

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 236

“Uhm, doctor, are you sure that he’s not treating the patient?” a middle-aged man asked.

He was the father of one of the victims. His daughter was the last one to receive Alex’s treatment. Hence the deadly Chi within her was yet to be removed. Everyone else’s bodies had been cleared of the Chi except for her.

Clarence looked determined. “I’m sure of it, I swear on my life!”

The man already had doubts about Alex. ‘How could such a young man be so skilled?’

He turned to Alex and said, “My daughter doesn’t need your help. I could already tell that this was no treatment. You’re obviously just trying to molest her. You’re disgusting.”

Alex’s gaze turned cold. “Are you sure? If your daughter doesn’t receive treatment now, her life would be at risk.”

The man was stern. “I’m very sure. Don’t you dare curse my daughter. She doesn’t need a liar like you to save her.”

Alex shrugged, nodded, and left immediately.

Since he was just here to help Cheryl out, providing treatment was just out of pure kindness. He was no savior, and so when someone chose death, he wouldn’t be bothered to beg them to let him save them.

Wallace looked at the man, then towards Clarence. Letting out a scoff, he left the ward as well.

Alex decided to look for Cheryl. He still remembered that he was about to have his first intimate date at Landison Hotel. As he looked at his watch, he realized it was time to leave.

Just then, Cheryl had just exited the pharmacy too, holding a bag with a few ice cream cones.

“You’re back! The medicine is getting made now. It’ll be done in an hour,” Cheryl said as she took out an ice cream cone. “I passed by a convenience store and bought these along the way. You can have one. Pick a flavor!”

“Uhm... That’s alright. The patients are pretty much fine now. As for the medicine, have them take it once a day for a week straight.”

Cheryl smiled and gave him a thumbs up.

Cheryl and her colleagues had been busy figuring out a way to save these victims, yet none of their methods worked. And yet, Alex was able to save them so effortlessly in just a few hours.

‘Why should such an amazing man be married to Dorothy? She wouldn’t even let him sleep with her. Why should they stay together? They’d be better off divorced.’

With this thought, Cheryl unwrapped one of the ice cream cones and handed it to him. “Just have one, I already bought it anyway!”

Alex shook his head. “Nah, I have to go.”

“You’re not going to wait till the medication is done?”

“No, I still have something to do.”

Cheryl could feel her heart sink. “Then, just think of it as accompanying me. It’s kind of sad eating alone, you know?”

Alex let out a chuckle and nodded in surrender. “Alright, alright.”

He grabbed the ice cream cone and took a few bites. However, his mind was distracted, imagining scenarios of what would happen in the hotel. He was so out of it that he ended up getting some ice cream on his cheeks.

“Hey you, you’ve got ice cream on your face. You’re such a child,” Cheryl laughed at him.

“Really? Where?” Alex was stunned.

“There. Come on, lean forward a little. I’ll wipe it off for you.”

Alex didn’t think much and leaned towards Cheryl.

Cheryl took a piece of tissue. However, having his face so near to hers made her heart pound like crazy. Her mind was slightly hazy. She couldn’t think straight and kissed him.

She kissed the ice cream off his cheek.

Alex froze in his tracks.

Just then, he could see someone standing at the door at the corner of his eye. It was his wife, Dorothy Assex. With this, the color drained from his face, and he froze just like an iceberg.