

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 199

The young man who choked on his noodles fell off his seat butt first.

“Ms. Yowell, the California diva? Is this true?”

Someone took out their phone secretly and searched for the California Diva.

Lots of photos and results popped up.

Michelle had always kept a high profile and didn't care for the paparazzis. The Yowells didn't do anything about it as well, they just let her be.

So, it was fairly easy to look her up.

Suddenly, someone screamed...

“It's true! It's true! She really is Ms. Yowell, Michelle Yowell!”

“So, it is true! Ms. Yowell actually came to my restaurant to eat spicy stew. I... I wonder if I could get a picture with her?”

“Mister, are you blind? Look at her, she's fuming. Why would you even ask for a photo now?”

After the man had slapped himself more than ten times, Jack spoke up. “Do you know me?”

The man nodded.

Jack asked another question, "Who are you?"

This put the man in a difficult position.

His building material store was one of the smaller distributors of Thousand Leaves. Which was why he was familiar with Thousand Leaves, he even had their brochures. This was how he knew about Jack.

However, if he were to reveal his identity now, Thousand Leaves could possibly forfeit his selling license and he would sustain a great loss. But, he didn't dare lie in front of the Yowell Diva. He had to tell the truth.

Jack nodded and looked at the woman with a swollen face filled with fear. "Just go, and keep an eye on your wife. If she dares to offend the young lady again, you'll die a horrible death."

The man was overjoyed, he didn't expect Jack to let him off so easily.

He immediately gave him a few kowtows and left.

He didn't know that they were as insignificant as ants to Jack.

Jack didn't want to have someone grovel in public for such a small matter. If he let them off easily, then this family would be indebted to him, and consequently lead them to work harder for their company. Moreover, it would benefit Thousand Leaves and the Yowells' reputation.

Just then, the young man crawled back up on his feet and stared at Alex. "So, you're really a legendary doctor?"

'Surely, Ms. Yowell wouldn't make up such lies out of boredom?'

Alex took a few glances at him. Although he had made fun of him, his words didn't cross any boundaries and he was quite humorous too. Moreover, Alex had looked into his Chi and realized that the man was ill. If he were to waste any more time, the young man would be in grave danger.

With a good heart, Alex said, "Have you been experiencing headaches? Does your head feel heavy and you sometimes black out?"

The young man froze. "How did you know that?"

Michelle said, "Didn't I say so earlier? He's the master of California's miracle doctor. Why would I lie to a nobody like you?"

The young man was appalled. "But... this... this is just ridiculous! Dr. Coney is almost in his eighties. He looks like he could be Dr. Coney's grandson, how could he be his master?"

Alex didn't want to use James' reputation as well, he waved dismissively. "Michelle, stop telling others that I'm Dr. Coney's master! I just taught him an acupuncture method, it's nothing really! Young man, there's a tumor in your brain. If you go to a hospital now, you may have a chance at surviving. If you keep stalling time, no one would be able to save you. It's up to you."

"I'm full now, let's go!"

Suddenly, the young man turned gloomy. "So you really are a legendary doctor. You're right, I do have a tumor in my brain."

The store owner of the spicy stew restaurant was surprised. "Huh? Luke, you have a brain tumor? What happened?"

Apparently, they all knew each other.

Luke smiled bitterly. "Well, Mr. Dex, it is what it is."

"Then shouldn't you go to the hospital now? What are you waiting for?"