

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0910

At this moment, the spiritual power had been swept away.

He stared at his upper energy core with inner sight to check the condition of the bead. Then, he realized that the intertwining cracks on the bead seemed to have reduced a bit. Earlier, he could clearly see that originally there was a very big crack with a shape of number “2” in the middle of the bead. However, now the crack had gotten smaller and lighter.

He was as if lost in thought. ‘It was just a damaged bead, yet it could have such a miraculous ability. What would it be like if it could be completely repaired?’

He began to look forward to it a little. If he could always eat this kind of spiritual rice, the recovery should be even faster!

When he opened his eyes, he realized the plates whatsoever on the table had been cleaned up.

Dorothy laid on the sofa in the living room and had fallen asleep.

Alex walked up to her. Looking at her rosy lips, he kissed them silently.

She was woken up by the kiss. Her red lips gently opened, exuding fragrance. Her slender arms stretched out lazily, hanging onto Alex’s neck.

In that instant, Alex picked her up and rushed into the bedroom.

However, Dorothy shook her head. “No, it’s inconvenient for me today.”

Upon hearing it, Alex was instantly demotivated. He put on a pretense like he did not mind it. “It’s fine. I can withstand it.”

Dorothy replied, “You better keep your promise. You can’t turn around and look for other women!”

“I won’t.”

Dorothy only nodded her head a little. She knew that it would be still fine to say things like that for once or twice. It would be counter effective if she were to say it too much. So, she changed the topic. “You said the danger hasn’t been removed just now. What kind of opponent are you facing? I could support you behind your back. Do you need my help?”

Alex thought about the remarriage that she mentioned earlier but now it was really not the time.

So, he looked at her and said, “Dorothy, whatever that I tell you now, you just need to know it yourself. I didn’t want you to know about it at first lest you would be worried about me. But now is really not the right time for remarriage! I’m afraid you might be in danger... You are my biggest weakness. If the opponent were to capture you, I’ll be done for! So, you have to protect yourself. By the way, there’s a golden pearl in your mom’s pearl necklace. Take it off and wear it on yourself. It can protect you.”

“Don’t you worry about me. I can protect myself.”

“Well, my dad is not an ordinary person, he’s a Grandmaster with both martial and magic cultivation. He shouldn’t be dead yet. That string of pearl necklace of your mom’s is a mystical tool created by him. It has the effect of protecting its owner.”

Dorothy’s pretty eyes widened in extreme shock.

After going silent for a while, she said, “So, your enemy is an existence that’s much greater than a Grandmaster.”

Alex replied, “Maybe, it’s a much powerful force.”

Dorothy nodded her head. "I understand."

Alex did not know how much Dorothy had understood but she said that she would go back and cultivate more spiritual grains since the spiritual rice was useful to him.

The day had passed just like that.

On the next day, Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange would be officially held at the multipurpose hall of California Trading Centre at half past nine.

At eight o'clock, Cheryl drove her BMW to Maple Villa to pick up Alex.

Phoebe sat in the back seat with a sullen face while gritting her teeth from time to time. She said to Cheryl, "Hmph, when we meet that b*stard Rockefeller later, you are not allowed to help him. I must take a mouthful bite of his flesh."

Recalling herself lying on the ground to bark like a dog the day before yesterday, she was simply... So incensed that she was about to explode in anger right there and then.

If the news of the first wealthiest daughter of Michigan lying on the ground and barking like a dog and even had to call a man her master were to be spread, her father's reputation and future would be affected. She, Phoebe Larsen, would be better off not to step out of her house in the future and changed her name to Doggie Larsen right away.

Cheryl's expression was weird. "Do you really need to be so fierce for biting a mouthful of flesh off him? Aren't you afraid that he'll make you bark like a dog again?"

"Huh?" Phoebe was stunned in that instant. She had been angry for the past two days, she actually had not thought about this very serious problem.

