

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 379

Alex Rockefeller thought about it for a while.

The most ideal way to cure this big nosed foreigner of his pancreatitis was to use an electrified needle with the lightning attribute. In fact, using one's finger was the fastest and easiest way.

However, most commoners couldn't accept being treated with finger poking methods.

Without using a silver needle to carry out acupuncture, it would appear too illogical. Most people wouldn't be able to understand it. Hence, Alex turned to look at Cheryl Coney. "Do you have a silver needle? Can I borrow it?"

Cheryl was a doctor who practiced a fusion of traditional and modern medicine. Acupuncture was one of her strengths. So she definitely had silver needles in her drawer. She immediately took a brand-new pack of silver needles out. "I thought you didn't use silver needles," she said.

Alex sighed. "I'm worried these foreigners can't understand the treatment otherwise."

Cheryl chuckled softly. "Do you think they would understand it just because you use silver needles?"

She was right, but Alex still decided to use silver needles. In fact, he used a seemingly miraculous technique that included throwing needles into the air.

"Oh, no, no, no! Oh my god. Dear Alex, do you think I'm a dartboard?" Andrew immediately cried out in shock after pulling his shirt up.

However, it was already too late. Alex moved way too fast. With a flick of his finger, a silver needle jabbed into Andrew's pressure point. Only a short part of the needle was still sticking out and visibly shaking.

"Stop making noise. It doesn't even hurt!" Alex glared at Andrew.

Right then, Cheryl's and Lucifer North's eyes widened in disbelief.

Some nurses were a little rough when injecting needles via patients' buttocks, that was still understandable. However, it was simply outrageous to have the silver needles thrown around like this.

Silver needles were extremely fine.

Moreover, acupuncture requires precision in identifying acupuncture points, which was definitely not something ordinary people could do.

Miranda Finn, who could only move the parts of her body above her neck, felt as if her cat-like eyes were going to fall out.

Right then, another lady walked through the door. She was wearing a face mask. If she was a paparazzi, the people in the room would have been able to acutely sense it. However, she was instead the megastar who had nearly been assassinated earlier, Zendaya!

As soon as Zendaya walked in, she saw Miranda in an odd pose with a weird look on her face. "Miranda, what's wrong with you?" she asked.

It turned out that Zendaya and Miranda were friends. Lucifer shushed at Zendaya, asking her to be quiet. Zendaya was stunned.

Right then, Alex threw out three more needles that accurately thrust into the pressure points around Andrew's stomach. Now, Andrew was left with only curiosity. Just as Alex said, the long needles that pierced through his skin didn't actually hurt. Andrew only felt a slight numbing and itchy sensation.

It was all a little too unbelievable.

Andrew stared at his stomach as he deeply immersed himself in this unusual treatment process.

Zendaya could also finally see Alex's face clearly. "Alex Rockefeller, it's you..." she said in a surprised tone.

Lucifer gestured for Zendaya not to make any sound once again. Only then did she sheepishly press her palms together. After that, she looked at Alex's face without blinking. One couldn't quite tell what emotion she was expressing as her face was covered by a mask.

But Alex didn't even look at her once. Right then, he seemed extremely focused.

He was holding the fifth needle, and it was also the final needle he would use during this treatment.

"Andrew!" Alex suddenly said.

"The condition of your pancreatitis is already quite serious. There are signs of calcification and cysts. This final needle I'm going to use will be a little painful. If you're afraid of the pain, I could hit you until you pass out. Oh, no. I mean I could use anesthesia on you." Alex explained.

"No, dear Alex. I don't want anesthesia. I want to experience this unusual treatment in the most original way. Did you know that my primary doctor recommended surgery for me? But that was too terrifying because the success rate was only thirty percent, and I would probably never wake up from the operating table. Don't worry. I'm a strong man who's not afraid of pain," Andrew quickly said.

“As you wish!” Alex exclaimed.

Alex had a calm look on his face. Suddenly, the silver needle in his hand started to vibrate on its own. There were even tiny electric sparks on the tip of the needle. In the next moment, the silver needle broke away from Alex’s fingers and actually levitated in the air. The electric sparks on it became even brighter.

“Oh...”

“Oh my god!”

“What is this? Is this a special power?”

Andrew started shouting. His face was full of excitement, and he couldn’t take his eyes off the silver needle.

The rest of the group did the same.

Alex controlled the silver needle with Chi such that it continued to float in the air. He gently glanced at Miranda. From her expression, he could tell that she was shocked. It seemed as if she had witnessed a miracle. On the other hand, Zendaya seemed relatively calm. Since she was from Michigan’s Stoermer family, she had encountered quite a few strange people in her life. Her father was a martial arts expert as well. She knew that once someone achieved the level of cultivation where their inner force could be used externally, manipulating light objects like a silver needle was not that difficult.