

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 315

Alex had already mastered his Foundation Establishment. His ability to utilize the Ultimate Book of Medicine had also improved and developed accordingly.

Thus, Andrew's words had made him very angry. Though Alex may not be a traditional doctor, this foreigner actually said that traditional medicine which had been passed down for thousands of years, was a sham. He also compared it to Korean medicine, further insulting traditional medicine.

It was absolutely unacceptable.

Condensed Chi gathered at his fingers through the Force, flowing into James' body continuously.

One of the other doctors looked on in confusion and asked, "What the heck is he doing?"

Andrew glanced at Cheryl, before replying in broken English, "Putting on a show."

As Alex continued to transfer his Chi, he watched the heart monitor connected to James as it indicated that his condition was steadily improving his physical condition was recovering at an incredible speed.

This was unexplainable.

Finally, Alex retracted his hand and let out a long breath.

Cheryl immediately grabbed Alex's hand. "How is it? Will my grandpa wake up?"

Alex looked at the tear-stained and worried face of the beautiful woman, and he couldn't help but wipe the tears from the corner of her eyes. "Don't cry, it's alright. Didn't I say it already? Your grandfather will be awake and kicking in half an hour."

"Hmph. Don't count your eggs before they hatch. You can talk about it once he actually wakes up!" said one of the local doctors in the room disdainfully. Although he believed in traditional medicine, he didn't believe that Alex was a master of one.

After all, his techniques using his blood to seal the soul and performing Thirteen Acupuncture of Hell were just superstitious and weren't actually traditional medicine. He looked more like a sham who was trying to play god.

At this moment, the security rushed over.

"Who's making trouble here? Even daring to kick open the operation room door. Are they tired of living?!" The head of the security was extremely angry to the point that his eyes had turned red, as if they could pop out at any time. He had been a security guard for many years in California Main Hospital and this was the first time he had encountered such a scene.

Cheryl hurriedly said, "It's a misunderstanding. The patient is my grandfather, and this doctor saved him. He is someone who is passionate in saving lives."

Alex was now a Divine Constabulary, which meant that he had the license to kill.

It was difficult to explain things that were too out of the ordinary, but kicking open an operating room door was a trivial matter. It wasn't something to be concerned about.

"It's actually not that hard to wake a patient up, you know?"

He reached out a hand and lightly flicked James' head before snapping his fingers. Immediately, James's eyes really did open.

"What?"

"How... how is this possible?"

"Could it be magic?"

Everyone started shouting and screaming, including Mr. Andrew from Switzerland.

"Grandpa, you've finally woken up! This is great!" Cheryl was so moved that she was about to throw herself at him, but was quickly caught by Alex.

"Cheryl, be careful. Your grandfather still has a lot of fractured bones."

"Oh, right. I'm sorry."

The security guards looked at each other, but their duty was to detain Alex who had destroyed the operating room door and interfered with the operation. Whatever compensation that needed to be paid should be paid. They should report to the police too, if needed.

James was furious when he heard what the security team had to say. "My \*ss. Mr. Alex has great medical skills and extraordinary methods. If he didn't come in to save me and just depended on these foreign doctors, I would have already been dead!"

"I am James Coney. If you dare take him away, I will not let you off." James' voice was loud and full of vigor. This stunned Andrew and the other doctors.

In truth, Andrew was about to give up and announce James' time of death earlier if he hadn't been interrupted by Alex's sudden appearance.

For such an old man with severe brain hemorrhage, he was basically already knocking on death's door. For him to be able to regain consciousness in such a short period of time and still swear so loudly and lively, his sudden come back can no longer be explained as a medical feat.

It was simply a miracle.