

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 247

Indeed, Michelle Yowell had a different thought process compared to others.

“Jack Trent’s wife has been affected by a parasitic disease. I need Priscilla Paytas’ blood as a medicinal primer to create a potion that will remove the parasite from her body,” Alex Rockefeller said.

Michelle immediately became interested and started asking more questions.

Helplessly, Alex explained Leanne Graves’ situation to Michelle from the beginning to end.

Michelle patted her chest. “Jack is part of the Yowell family too. If it’s related to his wife, I must certainly help. I can get you Priscilla’s blood, but can you tell me why it must be from her?” She asked.

“Alright, I’ll tell you why. Priscilla’s body contains Kyuhelios Pulse. Her blood is the parasite’s nemesis. Besides, if she practices your family’s Slunce Jauda, she’ll be able to achieve a lot in the future,” Alex said.

“Oh?” Michelle’s eyeballs rolled around. An idea just occurred to her.

“Alright, I understand. I’ll give you a call once I get her blood,” Michelle said.

Just as the call ended, someone suddenly ran forward and kneeled in front of Alex. He bowed down and started slapping himself.

Alex was shocked for a moment before he realized that the man was Clarence Fawl.

“Mr. Rockefeller, I was wrong. I was blind to see that you were a legendary doctor. I shouldn’t have called you a fraud. Please forgive me!” He cried.

Cheryl Coney and Wallace Yoke soon came over.

Cheryl whispered a few words into Alex’s ear. Only then did he know that Wallace was very upset with Clarence and had threatened to kick Wallace out of the medical system. For Wallace, doing something like this was easily accomplished with the snap of a finger.

Since Clarence’s pleas with Wallace wouldn’t work, he had no choice but to beg Alex himself.

“Alex, although Clarence behaved a little too drastically before, he’s still a pretty good doctor. Why don’t we just let him off the hook?” Cheryl was a kind person. On top of that, she knew Clarence personally. Hence, she decided to put in a few good words for him.

Alex nodded. “Alright. Since you’ve asked, I’m fine with it. Wallace, shall we let things slide this time?”

“Get lost!” Wallace shouted at Clarence.

Alex smiled. “Wallace, thank you for defending me. It’s almost lunch time now. Why don’t we have a meal together?” Alex asked.

“It would be my pleasure!” Wallace exclaimed.

“Cheryl, let’s eat together!” Alex said.

They didn’t go anywhere fancy. The restaurant they went to was located right next to the hospital. During the meal, Wallace asked Alex all sorts of questions related to the study of medicine. Alex replied to all his questions with a smile.

Alex was not the kind of person who kept knowledge to himself. Medical knowledge was used to cure patients of illnesses. The more people knew about such knowledge, the greater the number of patients helped. So, why wouldn't he happily share his knowledge?

Otherwise, he wouldn't have passed the knowledge of Thirteen Acupuncture of Hell to James Coney.

Throughout the conversation, Cheryl listened intently even though she couldn't understand most of what they were discussing.

However, her gaze as she looked at Alex became increasingly passionate and gentle.

Meanwhile, Clarence was still crying but his eyes were filled with hatred.

As a medical team leader back in Michigan, he had always been well respected and admired by many. At first, he thought that he could further establish himself by leaving Michigan. On top of that, he wished to propose to Cheryl and make her his wife.

However, despite his high hopes, he didn't expect such an outcome.

He ended up being slapped in front of countless bystanders, including his colleagues from Michigan. He had to kneel in front of Alex and slap himself. It was way too embarrassing. He would never be able to hold his head up high in Michigan.

"I must have my revenge!" Clarence exclaimed.

Clarence used to study in California, and he had quite a wide connection here. He immediately walked to a corner in the room and made a call. "Jake, it's me, Clarence Fawl. I need you to take care of someone. I'll pay you a million dollars once you get the job done."

During the meal, Alex's phone started ringing.

When he saw that it was a call from Waltz Fleur, he immediately picked up.

"Waltz!" Alex said.

"Senior, I've found out who killed Anthony Pattingson," Waltz said.

"Oh? Who is it?" Alex's gaze turned sharp.

"Someone from Budweiser Martial Arts Center," Waltz said.

"What is that place?" Alex had never even heard of it before.