace played a role.

Zendaya and her bodyguards looked at Alex like they were observing a lunatic, messing around and talking to the air every few minutes. The truth had eventually unfolded itself.