

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 460

“It’s still there... It could be some type of sauce. It’s not coming off. You’ll need a wet towel. Here, let me help you,” Maya Howards said.

She looked around in her purse but found no wet towels. “I’ll get it washed in the toilet,” said Alex Rockefeller.

“The public toilet is some ways from here. We’ll have to head back to the starting point. I have an idea,” Maya said.

“What is it?” Alex asked.

The next second, Maya circled her arms around his neck and pressed her red lips against his.

Alex was at a loss for words. He felt as if he had been struck by lightning, and his mind had gone completely blank. He unconsciously placed his hands on her waist. Meanwhile, Maya, feeling as if she was being encouraged, became even more emotionally involved. Around them were many pedestrians, all staring at this handsome couple.

Although people were used to seeing couples holding and kissing each other in public, such occurrences usually took place very briefly. A kiss never lasted longer than a second.

However, what was happening before them was a rare sight.

Alex and Maya kissed for nearly twenty seconds. When she let go of Alex, her face was blushing. She immediately grabbed Alex by his hand and started running.

After running for a bit, Alex looked at Maya. "Sister, I'm a married man. What you just did... It's not right, don't you think?" he asked.

Maya snorted. "Why didn't you say that when you and Waltz were messing around in bed?" she questioned.

"This... Eh..." Alex stammered.

Just as Alex was about to speak, an unusual scent suddenly wafted into his nose. He even sensed a mild essence emanating from somewhere. After looking around carefully, he realized it came from a place that sold bonsai plants.

The mild scent had originated from a tiny plant the size of a human palm.

"Frosty octagon flowers!" Alex nearly cried out loud.

In the Ultimate Book of Medicine, there were introductions of various spiritual herbs. The frosty octagon flower was an extremely rare type of spiritual herb. Its petals could be synthesized into Cryo Pills that were extremely beneficial for people who cultivated martial art techniques with the Cryo attribute. In fact, it was also among the herbs used to cure Holly Yates'

illness.

Alex quickly walked over and picked up the pot to observe the flower. Unfortunately, this frosty octagon plant wouldn't be

blooming any flowers for a long while. Only three leaves had appeared now, and the flower would only bloom once all eight leaves were fully grown. Since each leaf would require an entire year to grow fully, he would have to wait five years for the remaining five leaves.

It would take too long. He couldn't afford to wait!

“Sigh! ” Alex gingerly shook his head. “How much does this plant cost?” he casually asked the owner of the store.

Although five years was a very lengthy period, there was no reason not to acquire such rare treasure now that he had seen it.

The owner was a short, elderly man who seemed to be in his fifties or sixties. He looked up at Alex. “Young man, do you know what kind of plant this is?” he asked.

Alex’s heart leaped. “I actually don’t know what it is, but it smells really good. Can you tell me what kind?” Alex asked.

The old man smiled and shook his head. “I don’t know what it is either. I randomly found it and picked it up. If you want it, I can sell it to you for twenty dollars,” he said.

Twenty dollars for a stalk of frosty octagon flower!

Even if it wasn’t fully grown, it was a steal of a bargain.

According to the Ultimate Book of Medicine, when frosty octagon flowers were fully mature, even wealthy tycoons and top experts would fight for them. It wasn’t an exaggeration to claim that these flowers were priceless.

Alex immediately dished out some money and bought the plant.

“Sir, I like this type of plant a lot. Can you tell me where you found it?” Alex asked.

The old man stared at Alex. "Did I sell it for far too cheap?" He asked.

Alex chuckled. "The trade is done. No refunds can be made. However, if you find more of these, I'll buy all of them for fifty dollars a pot."

"Fifty dollars? That much? Alright, alright. Leave your number behind. I'll call you if I find any," the old man nodded.

Alex wrote his number down before returning to Maple Villa with Maya and the plant.

"Sister, I'm going to the Yowell family's place. Would you like to come?" Alex asked Maya. Since the head of the Pattingson family was here, Alex would definitely have to meet him.

"I'm too tired. I don't feel like moving. You can go without me!" Maya said.

"Alright. I'll get changed," Alex said before heading upstairs.

When he entered his room, he was shocked by what he saw.

"D*mn. What's going on?" Alex asked.