

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 198

Alex had only suggested curing him since Jack helped him out. He smiled and said, "Mr. Trent, it takes fate to save someone. If you really have doubts, it's alright. You can always go to a hospital for a check up. You have to be quick though, your kidney stone is situated in a very bad position, it might lead to other infections."

Everyone couldn't help but laugh again.

'You didn't use ultrasounds or X-rays, you didn't even check his pulse. How could you know that the kidney stone was in a bad spot? Do you have X-ray vision?'

This time, Michelle's eyes widened as well. She crossed her arms across her chest in doubt. "Alex, do you have X-ray vision?"

Alex ignored her.

Suddenly, Jack spoke up. "Mr. Rockefeller, I believe in you..."

He wasn't using a surgical knife anyway, so Jack knew that it would be worth a try.

Alex didn't say anything more and placed his hand on the lesion, inserting his Chi into his body. By creating a vibrating energy, he was able to crush Jack's kidney stones into pieces through the skin. He was even able to force it out of his kidneys into his intestines.

Alex then retrieved his hand a minute later. "Okay, now tell me, does your back still hurt?"

Jack touched his back, twisting his waist as well, he exclaimed excitedly. "It doesn't hurt anymore! I feel so much better now. So, I really did get kidney stones! Mr. Rockefeller, you really are a legendary doctor, you're literally Hippocrates reborn! To think I doubted you just now, I'm so sorry."

The young man blew a noodle out of his nostrils from choking.

He spoke up. "Oh please, at least make it realistic! Your act is just too much. Do you really think you're making some kind of drama?"

Jack replied, "Mr. Rockefeller really cured my kidney stones just now."

The young man waved dismissively, "Fine, whatever, I lost, okay? Continue acting all you want."

Suddenly, a group of men barged into the restaurant. The leader was buff, wearing a top with short sleeves. His arms were covered with tiger tattoos as well. "Who in the f*ck slapped my wife? Come out here this instant!"

It would seem that he was that woman's husband.

Before Jack could step forward, the woman rushed to them and pointed at him. "It was him! These three lying losers! Claiming that he's the master of California's miracle doctor, and calling her a Yowell! What a joke! Just go look at yourselves in the mirror! The oldest one was the one who slapped me! Hubby, make him regret it! Slap him a hundred times or something!"

The man scowled. "Okay, stand aside. I'll seek revenge for you. You motherf*cker, how dare you slap my wife? Who gave you the per... Uhm..."

Suddenly, his words trailed off.

His eyes widened. mouth agape.

The woman gave him a light nudge. "Hubby, why are you just standing there? Beat him, beat up this damn loser!"

The man swung his arm and slapped a face. However, he didn't slap Jack, but his wife instead.

"Are you mad? I told you to slap him! Why are you slapping me?" The woman fumed.

Another slap landed on the woman's face. The man said, "Shut your mouth!"

The man kneeled with a thud before them with a bitter expression. "Mr. Trent, Ms. Yowell, my wife didn't know any better and offended you greatly. I'm sorry, I sincerely apologize for her. I'm truly sorry."

He then proceeded to slap himself multiple times.

Everyone in the restaurant fell silent.