The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 571 - 580

Alex frowned. "I haven't disclosed why I came here yet, and you are bent on kicking me out already?"

A round faced security guard replied, "What else could you be up to? I have seen many people like you, aren't you the security guard from the parking lot located opposite our salon? Is it too hot outside, so you are here to scrounge for the free air conditioning? Are you even worthy to do so? Look at the expensive marbles inside, what if you soiled them, can you afford to pay for it?"

"I did not come to cool myself down."

"Then, are you here to apply for the position of security guard? I am sorry, our security guards have high standards. Poor bumpkin s like you are not qualified for the job. Hurry and get out of my sight as far away as possible, you are such an eyesore."

The other guard deeply agreed and chimed in, "This bumpkin right here must be envious of us so he also wants to apply to be a security guard here. Our security guards at City Salon are well- treated. Other than high salaries and great benefits, we are also blessed with the opportunity to see beautiful ladies every day. Every beauty who walks in and out of our salon is a rich and respectable person. Just imagine if a Miss Perfect falls for us someday, we will be set for life... Sadly, bumpkins like you have no chance with such an opportunity. Begone, why are you still here? Are you looking for a beating?" Alex scowled after hearing himself being called a bumpkin over and over.

"So you guys are getting all stuck up after working as security guards here? Who's your supervisor? I would like to ask him how he even manages his job, can all kinds of garbage be hired as security guards here? Could it be that you are relatives?"

"Damn it!"

Infuriated, the security guards glared at Alex with bulging eyes.

"What are you talking about, you little jerk! Do you think you can see our supervisor whenever you wish? Do you think he's your father?"

"Come here and get down on your damn knees! Or leave two of your teeth behind!"

Alex gently shook his head. With these men working as security guards, they were bound to be trouble for City Salon. He would have let it slide if he weren't the owner of the establishment

However, as the current legitimate owner of City Salon, Alex would be held responsible if anything went wrong at the salon. So, he couldn't just watch and do nothing.

"You both are rotten characters. You do not deserve to work here as security guards. I hereby proclaim, you both fired from your job."

Upon hearing Alex's statement, both security guards instantly burst into laughter.

"Funny how we seem to frequently stumble upon wacky characters this year."

"Yep, I think the heat must have done him dirty, he even has meningitis and starts having hallucinations. Who does he think he is, the boss of City Salon?"

Alex nodded and said with an expressionless face, "Indeed, I atn your boss."

"Hahaha!"

They guffawed again, they almost couldn't straighten up.

"Oh my, I'm out of breath."

"Hold on, hold on, I think he must have gone cuckoo..." Alex started to feel anger boiling in his body. In his eyes, such small fries like them were just like ants and he would usually ignore them. Yet, he did not expect how hurtful they could be with their words. It was truly infuriating.

A primly dressed lady approached them at that moment. With an umbrella in hand, she wore a sun hat and a pair of sunglasses.

"What is going on here?

"Who let you make a racket here? What do you think this place is? Do you want to lose your job? Begone if you don't want to work here anymore! We have more than enough people to fill the positions, you are not as important as you think you are. Such nonsense!"

It was a crisp and imposing voice but it felt a little too mean.

The expression on both the security guards' faces abruptly changed. Trembling in fear, they hurriedly greeted the lady, "Miss Nancy!"

One of them pointed at Alex and said, "It's all because of this lunatic, Miss Nancy. He came to make a ruckus here, and thought himself as the owner of the salon. It went a little out of hand because we tried to stop him from entering and harassing our customers."

"Ooh…"

The lady immediately put away her umbrella and looked toward Alex. "If he's here to make ruckus, then what are you waiting for? Give him a beating and throw him out."

Alex turned around and looked at her right at the moment.

The lady, having clearly seen his face, reeled back in surprise. "You are... Alex Rockefeller?"

Alex finally saw the face hidden behind the pair of sunglasses.

Surprised as well, he said, "Hannah Nancy."

She was his high school classmate, the prettiest girl in his class.

If he remembered correctly, Hannah hailed from a mediocre background. Her parents were both working-class citizens. Compared to Alex, who was already the son of a multi-billionaire at the time... Well, there could be no comparison at all.

However, she possessed an attractive face, enamoring countless boys together with her enchanting eyes back then.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0572

Rumors had it that half of the male students in her high school had written love letters to her back then.

Yet, after many years later, they met again.

Her eyes, once intelligent and glossy, were not what they used to be. What changed was how weathered they looked now. The innocence and naivety once radiated in those eyes would never come back.

"I can't believe you still remember your former classmate." Hannah broke out into a faint smile, like a flower in bloom, oozing charm and allure.

Her face was extremely enamoring, though she only had light make-up on.

Both security guards were shocked to hear Hannah's words.

The poor bumpkin who was standing right in front of them was actually Miss Nancy's acquaintance.

Damn!

What should they do?

Would Miss Nancy fire them over the bumpkin?

With a smile on his face, Alex said, "I really didn't expect to see you here. Do you work here now?"

A trace of pride slowly crept up Hannah's face as she said, "Yes, I am the reception manager for City Salon. Alex, you are here... To apply for the position of security guard here? However, the requirements for the job application are quite high as most applicants are either veteran soldiers or people who possess exceptional skills in the field of security. You seem... Not quite suitable for this job."

"Urn..." Alex was just about to speak

Then, Hannah continued, "But, we are former classmates. For the sake of classmates, I am willing to help you now that you are in trouble. It's not a big deal! Come in and have a seat. Make yourself at home."

She took the lead and entered the building. A scornful smile appeared on her face when she had her back turned against him.

She was well aware of Alex's circumstances.

Back in high school, she used to have a crush on him. Back then, he was the heir of a wealthy and prominent family. He was trailed by many and many female classmates wanted to court him. She once confessed to him but was duly rejected.

Now, things were totally different than they were before. Back then, he had no interest in her.

Now, he did not deserve her.

'Hrnph, I will hire you as a security guard. You will work for me in the future, fulfilling all my orders, just so you know that I am a superior existence that you can only look up to.'

Never did Alex know that his former classmate would have such thoughts.

He did not know whether to laugh or cry. He couldn't help following Hannah into the building.

He said, "Hannah, I am not here to look for a job."

However, Hannah smiled as she replied, "Come on, Alex, you don't have to pretend around me. I know your circumstances but I will not make fun of you. Relax, I will vouch for you as the new security guard here and fight for the best benefits. After all, you are my former classmate! Do you still remember that I confessed to you back in high school?"

"Well... You still remember what happened back then?" Alex felt a slight awkwardness.

"Of course! It was my first ever confession to a boy but you rejected me!" Hannah smiled but her eyes were filled with disdain. "Fortunately, you turned me down and let me go. Otherwise, to follow you..."

The rest were better left unsaid.

She continued smilingly, "My current boyfriend is amazing. He has a lot of men, people like you, working for him. They always help me carry my belongings and shoes everywhere I go."

In other words, Alex was now only worthy of carrying her shoes.

Well...

Alex brushed the tip of his nose and said, "As I said earlier, Hannah, I am not here for the position of security guard. I came to see someone."

Hannah replied, "Stop being as stubborn as a mule! It is settled, then."

At that moment, the doors of the elevator by the corner opened. Hailey walked out and immediately saw Alex.

"Miss Lawson!"

Hannah saw Hailey and quickly went up to her enthusiastically.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0573

Hailey headed for Alex in her heels. Never did she expect that Hannah would stop her in her tracks.

In fact, Hailey did not know the reception manager at all since she had just taken over City salon. With a slight frown on her face, she immediately asked, "What do you need from me?"

Actually, Hannah had been waiting to meet Hailey.

That was because after the change of ownership at City Salon, Jackie Luden, who was initially in charge of the salon, left. On the other hand, Hailey was the owner of Belle Blossom, she was too occupied to take charge of both establishments. Apparently, she wanted to hire a capable general manager to manage City Salon.

For Hannah, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. So, she had to take initiative and offer herself for the position.

At this moment, after seeing Hailey taking initiative to ask her, Hannah quickly said, "Well, I heard that City Salon is looking for a general manager to manage its daily operations. I feel that I have the confidence and the capability to take on the position of general manager, leading the growth of City Salon as the best beauty salon in California."

Hailey was surprised by the sudden interruption. Her expression hardened.

Such a presumptuous woman, who was she?

If City Salon became the best in California, what about her Belle Blossom?

"Who are you?" Hailey asked.

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Hannah's expression froze, as if she had received a critical hit of 30,000 damage. She replied in a slightly emotional manner, "I, Hannah Nancy, am the reception manager of City Salon. I was once Jackie Lundel's most capable assistant. I believe I absolutely have the capability to succeed in the role of general manager!"

"I see, you can leave now."

"Does that mean you agree to it, Miss Lawson?"

Hailey felt a bit annoyed, she raised her eyebrows and said, "When did I agree to it? Miss Nancy, right? The general manager is decided after the discussion among the board of directors. It is not established by mere talk, do you understand?"

Hannah could feel the irritation in Hailey's voice. However, things had been going smoothly for her lately. Ever since her college life, she had been successful in every endeavor and became a princess like presence with her pretty looks and willingness to get off her high horse, to even please men.

Everywhere she went, she was the star of the show.

Even Jackie treated her like a treasure and saw her as his woman.

Therefore, she could do as she pleased in the salon.

Hailey's reply was brushed off as Hannah persisted. "Why do we still need the board of directors to decide on such matters, Miss Lawson? I am currently the highest ranked employee in City Salon, I can lead and give the orders at once. Based on our current situation, I promise that we can increase the salon's profit by ten percent in a year."

Genuinely infuriated by Hannah's statement, Hailey retorted, "Are you done? What even is ten percent?! With the addition of Lush Cosmetics's products, we were able to increase our sales by ten times these past few days. Our annual plan is to increase our profit gained by a thousand percent, or even ten thousand percent! You actually promised a ten percent increase in profit? It just showed your mediocrity and incapability. Get out of my way."

Her response put Hannah in an awkward position. Her face was as pale as a sheet as she instinctively took a few steps back.

Hailey grunted before approaching Alex.

Hannah was suddenly surprised.

She realized that Hailey was in a crummy mood. If her intention to hire Alex as a security guard without her permission were to be discovered, it would definitely tarnish her image, putting the position of the general manager further away from her reach.

Hannah rushed forward and said hurriedly, "This man right here came to apply for the position of security guard, Miss Lawson. I was just about to kick him out after realizing that he is unsuited for the job."

Surprised, Hailey said, "He came here to apply for the position of security guard? And, you even want to boot him out?"

"Exactly! Our City Salon is an upscale establishment. Of course, we can't allow unworthy personnel to come in!" Hannah then said to Alex, "Why don't you leave now, your application is rejected."

Alex was on the verge of laughing as he said, "Didn't you just say that you can let me stay here? You also promised to help me apply for decent benefits, and said that I could always carry your shoes once I become a security guard here."

"When did I say it? Stop spewing nonsense, you are not worthy of carrying my shoes! Don't forget that your father is a corrupted criminal and a traitor! We will never take in the son of a traitor, begone!"

Alex's expression turned stone-cold instantly.

Smack!

Hailey immediately smacked Hannah on the face.

Puzzled by Hailey's outburst, Hannah shouted, "Why did you hit me, Miss Lawson?"

Hailey responded angrily, "Because you were arrogant, rude, and insulted your boss!"

"But I did not insult you!"

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0574

"The boss that you insulted is him!" Hailey pointed at Alex.

"He... He is..." Hannah widened her eyes in disbelief as she was extremely shocked.

Hailey said, "Yes, Alex Rockefeller is your boss, the actual CEO of City Salon! From now on, you are fired!"

"Argh!" After receiving Hailey's firm response, Hannah was all shaken up as her face was as white as a sheet.

"No, this is impossible. How could he be the owner of City Salon?"

Hailey wanted nothing to do with her. "Go to the finance department and take your check now, begone!"

Hannah's legs trembled and almost collapsed onto the floor.

City Salon had a bright future ahead, especially now with the addition of Lush Cosmetics, the salon raked in huge profits daily. Despite great hardships, she managed to climb up the ladder to become the reception manager. She even sacrificed her body and slept with Jackie Lundel for several times behind her boyfriend's back to achieve her goal. However, now she was relieved of her job. She could not accept such an outcome!

"Alex, Alex, we used to be classmates, right? Earlier I just said that I was going to hire you for the position of security guard, but I didn't know your identity. You are the CEO, please do not fire me! I love my job very much! Please, have some mercy. I will do whatever you want to make you happy. Look, don't you think I am much prettier and hotter than I was in school? If you desire, I can now... Be your woman."

At this moment, the two security guards, who were standing not too far away, were utterly shocked as they witnessed such a scene.

"Oh my god! Oh my god! That brat is really the boss of the salon!"

"Crap! The boss is actually dressed in the uniform of a security guard, isn't it absurd?"

Alex shook his head gently. He stood up and said, "Let's talk somewhere else, Hailey!"

"Sure, let's go to the CEO's office!"

"Oh, before I forget, fire the two security guards standing over there too. They will get in our way of fortune if they remain."

"Of course, you are the boss, it's all your call."

They walked side by side toward the inside of the salon.

Hailey said, "This is your first time here, Little Brother. As the boss, you have to know your establishment well. I want you to meet some management personnel, so that they won't offend you in the future."

Alex shook his head and smiled. "No, it's fine. Look at me now, how could I meet them in such an attire?"

Hailey chuckled and said, "Where did you get the uniform? Are you trying to do a surprise visit in plain clothes to see your employees' attitude at work?"

"I'm not that silly to do so. I just randomly wore it because my clothes just happened to be torn."

Deep in a conversation, they walked away, ignoring the three people who were standing by the entrance.

Hannah's eyes were filled with bitterness. At first, she thought that she could step on that man and put him through hell to make him regret his choice when he rejected her

affection. She wanted him to know that she was a woman he could never have in his life.

In the end, he was still the same person who was high up in the echelons of society as he looked at everything from above with his cold eyes. To him, she was nothing but an insignificant presence like an ant.

Upon entering the CEO's office, Hailey's heels suddenly slipped. She let out a yell before falling backward.

Whoosh!

Alex hurriedly caught her in his arms.

In the next second, he suddenly realized that his hand landed on the wrong area, grabbing something forbidden.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0575

"Um…"

"I am sorry, I didn't mean to do it!"

Alex let go of his grasp quickly and helped Hailey to get on her feet.

Hailey's face flushed as she glared at him while gritting her teeth. She lamented softly, "Who knows if you did it on purpose!"

"I swear, it was unintentional."

At that very moment, Hailey screamed out of the blue again and fell onto Alex. The spot that Alex groped earlier fell into Alex's embrace on its own, without any barriers.

"Ouch, my foot hurts."

"Hm?"

"I think I sprained it earlier."

Alex hurriedly replied, "Let me have a look."

He stooped and grabbed her ankle. Only then did he realize that she was wearing black pantyhose, like those that extended up to her thighs. With that garment on, he could not see the condition of her ankle. However, after observation using his Third Eye, her ankle should be fine.

At most, she just sprained the soft tissues of her ankle.

Alex gave it a light pinch.

Hailey let out a faint cry. "Ouch."

At this moment, she heard sounds of footsteps coming from the other side of the door. What would people think if they saw the scene of her grabbing onto Alex's back while he held her lush foot in his hand? She hurriedly reached out her hand and slammed the door shut.

"Shh!" She gently motioned at Alex to keep his voice down.

He did not know whether to laugh or cry. 'What's the matter now? We didn't do anything, but why are you acting like we have done something wrong?'

Eventually, the sound of footsteps became too faint to be heard. Hailey pointed to the couch inside the room and said, "Little Brother, help me over there."

Alex steadied her while she hopped in her high heels. As a result, tragedy happened.

Crack!

Her other good leg was sprained hard and her shoe heel was nearly broken. Half of her heel was removed from the shoe.

If it weren't for Alex holding onto her, she would have suffered a heavy fall.

"Ouch... It hurts!"

Tears began streaming down her face. This time, the situation worsened as both her feet were so hurt that she could not even stand.

Alex was speechless.

He just scooped her up and put her down on the couch.

"It hurts, Little Brother. Did I fracture my ankle?" She said as she kept crying, she was like a beauty with a tear stained face.

"Don't worry, let me take a look. I will fix them even if they are fractured."

"Well then... It's all on you, the legendary doctor!"

Sitting down beside her, Alex raised her right leg and removed her shoe.

The skin of her tiny foot could not be clearly seen beneath the black pantyhose that Hailey was wearing. However, he could deduce, just by its appearance, that it was a shoe size of 5.5, with long, slender toes and well proportioned flesh.

Alex said in an awkward manner, "It's a little difficult for me to do my job if your pantyhose are on. Do you mind if I tear them off?"

Hailey looked at him with a weird expression. "You want them torn?"

Apparently, she had heard that some men liked tearing women's pantyhose.

"If they are torn, are you going to pay for them?" she chided as she rolled her eyes.

"Sure, I will."

"You're mad, can you get one pair for me right now? Turn around, and don't peek."

"Um... okay!"

Alex turned around, with his back facing Hailey. All the while, he could hear the soft ripping sounds coming from behind.

He couldn't help fantasizing the scene of her tearing off her pantyhose in his mind.

The office was completely silent. However, the gradual rising of temperature could be felt.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0576

Even his heartbeat increased. A strong urge surfaced in Alex's mind and kept pushing him to turn his head around right now to see what she was doing!

"I'm done!"

Just as Alex was resisting the conflicts in his mind, Hailey spoke just in time to interrupt Alex's wild imagination.

He turned around and saw the pantyhose was crumpled like a ball and rolled all the way down to her calves. She could not pull them down further by herself due to her injuries. Alex had to help and take it off in the end.

After taking off the pantyhose, the condition of her legs was now clear for Alex to see.

Both ankles had different degrees of swelling. The right foot was in a much serious condition where the soft tissues were badly torn. Fortunately, the bones were intact. Under such circumstances, the treatment was not too difficult.

However, Alex's attention was attracted by her toenail polish with a floral motif for several seconds.

"I shall begin your treatment now!"

"Sure!"

Then, Alex forcefully kept his impulses in check and grabbed her injured feet. He instantly applied his Chi with healing properties to heal her injuries.

Hailey could clearly feel a warm surge of energy flowing from Alex's fingers onto her feet. It felt extremely good.

"Ohh…"

A moan instinctively escaped her mouth. She looked at Alex awkwardly and said, "Little Brother, why did you come to look for our Charles?"

She made sure to use the word "our".

It was done to remind both him and herself that she was a married woman.

At this moment, Alex managed to calm himself down and focused on his role as a doctor to relieve the pain of his patient. He replied, "I was wondering if Charles is interested in an upcoming construction project. If he is on board, I don't have to look for another construction company."

Surprised, Hailey asked, "What project is it? Are you going to build houses?"

Such a matter was a piece of cake for Charles.

Alex nodded. "Yes, indeed."

"Are you uncomfortable staying at Maple Villa? Are you going to build your house outside?" asked Hailey.

"That is not the case. What I want to build is Michigan's tallest building, the Sky Tower."

"""

Hailey was surprised.

She heard Charles mentioning the project of the Sky Tower before. It was a huge venture in Michigan. He wanted to get involved in it. Unfortunately, it seemed the construction companies in Michigan were also eyeing the project. Even if Charles wanted to join the project, it was extremely hard for a foreign construction company like his. It was almost impossible so he gave up instead.

"Done!"

Alex let go of her tiny feet and clapped his hands.

Hailey's eyes flitted around and she lightly bit her lips. She quickly calmed herself and asked, "It doesn't hurt anymore, can I walk already?"

"You are good to go," Alex replied.

Hailey immediately placed her feet on the floor. After sensing her feet on the ground, she then put on her high heels and walked a few steps before exclaiming in delight, "You are right, they are now completely healed! Your hands are amazing, Little Brother. You should buy insurance that costs a few hundred million dollars for them!"

Suddenly, the office's door was opened.

Charles Carter entered briskly.

He saw Alex sitting on the couch, who was three meters away from his standing wife.

"Insurance of a few hundred million dollars? What are you talking about?"

They were both startled.

Fortunately, the treatment had ended early. Otherwise, Charles would definitely overthink if he saw his wife's legs in other men's hands, even though she was just receiving the treatment for her injuries.

Alex secretly lamented the fact that the office's soundproofing was done impeccably well. He actually did not hear Charles's footsteps in advance.

Never did he realize that it had nothing to do with the room's soundproofing. It was all on him, who had eyes fixated on Hailey's legs all the time and forgot to pay attention to his surroundings.

He might not hear anything even if the door was left open.

"I was just marvelling at how wonderful Alex's medical skills are, Charles! He could easily beat any specialists in the prestigious hospitals! Remember the vice president of Hong Kong's Arles Cosmetics? She had seen countless doctors but was healed in the end by our Alex! His healing hands are worthy to be insured for a few hundred million dollars!"

"Hahaha, you are right, my wife! Alex's medical expertise is as good as any of the celebrated physicians in our country."

He turned around to set his suitcase down.

Alex suddenly saw the pantyhose that Hailey just removed lying around on the couch. Startled, he quickly grabbed them and shoved them into his pocket.

Hailey noticed his maneuver and eyed Charles nervously. Her heart raced wildly as if it were going to jump out of her chest.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0577

A pair of pantyhose couldn't be considered as a private object. Yet, it meant something else for men, especially a pair of pantyhose that had been worn by a beautiful lady. It would even make their imagination run wild.

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How would a man think if he saw the garments that were worn by his wife were lying next to a handsome young man on a couch? Anyway, it wasn't a trust issue but infidelity.

Fortunately, Charles did not notice such details. Otherwise, he would have misunderstood and it would surely leave a stigma in his heart, which was not a good thing for their family.

He thought, 'I need to be extra careful in situations like this.'

Hailey went and poured Charles a glass of water and said, "How was the trip, darling? Alex came with good news. I am sure you will be over the moon when you hear it."

"Oh? Alex, what's the good news?" said Charles. His expression immediately turned to surprise as he continued, "Why are you dressed like this? This security guard uniform seems to be from your wife's company. Could it be that you... Are working as a security guard for your wife now?"

Alex hurriedly replied, "Nope. I dirtied my clothes earlier, so I randomly found one set of clothes to be worn."

"Your clothes have been dirtied?" Charles looked at him with a look that all men would understand. "Could it be that you and my sis-in-law were in the office..."

Hailey gave him a little push. "What are you saying? Alex is not that kind of person. Anyway, back to the topic, he came to ask if you are interested in the Sky Tower project in Michigan?"

"Sky Tower?"

Charles's expression instantly changed upon hearing it. "Alex, I know about the Sky Tower project but the requirements are too high and it is extremely difficult to get involved. I even dream of taking the project, but I don't have such capability to do so!"

Alex asked, "You are not qualified for it?"

Charles shook his head. "Of course, qualification is not an issue. The problem lies in Michigan over there. The Sky Tower project belongs to Lord Bale of Michigan, who owns a few construction firms, at least. I'm just an outsider, I can't get involved in the project even if I want to."

Anger gradually showed on his face as he spoke. "A friend in Michigan asked me to work on a project last year. Guess what happened? I was beaten up before being driven out while my friend almost lost his life and his family! In the end, the project was taken over by another company with a huge asking price."

"Is it that bad in Michigan?" Alex was startled.

"Oh yes, it should not be underestimated."

"Who is Lord Bale?"

"You must be familiar with Lord Gunther of California. Lord Bale is just like him, but with more power and greater capabilities. He is the leader of Hydra Group in Michigan and the president of the Southern California Business Association."

"I also heard that the Sky Tower project has ties to the Southern California Business Association Battles. In fact, I am part of the association too, but I'm just an insignificant member. I can only watch the SCBA Battles from afar..."

"Oh, right. The tournament is just a week away from now. When the time comes, various expert fighters will compete against each other in the arena. Only the establishment behind the ultimate champion gets to take the Sky Tower project. Lord Bale is extremely powerful with many strong fighters. Sky Tower will be his, without a doubt."

To Alex's surprise, Charles knew more about the Sky Tower project than Lord Lex.

Recalling their conversation, it somehow made sense. Lord Lex didn't give much thought about the Sky Tower whatsoever previously, so naturally he didn't understand much about the project.

Alex said, "I am very interested in the project, Charles. If I were to win the bid, you will take charge of the construction itself."

Charles was shocked. "What do you mean, buddy? I don't understand!"

Alex smiled. "Just get ready for it. You will know when the time comes."

He did not reveal much information.

Then, he took his leave. "Absence makes the heart grow fonder. Charles, Hailey, I will not be disturbing your mini reunion. Goodbye."

Hailey blushed as she said, "I thought we are going to have a meal together?"

Alex replied, "No, I don't want to intrude."

"What about it? I can't do it today, even if he wanted to."

""

In the end, Alex left only after the meal with them.

At this moment, Waltz Fleur had already returned to Maple Villa, accompanied by Nathan Pattingson.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0578

Alex did not get to carefully inspect the medicinal herbs that Nathan brought over. He was reminded only when he saw the herbs scattered on the tea table and caught a whiff of their refreshing aroma upon returning to his home.

'Dragon Wood of the Fifties!'

'Twelve Bearded Barley!'

'Blood Plum!'

'Rainbow Orchid! '

· · · ·

Alex broke out into a wide grin after inspecting the herbs.

At this moment, he could see the wide network connection of the patriarch of the Pattingson fatnily in Alaska. In just a few days, he managed to gather all of the herbs on Alex's list, with all of them in good quality too. In fact, most of the medicinal herbs here were not meant for Nathan.

With the flaming lotus reishi in hand, the concoction of Energy Recovery Pill would not be difficult.

One Energy Recovery Pill could completely heal Nathan's damaged upper energy core within an hour, but he would not do that.

Both Nathan's son and grandson were killed by Alex. Who knew what the old man was thinking? Therefore, all Alex needed to do was to concoct a batch of pills that could

suppress Nathan's injury. He would then decide if he wanted to help the old man fully recover once he could overwhelm him easily.

"Great!"

"These batch medicinal herbs of yours are amazing, Old Nat. I will concoct a batch of pills for you tomorrow to suppress the injury on your upper energy core. Even if you were to wield your powers of an Earth-ranked cultivation, it will not harm you. Come with me to join the Southern California Business Association Battles after seven days. I am confident that we will be crowned as the champion."

"Also, the Golden Crushing Punch of the Pattingson family has some notable flaws in it, which makes it lose strength halfway through. The first few blows are powerful but subsequent ones will drastically become weak."

Nathan did not look too good upon hearing the criticism.

He had full faith in the Golden Crushing Punch. Filled with disbelief, he said, "Mr. Rockefeller, if I may add, the Pattingson family's Golden Crushing Punch is an ultimate set of moves that is focused on defeating opponents quickly in its opening blows."

"What if you couldn't defeat them then? Won't you be a sitting duck for the opponent? You will fall first before even the opponent can exert his force." "Well..."

"Do you know why your Golden Crushing Punch loses strength and momentum after the first few moves? Even then, the Pattingson family did not become a dominant martial arts family but it turned into mediocrity instead."

"Please explain, Sir."

"Because most of the inner force is wasted. Anyway, you won't understand the reason even if I were to explain further. I will tweak it tomorrow and you will know once you try it out."

At night of the same day, Alex prepared an empty room for Nathan to stay temporarily.

He returned to his room and immediately went to the vase at his windowsill. He noticed the frosty octagon flowers had gained some heights. More thrillingly, the spiritual seeds that he had planted previously had sprouted.

'I wonder what it is?'

'Man, I can't wait!'

'Perhaps I should replant it into a bigger vase tomorrow.'

Then, he stripped down, preparing for a bath but he found a bead in his pocket.

Only then did he remember that he did not inspect the bead that was obtained from the Japanese devil. So, he placed it under the light and began carefully inspecting it. And then, he took out another head from before and put them side-by-side for comparison.

'They are indeed the exact same ones!'

He had tried various methods but he couldn't make the bead launch an attack using mental power.

'Sigh, it was all that old Nathan's fault!'

At that very moment, the room's door was pushed open. Waltz who was dressed in a silk camisole walked in.

"You..."

"Senior, there is another man in the villa, and his martial arts are so powerful. I feel a little afraid of sleeping alone."

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0579

Alex spent a full half hour in the bath until his skin was wrinkled from the moisture. He found himself in a predicament

Waltz's intention was very obvious, the only thing lacking was the words "come onto me" written on her face.

However, did he dare to make advances on her?

He was conflicted as it was a very difficult decision.

As a married man, Alex had yet to sleep with his wife, Dorothy. He was really afraid that he would lose control and slept with Waltz! When the time came, how could he explain it to Dorothy? How could he explain it to Waltz. What if Waltz wanted him to divorce Dorothy and marry her instead...

It was indeed a tough decision. Therefore, he deliberately dragged the time out in the bathroom. He thought she would have fallen asleep. To his surprise, she was leaning on the headboard of the bed and playing on her phone.

She was wide awake.

Seeing Alex with his dripping wet hairs, she immediately put down her phone and grabbed a hairdryer as she said in excitement, "Senior, let me dry your hair! It's not good sleeping with a head of wet hair."

"It's fine, I can do it on my own. You should just hurry and sleep!"

After seizing the hairdryer, Alex plugged the power source and started drying his hair.

He thought, 'How should I spend the night? Perhaps I should work on the cultivation of the Force. She can sleep on the bed while I sit on the floor.'

Just as he was in deep thought, Waltz's soft voice came from behind. "Senior..."

He turned around, and gasped in surprise.

He saw Waltz was lying sideways on the bed, with her camisole pajama barely covering her hip. Her long, slender, flawless legs were exposed as she gently moved her finger along the curvy figure of her leg. Her pose was seductive, her demeanor was coquettish and tempting. 'Oh God!'

Alex stared at her for a good half-minute with his nose on the verge of bleeding.

"What... What's the matter?"

Waltz chuckled. "Senor, you look good when you dry your hair."

Alex was taken aback for a while, he turned around awkwardly.

He secretly wiped his nose and was relieved to find that he wasn't experiencing an actual nosebleed.

"Senior..."

"Yes!"

"Do you think I'm pretty?"

"... Yes!"

"Why don't you even look at me then?"

This wasn't an issue of looking at her but the issue of him keeping his sanity!

After drying his hair, he set down the hairdryer and turned around... 'Holy sh*t, she was actually removing her clothes.'

He hurriedly called out, albeit in a softer voice, "Don't do it!"

He then pounced onto her to stop what she was doing. Waltz reached out her hand and switched off the light with a slam.

The room instantly fell into darkness.

Half an hour later, Alex couldn't hold his lust any longer. After all, he was a man in his prime, but not some faithful saint. When his rationality was overwhelmed by the immense lust and just when he was tempted by a sensual Waltz, Alex flipped around and pushed her beneath him.

Suddenly, she pushed him and said, "I can't do it tonight, Senior. It's the time of the month again."

"What?" Alex was dumbfounded. "Then why did you flirt with me, damn it!"

He was infuriated and even cursed, 'Are you trying to torment me?'

Waltz replied in her sweet voice, "Senior, I didn't know you were so easily distraught. Half an hour was all it took for you to surrender?"

"You call this surrender?"

"Anyway, you only took half an hour to throw your principles out of the window. I thought you could at least resist it for a few days. It seems like I have overestimated Dorothy Assex's position in your heart... Senior, wait for me for three days. Three days later, I'll give you a surprise."

Alex left the room, dejected.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0580

"Hey, where are you going?"

"To reflect on my mistake!"

Alex spent the entire night in the basement.

Alex, who was full of energy but had nowhere to vent, went straight to concoct both the Energy Recovery Pill and the pills to alleviate Nathan Pattingson's damaged energy core. Then, he also managed to concoct a batch of Blood Energy Pills.

It was six thirty in the morning.

Deep in her sleep, Waltz was slapped by Alex on her thigh. "Wake up, sleepyhead!"

Waltz was still in a drowsy state. "It hurts! Wait, what time is it?"

Alex replied, "The Energy Recovery Pill is ready. It can restore your martial arts, do you want it? Otherwise, I'll give it to Michelle Yowell."

Waltz leaped out of the bed immediately upon hearing Alex's question. "Yes, yes. I want it, quick, give it to me."

She was rather loud.

Nathan Pattingson, who slept a floor beneath, heard everything.

He had a habit of waking up early and had been meditating since a while ago. After hearing their conversation, he gently shook his head. He secretly lamented, 'It's really good to be young! I did not expect Mr. Rockefeller to be a playboy as well!'

He started reminiscing about his past. He used to have plenty of ladies around him during his prime. The women even bore his many children, that was how the Pattingson family grew into such a prosperous family that was blessed with many offsprings. That was also why even after both his son and grandson were killed by Alex, he could still be very respectful toward the young man and dared not disobey him even the slightest.

"This is for you!"

Alex threw a bottle, which was filled with a single kumquat-sized pill. It was the Energy Recovery Pill.

"Swallow it now and I will cast a protection art on you to help you absorb its recuperating power and restore your energy core... The cultivation techniques that you practiced years ago left a flaw in your energy core. It's not developed completely and there are impurities present, that is why your cultivated energy core is in poor quality. It could be considered as a mediocre energy core at best."

Waltz pouted. "Can you stop being so mean?"

Alex replied, "I was just telling the truth."

"Well, you are trying to strike my confidence by saying that I have poor potential as a fighter." She flipped around and placed her legs on Alex's lap.

"I just want to tell you that since you are going to rise again after falling, I'll lend you a hand by striving for the opportunity to develop an exceptional energy core. With this, you should be within reaching distance of Maya soon."

"Maya? She's way behind me!"

"That was a long time ago. She started late but she has great potential. Mark my words, she will break through the Mystic rank soon."

Waltz extended her arms and wrapped them around his neck. She let out a breath as she said, "You need to help me develop a top quality energy core, Senior. I can't be compared like this anymore, how else can I hold my head high? If we were to succeed, I shall reward you..."

"What is it?"

Waltz whispered something in his ears.

Immediately, Alex widened his eyes. What she said was actually about the thing that he did with Dorothy in the office yesterday. Dorothy pulled out halfway through, he wondered if Waltz would do the same?

'Pooh! What am I thinking?! Dorothy is my wife, but she isn't! This little witch, she is just trying to seduce me again.'

"Take the pill and focus. Stop fantasizing!"

In the next moment, Waltz swallowed the Energy Recovery Pill. Under Alex's immediate support using his Chi of lightning attribute, faint yet ever present electric power began flowing through Waltz's body and helped her to develop a new energy core!

The Chi of lightning attribute could remove impurities in an energy core and completely develop it without flaws.

Alex was very experienced in this since both Brittany and Maya's energy cores were developed using similar methods.

An hour later, Waltz's energy core, after breaking and rebuilding, was successfully restored. Furthermore, it was two grades more powerful than before, it was a top quality energy core.

Alex received a call from Dorothy at nine in the morning.

They were supposed to go to Assex Manor today to attend Madame Joanne's wake.

Before departure, he gave Nathan the pills that could suppress his injuries and had him stay behind to protect Waltz. Even though her energy core was restored, she still needed to undergo a process in order to return fully to her former powers.

Alex, Dorothy, and her family arrived at Assex Manor at ten o'clock. Unexpectedly, they were stopped at the entrance.

Emma Assex looked at them coldly. "Why did you come here? You were banished by Grandma a long time ago, now you're just abandoned children of the Assexes! Grandma was brought to her death by you bearers of ill luck, you people are murderers! How dare you show your faces here for her wake? You do not deserve to be here! Begone!"

Immediately, she threw a basin of water into their faces.

Alex quickly pulled Dorothy to dodge the water while Beatrice stood quite a distance away, so they were safe. Unfortunately for Claire, she was drenched from head to toe by a basin of water of an unknown origin!