

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 931 - 930

When the women helping saw the old lady's reaction, they were all surprised. They subconsciously turned to look at the young woman.

If they hadn't looked, they wouldn't have known what was going on. But once they saw it, they were amazed. "Oh dear, is this a man?"

"Oh my god. What's going on? Why is a man giving birth to a baby? Could this not be a baby in his belly?"

"This is a transsexual. Oh my god. A transsexual is giving birth to a baby. Good lord!" The women who had helped, forming a circle around the pregnant woman, all started exclaiming in surprise.

Now, everyone knew what was going on.

Phoebe Larsen felt that her brain was running out of space.

"She's not a woman, but a transsexual?"

“But she said it herself that she’s been pregnant for six months. She even went to get a checkup at the hospital. The hospital couldn’t have failed to determine whether she was pregnant or not.”

“Isn’t it obvious? This woman is colluding with Darven Mikail to frame my grandfather,” Cheryl Coney said.

Meanwhile, the young woman, who was a transsexual lady, was about to lose her consciousness from the amount of pain she was going through. After struggling for a while, she fell off the table. Her belly hit the ground with a loud thud.

Right after that, she started to bleed.

It really looked like how a woman would bleed when her water broke.

“I know, I know!” The older woman who fell to the ground from shock earlier started to speak loudly.

“There’s only one possibility right now. She must have gone through a sex reassignment surgery. The baby in her belly must have been from in vitro fertilization. Now that she’s bleeding profusely, we don’t have a choice but to carry out a Cesarean section surgery. Someone, prepare alcohol and surgical knives. I’ll perform the surgery on her right away!” She added.

The transsexual lady's face turned pale. She got up and pushed the old lady away. "Get the hell away from me. I didn't go through any surgery down there. I don't have a baby in my belly. I can't possibly be pregnant. I don't even have a womb."

Alex Rockefeller chuckled coldly. "Didn't you say you've been pregnant for six months?"

"I... I made it up. I'm not pregnant. Miracle Doctor, help me. It hurts so much I'm about to die. I don't want the one million dollars you offered anymore. I'll return it to you immediately. Hurry up and turn my stomach back to the way it was. Ouch. It hurts so much. I'm bleeding so much. Will I die?" The transsexual lady uttered.

Darven's face turned gloomy. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"What? Darven Mikail, you b\*stard. Clearly, you wanted me to put up an act for you. You gave me a million dollars, and you have even done something to my belly. Now, you're actually not admitting to it. Do you want me dead?" The transsexual lady shouted.

"He can't save you, but I can. However, you must tell the truth about your condition," Alex said right then.

"Can you really save me?" The transsexual lady asked.

“Of course,” Alex said.

Alex reached out with spiritual power in his hand as he touched the transsexual lady lightly on her belly.

The transsexual lady trembled slightly. The next moment, her constant flow of blood stopped.

“I’ve stopped the bleeding for you now, but your belly is still there. Tell me everything now. Otherwise, you won’t live past an hour,” Alex said.

When the transsexual woman heard that she could only live for an hour, her limbs instantly trembled in fear. She told Alex everything truthfully...

“I was originally from Hong Kong. When I was very young, I went through a sex change. But I only had injections and no surgery because I didn’t have money. Darven, this jerk, found me and gave me a million dollars to come to California. He wanted me to put on an act to trick people. He said he wanted to defeat his junior, a James Coney. After eating the medicine he gave me, my belly started to grow within two days.”

“The two other people were also faking it. He had arranged everything in advance.”

“He even said that he would give each of us another million after the plan succeeded.”  
The transsexual lady’s words instantly enraged everyone.

“What? This person is absolutely shameless. I can’t believe he could do such a thing.”

“Dr. Coney is known by everyone in California. How could this man use such despicable means to frame Dr. Coney? D\*mn it!”

“How could a person with such poor character become a doctor? His license to practice medicine should be revoked.”

Everyone chipped in.

James was so angry that he charged up to Darven and wanted to fight him.

Knowing that his plan had thoroughly failed, Darven glared at Alex fiercely. “Young man, you’ve repeatedly ruined my plan. I’ll remember you. I’m going to offer you a prophecy. Within seven days, your entire body will rot, and you’ll die from it!”

“Is that so? On what basis?” Alex smiled indifferently.

“Based on this tiny thing?” Alex gently flicked his hand, and a red object darted toward Darven.

## Chapter 0932

The object struck Darven Mikail’s nose before falling to the ground.

It was actually a tiny, thin, red snake that was less than ten centimeters long. When it fell to the ground, its tail was still wagging, but its brain had been squashed into bits and pieces.

“Ahh...”

The women all backed away in fear. Most women were afraid of things like snakes.

When Darven saw the dead tiny, red snake, his facial expression changed drastically.

This turned out to be his trump card.

Previously, he wanted to assassinate Alex quietly. That was why he had sneakily released this extremely poisonous, tiny, red snake while everyone was paying attention to the pregnant transsexual lady. However, he couldn't quite figure things out Earlier, he clearly saw that this tiny, red snake had already crawled up Alex's leg. How did it end up being killed by Alex?

When did Alex make a move? Darven didn't even notice it.

"You are a Southeast Asian shaman, aren't you? The Five Poisons Black Magic you used is quite excellent," Alex said.

When Darven heard this, his pupils narrowed. The next second, he scrambled onto his feet and ran outside.

"Hmph! " Alex snorted coldly.

"Who said you could leave?" Alex asked.

Alex reached out, grabbing the air with his five fingers. Darven's body was pulled back as if an invisible force had surrounded him.

However, the situation was a bit chaotic. Nobody noticed this tiny detail.

Meanwhile, Alex directly grabbed the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six out of Darven Mikail's pocket. "How could you renege on the bet?" Alex said.

Darven's eyes turned red with fear. "Who... Who are you?"

Alex was beaming with joy after getting the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six. "Take a guess!"

After that, Alex poked Darven and paralyzed his entire body.

At this moment, the transsexual lady cried out in pain. "It hurts! Doctor, save me, quick! Didn't you say you could save me? Hurry up, will you? I'm about to die from the pain!"

Alex tutted. "If you knew this would happen, why did you do those things?"

"Alex, what's her condition? I checked her pulse earlier. Indeed, she does seem to be pregnant. This is the strange part," James Coney asked.

"It's not strange because she really is pregnant," Alex said calmly.

“What?”

At this moment, Cheryl Coney and Phoebe Larsen had also rushed forward.

Phoebe’s nose was wrinkled. “Are you kidding me? Didn’t she just say she had made it all up? She’s not pregnant at all. Look at her body. How could she be pregnant? Why don’t you try getting her pregnant?”

Alex tutted again. “I might be able to help get you pregnant, but I really can’t make myself do it for her,” he said.

Just as Phoebe gritted her teeth angrily, Alex pointed at Darven. “This is his doing. However, the lady is not pregnant with a human baby. She’s pregnant with a haunting fetus.”

“Huh..?”

“What do we do then?”

Alex chuckled. This was actually very simple. Just as Alex was about to help the transsexual lady get the haunting fetus out of her belly, a loud shouting sound could be heard by the entrance of the meeting room...

“The great Immortal Doctor has arrived. All doctors will come forward and greet him with a bow!”

Alex and the rest looked at the door in shock. At this moment, a total of nine people walked in.

One of them was a young person around twenty years of age.

Meanwhile, Alex saw his cousin-sister, Carol Rockefeller, among these people!

## **Chapter 0933**

When Alex Rockefeller saw Carol Rockefeller, his eyes glistened. He felt surprised.

Two days ago, Carol was taken away by her boyfriend. They had to use a precious mystical tool to escape from Alex. To Alex's surprise, they met again under such circumstances.

Most importantly, Carol had her hands around an ugly, older man's arm. She seemed to be very intimate with him. Half her body was pressed against the older man. In fact, the older man even had one of his hands placed on Carol's lower waist.

Alex could see very clearly when the older man naturally squeezed Carol's buttocks. The action caused Carol to sway her hips gently from side to side. The expression on her face seemed to convey... She was enjoying it immensely.

At this moment, Alex felt like he didn't know Carol at all.

'Did she get a new husband or a new godfather?'

'Did she break up with Seamus Owen just like that?'

'Wait... Something's not right!' Alex soon discovered something mysterious. Carol, who used to be terribly weak, had now become a martial artist. Through Alex's Chi observations, Carol's inner force cultivation had actually grown stronger. She was now at Intermediate-Royal rank. To Alex, Intermediate-Royal rank was nothing impressive at all. He could easily kill anyone at this rank.

However, two days ago, Carol was still an ordinary girl. Being able to advance to Intermediate-Royal rank within two days is a little terrifying.

Come to think of it, Waltz Fleur was only at Intermediate-Royal rank when she got to know Alex. However, Waltz had started learning martial arts since she was a kid, and she'd trained for at least twenty years.

Comparing two days to twenty years, the difference was huge.

Could Carol be the strongest martial arts prodigy in the world?

However, Alex noticed a problem. Carol's inner force occasionally caused her body to emit a martial arts aura uncontrollably. It was very similar to Seamus' case, so much so that it felt as if the source was the same, and this was what Alex found odd.

'Unless...'

'Seamus transferred his inner force to her!' Alex thought.

Just as Alex was surprised by this thought, the older adult Carol was clinging onto, who was also the designated miracle doctor of Leviathan Gate, Hosiah Qantas the Weird, started to speak eerily. "Are you all deaf? Didn't you hear what I said? The descendants of ghost doctors have reappeared in the human world, and that also means an Immortal Doctor is here. According to ancient rules, one must kneel to greet an Immortal Doctor! Why aren't you down on your knees yet?"

Qantas the Weird did have a little martial arts foundation. Although he had an eerie voice, it was piercing.

Everyone could hear his voice unusually clear.

“Ahh...”

“Descendants of ghost doctors? Does the legacy of ghost doctors still exist in the world?” An older man shouted in surprise.

“Legend has it that the last generation of ghost doctors appeared during the twelfth century. The Immortal Doctor went by the name of Guilherme Extraordinaire. Several centuries had passed since then. Did Guilherme Extraordinaire leave a legacy behind? I thought his legacy disappeared long ago.”

“What Immortal Doctor? It’s all made up in the past. People during ancient times had very backward medical skills. One could be considered the ultimate miracle doctor for just being able to cure a mild cold or fever. I’m afraid that an Immortal Doctor in the past might not even be able to compare to a current doctor in a hospital’s emergency unit. Only people like you still think of miracle doctors highly,” someone said disdainfully.

“How dare you insult an Immortal Doctor?” The young man standing in between Carol and Hosiah snorted coldly before pointing at the man who spoke. “Immortal Doctors are not to be insulted. Those who do so will be punished. You have actually insulted Immortal Doctors by saying they’re inferior to ordinary doctors. That’s unforgivable. You can only redeem your sins by dying,” he said.

Everyone was speechless.

The young man sounded extremely arrogant. He was giving someone a death sentence.

However, an extremely bizarre scene happened after that.

After the young man, who claimed to be an Immortal Doctor, pointed at the person, a black shadow that the naked eye couldn't see entered the person's body. In the next second, the person suddenly turned around and ran over to a window. He opened the window and jumped out of it.

“Ahh...”

The crowd was stunned.

Cheryl Coney and Phoebe Larsen couldn't help but cover their mouths, and their eyes widened in shock. They were quite high up in the building the eighteenth floor of Global Traders Hotel. Wouldn't the person die from jumping down like that?

## **Chapter 0934**

Someone immediately ran over to the window to look down.

After a police car's siren was heard, a man could be seen lying on top of a car in a weird position. That man was the doctor who had just jumped off the building. There were broken pieces of glass all over the floor. Some people around the area ran over to stand around and look after hearing the noises.

"Is he dead?"

"It's you. You killed Wilbert!" A man started shouting.

The doctor who jumped off the building was his good friend. At this moment, this person was thoroughly enraged. He pointed at the young man. "What kind of Immortal Doctor are you? How could you place so little value on a human's life? You've killed someone, and you'll have to pay for it with your own life. Just you wait, you'll be put in jail!"

"Did you see me killing anyone?" The young man asked in a bland, feminine voice. His voice sounded feminine, and his appearance, too, was feminine.

The young man was barely 180 centimeters in height, and he had a slim body and lean facial features. "His soul was burdened with guilt. He felt guilty about insulting Immortal Doctors who have made countless contributions to America for thousands of years. That was why he killed himself to pardon his mistakes."

"That's right!" Hosiah Qantas roared with a gong-like voice. "Are you all blind? This Immortal Doctor was just standing here. How could he kill that man?"

Right then, the young man pointed at the suicide victim's friend. "I am this generation's Immortal Doctor. You insulted my people earlier, and you deserve punishment for it. Now, slap yourself thirty times!"

A black shadow figure flashed by.

The man really started slapping himself with increasing force. He slapped himself so hard that blood began to gush out from the corners of his mouth.

Despite his teeth falling off, he was still hitting himself. He only stopped after slapping himself a total of thirty times.

After doing so, the man was completely dumbfounded.

Cheryl Coney tugged on Alex Rockefeller's clothes and started whispering, "Alex, what was that technique he used? I remember Wallace Yoke once said that you are this generation's Immortal Doctor. Why is there another one now?"

Alex's facial expression turned sullen.

He focused on studying Carol Rockefeller's issue, so he did not pay attention to the young man who called himself a Immortal Doctor. That was why Alex didn't react in time to stop the first person from jumping down.

However, Alex managed to see and understand what happened when the second person slapped himself. There was a big problem with the black shadow.

What was it?

It looked a little like an enchantment spell!

At this moment, Hosiah growled again. "Why are you all still standing around? Why aren't you kneeling? You..! I'm talking about you. Are you going to kneel or no t?"

Hosiah was pointing at someone in his early forties. The person's facial expression stiffened. He wanted to ignore Hosiah, but after seeing the person with his face covered in blood and thinking about the person who just jumped off the building, his eyes filled with fear when he looked at the young man. After that, he kneeled in humiliation. "Welcome... Immortal Doctor!"

With the first person doing so, there was bound to be a second and a third.

It was as if Hosiah was the young man's servant, dedicated to escorting him and getting rid of obstacles before him.

Finally, Hosiah pointed at James Coney, Alex, and the others. "And you, what are you still standing around for? Are you a pillar? Get down on your knees and welcome the Immortal Doctor!"

It was only when Carol Rockefeller recognized Alex on the stage, her facial expression changed. She seemed shocked and dumbfounded.

'Why is he here?' Carol wondered.

Instinctively, Carol felt a little scared when she saw Alex. However, after recalling that Hosiah and the current generation's Immortal Doctor from the Witch Doctor Sect were here, as well as his bodyguards, Carol was at ease again.

She smiled coldly. "Alex, I didn't expect to bump into you here. What's the matter? Are your knees too stiff for you to kneel? Would you like to commit suicide to pardon yourself like that person?"

Alex tutted.

Right then, several people walked through the door. One of them was America's best imperial doctor, Wallace Yoke.

He barged in furiously and started shouting. "Bullsh\*t! You are no Immortal Doctor! The true Immortal Doctor is Alex Rockefeller!"

## Chapter 0935

"Wallace!"

"Wallace is actually here. Did Wallace just say someone else is an Immortal Doctor? Who is Alex Rockefeller?"

"He is Alex Rockefeller. He's a true Immortal Doctor!"

All the famous doctors in Triangle River Delta kneeling on the ground were shocked by Wallace Yoke's appearance. Their eyes were wide open.

America's best imperial doctor was very famous.

On the contrary, Immortal Doctors existed in a very distant part of history. For contemporary humans, they didn't mean a great deal. The only reason everyone got down on their knees was that they were afraid.

Meanwhile, Wallace was indeed one of the country's renowned representatives. Irrefutably, he was Alaska's best Immortal Doctor. Countless rich people from noble families and high-ranking government officials all perceived him as a very respectable individual.

After a moment's hesitation, this group of people seemed as if they had found the courage they needed. They all stood up and surrounded Wallace.

"Wallace, did you say he's a true Immortal Doctor?"

"Could he be one of the descendants of ghost doctors too?"

Wallace nodded. "That's right. I've personally witnessed his abilities. I was even fortunate enough to save someone's life with him. Recently, there was the Midnight Demon's case in California that caused terror among its citizens. Alex was the one who saved those poor female victims," he said confidently.

"What?" Everyone was shocked.

Even Phoebe Larsen looked at Alex in a different light.

In the case of the Midnight Demon, there was a huge uproar in California back then. All the pretty ladies in California were afraid of leaving their houses at night for fear that they might be the next victim of that demon. Even the neighboring city, Michigan, had its citizens riled up in terror, and even the Divine Constabulary was involved.

Hence, Phoebe also knew about this case. Suddenly, her impression of Alex improved significantly.

“Oh, dear. Back then, Michigan even sent a team of experts to help. I heard that a mysterious doctor had rescued those poor souls. I can’t believe it... It was actually you, sir!” A specialist doctor in his early fifties cried.

Since Wallace was addressing Alex as ‘sir’, he naturally had to do so as well. In fact, he felt proud saying it. It was almost as if he had become Wallace’s peer by doing so.

After that, another person stepped forward to praise Alex. “Sir, you have such a heart to save the world, and you have amazing medical skills too. That’s why you deserve to be respected by us as a true Immortal Doctor. I, Gus Murphy, hereby greet you respectfully!”

With that, Gus went down on his knees to show respect to Alex.

‘D\*mn!’ Someone secretly cursed. ‘This is truly a shameless act. Earlier, you kneeled in front of the other fellow who claimed to be an Immortal Doctor. It has only been two minutes, and you’re already kneeling in front of another Immortal Doctor. Can you have some respect for yourself?’

In the next moment, someone else went down on their knees.

“I am Mickey Jansen from Mount Sao. I’m the director of the cardiology department in Sao Municipal Hospital. On behalf of all my peers from the hospital, I hereby greet you with respect, Immortal Doctor. Please drop by to show us some guidance when you’re free.”

‘Damn it! This person was even more shameless.’

Many doctors looked down on his behavior, but they also felt very upset and were tempted to do the same.

Soon, everyone imitated this doctor, and each of them invited Alex to visit their hospitals or clinics.

There were all smart people. America’s best imperial doctor was standing up for Alex. Even if they weren’t exactly clear about Alex’s background, doing this would still mean they were getting on good terms with Wallace.

Since they had already kneeled in front of a fake Immortal Doctor, they didn't mind doing it again.

When the feminine looking young man saw how those who kneeled in front of him earlier were now willingly doing the same in front of Alex, he frowned. There was a sinister look in his eyes when he looked at Alex.

## 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.”

## Chapter 0937

At this moment, the transsexual woman’s belly had reached its limit. Her belly was as large as a bamboo basket.

Due to the overstretching of the skin in a short period, some of the blood capillaries expanded, and bloody spots appeared beneath the skin. Her entire belly was oily and shiny.

Perhaps, because this person had been getting estrogen injections since she was a kid, her skin really was delicate. She was even more feminine than normal women. Unfortunately, as a transsexual woman, she still had a large penis under her clothes... It still wa rded off everyone!

Now, this transsexual woman was in great pain.

Earlier, she had personally witnessed someone committing suicide by jumping off the building. That was why she had temporarily forgotten about her pain and was in a dizzy state. Now, she had come back to her senses. Immediately, she started shouting in pain.

“Miracle doctors. You’re both miracle doctors. As long as you can resolve my belly’s issue, I’ll... Ouch... I’ll thank you guys. Hurry up. I’m dying from the pain,” the transsexual woman cried.

Levi Bayer felt very annoyed by her screaming.

“Why are you making so much noise? It’s just a haunting fetus. It’s very simple. I’ll take care of it for you right away,” Levi said.

He then rolled his eyes at Alex Rockefeller. “Do you know the consequences for impersonating an Immortal Doctor? You really are an uninformed man. Enjoy the remaining time you have!”

In other words, Levi was giving Alex a death sentence.

Cheryl Coney frowned. Her face turned cold as ice. “What do you mean? What is the remaining time you speak of?”

Levi snorted coldly. “Those who insult Immortal Doctors must die, and those who impersonate Immortal Doctors must also die!”

“You...” Cheryl trailed off.

While Levi looked at Cheryl, he suddenly realized that she was very pretty and attractive. She also had a very hot body...

Previously, he was too arrogant to pay close attention to her. Now, he suddenly felt very much attracted to her.

He was the son of the Witch Doctor Sect’s master. Ever since he was a kid, he possessed a lot of potential, and his parents had high expectations of him. Hence, they had very strict requirements for him. It was usually extremely difficult for him to fool around with women.

Within the Witch Doctor Sect, there weren’t any pretty women. Compared to Cheryl, who stood before him now, those ordinary girls were all practically trash.

The only woman he had eyes for was one of the concubines his father married.

Indeed, Levi did coerce the woman into secretly dating him for two years. Unfortunately, for some unknown reason, this concubine of his father's disappeared...

Levi was even forced by his father to stay in Nonagon Cave for three whole years. Now, Levi had acquired the legacy and returned to the world.

It was his moment of freedom!

Levi looked at Cheryl again.

Cheryl had a smooth, peach shaped face with a beautiful jawline. Her skin was especially soft. Her eye catching body was a hundred times more attractive than his father's concubine. If Levi could sleep with a beauty like her, he'd imagine it would feel amazing.

Levi chuckled softly. "What's the matter? Is he your man? Why don't you be with me from now on? Once you become my woman, you won't have to become a widow."

"You're absolutely shameless. How could you call yourself an Immortal Doctor?" Cheryl said angrily.

“I like the way you look when you’re angry. I hope that you won’t disappoint when your man dies later,” Levi said.

This was a very arrogant speech!

Wallace Yoke and James Coney were both enraged.

Just as they were about to criticize Levi, Alex stopped them. “Are you done with the crap? Hurry up and cure this lady of her illness. Actions speak louder than words when it comes to curing patients,” Alex said blandly.

“Hmph! ” Levi snorted coldly. He looked at Alex almost as if he was looking at an annoying corpse.

After that, Levi looked around at the crowd.

“I call upon the unlimited Yin and Yang energy of witch doctors. Even if the king of hell demands your soul in the middle of the night, I can extend your life for three more years. Keep your eyes wide open. I’m about to use the true divine skills of witch doctors,” Levi said.

He then extended his hands and waved them.

A black fog appeared out of thin air before moving in a circle in front of the crowd. Slowly, a figure appeared. It was actually an old man with white hair and white beard in a long, white robe.

“Ahh...!”

## Chapter 0938

“What is this thing? Who is this person?”

“It’s way too... Magical, isn’t it? Is this a human or a ghost?”

“An Immortal Doctor’s methods are actually very unbelievable, aren’t they?”

Everyone started exclaiming in amazement.

Even Qantas the Weird had his eyes wide open. He seemed equally surprised and envious. “Why does this old man look a little familiar? It feels like I’ve seen him somewhere before,” Phoebe Larsen said.

Wallace Yoke had a sullen expression. “It’s Immortal Doctor Guilherme Extraordinaire!” he uttered.

Although Wallace’s facial expression didn’t change much, he was secretly shocked on the inside.

‘Could Levi Bayer have acquired Guilherme Extraordinaire’s soul?’

Wallace had heard the rumor from his sect that Immortal Doctor Guilherme’s spirit didn’t vanish after he died. Instead, he sealed himself in a certain holy artifact of healing to preserve the Immortal Doctor’s legacy. Whoever acquired the holy artifact’s legacy would be able to acquire all the Immortal Doctor’s skills. Moreover, Guilherme Extraordinaire’s soul could even assist that person.

In that case, Levi truly did acquire the treasure of healing, the Immortal Doctor’s legacy.

However, what about Alex Rockefeller?

Could Alex not have gotten the Immortal Doctor’s legacy?

At this moment, Wallace felt his heart wavering.

“Wallace, did you see that? This is the soul of the last generation’s Immortal Doctor, Guilherme Extraordinaire. Didn’t you say that the Immortal Doctor’s legacy I acquired was fake? Have a look then. Is the Immortal Doctor’s soul fake or not? Now, even Guilherme Extraordinaire’s soul is assisting me. Do you still dare say that the young man over there is the true Immortal Doctor?” Levi said.

“This...” Wallace looked at Alex. He actually felt a little guilty.

That was because Wallace had an ordinary human’s vision. He couldn’t tell whether the old man’s figure was Guilherme Extraordinaire’s soul or not. However... It was very life like. It was very likely the real deal, wasn’t it?

“Wallace, could this really be Guilherme Extraordinaire’s soul?” James Coney asked softly.

Wallace shook his head. “I’m not sure either...”

At this moment, the transsexual woman was rolling on the ground in pain. “Are you done talking? Hurry up and help me if you are. My belly is about to explode. Can’t you see that?” She cried out loudly.

“Hmph!”

“Go!”

Levi reached out and directed Guilherme’s soul to approach the transsexual woman’s stomach slowly.

It appeared that this soul truly was immortal and a god-like existence.

However, Alex smiled and laughed coldly. Others couldn’t see it clearly, but he could.

This wasn’t the Immortal Doctor Guilherme’s soul. Clearly, it was a mountain spirit playing a trick.

Alex gently tapped the small pouch around his waist. The next moment, Maiko Chiba charged out of the Stake of Exorcism.

Swish...

The moment she appeared, the temperature in the room went down by several degrees.

Guilherme's soul, which was actually a mountain spirit, was pretending to cure the transsexual woman of her illness. When it sensed Maiko, it jerked its head around. Instantly, it looked worried, almost as if it had seen its natural nemesis.

Right then, Maiko raised her hand fiercely.

Ba-dump...!

The next moment, something happened, making everyone stunned.

Guilherme's soul suddenly kneeled in front of Maiko as it begged for mercy. It seemed extremely afraid.

However, other people couldn't see Maiko!

"What?" Levi was also very surprised.

He had raised this mountain spirit for some years, and something like this had never happened before. Although he repeatedly cast a secret spell to control the mountain spirit, it didn't work.

“What’s the matter? Can’t you control it anymore?” Right then, Alex started speaking calmly.

“Do you need my help?” Alex asked.

## **Chapter 0939**

“Did you do this? What did you do to my... What happened?”

Levi Bayer’s eyes were wide open. He had a sullen expression on his face.

The mountain spirit was the thing he relied on the most. He couldn’t afford to lose it. Now that it was suddenly behaving abnormally by kneeling and begging in a certain direction, how could Levi not be worried?

Alex Rockefeller chuckled coldly.

With a flick of his finger, a ray of aura accompanied by a strong gust of wind struck the mountain spirit.

In the next moment, Immortal Doctor Guilherme Extraordinaire, who was constantly bowing, suddenly disappeared. In its place, there was an extremely ugly black animal. It looked like an ape.

“D\*mn. What is this thing? A young man cried out loudly. Something like this was unbelievable and a little hard to accept. “Isn’t he Immortal Doctor Guilherme Extraordinaire? Why did he turn into a monkey?”

Wallace Yoke, James Coney, Cheryl Coney, and Phoebe Larsen also felt overwhelmed.

The transformation had happened too quickly.

Phoebe even hugged Cheryl tightly with a nervous look on her face.

Previously, due to Levi’s capabilities, not only did Phoebe look up to him, but she also felt a certain admiration for him from the depths of her heart despite Levi’s poor character. However, when the Immortal Doctor’s soul suddenly turned into an ugly monkey, Levi’s respectable aura instantly collapsed. On the contrary, Alex, who was hated by others initially, suddenly appeared mysterious.

Cheryl took two steps back. Unconsciously, she leaned against Alex's body.

"Alex, do you know what it is? Isn't this Guilherme Extraordinaire's soul?" Cheryl asked softly.

Alex laughed dryly. "Of course, it's not Guilherme Extraordinaire's soul. I can't say for sure if Immortal Doctor Guilherme Extraordinaire's soul from the twelfth century is still in this world, but this thing before us is merely a mountain spirit raised with blood!"

When Alex exposed the mountain Spirit's identity, Levi's face instantly turned pale.

"What is a mountain spirit?" Phoebe looked at Alex curiously.

Right then, Wallace suddenly slapped his thigh. "I remember now. This indeed is a mountain spirit. Something like this had been recorded in our Witch Doctor Sect. Mountain spirits are also known as evil spirits. These are the souls of mandrills that died but didn't perish. Through a twist of fate, they turned into spirits that are like a human's soul. They are good at confusing others through their transformation abilities," Wallace explained.

"Wallace, do things like this really exist in the world?" the old lady from before asked.

“The world is full of wonders. Humans have souls, and animals have spirits. There’s nothing unusual about this. However, this is the first time I’ve seen an evil spirit, too,” Wallace said.

At this point, Wallace’s gaze turned very harsh when he looked at Levi. “Hmph. Evil spirits are ominous and commit treacherous crimes. As Witch Doctor Sect’s master’s son, you have raised an evil spirit to harm others. You even disguised it as Immortal Doctor Guilherme Extraordinaire, and you claimed to be the current generation’s Immortal Doctor. I think the Witch Doctor Sect really doesn’t need to exist anymore,” Wallace said.

Wallace felt a little guilty toward Alex.

As someone who had nothing to hide, Wallace immediately bowed deeply to Alex. “Sir, I had actually doubted you for a moment when I saw Immortal Doctor Guilherme Extraordinaire. I’m guilty as charged!”

Alex looked at him.

However, Alex felt very pleased with Wallace.

These were only Wallace’s internal thoughts. There was no reason for him to voice these thoughts out, and other people couldn’t possibly have known. If it were someone else, he wouldn’t have said it, but he did.

“It’s fine. Wallace, you deserve respect for your openness! This evil spirit is raised with human blood, and it has also taken quite a few human lives. It’s grown to be quite strong. Therefore, it’s normal that you couldn’t distinguish the truth,” Alex said.

“Nonsense!” Levi yelled fiercely.

“This is Immortal Doctor Guilherme Extraordinaire’s soul. You used some evil technique to turn him into this ugly thing. You’re the one who practices evil methods. You deserve to be punished by everyone. Hurry up and release Guilherme Extraordinaire’s soul!” Levi shouted.

Alex smiled faintly.

In the next second, Maiko Chiba moved.

She had absorbed countless remnant souls in the Stake of Exorcism, and her strength had increased so much that she could now be compared to a ghost general if she was classified according to ghost rankings.

Maiko opened her mouth and sucked the evil spirit in forcefully.

To her, this was a grand feast.

“Pfft...”

Nearly as soon as Maiko swallowed the evil spirit, Levi spurted out a mouthful of blood. That was because there was some sort of connection between him and the evil spirit.

Just like sorcerers who raised parasites in Canyonland, the sorcerers would also be greatly injured when their native parasites died.

“Did... Did you kill my mountain spirit?” Levi glared at Alex.

## Chapter 0940

“Hehe! Now that you’ve admitted to raising this mountain spirit, do you still want to claim to be an Immortal Doctor? You have used improper means to glorify yourself, and you even dared to hit on Cheryl. Do you have a death wish?” Alex Rockefeller asked.

“Bullsh\*t!” Levi Bayer spat a mouthful of blood.

“Raising mountain spirits is just my hobby. It doesn’t change the fact that I have acquired Guilherme Extraordinaire’s legacy. What I did earlier was just a prank!” Levi added.

“That’s right. Mr. Bayer is very skilled in medicine. That was just a prank,” Hosiah Qantas immediately added.

Alex stopped mocking Levi. Instead, he pointed at the transsexual woman. “If you have what it takes, cure her stomach first.”

Levi snorted. “Do you think I can’t? Alright, I’ll show you the Witch Doctor Sect’s real masterpiece, the Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell.”

‘What?’ Alex was slightly stunned.

James Coney and Cheryl Coney were also stunned for a moment.

After that, they saw Levi retrieving special silver needles and carrying out acupuncture on the transsexual woman.

The first needle, the second needle... The seventh needle, the eighth needle...

Surprisingly, they were all accurate.

Several people seemed a little dumbfounded.

James, especially, had his eyes wide open.

He had learned the Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell from Alex with great difficulty, but he didn't expect that the Witch Doctor Sect's people would also know it.

When Levi used the final needle, Alex was sure that he did indeed know the Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell.

It seemed that the Witch Doctor Sect was somehow related to Alex's ancestral legacy, or rather the Immortal Doctor's legacy.

However, even if Levi used the correct Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell, it wasn't very effective. That was because the transsexual woman's haunting fetus couldn't be removed using the Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell.

Once used, it would only result in the opposite effect. Sure enough, not only did the transsexual woman's stomach not shrink, but it grew larger and larger. It seemed almost as if it would explode into a puddle of blood and flesh at any moment. Meanwhile, she wailed wildly while she lay on the ground.

Finally, at a certain moment...

Poof...

A bloody arrow spurted from the transsexual woman's belly button.

It happened to land upon Levi's body.

At the same time, there was a bloody shadow, which could not be seen by the naked eye, that accompanied this bloody arrow. It instantly dug into Levi's body through his stomach button.

Alex could clearly see this happening. After being stunned slightly for a moment, Alex smiled pleasantly.

Meanwhile, at this moment, the transsexual woman's stomach started shrinking at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

"Ahh, it's getting smaller. It's really getting smaller."

“The Witch Doctor Sect sure is capable. She is actually cured.”

Everyone cried out in astonishment.

Even the transsexual woman jumped up and touched her stomach. “I’ve recovered. I’ve really recovered. Oh dear, it’s truly a miracle! Thank you, miracle doctor. Darven, you’ve made me so miserable. I’m going to kick you until you die!”

She immediately kicked him in between his legs.

Meanwhile, the wicked doctor, Qantas the Weird, stared at Alex and snorted twice. “Now, Mr. Bayer has already cured this patient by removing the haunting fetus in her stomach. Are you going to admit defeat? Firstly, kneel in front of Mr. Bayer and apologize to him with a bow.”

Cheryl’s facial expression changed, and she looked immensely nervously at Alex.

Alex laughed out loud and pointed at Levi. “Was she really cured? Look at Mr. Bayer’s stomach before you say things like that!”

When everyone heard this, they all looked at Levi.

In the next second, they felt their scalps prickle. They could only see that Levi's stomach was growing.