

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 125

“What did you say?”

“You jerk! How dare you curse my grandfather? I’m going to kill you!”

The immature-looking Michelle Yowell immediately started throwing a fit. She glared at Alex Rockefeller and charged at him.

“Michelle, stop!” Liam Yowell shouted.

Finally, he recovered from the shock of Alex stopping his sword with only two fingers. This was the first time Liam met an opponent this powerful. He was thoroughly shaken.

Liam knew very well that when Michelle faced Alex, it was like a three-year-old fighting a professional boxer. They were on completely different levels altogether.

More importantly, Dr. Cheryl revealed that Alex was the only person who could save Liam’s father.

Michelle stopped in her tracks. “Uncle, this b*stard cursed my grandfather... He said he’ll only have only three days left to live. He even said that all of us would lead short lives. Even if you could tolerate such a thing, I can’t!” She fumed.

Liam looked at Alex with mixed emotions before sighing. “Michelle, your grandfather, really doesn’t have much time left,” Liam said.

James Coney had said this earlier, but he had not given a precise estimation of how long.

Liam did not expect Alex to tell how many days his father still had by only a single glance.

He didn't think Alex was lying. After all, Alex seemed to be a very capable martial artist. There was no reason for him to lie.

"Huh—?"

"Is Grandpa going to die soon?"

Liam's words not only shocked Michelle but the rest of Yowell family's disciples as well. This was the first time they found out about such news. Among the younger generations, Colin Yowell was the only one who somewhat knew about what was going on. Upon hearing this, he seemed equally upset.

James quickly walked over to Alex. "Mr. Rockefeller, you said that there's something wrong with the health of each Yowell family member. What... What did you mean by that?" James asked.

"Dr. Coney, Cheryl, and I are good friends. You can address me by my first name," Alex said.

James looked over at his granddaughter and realized that her eyes were filled with tears.

Smart as he was, James immediately realized what was going on.

He started laughing out loud. "Okay, okay. I'll call you Alex if you don't mind... Uhm, you can call me Grandpa, just like how Cheryl does. Speaking of Cheryl, I have to say that she's smart, pretty, and still single. Look at her hips. Her grandma had always said that she could bear healthy children..." James trailed off.

Alex seemed dumbfounded. Subconsciously, he turned to look at Dr. Cheryl's hips.

Frankly, it wasn't only Alex. Many others had done the same too.

Embarrassed, Dr. Cheryl blushed and stomped her feet. "Grandpa? What are you saying?! We're in public."

"Oh, you're right. I'm so silly. You two should talk about these things in private," James said.

Keith, Liam, and the rest were all speechless.

How had James ended up talking about his granddaughter's dating life?

James finally realized there was still serious business to get down to, and he continued asking questions.

The Yowell family was still angry and confused. If Alex hadn't shown his prowess in martial arts earlier, they would have attacked him without saying anything.

"Grandpa, are you very close to the Yowell family?" Alex asked, instead of answering James' questions.

James knew what Alex was getting at. He wouldn't have told the truth if he didn't have a good relationship with the Yowell family.

"My Grandpa and Yowell family's master have been friends for many years. Several years ago, the master helped my family out. Anyway, what's going on between you and the Yowells, Alex? If..." Dr. Cheryl spoke in a soft voice.

"I see!" Alex exclaimed.