

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 233

“She’s alive, she’s revived! She’s actually revived!”

“How did he do it? This doctor is amazing! I thought she was dead for sure!” The family of other patients rushed over as soon as Rose’s heart started beating again. They pointed, and hush chattering quickly surrounded her bed.

Cheryl stopped them. “Please be quiet and give the patient some space.”

Alex was able to sense the culprit within Rose’s body, an extremely odd and hidden deadly Chi.

It was this flow of deadly Chi that was destroying her body little by little. Her body was already weak as she was drained of Yin, and this flow of Chi had pulled her into the depths of hell.

Cheryl could tell that Alex’s expression was grim, as she quickly asked, “What wrong? Did you figure something out? Can she be cured despite her condition?”

Alex, however, didn’t answer any of her questions. He replied with another question instead. “Have the cops arrested the culprit?”

Cheryl shook her head. “I don’t think so.”

Wallace added. “I heard that the culprit is far from normal. An average person wouldn’t be able to handle them. Oh, by the way, Anna is in charge of this case, that’s why she’s here. Would you like me to ask her about the details?”

Alex replied, "There's no need for that. This culprit of this case is definitely not an average person."

Cheryl asked, "Who's Anna?"

Alex huffed. "A woman with her eyes attached on top of her head. Don't mind her. I'll check on the other patients now. Then I'll come up with a way to help them."

Since all the patients were in this same ward, it was easier for him to check on them quickly.

It didn't take long for Alex to realise that every victim had a flow of deadly Chi within their bodies, surrounding their hearts, draining their lives away. All of the victims had a common trait-they were all young girls.

Their physical features were all unique from each other. Hence, that would mean the culprit didn't choose his victims according to appearance.

At the same time, Wallace, who was the best imperial doctor, did not just stand back and merely watch from afar. He checked the pulses of a few patients and narrowed his eyes. "This pulse is quite odd. Their bodies are weakening at such a fast pace. Yet, I can't seem to find any obvious lesions. The only way to save them, for now, is to rejuvenate the energy that they have lost. Saline solutions would not be enough."

Alex said, "Why don't you prescribe some medicine?"

Wallace nodded. "Alright."

He was able to write down a prescription in just a few minutes and quickly then handed the piece of paper to Alex.

Frankly speaking, he was still slightly competitive in nature.

He admitted that he was no match for Alex when it came to the methods of witch doctors. However, he had been researching Chinese medicine his whole life and became the best Chinese medic because of his efforts, which he definitely took pride in. Wallace refused to believe that the young Alex was able to compete against him in his expertise.

Even so, another strike to his ego blew in as fast as it could.

Alex took a glance at the paper and picked up a pen immediately. He added a type of herb and crossed one out from the list.

“Mr. Yoke, what do you think about this?”

Wallace took three seconds to analyze the list and slapped his thigh out of realization. “Amazing, you really are amazing! How did I not think of that? I truly admire your skills, Sir.”

Alex didn't seem cocky or arrogant.

This wasn't his own research in the first place. It was just knowledge his ancestor had passed down to him. The more he practiced his current skills, the more power he felt from the Ultimate Book of Medicine.

‘Did that mean his ancestor was a god of this world?’

‘Could it be that he had reached a higher realm?’

This really was something to look forward to.

After confirming the prescription, Cheryl rushed to her computer to print it out.

Alex had told her to inform the pharmacists to begin to decoct the medicine immediately. It'd be best if they were able to prepare the medication as soon as they could.

Cheryl noticed that his expression remained grim the entire time. She knew she couldn't afford to waste any more time and rushed to her office to handle the prescriptions.

On the other hand, a group of doctors was waiting outside of the ward. They wanted to see just how Alex, this celestial doctor, would be able to change these victim's fates.