

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0934

Someone immediately ran over to the window to look down.

After a police car's siren was heard, a man could be seen lying on top of a car in a weird position. That man was the doctor who had just jumped off the building. There were broken pieces of glass all over the floor. Some people around the area ran over to stand around and look after hearing the noises.

“Is he dead?”

“It's you. You killed Wilbert!” A man started shouting.

The doctor who jumped off the building was his good friend. At this moment, this person was thoroughly enraged. He pointed at the young man. “What kind of Immortal Doctor are you? How could you place so little value on a human's life? You've killed someone, and you'll have to pay for it with your own life. Just you wait, you'll be put in jail!”

“Did you see me killing anyone?” The young man asked in a bland, feminine voice. His voice sounded feminine, and his appearance, too, was feminine.

The young man was barely 180 centimeters in height, and he had a slim body and lean facial features. “His soul was burdened with guilt. He felt guilty about insulting Immortal Doctors who have made countless contributions to America for thousands of years. That was why he killed himself to pardon his mistakes.”

“That's right!” Hosiah Qantas roared with a gong-like voice. “Are you all blind? This Immortal Doctor was just standing here. How could he kill that man?”

Right then, the young man pointed at the suicide victim's friend. “I am this generation's Immortal Doctor. You insulted my people earlier, and you deserve punishment for it. Now, slap yourself thirty times!”

A black shadow figure flashed by.

The man really started slapping himself with increasing force. He slapped himself so hard that blood began to gush out from the corners of his mouth.

Despite his teeth falling off, he was still hitting himself. He only stopped after slapping himself a total of thirty times.

After doing so, the man was completely dumbfounded.

Cheryl Coney tugged on Alex Rockefeller's clothes and started whispering, "Alex, what was that technique he used? I remember Wallace Yoke once said that you are this generation's Immortal Doctor. Why is there another one now?"

Alex's facial expression turned sullen.

He focused on studying Carol Rockefeller's issue, so he did not pay attention to the young man who called himself a Immortal Doctor. That was why Alex didn't react in time to stop the first person from jumping down.

However, Alex managed to see and understand what happened when the second person slapped himself. There was a big problem with the black shadow.

What was it?

It looked a little like an enchantment spell!

At this moment, Hosiah growled again. "Why are you all still standing around? Why aren't you kneeling? You..! I'm talking about you. Are you going to kneel or no t?"

Hosiah was pointing at someone in his early forties. The person's facial expression stiffened. He wanted to ignore Hosiah, but after seeing the person with his face covered in blood and thinking about the person who

just jumped off the building, his eyes filled with fear when he looked at the young man. After that, he kneeled in humiliation. “Welcome... Immortal Doctor!”

With the first person doing so, there was bound to be a second and a third.

It was as if Hosiah was the young man’s servant, dedicated to escorting him and getting rid of obstacles before him.

Finally, Hosiah pointed at James Coney, Alex, and the others. “And you, what are you still standing around for? Are you a pillar? Get down on your knees and welcome the Immortal Doctor!”

It was only when Carol Rockefeller recognized Alex on the stage, her facial expression changed. She seemed shocked and dumbfounded.

‘Why is he here?’ Carol wondered.

Instinctively, Carol felt a little scared when she saw Alex. However, after recalling that Hosiah and the current generation’s Immortal Doctor from the Witch Doctor Sect were here, as well as his bodyguards, Carol was at ease again.

She smiled coldly. “Alex, I didn’t expect to bump into you here. What’s the matter? Are your knees too stiff for you to kneel? Would you like to commit suicide to pardon yourself like that person?”

Alex tutted.

Right then, several people walked through the door. One of them was America’s best imperial doctor, Wallace Yoke.

He barged in furiously and started shouting. “Bullsh*t! You are no Immortal Doctor! The true Immortal Doctor is Alex Rockefeller!”

