

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 231

'What?'

'Mr. Yoke addressing him as 'sir'? How old is this guy anyway? What makes him so special?'

'A liar, he's nothing but a liar! He's tricked both Cheryl and Mr. Yoke. I'll definitely expose your lies!'

Clarence's thoughts roared in his heart. His expressions were twisted, the corners of his mouth twitched uncontrollably.

It was something he couldn't accept completely.

Cheryl, who was standing at the side, was extremely shocked too. Wallace's reputation far exceeded her grandfather's, not to mention that the two elderly men were somewhat acquainted too. James had mentioned multiple times that he was no match for Wallace. His title as the best imperial doctor was well deserved. 'Even such an amazing doctor referred to Alex as 'Sir.'

Just how skilled could Alex be?'

Cheryl's heart pounded, her eyes filled with admiration. She continued to stare at Alex with a gentle gaze.

The dean, Lucifer North, was stunned as well. He rushed over and asked, "Mr. Yoke, this is..."

Wallace replied, "Mr. Rockefeller is very skilled in medicine, far more skilled than I am! If Mr. Rockefeller is here to save the patients, I'm happy to assist him."

“What?”

“Wait, holy sh*t!”

Everyone gasped, seeing how it was an extreme shocker to them. It was as if they were in a dream.

‘But you’re the best imperial doctor!’

What they didn’t know, however, was that Wallace had experienced a significant change at the Yowells. Keith had almost died due to his careless mistakes, and it was Alex who saved Keith with the sorcery of a witchdoctor. Since then, Wallace had developed absolute respect for Alex.

If Keith were to die there and then, Wallace’s mental state would have worsened drastically. It was unknown if he could ever regain his confidence to continue being a doctor.

Lucifer couldn’t respond for quite a while, and just as he was about to speak up, Clarence approached them. “Hello, Mr. Yoke. I’m Clarence Fawl from Michigan State Hospital. I’m the leader of the Michigan team as well. It’s a pleasure to meet you. Sorry to ask, but perhaps you’re mistaken, Mr. Yoke? This guy is no doctor, and he’s a complete fraud.”

Wallace’s eyes widened. At that very moment, his arm flung across him, sending a slap across Clarence’s face.

He fumed, “Bullsh*t! Who the hell do you think you are, calling Mr. Rockefeller a fraud?”

The slap wasn’t all that painful, but unable to bear the humiliation of being slapped in front of a crowd, Clarence felt as if he was about to explode. However, he couldn’t fight back since the one who slapped him happened to be Wallace Yoke.

Alex spoke up. "Mr. Yoke, how are you so hot-tempered at an age so advanced?"

Wallace replied, "I couldn't help it. How dare this insolent brat insult you?"

Alex smiled. "It's fine. I don't know him anyway. I'm going to check up on the patients now. Would you like to come with me?"

"Yes! Of course!" Wallace looked overjoyed as if he really was Alex's sidekick

At that, the other doctors became appalled.

Alex walked out of the room, followed by Wallace and Cheryl.

The other doctors were irking to see what methods Alex was about to employ. Hence they followed along as well.

Alex noticed that a large group of doctors was following him and felt the pressure in the atmosphere. "We won't need so many people in the ward. Mr. Yoke, Cheryl, and I will suffice. Let's not bother the patients, shall we," he said.

Wallace turned around. "Did you hear what Mr. Rockefeller said? Don't follow us."

He then turned to Cheryl. "You look quite familiar, young doctor."

"Mr. Yoke, do you not remember me? My grandpa is James Coney," Cheryl replied.

Wallace smiled. "Ah! You're Coney Monkey's granddaughter. Are you and Mr. Rockefeller... dating?"

Cheryl took a glance at Alex and shook her head. "No..."

Wallace slapped his thigh out of excitement. "Ah, that's great! That's just wonderful! I have two granddaughters, sir. One is ready for marriage, while the other is in her teens. I'm not trying to praise my own granddaughters, but I can tell you that they are both gorgeous beauties. I'll introduce you some time. You can choose whoever you like. It'd be even better if you like them both!"

Cheryl's eyes almost bulged out in a stupor. At that moment, Cheryl's impression of the best imperial doctor had dropped drastically.

'Hmph! This old hag! How audacious, stealing my man like that!'