

# 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.