

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 181

After staring at her intently, Alex reached his hand out, touching her soft and smooth face.

Waltz smiled sweetly and her eyes curved into two beautiful crescent moons as though she was ready to welcome Alex's lips on hers.

However, Alex spoke up, "I know that you're trying to comfort me, to help me feel better. To be honest, you're worrying too much. I've managed to pull through worse, furthermore this isn't a big deal at all."

"I'm actually relieved that I'm not related to the Rockefellers. I wouldn't have to worry too much when I need to fightback."

"But, being stabbed by your family in the back is the most unacceptable thing, isn't it?"

Waltz nodded gently.

Their eyes met again. The atmosphere between the two gradually became ambivalent as their gazes turned hot and seductive. Waltz leaned closer to Alex, puckering up her lips.

Suddenly, Alex started pinching her with the hand that he placed on her face. Puzzled, he asked, "What are you doing? You're just my slave. Are you trying to take advantage and seduce your master?"

"Ow, that hurts!"

"As you should."

Alex smiled and let her go. He sat on the sofa and unboxed a phone. He had just bought it a while ago, since his old phone was busted after falling into the river last night.

After inputting his sim card and turning on the phone, a call came in. At first glance, it was a call from Dorothy.

Alex was overjoyed. Ever since Cheryl's prank that day, Dorothy had been giving him the cold shoulder by ignoring his calls for quite a few days. Now that she's calling, Alex felt like he still had a chance to reconcile with her.

He picked up the call immediately. "Dorothy!"

However, all he heard was Dorothy's crying.

Alex was shocked. "What happened? Did someone bully you? Tell me, I'll stand up for you."

Waltz approached Alex on tiptoe and was about to lean against his back so that she could hear their conversation too. However, Alex was taken aback Dorothy was already quite jealous after hearing Cheryl's voice last time. If Waltz were to do the same now, Dorothy might actually divorce him.

On the other side of the phone, Dorothy sobbed uncontrollably. "Are you okay? Did you get hurt? I saw the news that your car fell into the river. What happened?"

Alex froze as he did not expect that his car had been dragged out of the river in such a short time, let alone ended up on the news.

So, he immediately explained, "I'm alright. My car was stolen. F*ck whoever the bastard thief, how dare they steal my car and drive it into the river... Don't cry, oh don't cry please. Where are you? I'll head over right now."

"I'm at home."

"Okay, wait for me!"

After hanging up the phone, only then did Alex push away Waltz. He wanted to give her a small lecture about her actions earlier, but he seemed to enjoy those touch sensations.

Waltz, on the other hand, had a stern expression plastered on her face. "So it really was you who fell into the river last night?"

Alex rubbed his nose. "It was just a small accident."

"Who did it? I'll avenge you."

"You already did. It was that bald guy a while ago."

After that, Alex stood up and prepared to head to Assex Villa.

Waltz seemed slightly upset and said, "Why are you going over to the Assexes? Why would you want a wife like Dorothy anyway? She wouldn't even let you sleep

with her! She's just a dog in the manger who keeps hogging you! Why don't you just divorce her and marry me instead? I'll do whatever you want me to, I can do it in many different positions too! Do you want to try that?"

Just as Waltz was about to crawl up to him, Alex could feel himself losing restraint. Hence, he immediately stopped her and said, "Take care of my mom, I'll be off now."

“Hmph, you are lecherous but you don’t have the courage to do it!”

In just a few moments, he reached Assex Villa.

Upon entering the villa, he realized that only Claire and Beatrice were in the living room but Dorothy was nowhere to be seen.

Beatrice had seen Alex last night and saw that he was with the little devil from the Yowell family. That was quite a shocker to her. Hence, she felt surreal, seeing him arrive at their doorstep at this moment.

Claire, on the other hand, started acting like a maniac as she jumped out of her seat. “Why are you in my house, you useless piece of sh*t? Are you here because you’re starved and trying to beg us for food? Keep on dreaming! We don’t have anything for you!”

Alex paid no attention to her harsh words. “Don’t worry, I’m not going to eat any of your food. I’m here for Dorothy.”

Claire took one of her slippers off and threw it at Alex. “You won’t get anything from Dorothy either. Get lost! Your face annoys me too much!”