

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 314

Alex had seen someone chasing him from behind, but he ignored it. The only thing on his mind was to get to the hospital as fast as possible. On the highway signboard, his license plate was listed under the speeding list.

Screech!

A journey that should have taken an hour and a half had been cut down to just thirty five minutes.

Incredible!

California Main Hospital was a local hospital that had research collaborations with other foreign hospitals. It's an extremely high-end aristocratic first-class hospital in California. Most of the people who came here for treatment were wealthy people.

Other hospitals would charge fifteen dollars for a common cold, but California Main Hospital would charge three thousand dollars.

The registration fee alone costs two thousand dollars.

"Cheryl!"

Alex arrived outside the operating room and caught sight of Cheryl fidgeting restlessly.

She looked terrible.

The moment she saw Alex, she rushed towards him, throwing herself into his arms. She cried softly, like a helpless little girl who was lost and unable to find her way home.

“What should I do, Alex?” she asked, her voice trembling.

Alex was about to comfort her, but he suddenly saw a figure float through the door of the operating room.

F*ck!

A huge shock came over Alex, because it was James’ soul that had floated out. He was still in a daze but his soul would completely dissipate if he didn’t return to his body soon.

Alex didn’t dare to drag his feet any longer.

He pushed Cheryl away, and grabbed James’ soul with one hand, using his Soul Shifting technique to forcibly restrain the soul in his hand. Then, he kicked the door to the operating room open forcefully.

Although it was extremely impolite to do so, it was a matter of life and death.

The foreign doctor who was trying to save James shouted. “Who are you? Get out! Get out of here immediately!” How could someone kick the door to the operating room so brazenly?”

But Alex paid him no attention.

He cleared away anything within a radius of two meters from him with his Chi and immediately slapped James’ forehead with his palm, slamming the soul right back into the body.

Then, he used his fingernails to make a cut on himself and dripped the blood on him to conduct Blood Lock. Everyone in the operating room was stunned. Then, they started yelling and screaming, someone even made a call to security.

Cheryl also ran in. Once she saw what was happening, she immediately said, "Mr. Andrew, please don't do anything rash. This is my friend, a legendary doctor. He's saving my grandfather."

So, it turned out that Cheryl knew him.

The doctor named Andrew was an extremely talented and intelligent doctor that had come from Switzerland. That was also the reason he and his team had come to this hospital so urgently in order to save James.

"Oh, no, no, no. He definitely isn't a legendary doctor. He's a pseudo-scientific witch doctor. His behavior is basically an insult to scientific medical treatments, even trampling on life itself. I will never allow him to make trouble here, this will affect my efforts in trying to save a life." Andrew said heatedly.

He moved to pull Alex away, but the other wouldn't budge at all.

"You can't save him!"

Alex had already used the Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell on James, and placed a blood energy pill in his mouth, getting ready to help James absorb it with his own Chi.

Andrew exclaimed vehemently. "Stop, stop! You witch doctor, what have you fed him?! Oh my god, you don't even have any medical knowledge. You are going to kill him! You're making him miss the best window of opportunity to save him. You are murdering a person!"

Just as he said that...

Beep!

The heart monitor started beating again.

Cheryl was overjoyed. "He's alive, he's alive! Grandpa is alive! That's great! Andrew, you've seen it with your own eyes! Alex is a very talented traditional doctor. His medical skills are the best I've ever seen."

Andrew scoffed. "You're being deceived by him, Miss Coney! Your grandfather's heartbeat has been restored only because of the CPR I performed previously, as well as the adrenaline that I injected. There is no such thing as traditional medicine in this world! All these so called traditional doctors are just cheap tricks... Oh, though Korean doctors may still be a little bit useful."

Alex didn't like any of those words that just came from Andrew's mouth.

He coldly said, "I can use traditional methods to restore the patient's heartbeat, make him healthy and be up and about within half an hour. Can you do it?"

Andrew waved his fists. "That's impossible. It would already be a miracle for this patient to regain consciousness within three days. To make him jump up in half an hour... Well, unless you're a god."

Alex looked at him with a confident smile on his face. "Well, I'm sorry to break it to you, but I am your god."

Having said that, he touched James' forehead with his finger.