

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 111

The stunning beauty in question was Waltz Fleur.

At the moment, while lying in bed with a massive duvet wrapped around her body leaving only her head exposed and silky hair scattered, Waltz winked at Alex, who was walking in, with a sweet smile.

Alex made sure that his mother was asleep before hurriedly shutting the door and said, in a lowered voice, "Why are you here?"

"I am working!" Waltz replied with a faint smile.

"Work?" Alex was confused.

"Warming your bed! I'm your bed-warming servant, isn't it?"

"..."

Alex's heart fluttered immediately, but he soon felt a headache due to the obstinate situation.

Before he left the house previously, he was caught red-handed by Brittany and he had yet to make any explanation. If she saw them now, he would be in deep trouble and would not be able to convince her of his innocence!

"Warm your own bed! Get out of my room."

Alex grabbed the duvet and was just about to flip it open.

However, Waltz held onto it tightly and said coyly, "Don't do it, I am not wearing anything."

"What did you say?!"

Alex's eyes were wide-opened, staring at the duvet, as if he could see through the incredible view beneath it.

Hyperventilating, a wild thought appeared in his mind. "Just flip it open and pounce on her. She's already taken the initiative to invite you, what are you waiting for? Are you a eunuch?"

Meanwhile, Waltz gently winked, as if enticing him to hurry and jump into the bed.

Through tremendous perseverance, Alex smacked his lips and willed himself to hurriedly take a few steps back. "Get out, otherwise, I'll get mad. Who needs a bed-warming servant in such hot weather?"

"Okay!" Waltz responded and abruptly flipped the duvet open.

"Crap!" Alex yelled, instinctively wanting to turn his face away, but his gaze, like a magnet, was fixated on Waltz. She did say that she did not wear anything underneath.

Yet, he was greeted with immense disappointment.

Liar! Was she not wearing clothes? Furthermore, she was bundled up in neat clothes.

"Didn't you just say that you are not wearing anything?"

“Oh senior, you look very disappointed! Come on, I was just testing you, but I didn’t know you are such a pervert! Hmph!” teased Waltz.

“I...”

She continued, “Senior, you have yet to tell me all about the chakra pills! If you let me in on the secret, I will let you have a peek!”

Smack!

Alex sent his palm on Waltz’s way.

“If you make such a joke again, I’ll send you back,” Alex said irritatedly, not knowing if he was annoyed at Waltz’s teasing or her being all dressed up. “Chakra pills are elixirs that can enhance a fighter’s chakra.”

“Elixirs, eh?” Waltz dejectedly sighed. “Elixirs are rarely to be found nowadays. I heard that only those great families in martial arts and some renowned sect leaders could find them. Furthermore, only alchemists can refine those elixirs, it’s not something you can possess even with a bucket load of money!”

Alex could only nod and say, “Indeed. It’s relatively easy to produce chakra pills but the hardest part is the sourcing of ingredients, very rare ones to be exact.”

“You know how to make them? Are you an alchemist?”

“Umm... I happen to know how to make the pills.”

“Awesome. Just tell me the ingredients, I’ll go and collect them immediately.”

Waltz was thrilled at the idea of enhancing her cultivation base.

Waltz danced in joy. Then, she leaped onto Alex and wrapped her arms around his neck, with her body sticking close to his as if she was a girlfriend with tender loving care.

“Hey, try not to get that close to me.” Once again, the flames of lust, which was just suppressed, had immediately ignited in Alex’s body.

“Tell me, and I will leave you alone.”

“Wild ginseng of above fifty years old, Ganoderma mushrooms of above twenty years old, Aleuritopteris grass, seven-leaves lotuses, and musks. If possible, for the first two ingredients, the older, the better. That’s all you need, so can you get off my back now?”

Waltz turned her eyes as if she was trying to remember the ingredients’ names. Then, she copped a feel of Alex’s nether region as she chuckled before releasing her grasp on him. “Senior, I heard that you are still a virgin even after marrying Dorothy Assex. I was skeptical at first, but not anymore! It’s so incredible!”