

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0946

Waltz Fleur glanced at them coldly, but she didn't recognize Carol Rockefeller, whose face was swollen like a pig's. After snorting softly, Waltz immediately walked into Global Traders Hotel.

Levi Bayer, who got up with his hands on his stomach, was on the verge of tears. "Isn't this California? California isn't a first-tier city, and it also doesn't have super powerful martial arts families. Why does it feel even more dangerous than Alaska? A random woman is already halfway to Earth rank."

Hosiah Qantas stood up with Carol's help.

"Pfft..."

He spurted a mouthful of blood. In an instant, he had lost 50% of his body's energy. "D*mn it. I don't know where that woman came from. Erk-hem. She broke three of my ribs. It'll take two months for me to recover fully."

Levi immediately pointed at Carol. "Don't look for another woman. We'll use her! Qantas the Weird, let me borrow your woman. After it's done, I'll give you two Longevity pills specially made by my Witch Doctor Sect. One of those can extend your life by three years. With two pills, you'd be able to extend your life by five years at the very least," Levi said.

When Hosiah heard this, his eyes lit up.

At his age, what he valued the most was his lifespan.

Although he saw Carol's pleading gaze, he still nodded with a heavy heart.

Hosiah didn't lack women. Without Carol, he could still find ten more. He'd just not be able to find one as seductive as her... But compared to five years of added life, Carol's seduction didn't seem so valuable anymore.

Carol trembled all over. “Qantas the Weird, I’m your woman. You said you’d marry me. Now, you’re asking Mr. Bayer and I to do something like that. Aren’t you afraid that your reputation would be tainted?”

Wham!

Qantas slapped Carol across her face.

He exerted too much force and ended up worsening his rib injury. It caused him to wail in pain. “You’re originally Seamus’ gift to me. You’re not exactly a devoted woman. Who cares about reputation? It’s an honor for you to do that with Mr. Bayer.”

“It’s a haunting fetus! How will I survive that once I get it?” Carol said.

Levi waved his hand. “Why are you making so much noise? Don’t worry. You’re a woman. You won’t die from being pregnant with a haunting fetus. I promise to cure you. In fact, I’ll give you three small energy pills for you to become a Mystic rank martial artist. Can you say yes now?”

“Mr. Bayer, I have one more request,” Carol said.

“Name it.”

“After this ordeal, I want to follow you and become your woman! Alex used to live in my house. I know him very well, and I can help you deal with him too,” Carol said.

Levi had long been in pain. As long as there was a woman whom he could perform Grafting with, he didn’t care about anything else.

He immediately nodded in agreement.

Just as Levi and Carol got into a trailer and started Grafting inside, Alex Rockefeller had already cured the small child that Darven Mikail had brought with him.

To a general practitioner, the child also had a complicated ailment that could not be cured.

The child was affected by the Five Poisons Black Magic. However, in Alex's hands, it only took him the time needed to carry out the Seven Needles of Exorcism to cure the child.

After the child opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of black blood with a fishy smell, he returned to normal.

As for the old man, he was just a zombie. After his spiritual pressure point was sealed, he'd only have to be burned.

After this incident, many doctors from Triangle River Delta began to have sufficient faith in Alex's medical skills. Soon, under Wallace Yoke's deliberate lead, they all kowtowed to Alex again.

“All hail the Immortal Doctor!”

“Everyone of us hails the Immortal Doctor!”

When Cheryl Coney looked at Alex, she felt that he was like a million rays of light or a blazing flame in the sky. Meanwhile, she was willing to turn into a tiny moth and dive into the flame.

However, right then, a beautiful woman walked in. Light on her feet, she walked up to Alex.

She was none other than Waltz Fleur.

When Waltz saw Cheryl holding Alex's hand, she raised her brows. "Who... Who are you to him?" she asked.

Cheryl was slightly flustered, but she still mustered the courage to respond. "I'm his girlfriend, Cheryl Coney. What about you?"

Waltz smiled cheerfully and held Alex's other hand. "I'm his fiancée!"