

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0411 - 0415

Ted Summers was in a full-blown rage, desperately wanting to punish the culprits behind his wife's mishap.

Nobody expected him to kneel down in front of Alex Rockefeller suddenly. It was a shocking turn of events!

Betty Dawson's eyes opened wide in disbelief while Hailey Lawson covered her mouth and let out a loud gasp. The rest of the people looked on in bewilderment.

Even Alex Rockefeller was taken aback by surprise.

He had no idea who Ted was. "Who are you? Is this how you greet people?"

Ted got onto his feet hastily and smiled. "It's all a misunderstanding, Mr. Rockefeller!"

He never intended to kneel down, but his legs gave way out of surprise. After all, Ted was also a free agent of the Divine Constabulary. He had previously witnessed Alex sending a hunk named Steel Tower flying with just one punch at Serenity Villa.

Two days ago, he heard from Sky Melvis that this very young man killed Scott Pattingson of Alaska's Pattingson family. The Pattingsons were enraged and began plotting to avenge Scott's death. Even with that, Sky was adamant that they defended and covered Alex. That meant the Pattingsons could not match up to Alex's importance.

As for the Summers family, they were nowhere near equal to the Pattingsons, so how could he, Ted Summers, get on his wrong side?

Betty hollered loudly, "Did you have too much to drink, darling? Can't you see how badly I got beaten up by this little rascal here? There is no misunderstanding! Crush him, darling! Take him down! Otherwise, I want a divorce!"

Smack!

Instead, Ted threw a hard slap on his wife's face.

"A divorce, you said? Sounds good to me! I've had enough of you, you annoying, burdensome woman!"

"Get the divorce papers ready!"

Ted roared and gave his wife three more slaps on the face.

Betty was completely dumbfounded and dropped to the floor. There was fear in her eyes, and she trembled.

She never actually thought of splitting with her husband. It was simply a threat to coerce Ted into doing what she wanted. It always worked, until today. A feeling of panic washed over her as she started to realize the severity of the situation. She knew that she would be nothing if she left Ted and the Summers family.

“Darling, I was just kidding! I will never divorce you!”

Everyone from Belle Blossom was wholly bewildered at the scene unfolding before their eyes.

They looked at Alex with admiration and reverence, while the ones who criticized him were very ashamed.

Hailey thought to herself how lucky she was. Alex just kept giving her surprises, each one more amazing than the one before.

“Mr. Rockefeller, did this bitch trouble you? Do not worry, my friend. I am a just person. If she was in the wrong, please, go ahead and hit her as many times as you want! ” said Ted to Alex as he ignored Betty’s pleas.

“Do you know me?” Alex asked.

“Of course I do! I am Ted Summers, and I serve under Captain Melvis,” replied Ted.

Alex nodded. “It wasn’t anything serious, to be honest. Your wife had an allergic reaction to something she ate before coming to this beauty salon. However, she kept saying that it was the salon’s fault and went full on thrashing the place and beating up the employees. Look at my godsister here. Look at her swollen face from all that beating! I told her to calm down, but do you know what she said? She said she wanted to kill me!”

“What on earth?!” Ted became extremely furious.

Chapter 0312

Afternoon, after a meal.

Hailey had managed to successfully avoid suspicion and was getting ready to drive back alone to California. California was actually close by, an hour and a half journey by car.

Before leaving, Hailey grabbed Alex and said, “Stinking brat, tell me honestly, did you touch me last night?”

Alex was disheveled for a moment. "Sister, I really didn't. Weren't your clothes all neat?"

"Hmph. Who knows? You could have straightened up my clothes after you did it. Anyway, if I get pregnant, you'll have to take responsibility."

"What?"

Vroom!

The car started and Hailey sped away in her Mercedes Benz.

Hailey sniggered as she observed Alex's expression in the rearview mirror. "Let's see how scared you get!"

Then, she rubbed her chest where her heart was. "Stinking brat, how sneaky. It hurts!"

The next week.

Belle Blossom, the skin care product assembly factory was changing at a rapid pace. Money is good as long as you have enough of it, you can accomplish anything, you would be able to see success.

Soon, Nicholas Hudson and Chloe Zea also came to report.

In the Research and Development Center, Brittany and Maya have also made a sample of a new anti-freckle cream.

“This is the new anti-freckle cream that your dad and I have nailed down before the car accident,” Madame Brittany said. She was pleased and obviously had great hopes for it. “The formula for the Bounty Acne Cream was actually obtained by accident from an ancient relic. It was an ancient royal prescription and produced excellent results!”

“However, our current formula uses the original one as a base with a few improvements. Now, its efficacy has increased by 20%.”

“With this, I’m confident we can beat the Rockefeller family.”

Alex took the sample box and gave it a whiff. Very quickly, he could tell what kind of medicinal ingredients had been used in it. It was also clear to him the benefits of each ingredient used.

Alex shook his head. “Mom, it would still be difficult to beat the Rockefeller family, especially since it’s only a 20% increase in efficacy. If you’re really planning to achieve it in 3 months, the chances are not looking good.”

Brittany smiled. “What if I told you that our new cream would also be able to remove the residual effects of the original Bounty Acne Cream?”

“What?!”

“There’s a residual effect from using Bounty Acne Cream. It can remove freckles, but it leaves behind some no-so-obvious white spots. Although they aren’t obvious, they can still be seen on your face if you look closer. However, my cream will be able to remove those white spots.”

Alex smiled. “So it seems that you’re already well prepared with an ace up your sleeves, Mom.” After a pause, he said, “Then, let me give you another hidden card.”

He quickly took out a piece of paper and scribbled a formula on it.

Brittany looked at him, stunned.

“Alex, you... Have you seen my new formula before?”

The formula that Alex wrote was almost exactly the same as the one she currently used, except that the amount of some of the ingredients had been reduced, and a herb had been added. However, she was sure that her son had never laid eyes on the formula before.

So, how did he know?

Alex smiled and shook his head. “Mom, if you try this formula, you may get some unexpected results.”

Brittany was puzzled, yet surprised. “This is...”

“Just match it up together and do a test, you’ll find out soon enough.” Alex didn’t give her a direct answer. No matter what he said, it would not be as convincing as witnessing the results of the actual test.

After pondering for a moment, Alex picked up another piece of paper.

He wrote a completely different formula and handed it over to Brittany with a smile. “Mom, I’ll give this one to you too. Since we’re going to launch a sneak attack in this war, we must make sure to do so brilliantly and completely overtake them! We’ll create a bigger and greater Rockefeller Group, and create an even bigger legend than before.”

He had promised Claire that he would make Dorothy the richest woman in California before they were to have children. He couldn't possibly wait ten or more years for that, right?

The Ultimate Book of Medicine was all encompassing, containing many extraordinary methods. He could easily extract many more medicinal formulae like the ones he had just written down. However, it was not good to be too greedy. Quality over quantity, two types were good enough.

When Brittany heard his words, there was a bright glint in her eyes.

Just then, Alex's phone started to ring.

He saw that it was Cheryl calling. Her helpless cries came through as soon as he answered, "Alex, where are you?"

Chapter 0313

Hearing Cheryl's distressed cries, Alex felt a stab of inexplicable pain in his heart and quickly asked, "What's wrong? Don't cry, tell me. I'm here for you, no matter what it is."

Cheryl sobbed. "Grandpa... Got into an accident..."

“What? Is it serious?”

“Yes... The operation is underway, but the doctor just came out and said that the situation is not looking good. He just gave me the critical illness notice for me to sign so that I would be mentally prepared. I’m so afraid... Can you come over?” She continued crying.

Alex could completely relate to the situation she was going through right now.

When the doctor had told him that his mother only had five days of her life left, it felt like the ground had split open beneath him, like his entire world had completely collapsed.

“Which hospital are you at?”

“California Main Hospital! ”

“Alright. I’m in Michigan right now, I’ll head over right away.”

Alex hung up the call and informed Brittany immediately before taking the car keys and rushing out.

“Alex, be careful on the roads!”

“I got it!”

As soon as he rushed out of the R&D Center, he ran into Holly who was watching cartoons on her tablet.

“Brother, where are you going in such a hurry?” she asked cutely.

The two had gotten closer after the seven days. One was partly because Alex deliberately coaxed her. Secondly, because the little girl had asked Alex for her to call him so. After all, they were both practitioners of the same arts and spoke a common language. She naturally acknowledged him as an elder brother.

“I have urgent business to attend to in California!”

“Hey, bring me along, please?”

“You’re the head of security, how can you leave? I’m entrusting my mother’s safety to you. In return, I’ll help you find some medicine for your injuries. Be good!”

There were scoundrels working in the factory after all, so he couldn't help but worry if Holly wasn't around. With her presence, his mother would be a lot safer.

Alex reached out to touch her smooth nose, then immediately jumped into the car, not daring to waste anymore time. He slammed the pedal down, racing the car towards California at full throttle as the engines roared.

The car sped through the roads, continuously accelerating.

One hundred and two kilometers per hour!

One hundred and five kilometers per hour!

One hundred and nine kilometers per hour!

"D*mn, who the heck was that? Driving a banged up Mercedes as if he's in an F1 race. He even dared to overtake my Lamborghini! How disrespectful!" cursed a long haired young man driving a white Lamborghini.

He immediately slammed the pedal down hard, speeding up and chasing after Alex like a mad man. There was another man sitting beside him.

He had closed his eyes to rest. He opened one eye slightly before closing it again as he lazily said, "You don't even know the person, and he's probably just a country bumpkin. Why do you even bother to chase after him?"

The long haired man didn't listen to his words, and continued his wild chase. "Boss, I'm only willing to let my sister-in-law, Michelle Yowell, beat me in street racing. I won't lose to anyone else who wants to step on my head, otherwise, wouldn't my title, the Drift King, lose its worth?"

"Do as you please!"

Hearing the name Michelle, the youth in the passenger seat smiled slightly. "Oh, Michelle. I haven't seen her for three years. She should have changed a lot, right?"

The passenger was the eldest son from the Pattingson family, Scott Pattingson, who has a marriage contract with Michelle. He had come from Imperial Capital.

The long haired youth said, "She's changed a lot. The last time I saw her, she was the campus belle in California University. Oh, and that chest... Ahem. I mean, I'm not interested in her at all though."

As he spoke, he continued his wild chase.

But immediately after that, he cried out in confusion, “Is that guy a lunatic? He dared to cut into such a small space?! What speed is he driving at?!”

He looked at his own speed meter and saw that it was already at two hundred and three.

The other person was going faster than him. What a deathly speed!

A large truck in front of him was blocking the road, so he had to brake, discontinuing his chase.

“It’s a California license plate. I’ll remember it! He better hope I won’t find him again,” he said angrily.

Scott was indifferent as he said, “You’re just making trouble for yourself.”

Chapter 0314

Alex had seen someone chasing him from behind, but he ignored it. The only thing on his mind was to get to the hospital as fast as possible. On the highway signboard, his license plate was listed under the speeding list.

Screech!

A journey that should have taken an hour and a half had been cut down to just thirty five minutes.

Incredible!

California Main Hospital was a local hospital that had research collaborations with other foreign hospitals. It's an extremely high-end aristocratic first-class hospital in California. Most of the people who came here for treatment were wealthy people.

Other hospitals would charge fifteen dollars for a common cold, but California Main Hospital would charge three thousand dollars.

The registration fee alone costs two thousand dollars.

“Cheryl!”

Alex arrived outside the operating room and caught sight of Cheryl fidgeting restlessly.

She looked terrible.

The moment she saw Alex, she rushed towards him, throwing herself into his arms. She cried softly, like a helpless little girl who was lost and unable to find her way home.

“What should I do, Alex?” she asked, her voice trembling.

Alex was about to comfort her, but he suddenly saw a figure float through the door of the operating room.

F*ck!

A huge shock came over Alex, because it was James' soul that had floated out. He was still in a daze but his soul would completely dissipate if he didn't return to his body soon.

Alex didn't dare to drag his feet any longer.

He pushed Cheryl away, and grabbed James' soul with one hand, using his Soul Shifting technique to forcibly restrain the soul in his hand. Then, he kicked the door to the operating room open forcefully.

Although it was extremely impolite to do so, it was a matter of life and death.

The foreign doctor who was trying to save James shouted. "Who are you? Get out! Get out of here immediately!" How could someone kick the door to the operating room so brazenly?"

But Alex paid him no attention.

He cleared away anything within a radius of two meters from him with his Chi and immediately slapped James' forehead with his palm, slamming the soul right back into the body.

Then, he used his fingernails to make a cut on himself and dripped the blood on him to conduct Blood Lock. Everyone in the operating room was stunned. Then, they started yelling and screaming, someone even made a call to security.

Cheryl also ran in. Once she saw what was happening, she immediately said, "Mr. Andrew, please don't do anything rash. This is my friend, a legendary doctor. He's saving my grandfather."

So, it turned out that Cheryl knew him.

The doctor named Andrew was an extremely talented and intelligent doctor that had come from Switzerland. That was also the reason he and his team had come to this hospital so urgently in order to save James.

“Oh, no, no, no. He definitely isn’t a legendary doctor. He’s a pseudo-scientific witch doctor. His behavior is basically an insult to scientific medical treatments, even trampling on life itself. I will never allow him to make trouble here, this will affect my efforts in trying to save a life.” Andrew said heatedly.

He moved to pull Alex away, but the other wouldn’t budge at all.

“You can’t save him!”

Alex had already used the Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell on James, and placed a blood energy pill in his mouth, getting ready to help James absorb it with his own Chi.

Andrew exclaimed vehemently. “Stop, stop! You witch doctor, what have you fed him?! Oh my god, you don’t even have any medical knowledge. You are going to kill him! You’re making him miss the best window of opportunity to save him. You are murdering a person!”

Just as he said that...

Beep!

The heart monitor started beating again.

Cheryl was overjoyed. “He’s alive, he’s alive! Grandpa is alive! That’s great! Andrew, you’ve seen it with your own eyes! Alex is a very talented traditional doctor. His medical skills are the best I’ve ever seen.”

Andrew scoffed. “You’re being deceived by him, Miss Coney! Your grandfather’s heartbeat has been restored only because of the CPR I performed previously, as well as the adrenaline that I injected. There is no such thing as traditional medicine in this world! All these so called traditional doctors are just cheap tricks... Oh, though Korean doctors may still be a little bit useful.”

Alex didn’t like any of those words that just came from Andrew’s mouth.

He coldly said, “I can use traditional methods to restore the patient’s heartbeat, make him healthy and be up and about within half an hour. Can you do it?”

Andrew waved his fists. “That’s impossible. It would already be a miracle for this patient to regain consciousness within three days. To make him jump up in half an hour... Well, unless you’re a god.”

Alex looked at him with a confident smile on his face. “Well, I’m sorry to break it to you, but I am your god.”

Having said that, he touched James’ forehead with his finger.

Chapter 0315

Alex had already mastered his Foundation Establishment. His ability to utilize the Ultimate Book of Medicine had also improved and developed accordingly.

Thus, Andrew’s words had made him very angry. Though Alex may not be a traditional doctor, this foreigner actually said that traditional medicine which had been passed down for thousands of years, was a sham. He also compared it to Korean medicine, further insulting traditional medicine.

It was absolutely unacceptable.

Condensed Chi gathered at his fingers through the Force, flowing into James’ body continuously.

One of the other doctors looked on in confusion and asked, “What the heck is he doing?”

Andrew glanced at Cheryl, before replying in broken English, "Putting on a show."

As Alex continued to transfer his Chi, he watched the heart monitor connected to James as it indicated that his condition was steadily improving his physical condition was recovering at an incredible speed.

This was unexplainable.

Finally, Alex retracted his hand and let out a long breath.

Cheryl immediately grabbed Alex's hand. "How is it? Will my grandpa wake up?"

Alex looked at the tear-stained and worried face of the beautiful woman, and he couldn't help but wipe the tears from the corner of her eyes. "Don't cry, it's alright. Didn't I say it already? Your grandfather will be awake and kicking in half an hour."

"Hmph. Don't count your eggs before they hatch. You can talk about it once he actually wakes up!" said one of the local doctors in the room disdainfully. Although he believed in traditional medicine, he didn't believe that Alex was a master of one.

After all, his techniques using his blood to seal the soul and performing Thirteen Acupuncture of Hell were just superstitious and weren't actually traditional medicine. He looked more like a sham who was trying to play god.

At this moment, the security rushed over.

"Who's making trouble here? Even daring to kick open the operation room door. Are they tired of living?!" The head of the security was extremely angry to the point that his eyes had turned red, as if they could pop out at any time. He had been a security guard for many years in California Main Hospital and this was the first time he had encountered such a scene.

Cheryl hurriedly said, "It's a misunderstanding. The patient is my grandfather, and this doctor saved him. He is someone who is passionate in saving lives."

Alex was now a Divine Constabulary, which meant that he had the license to kill.

It was difficult to explain things that were too out of the ordinary, but kicking open an operating room door was a trivial matter. It wasn't something to be concerned about.

"It's actually not that hard to wake a patient up, you know?"

He reached out a hand and lightly flicked James' head before snapping his fingers. Immediately, James's eyes really did open.

“What?”

“How... how is this possible?”

“Could it be magic?”

Everyone started shouting and screaming, including Mr. Andrew from Switzerland.

“Grandpa, you've finally woken up! This is great!” Cheryl was so moved that she was about to throw herself at him, but was quickly caught by Alex.

“Cheryl, be careful. Your grandfather still has a lot of fractured bones.”

“Oh, right. I'm sorry.”

The security guards looked at each other, but their duty was to detain Alex who had destroyed the operating room door and interfered with the operation. Whatever compensation that needed to be paid should be paid. They should report to the police too, if needed.

James was furious when he heard what the security team had to say. “My *ss. Mr. Alex has great medical skills and extraordinary methods. If he didn’t come in to save me and just depended on these foreign doctors, I would have already been dead!”

“I am James Coney. If you dare take him away, I will not let you off.” James’ voice was loud and full of vigor. This stunned Andrew and the other doctors.

In truth, Andrew was about to give up and announce James’ time of death earlier if he hadn’t been interrupted by Alex’s sudden appearance.

For such an old man with severe brain hemorrhage, he was basically already knocking on death’s door. For him to be able to regain consciousness in such a short period of time and still swear so loudly and lively, his sudden come back can no longer be explained as a medical feat.

It was simply a miracle.