

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0905

“Hahaha!” Alex laughed upon hearing it. Hearing about such a strange condition, he immediately knew who he was talking about.

Never did he think that Wallace was still acquainted with the Colemans of Missouri.

After hearing Alex’s laughter, Wallace immediately said, “Sir, I’m not joking. This is absolutely true. I saw him eating mud with my own eyes. It’s really uncommon, even though I have practiced medicine for most of my life and have seen all sorts of weird conditions, I’ve never seen someone who eats mud every two hours.”

Alex said with a smile, “Then, was he unconscious when he ate the mud but he would turn back to normal after finished eating it, and ten minutes later he would feel very regretful and start vomiting?”

Wallace was overjoyed. “Sir, you’re wise! You even know about such a weird sickness so clearly, like you’ve seen it before with your own eyes. I’m truly impressed.”

Alex replied, “You don’t have to be impressed. I can even tell you the name of the patient. Is it Tristan Coleman from the Colemans of Missouri?”

“Huh? Sir, could it be that you’ve seen it before?”

“Of course, I’ve seen it. His condition was caused by me.”

“What? ” Wallace’s hand trembled as he almost fell to the ground.

His expression changed abruptly as well.

He was now at the Colemans' residence in Missouri. Luckily, he was alone in the room and nobody else was around when he made the phone call. Or else, with the martial arts level of those in the Coleman family, they would overhear the phone conversation.

He still looked around carefully to make sure that nobody was watching him. Only then did he ask Alex softly, "Sir, what's going on?"

Alex told him right away, "Nothing, really. It's just that Tristan Coleman offended me. Not only did he steal my woman, but he even wanted to kill me. I..."

Before Alex could finish his sentence, Wallace was enraged. "How dare he do that?! Sir, you are the Immortal Doctor of the new generation, the leading figure of our three thousand medical schools in America. This b*stard actually dared to kill you, he deserved to die a ten thousand times! Such a small punishment is a bargain for him. Sir, I know what I should do now! But..."

He immediately lowered his voice again. "The Colemans don't seem to know who did that to Tristan Coleman. The Colemans have strong power and many expert fighters. They even have a Grandmaster taking charge of their family, I'm afraid they might harm you once your identity is exposed. So, sir, after telling me about this matter, please don't mention it again."

Wallace's respect for Alex came from the bottom of his heart.

Alex smiled. "I'm really not afraid of the Colemans. But sure, I'll take your suggestion."

After that, Wallace said again, "Sir, there's Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange in California tomorrow. Will you be there?"

"You knew about this too? I promised Cheryl that I'll be there."

"That's great. Then, I'll join the fun too tomorrow!"

After hanging up the call, Wallace kept talking to himself, “That old fart James Coney is as cunning as a fox. He had his granddaughter hooked up with sir Rockefeller ages ago. What a waste, what a waste. That granddaughter of mine is no match for her!”

Otherwise, Wallace would have let his granddaughter throw herself at Alex.

After that, Wallace walked out of the room. The look in his eyes was totally different.

At this moment, Tristan’s father, Abel walked up and asked respectfully, “Doctor Yoke, how is it? Did you manage to contact your teacher? Does your teacher have any solution?”

Before this, Wallace mentioned that he had to ask his sir for advice.

Did it not sound like a teacher to the others who heard about it?

They thought that it was some elderly, well respected medical practitioner.

In addition, Wallace was known as the best imperial doctor in America with lofty status, and his friends were all people with prominent status in great families and officials in the capital. In terms of influence, Wallace was indeed greater than the entire Coleman family in Missouri.

The eight great royal Families in America sounded very nice and their reputation was terrifying. However, now that the feudal system no longer existed, they were slightly less greater than some current state officials.

Wallace looked at Abel. He shook his head as he said, “I’m afraid your son has been condemned by the wrath of Heaven! It’s not a sickness that a normal person could cure!”

“What are you saying?”