

The Pinnacle of Life - Chapter 941 - 950

“Ahh...”

“Mr. Bayer, what happened to your stomach?” Hosiah Qantas yelled. His voice was high pitched, and he sounded almost like a terrified old woman. The others who came with Levi Bayer were also staring at his stomach with shocked and seemingly terrified looks upon their faces.

This felt way too odd.

It was as if the transsexual woman’s large stomach had suddenly been transferred to Levi.

Levi had an equally dumbfounded expression upon his face, and there was also fear in his eyes. He was also clueless about what happened.

With both hands on his ever-enlarging stomach, Levi eventually lost his cool. Turning hysterical, he glared at Alex. “It’s you. It must be your meddling. What did you do to me? What happened to my stomach? Get rid of it right away. Otherwise, the entire Witch Doctor Sect won’t let you go,” Levi said.

Alex Rockefeller spread his hands. “Which one of your eyes saw me doing anything to you? You’re a man. I can’t possibly knock you up... Oh, right. This lady here is a transsexual. Could you actually be a woman?”

Levi was so angry that his nose was wrinkled.

Right then, Phoebe Larsen started to tease Alex. “Why do I feel that you’re the one who knocked him up? Is there an affair between the two of you?”

Alex stared at Phoebe’s stomach. “Would you believe me if I told you I could knock you up right now?”

“Ahh..!” Phoebe was shocked to hear this. After looking at Levi, who had a big stomach, she imagined herself suddenly having a huge stomach like him. That would be greatly embarrassing. Phoebe instantly covered her mouth and frantically shook her head.

Swish, swish...

Two figures flashed and appeared before Alex.

They were Levi’s bodyguards.

Both were not weak in their cultivation, and they were Intermediate-Mystic rank experts.

“Restore my young master’s stomach to its original state right away, or else...” One said coldly.

“Or else, what will you do?” Alex asked.

“Or else, you’ll regret being a human.” As soon as that person finished speaking, he suddenly stepped forward and grabbed at Alex’s neck.

Since they couldn’t compete with Alex’s medical skills, they wanted to compete using martial arts capabilities.

Wham...

Alex raised his hand and casually knocked the attacker’s wrist. In the next moment, the attacker’s arm bones made a sound like popcorn popping.

All the bones in one of his arms were broken and had shattered into pieces. The fragments of his bones were as white as the sand. With the other hand over his broken arm, there was so much pain that he nearly couldn’t breathe.

The other person saw that the situation wasn't going well.

He turned around and pounced at Cheryl Coney and Phoebe.

Alex didn't hesitate to dash behind at lightning speed to grab Cheryl's thin waist, ensuring she was protected.

However, Phoebe fell into the man's hands. A dagger was placed against her fair neck.

"Ahh..." Phoebe cried out in shock Her face had gone pale.

Everyone there was also frozen in shock.

After that, many people backed away so that they wouldn't be caught in the crossfire.

"Xyon, are you alright?" The person who grabbed Phoebe turned around and shouted at the injured person.

Xyon seemed to be in pain. His forehead was covered in sweat, and he looked almost as if he had just been scooped out of water. He glanced at Alex with a painful and sinister look in his eyes. "My hand is ruined."

"Huh?"

When the person who asked the question heard this, he seemed furious.

This person's name was Yacoub Zabel. He and Xyon Zabel were brothers with a very close relationship. When he heard that his younger brother's hand was ruined, he naturally became angry.

"B*stard, how dare you to ruin my brother's hand?" Yacoub yelled.

"Heal Mr. Bayer's stomach right now. Otherwise, I'll stab this woman to death," he added.

He gently pressed the dagger against Phoebe's neck.

A stream of blood immediately started to flow down Phoebe's neck.

The girl closed her eyes tightly in fear, and her entire body shivered.

Chapter 0942

Cheryl Coney was anxious, but there was nothing she could do.

“Let her go. Do you know who she is?” The person who spoke was the boss of Hauffer Group of Michigan, Jack Hauffer.

“She’s the only daughter of Michigan’s magistrate. If you kill her, not only will you be in trouble, but your master will also equally be in big trouble.”

At first, not many people knew Phoebe Larsen’s identity.

Everyone felt that she was an unimportant woman, but they didn’t expect her to come from such a distinguished family.

However, Yacoub Zabel didn’t buy it at all. “Michigan’s magistrate is nothing. He’ll also have to kneel in front of the Witch Doctor Sect! Do as I say right now and heal Mr. Bayer’s stomach. Otherwise, I’m going to stab her neck,” he said coldly.

“You...” Jack said.

However, Alex chuckled. “Stab her!”

‘What?’ Cheryl was stunned.

Jack was also stunned.

Phoebe’s eyes snapped open, and she stared viciously at Alex. “Why... Why are you like this?”

“What do you mean? You’re not my wife. I couldn’t care less if you died. Earlier, you were even mocking me. Not only did you try to ruin my relationship with Cheryl by being the third wheel, but you also wanted to cause us to break up... Phoebe, since you look down on me, why must I save you? That’s why go ahead and stab her! When you do it, make sure the angle is correct. Look at her collarbone. The most vital carotid artery is three inches above her collar bone. Hurry up. Stab her. Let us witness a bloody scene. It will surely be an appealing sight,” Alex said.

Phoebe was furious after hearing this. “Rockefeller, are you even human? How could you say something like this? If I die, I won’t let you go even after I become a ghost.”

Alex shook his head. “You can’t become a ghost. Look, I can even destroy evil spirits, let alone a weak soul like you.”

“You, you...” Phoebe’s eyes turned red, and tears started to fall down her cheeks.

Yacoub snorted coldly. “You’re just acting. Do you think I’m stupid and so easy to fool? Do you want me to stab her? Fine, I’ll do it and show you.”

Yacoub didn’t stab Phoebe’s carotid artery near her neck.

Instead, he stabbed her stomach.

Within a split second, Alex’s mental power suddenly pierced through Yacoub’s mind. In the next moment, Alex dashed in front of Yacoub at lightning speed and grabbed the dagger firmly before it hit Phoebe’s stomach.

After that, he pushed the dagger into Yacoub’s energy core.

“Ahh...” Yacoub cried out as he looked in disbelief at the dagger in his lower abdomen.

With his energy core broken, his martial arts cultivation was laid to waste.

Meanwhile, Alex tugged at Phoebe, who was still in a dazed state and pulled her back to Cheryl's side.

"Were you terrified?" Alex asked.

Phoebe subconsciously nodded. She had yet to calm down from the shock, and her face was pale, but she knew that she had at last been saved. Alex was indeed just acting earlier.

Cheryl hugged Phoebe tight. "Phoebe, are you alright? I was scared to death."

Phoebe leaned limply against Cheryl. She looked at Alex with complex emotions in her eyes as two streams of tears poured down her cheeks.

Alex annihilated two Intermediate-Mystic rank martial artists in an instant.

Levi Bayer knew that things were not going well. Based on his weak cultivation, Alex could directly press him against the ground and squash him.

On top of that, his stomach was growing larger and larger, and it greatly embarrassed him.

Levi needed to find a way to get rid of his large belly.

“Let’s go!” Right after saying this, Levi turned around and started walking out the door.

However, right then, a group of people in uniform charged in. These were members of the Divine Constabulary led by Anna Coleman.

“No one is allowed to leave.”

“Stand still and show me your identity cards.”

“Who pushed the man off the building earlier? Come forward.”

Chapter 0943

Woosh...

The crowd automatically parted away from Levi Bayer, the big bellied troublemaker.

After that, most people pointed at him.

Anna Coleman gallantly walked over. Suddenly, she saw Alex Rockefeller standing on the stage. Her eyes flashed with surprise and excitement... In the next second, she saw Darven Mikail all shriveled up on the ground.

Swish...

Anna was like a great white shark that had detected its bloody prey.

Suddenly, she moved at top speed to Darven. After making sure it was him, she removed a pair of handcuffs from behind her waist that was specifically used by the Divine Constabulary and put them on Darven.

“Ahh!”

“Who... Who are you? Why are you handcuffing me?”

Alex tapped Darven's pressure point, and his entire body went limp. It was difficult for him even to move his finger. At this moment, when Anna handcuffed him, he didn't even have any strength left to resist. He could only protest by speaking.

"Can't you see? I'm from the Divine Constabulary,"

Anna said coldly as she patted her left chest that had a Divine Constabulary logo on it.

"Why are you arresting me? I've not committed any crime. At most, I only plotted something against my junior... I don't think the Divine Constabulary should get involved, right?" Clearly, Darven knew what the Divine Constabulary was. He was already panicking on the inside.

The consequences of falling into the hands of an organization like the Divine Constabulary could be quite serious.

"If you think hard enough, you might be able to remember." Anna didn't give him any chance to argue.

She immediately ordered someone to take Darven back to the Divine Constabulary.

"What are you doing here?" she then smiled and asked Alex Rockefeller.

After how she had pulled Alex aside like her boyfriend and kissed him in front of others at Michigan's Stoermer family's place, she felt a little shy whenever she met Alex. Although something felt wrong, she couldn't quite put the finger on it.

Hence, despite Sky Melvis' intention for her to get closer to Alex, Anna didn't go looking for him all this time.

She didn't expect to bump into Alex here.

Alex was a little confused now. He jutted his chin at Darven, who was being taken away. "Are you here to take Darven away or to deal with the case of someone falling off the building?" Alex asked.

Anna pointed at Darven. "He's the main reason I'm here."

After that, Anna twirled the hair by her ear with her pinky. Unintentionally, she glanced at Alex demurely. "That fellow isn't simple at all. He's an infamous ring leader among Southeast Asian shamans. He's done a lot of terrible deeds," Anna said.

Alex nodded. "Look. He did all this," Alex said as he pointed at Levi Bayer, an old man, and a child.

After that, Alex heard from Anna that she brought the team to Global Traders Hotel because she had received news that Darven would appear here. This man had long been on the Divine Constabulary's wanted list. He had killed two warriors from the Divine Constabulary before. Naturally, she wanted to arrest him so that she could later torture him.

As for the case of someone falling off the building after being controlled by Levi's evil spirit, Anna only coincidentally came across it when she arrived.

Anna was trying to use the incident to nullify Darven. Therefore, as soon as she came in, she first investigated the case of the man falling off the building.

To her surprise, Darven had already been subdued by Alex.

Anna pouted at Alex. "I thought I would get the credit this time, but I didn't expect you to do so first. Darven is involved in a huge case that's related to a leader in Southeast Asia. That's why the superiors offered quite a lot of credit points for this. You've managed to loot them yet again."

Alex chuckled and shook his head.

"If you want to take credit for this, shouldn't you first find out what kind of person he is? You rushed in unprepared. With your weak capabilities, you wouldn't even know how you'd end up dying," Alex said.

“I know. That’s why I’ve been very careful,” Anna said.

Alex shook his head again. “Turn around,” he said.

Anna was confused, but she still turned around. After that, she could feel Alex touching her hair with his hand.

He tugged at her collar.

Anna felt her hair standing, but she somehow seemed to be enjoying it. ‘What is he doing?’ She couldn’t help but think.

Right then, Anna suddenly felt as if she had been stabbed by a needle in the back of her neck, and it stung.

Chapter 0944

Anna Coleman quickly turned around.

She saw a black bug that seemed slightly smaller than one's nail in Alex Rockefeller's hand.

"What... What is this?" Anna was stunned.

"Did you make it bite me?" she asked.

Alex was speechless. "I removed this from the back of your neck. Have you heard of ticks?" Alex began to explain.

Anna shuddered and nodded.

Of course, she knew what ticks were. Back when she went on a mission in some primeval forest, she was bitten several times by ticks. Her fever went up to forty one degrees, and her brain was badly burned.

"This can be considered one of the species of the tick's family. It's like a carrion bug, but not quite the real thing. Instead, it's a mutated type by the name of the carrion parasite. Humans artificially cultivate it, and its toxicity is a hundred times greater than that of carrion bugs. You got it when you were handcuffing Darven earlier," Alex explained.

After listening to what Alex said, Anna felt goosebumps all over her body. She quickly rubbed the back of her neck.

The feeling of fright came as an afterthought.

“What if you hadn’t discovered it?” Anna couldn’t help but ask

Alex conjured thunderous energy with his hand to burn the carrion parasite into ashes.

“This was what Darven had up his sleeves. Through the carrion parasite, he would be able to control your life and death. That meant he had a bargaining chip.

Perhaps, he might have been able to leave the Divine Constabulary unharmed,” Alex said.

Anna grabbed Alex. “You’re coming with me. This man is so creepy. I’m afraid that I might fall into one of his traps again during the interrogation.”

Alex thought about it for a moment before nodding.

Levi Bayer managed to escape.

Those who escaped with him included Hosiah Qantas, Carol Rockefeller, and the men who had shown up with Levi earlier.

It wasn't that the Divine Constabulary's people couldn't arrest them.

Rather, ordinary cases like this were not under the control of the Divine Constabulary.

Every time people from the Divine Constabulary acted, they required clear instructions from their superiors. On top of that, Levi used an evil spirit to harm people.

They wouldn't be able to prove it in court. They either had to punish him and deal with the consequences later or let the local government deal with him. However, with the Witch Doctor Sect's powers, Levi would be openly released within a few minutes.

However, there was something joyful about watching him leave with a huge stomach as he wailed.

“Quick, Qantas the Weird, arrange a ride for me to get back to Witch Doctor Sect immediately!” Levi yelled.

As soon as Levi walked out of the hotel, he could feel that his stomach had gotten larger yet again. The bloating hurt so much that he wanted to roll on the ground. He cursed in his heart as he thought about cutting Alex into tens of thousands of pieces. However, he needed to resolve his huge stomach issue first.

Hosiah frowned as he looked at Levi’s stomach. “Mr. Bayer, it’s a long way from here to Witch Doctor Sect. I’m afraid you won’t last that long.”

“What do you propose then?” Levi was furious.

He had originally come here to act cool, but he didn’t expect to fail and end up getting something else in his stomach.

Now, he felt nothing but immense remorse.

Hosiah was stunned by the question. “This... I think there’s a solution.”

“What is it? Hurry up and tell me. Ouch. It hurts so much.”

“It’s called Grafting. We need to find a real woman so that we can transfer this thing in your stomach into her body,” Hosiah said.

“A real woman?” Levi looked at Carol, whose face was swollen like a pig’s.

Although her face was swollen after being slapped by Alex, Levi was still quite satisfied with her prior looks. Moreover, there were no other women around right now. Levi pointed at Carol. “Let’s go with her!”

‘What?’

Suddenly, Carol’s eyes widened, and her jaw dropped.

Chapter 0945

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The thought of herself somehow becoming pregnant with a haunting fetus caused Carol Rockefeller to feel an overwhelming sense of panic.

What kind of normal person could bear such a thing happening?

After seeing how the transsexual woman suffered earlier and how Levi Bayer was suffering now, she would die without sympathy if the Grafting was performed on her.

“Honey!” Carol immediately looked at Hosiah Qantas with a pitiful expression on her face. “I... I might be pregnant with your child. I want to give you a child. If I become pregnant with the haunting fetus, we would lose our child!”

Hosiah had a conflicted look in his eyes when he heard that.

If Carol could really give birth to a child for him, he'd be so happy that he might not be able to sleep for three days.

Before that, even if Carol wasn't pregnant, Hosiah was still very fond of Carol's desirable body. Why would he offer her to Levi? He knew that the Grafting method required them to have sex.

“Mr. Bayer, Carol is my wife. Perhaps, she really is pregnant. I'll find you another woman!” Hosiah immediately said.

“You’re already very old. How could you still have children? Even if she’s pregnant, the baby most certainly wouldn’t be yours,” Levi said impatiently.

“Ehh...?”

Levi was only saying that to vent his emotions. However, despite not meaning what he said, the person who heard it certainly believed him.

Hosiah suddenly recalled how Carol was previously Seamus Owen’s girlfriend. Seamus was a young man with a lot of energy, and his semen would also be much more potent than Hosiah’s.

If Carol was pregnant, the baby really might belong to Seamus.

However, Hosiah was still reluctant.

It was difficult for him to find someone who could get him excited during the later years of his life. “Mr. Bayer, finding a woman is easy. Besides, Carol isn’t a virgin anymore. She does not meet the requirement of your status as the young master of the Witch Doctor Sect. I’ll find you a virgin girl right away.”

Coincidentally, a Lamborghini stopped not far away.

An elegant woman and seemingly shy woman walked out of it. She was wearing a traditional red dress.

Despite not having any makeup on, she still looked attractive. It was almost as if she had walked out of a classic, expensive painting.

As soon as this woman appeared, she attracted the attention of the men around her.

“Woah! She’s so pretty!” Levi exclaimed.

“Her. It has to be her!” he added.

“After performing Grafting on her, I want to bring her back to Witch Doctor Sect. Not only will I cure her of the haunting fetus, but I’ll also marry her as my wife. Qantas the Weird, hurry up and bring her to me,” Levi said.

Hosiah nodded and immediately walked over to the woman.

The woman, however, was none other than Waltz Fleur, who had just rushed over from Thousand Miles Conglomerate.

As she heard that Alex Rockefeller had taken over Global Traders Hotel, she felt a little curious. That was why she came over. However, she didn't expect to see a strange and ugly old man charging at her as soon as she got out of the car.

"Stop right there!" Waltz shouted coldly. "What are you doing?"

Hosiah chuckled. "Young lady, congratulations! You've been anointed with a blessed marriage."

With that, Hosiah reached out to grab Waltz.

"You have a death wish! " Waltz directly lifted her leg.

Boom!

Her long, beautiful leg, with a heel around the sole, landed on Hosiah's chest.

Never mind that Hosiah wasn't prepared. Even if he were, he wouldn't be able to block Waltz's kick. Now, Waltz was only one step away from reaching Earth rank and becoming a true expert of her generation.

Three of Hosiah's ribs were immediately broken. His entire body turned into a cannonball before crashing hard into Levi.

Levi, who had a huge stomach, rolled on the ground as he screamed miserably.

"Hmph!"

Chapter 0946

Waltz Fleur glanced at them coldly, but she didn't recognize Carol Rockefeller, whose face was swollen like a pig's. After snorting softly, Waltz immediately walked into Global Traders Hotel.

Levi Bayer, who got up with his hands on his stomach, was on the verge of tears. "Isn't this California? California isn't a first-tier city, and it also doesn't have super powerful martial arts families. Why does it feel even more dangerous than Alaska? A random woman is already halfway to Earth rank."

Hosiah Qantas stood up with Carol's help.

"Pfft..."

He spurted a mouthful of blood. In an instant, he had lost 50% of his body's energy. "D*mn it. I don't know where that woman came from. Erk-hem. She broke three of my ribs. It'll take two months for me to recover fully."

Levi immediately pointed at Carol. "Don't look for another woman. We'll use her! Qantas the Weird, let me borrow your woman. After it's done, I'll give you two Longevity pills specially made by my Witch Doctor Sect. One of those can extend your life by three years. With two pills, you'd be able to extend your life by five years at the very least," Levi said.

When Hosiah heard this, his eyes lit up.

At his age, what he valued the most was his lifespan.

Although he saw Carol's pleading gaze, he still nodded with a heavy heart.

Hosiah didn't lack women. Without Carol, he could still find ten more. He'd just not be able to find one as seductive as her... But compared to five years of added life, Carol's seduction didn't seem so valuable anymore.

Carol trembled all over. "Qantas the Weird, I'm your woman. You said you'd marry me. Now, you're asking Mr. Bayer and I to do something like that. Aren't you afraid that your reputation would be tainted?"

Wham!

Qantas slapped Carol across her face.

He exerted too much force and ended up worsening his rib injury. It caused him to wail in pain. "You're originally Seamus' gift to me. You're not exactly a devoted woman. Who cares about reputation? It's an honor for you to do that with Mr. Bayer."

"It's a haunting fetus! How will I survive that once I get it?" Carol said.

Levi waved his hand. "Why are you making so much noise? Don't worry. You're a woman. You won't die from being pregnant with a haunting fetus. I promise to cure you. In fact, I'll give you three small energy pills for you to become a Mystic rank martial artist. Can you say yes now?"

"Mr. Bayer, I have one more request," Carol said.

"Name it."

"After this ordeal, I want to follow you and become your woman! Alex used to live in my ho use. I know him very well, and I can help you deal with him too," Carol said.

Levi had long been in pain. As long as there was a woman whom he could perform Grafting with, he didn't care about anything else.

He immediately nodded in agreement.

Just as Levi and Carol got into a trailer and started Grafting inside, Alex Rockefeller had already cured the small child that Darven Mikail had brought with him.

To a general practitioner, the child also had a complicated ailment that could not be cured.

The child was affected by the Five Poisons Black Magic. However, in Alex's hands, it only took him the time needed to carry out the Seven Needles of Exorcism to cure the child.

After the child opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of black blood with a fishy smell, he returned to normal.

As for the old man, he was just a zombie. After his spiritual pressure point was sealed, he'd only have to be burned.

After this incident, many doctors from Triangle River Delta began to have sufficient faith in Alex's medical skills. Soon, under Wallace Yoke 's deliberate lead, they all kowtowed to Alex again.

“All hail the Immortal Doctor!”

“Everyone of us hails the Immortal Doctor!”

When Cheryl Coney looked at Alex, she felt that he was like a million rays of light or a blazing flame in the sky. Meanwhile, she was willing to turn into a tiny moth and dive into the flame.

However, right then, a beautiful woman walked in. Light on her feet, she walked up to Alex.

She was none other than Waltz Fleur.

When Waltz saw Cheryl holding Alex's hand, she raised her brows. “Who... Who are you to him?” she asked.

Cheryl was slightly flustered, but she still mustered the courage to respond. “I'm his girlfriend, Cheryl Coney. What about you?”

Waltz smiled cheerfully and held Alex's other hand. "I'm his fiancée!"

Chapter 0947

"Pfft!" Phoebe Larsen laughed softly.

She really couldn't help it because this scene was a little too funny. Alex Rockefeller had a girlfriend and a fiancée, but who was his main girl?

Meanwhile, Anna Coleman could only pout and sigh.

What a womanizer!

Waltz Fleur and Cheryl Coney stared at each other.

They were both stunningly beautiful. Unfortunately, they had never crossed each other's path before. Now that they suddenly met, it was as if Mars was colliding with earth...

Cheryl blushed with embarrassment

However, Waltz didn't seem surprised at all.

"I've heard about you. You're my mother-in-law's former primary care doctor. She has a very good impression of you. Come over for a meal when you're free... Hmm. I would like to borrow your boyfriend for a while. Is that okay with you?" Waltz smiled and said as she winked at Cheryl.

Cheryl, after all, was not as cheeky as Waltz. On the inside, she compared herself to Waltz. Suddenly, she felt a little ashamed of herself. Apart from her buttocks, she didn't seem to be better than Waltz in any other aspect.

Cheryl felt way too... Inferior.

She couldn't help but let go of Alex's arm.

Waltz smiled gently and dragged Alex outside.

"Since when have I become your fiancé?" Alex asked.

Waltz reached out with both hands and wrapped them around his neck. “If I’m not your fiancée, then what am I to you? Hmph. I knew you’d prefer new stuff. Now that you have a new girlfriend, you don’t want an old hag like me anymore.” Waltz sounded as if she was a little upset.

Alex shook his head helplessly. “Cheryl is not my girlfriend.”

“There’s no way I’d believe you!” Waltz leaned in closer.

Meanwhile, inside the conference room, a group of doctors looked at each other. Then, when they looked at James Coney and Cheryl, their facial expressions were awfully weird. However, due to James’ reputation as California’s miracle doctor and his association with the Immortal Doctor, they didn’t say anything.

Phoebe Larsen, on the other hand, was keen on asking Cheryl some questions.

However, since the timing wasn’t right, she didn’t ask the questions.

Waltz and Alex did not whisper to each other for too long. After saying a few things, touching Alex, and kissing him on the lips, Waltz went to look for Azure Storm.

After Alex returned to the medical exchange, he made eye contact with Anna. He then walked directly up to the stage. “I would like to clarify something with all of you. I didn’t acquire the legacy of the previous generation’s Immortal Doctor, Guilherme Extraordinaire. Hence, I’m not an Immortal Doctor. I just happen to have some medical knowledge... Next, please feel free to carry on with the medical exchange. I have something to attend to, and I will leave first,” Alex said.

Alex waved farewell to Wallace Yoke, James, and Cheryl before leaving with Anna.

A group of reputable medical practitioners were left behind with their eyes wide open in shock.

They felt as if their hearts had been stabbed several times. What was the point of kneeling on the ground repeatedly a while ago? Was it all for nothing?

It was Wallace who finally sorted out the issue. “Who is an Immortal Doctor? It’s not the person who acquired Guilherme Extraordinaire’s legacy. Instead, it’s the person who has acquired the true witch doctor legacy. Mr. Rockefeller is the one who acquired the true witch doctor legacy, and he’s now the leader of over three thousand doctors among us.”

Just as Alex and Anna left in a car to head to the Divine Constabulary's California branch, a black Rolls-Royce slowly drove through Global Traders Hotel's circular entrance.

Inside the car was none other than the genius disciple, Tristan Coleman, from Missouri's Coleman family. Also, there were Terrance Coleman, the Coleman family's Grandmaster, and Byakko, one of the Four Great Princesses.

Finally, Tristan's father, Abel Coleman, was also in the car.

When the hotel's security guards saw the Rolls-Royce, which cost at least twenty million dollars, stopping in front of the entrance, they quickly came over to greet them. Soon, the four people from the Coleman family got out of the car.

"Welcome!" One of the security guards greeted them courteously.

To everyone's surprise, Tristan suddenly felt a painful cramp in his stomach. Tristan then burped out something fishy that smelled like mud. This was the scent that made him feel disgusted the most right now.

In the next moment...

“Ughh...”

Chapter 0948

Tristan Coleman opened his mouth and spewed a mouthful of vomit mixed with dirt and food. It also sprayed right onto a security guard’s head.

“Holy sh*t!”

The security guard hopped onto the ground before reaching up to his head. He nearly fainted.

Was this black, foul-smelling stuff poop?

In reality, it smelled worse than poop.

That was because Tristan had been swallowing a large amount of mud every day. His stomach lining was severely festered. On top of that, his stomach acid mixed with other types of food. The stench was awful enough to kill someone.

This security guard was usually a prick too.

Now that he had actually encountered such a disgusting thing, he couldn't care less who the person in front of him was. After yelling loudly, he proceeded to attack Tristan angrily.

In the end, Abel Coleman slapped him and broke his jaw before kicking him aside. "Hmph. It's your honor to have my son vomit all over you. How could you not be grateful? D*mn it! Tell me, where is the Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange?"

The security guard whose jaw was broken couldn't speak.

Knowing that this group of people was not to be messed with, another security guard hurriedly pointed at the banner behind him. It was clearly written on the banner that the medical exchange was taking place on the eighteenth floor.

"Tristan, don't worry. I've already made a clear inquiry. The Witch Doctor Sect's young master will be here. He acquired the Immortal Doctor's legacy from the Witch Doctor Sect's Nonagon Cave, and he's the Immortal Doctor of this generation. He will surely be able to cure your disease," Terrance Coleman said to Tristan.

Tristan nodded. He was also very much looking forward to it. That was because Tristan really had enough of this kind of life.

This was what it meant when someone described a living hell.

A few minutes later, a group of people walked into the medical exchange on the eighteenth floor.

To their surprise, they saw America's best imperial doctor, Wallace Yoke.

"Dr. Yoke, what are you doing here?" Terrance asked flatly. Although he addressed Wallace as Dr. Yoke, he didn't sound respectful at all.

Wallace took one look at these people, and he immediately knew why they were here.

Just as Wallace was about to speak, Abel immediately spoke up. "I heard that the Immortal Doctor of the Witch Doctor Sect is here. Please, which one of you is the Immortal Doctor?"

Someone instantly snickered at this question. "What Immortal Doctor do you speak of? He's just a shameless liar who seeks fame. He used an evil spirit to act like the previous generation's Immortal Doctor. In the end, his plan backfired, and he ended up offending the true Immortal Doctor. Now, he has a huge stomach. We don't even know where he's run off to give birth to that thing!"

“What? A fake Immortal Doctor? Give birth? Wait a second... Isn't he a guy?”

“Hahahaha!”

Everyone roared with laughter.

At that moment, someone gave a full account of what happened, with additional elements of exaggeration.

The more the Coleman family heard, the more surprised and alarmed they felt.

Alex Rockefeller!

It was actually Alex!

This name had long ago been etched into the hearts of everyone in the Coleman family. The Coleman family's Grandmaster came to California this time with another objective of capturing Alex. He wanted to grind Alex's bones to ashes and destroy his family.

However...

“If Alex is the Immortal Doctor, then... Doesn’t that mean only Alex can cure the young master’s illness?” Byakko asked with a stunned expression.

“Go and find Alex,” Terrance said.

Since Alex wasn’t here, the four people from the Coleman family left directly.

After walking out the entrance, Abel started yelling angrily. “That Rockefeller guy is the Immortal Doctor. In that case, I’m 100% certain that Tristan’s illness must be his doing.”

“What do we do? Will he cure me?” Tristan asked.

Grandmaster Terrance Coleman snorted coldly. “That isn’t a choice for him. I’ll go and capture him right now. Hmph. In the future, he can only be used by the Coleman family... With an Immortal Doctor in our hands, the Coleman family might be able to break the royal bondage and become the House of Kings.”

Chapter 0949

At this moment, Alex Rockefeller didn't know that Missouri's Coleman family targeted him. Not only were they going to make him cure Tristan Coleman's illness, they even planned to keep him as the Coleman family's slave so that he could help them become more powerful and glorious.

Alex was now sitting in the passenger seat of Anna Coleman's car while holding a box containing the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six he won from Darven Mikail.

Alex gently opened the box and carefully examined its contents. Inside, there were thirty-six bone needles with identical shapes and sizes. By concentrating spiritual power in his eyes, he could see countless mysterious talismans inside the bone needles.

The complexity of the rune patterns on these talismans far exceeded those of the mystical pearl tool his father had created.

Since Alex couldn't even understand the rune patterns carved by William Rockefeller, he was even more confused by these.

Just by staring at those talismans, Alex felt pain in his eyes. His head began to feel dizzy, and he even instinctively felt afraid.

Tears began unconsciously rolling down his cheeks.

This feeling was as if his eyes were blown by the winter wind, scraping his eyeballs so hard that he might lose layers of flesh.

Anna, who was driving next to Alex, unintentionally looked sideways. She nearly crashed the car against the guardrail. "Alex, why are you crying? What happened?" she shouted.

To Anna, Alex was now an influential person. Even Sky Melvis praised Alex, claiming he was ashamed of himself for not being anywhere close to Alex's greatness.

Why was Alex crying?

"Are you still unable to let go of your ex-wife?" Anna asked.

Anna knew about Lady Dorothy Assex, and she also knew that they had already gotten a divorce now. Sky was the one who told her about this. With Sky's identity and capability, finding out about Alex's divorce was a normal thing. In fact, Sky told Anna about this, intending to set her and Alex up together.

Alex didn't speak.

In fact, he couldn't even hear what Anna was saying.

That was because the Force in his body had been automatically activated to protect his body. However, his spiritual power charged out of his energy core. The moment his finger touched a dragon bone needle, something odd happened.

The dragon bone needle, which was also part of the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six, was one of Alex's swords. The talismans carved on the surface started spinning wildly. It was as if the bone sword had established a mysterious connection with him.

It was as if Alex could feel the bone sword's emotions. It was the feeling of a long-lost child meeting a close family member.

"It's my ancestor!" Alex immediately sensed it.

When Alex acquired the Ultimate Book of Medicine's legacy, he had incidentally received a mouthful of his ancestor's divine breath. In the end, Alex managed to refine this divine breath into his own Chi energy.

However, there were still some of his ancestor's aura that remained.

Meanwhile, the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six was hand made by his ancestor.

Since the magical treasure had a spirit, and Alex sensed his ancestor's aura, that was why he felt such emotion. The next second, something even more magical happened.

The remaining thirty-five bone needles seemed as if they had been triggered by something. They actually slowly flew out of the box. It seemed as if there were countless hands in the air holding onto them gently.

"This is..." Anna next to Alex was very stunned.

Right then, their car nearly crashed into another car approaching from the opposite direction.

Anna hurriedly shifted the car to another direction before bringing the car to a halt by the road. She stared at Alex and those bone needles. There was a look of disbelief all over her face.

Although she grew up practicing martial arts, she knew nothing about sorcery. Even if she occasionally heard someone talking about it, she didn't have much of a concept about it in her head. That was because martial arts and sorcery were two completely different fields.

One could be described as planting flowers while the other one was raising birds. Although these two activities could be found in a flower and bird market, they were completely different.

'Is this a Cultivation Guru's ability?'

'It's... It's unbelievable.'

Anna couldn't calm her heart down, especially when she saw those thirty-six bone needles being arranged in different formations. She felt as if those thirty-six bone needles weren't needles. Instead, those were thirty -six invincible, magical swords that could form various sword formations with infinite power.

'I'm afraid that Captain Melvis is still underestimating him. To him, martial arts are just small gimmicks. This is what he's truly capable of!'

Anna's eyes glimmered as she looked at Alex. There seemed to be ripples on the surface of her beautiful eyes.

Chapter 0950

'No wonder, even a royal princess like Zendaya Stoermer would risk losing her reputation and morality to drug you and rape you. You really are a Draco!'

'Should I follow suit too? This fellow seems to have a weakness for women. He just doesn't know how to refuse.'

In the end, Anna Coleman shook her head.

She was a fierce lady who usually behaved like a tomboy and did whatever she wanted boldly. However, how would a girl like her be asked to drug a man and rape him afterward? Just thinking about it made her scalp feel prickle. How could she do it?

Right then, something odd happened again.

The thirty-six bone needles started glowing with a mysterious light simultaneously, and they combined into one.

Swish...

It flew directly in between Alex Rockefeller's eyebrows.

"Ahhh!"

Anna shouted in fear.

She tried to stop it with her hand quickly, but she couldn't do it in time.

The bone needle turned into a ray of light and pierced through Alex's forehead. It went right in, and even its tail disappeared.

'Is... Is he dead?'

Anna's heart was pounding wildly. It nearly jumped out of her chest. The bone needle was very long, and it was at least ten centimeters. After piercing through his forehead, it would've penetrated his brain. Even if Alex were an Immortal Doctor, he'd still certainly die!

"Alex...! Alex! Alex Rockefeller!" Anna shouted.

However, there was no response.

Anna was shocked to discover that there wasn't any wound on Alex's forehead. In fact, there wasn't any trace of blood at all. The thirty-six bone needles had disappeared into thin air.

She immediately reached her hand out again and checked if Alex was breathing through his nose.

He was still breathing.

That meant he wasn't dead.

'Could it be... An illusion?' Anna wondered.

Just as Anna was rubbing her eyes, Alex took a deep breath, and a satisfied smile appeared upon his face. He had refined and absorbed his ancestor's Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six.

This time, he received a lot of benefits. Now, all thirty-six swords had been hidden in his mind palace.

What was the mind palace?

It could be understood as one's consciousness or the place where one's soul hid. It was just like a house, but it was also imaginary at the same time. Alex's mind palace was located at the back of his upper energy core.

Meanwhile, not only did Alex acquire the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six, but he also acquired thirty-six talismans of the spell formation. These were the things that were

carved on the thirty-six bone needles, and they were even more valuable than the bone needles.

That was because Alex could now understand those complicated spell formation blueprints. At least, Alex could understand the talismans of spell formation at the basic level. In the future, he could modify these spell formation blueprints to create mystical tools that were superior to the mystical pearl tool his father, William Rockefeller, had created.

“Alex, are... Are you alright?” Anna was stuttering slightly.

“Yeah, I’m fine,” Alex said with a smile.

“You... You scared me. I saw those translucent glass needles being fired into your brain. Are you really alright?” Anna even reached out and touched Alex’s forehead.

“I’m really fine. Sorry for making you worry,” Alex said.

“What was that anyway?” Anna asked.

“It’s just a tiny magic cultivation gadget. Ahem. You might not understand it even if I explain it to you. Continue driving. I’ll help you interrogate Darven. You can claim the credit points for it,” Alex said.

Once the wrong crowd found out about the Dragon’s Bane of Thirty-Six’s secret, it would certainly cause a stir. So, Alex didn’t plan to tell anyone.