

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 215

Alex Rockefeller had a strange expression on his face.

“Divine Constabulary? What on earth is that?” He asked.

The only thing he could associate Divine Constabulary with was a drama called ‘The Four’, but it was entirely fictional. How could it appear in the real world?

“It’s not that Divine Constabulary, but I reckon it’s not too far from it. You can think of her as an ancient guard or a government official. She oversees some weird things. Don’t mind her. Think of her as traffic police,” Michelle Yowell said.

Alex was rather shocked. This was the first time he had heard about such a department in the government.

“What is she doing here? Not only did she barge into the Yowell family’s place, but she even attacked you. Isn’t that a little too much? Can people from Divine Constabulary do whatever they want?” Alex asked.

Michelle rubbed her temples. “That’s not because she’s from Divine Constabulary. It’s because we have never gotten along as kids. She lived around here when she was younger. My brother had always followed her around. It was annoying, and she even behaved like an arrogant princess, thinking that nobody was better than her,” Michelle explained.

‘Oh...’ Alex finally understood what was going on.

Anna Coleman seemed to be connected to the Yowell family in some way. Michelle and Anna were childhood friends who often fought with each other.

Alex had unintentionally involved himself and made things awkward.

However, it was all worth it because he ended up learning a set of Dragon-Tusk Punch techniques.

“Grandpa, Alex Rockefeller is here!”

Keith Yowell was lying on his bed. His face looked pale. Although Alex helped to extend Keith’s life by seven days, he couldn’t turn Keith into a normal human right away. It was already a miracle that Keith lived this long.

“Mr. Rockefeller!” Keith struggled to get up, but Alex stopped him from doing so.

“Mr. Yowell, your heart is very weak. I’d suggest you don’t get up,” Alex said.

“Grandpa seems to be getting weaker by the day. Alex, help him,” Michelle said nervously.

Alex checked Keith’s pulse. “He’s fine. This is normal. Your grandfather’s life was already near its end. Despite his collapsed chest, I used Seven Needles of Life Extension to extend his life by seven days. He’s lucky to still be alive. As long as he eats the Life Pill, he’ll naturally recover over time,” Alex said.

“Isn’t there a way to make Grandpa suffer less?” Michelle asked.

Alex nodded. “Fine. I’ll channel some Chi energy into your body so you won’t be affected by heartburn.”

But just as Alex pressed his hand against Keith’s chest to carefully channel a part of his Chi energy into his body, he heard someone shout. “Stop!”

It was the old man who came with Anna earlier.

The group of people entered the room.

The old man instantly ran forward and grabbed Alex's hand before pulling him away. "What are you doing, young man? Are you trying to kill him?" He shouted angrily.

'D*mn!' Alex secretly cursed.

Fortunately, Alex hadn't started channeling his Chi energy yet. Otherwise, if he was interrupted in the process, he might have accidentally channeled too much of his Chi energy, which had condensed into threads in his hand at this point, causing Keith's veins to explode. If that happened, even God couldn't save Keith.

After retrieving his hand, Alex seemed upset.

He stared at the old man. "Who's trying to kill him? You nearly killed the head of the Yowell family."