

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0747

“Of course, no!”

How could Alex possibly admit it? Only an idiot would admit it!

Alex rolled onto Dorothy and his body slightly touched hers. He said, “I saw your mom just now, she was fighting with your aunt. She should have told you something when she got back, right?”

Dorothy knew that he was trying to change the topic.

However, she had no intention to pursue the matter further. She replied to him, “She did. She said that she saw you were hooking up with my cousin in her room. Oh, since we have already gotten a divorce, I have no right to control your matters like this... But, a rich heir has been pursuing me, I was thinking if I should accept him.”

Alex exploded in anger when he heard that. “Don’t you dare!”

Dorothy flipped her long leg and chuckled. “Why wouldn’t I? If you can have a woman, why can’t I have a man too?”

Alex immediately explained what had happened in the morning. It turned out that she did not even listen carefully. Only then did he realize that she did not believe what Claire had said at all.

He sunk onto her and a new round of conquest began.

Nobody knew how long it had been, the two of them were satisfied. Dorothy went to take a shower first and she came out with a bath towel. She slowly walked toward the window and stared at the cultivated frosty

octagon flower and spiritual grain in the pot of spiritual soil. She asked, “What kind of flower is this? It’s so beautiful.”

Alex did not hide it from her. “It’s the frosty octagon flower. A very rare species.”

“Why haven’t I heard of it before? It even bears seeds already... Hubby, do you not know how to grow flowers? This pot is too small. There’s not enough space for the roots, you’ll need a bigger pot or just plant them in the garden... How about let me plant them for you?”

‘Huh?’ Alex was dumbfounded. ‘This is not a normal flower. Most importantly, these are not normal soil, they are the spiritual soil!’

“That’s too troublesome. These... These soil and the flowers came from a special source and they are very expensive. The flower will die easily if they are separated.”

“I know, but aren’t you always away from home? The flowers will die in that case too. It is decided then, I’ll take them with me... What’s wrong? You won’t even give me a pot of flowers now? And you still plan to bog me?”

“I do, of course I do. It’s just a pot of flowers! Just take it.” Alex waved his hand generously.

The time was getting late, Beatrice gave Dorothy a call at this moment, asking her when she would go home. Dorothy said, “I’ll be back soon.”

After changing her clothes, she hugged the pot of flowers downstairs and had Alex drive her back to the villa area of Senna Port.

“Don’t worry, I’ll take good care of this pot of flowers, you can go back now!” She smiled and kissed Alex goodbye.

Then, she hugged the pot flowers as she walked into the villa area like a night elf. Upon entering the area, she turned around and smiled. The few guards at the gate who were all intoxicated by her smile had lost sense of direction for a brief moment.

Even Alex who just had a violent battle with her went blank for a while.

He always felt that ever since Dorothy had transformed from a lady to a woman, every part of her seemed to have become a secret treasure. She was constantly exuding the charm of a matured woman, every frown or smile of hers could render a man weak.

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Once again, Alex returned to Maple Villa.

He suddenly remembered that he needed to do something today. He was supposed to try Blood Refinement reminded by Kenji Miyagi in order to find the owner of the head... He had been studying about the head for a long time but there was no progress at all. However, he ignored the step of Blood Refinement all this while.

The teachings in The Ultimate Book of Medicine had mentioned the method of Blood Refinement in recognizing the owner more than once. It was actually a shortcut to help the people of low cultivation to refine their spiritual tools and magical treasures.

Through a certain connection created between the essence of a person's blood and the magic treasure, it could make the refining process much easier.

Alex took out the bead. He then forced out a drop of his blood essence onto the bead. The blood was quickly absorbed into the bead.

Alex was excited as he thought something was going to happen.

However, after a minute, two minutes, five minutes...

There was not a single reaction on the bead's surface. 'Damn, what's the matter? Could it be that there is not enough blood?'

Alex continued to drop more blood onto the bead.

There was still no reaction on the bead after more than ten drops. However, the bead had absorbed all of the blood.

Alex was a bit frustrated. 'Let's see how much of my blood that this tiny bead could absorb.'

He cut open his palm and put the head into his wound. 'Suck it!'