

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 150

With both Claire and Beatrice being as unhelpful as they could, it was just a disaster to Dorothy.

Claire pointed to Alex. "Go make us some dinner, we haven't cooked anything yet!"

Dorothy said, "It's quite late already, you don't have to cook. Let's just eat out, I'll treat all of you to hotpot."

Suddenly, Claire turned to Alex and said, "You may leave now, we don't treat outsiders to dinner."

Beatrice added. "Exactly, we're no charity."

Dorothy was losing her mind. 'Alex came all the way here to help us out, spending 500 thousand just because of you. How could you still say that with a straight face? Have you no shame?'

Just as Dorothy was about to speak up, Alex said, "That's alright, I have other things to tend to anyway. I'll be off now. Dorothy... don't push yourself too hard. If you don't have enough money, I'll come up with something."

Claire huffed. "You'll come up with something? And what would that be? Another fake check? All you will ever be is a loser. Get lost! I'm annoyed just from seeing your face."

Alex thought. 'This woman is literally unreasonable.'

He didn't want to waste any more energy arguing with them. Alex hopped into his car and drove off immediately.

Time flew by as quickly as it usually would.

In a flash, two days had passed.

The title Stone Gambling Prince had only trended on California social media for one night. Everyone went on with their normal lives the next day and stopped talking about him. Only the stone gambling community would mention the prince once in a while, just to show adoration towards him.

For the past two days, Alex had not left his house as well. He had been researching on the alchemy stove with a missing leg...

After deep cleansing the stove, he realized that the stove had a carving of an ancient sigil.

The Ultimate Book of Medicine had introduced sigils as well.

Especially the Witch Doctor Series—most of their methods used sigils to utilize elements of the earth to heal the patient.

Waltz was eating a bucket of ice cream in the villa's basement. She was wearing her usual red dress outfit, sitting on a stool elegantly with her legs slightly tucked under.

As she continued to eat the ice cream, she asked Alex, "Brother, you've been looking at that shabby stove for two days. Did you manage to get anything out of it?"

"Don't rush me, I don't work well under pressure." Alex was poking his head into the stove. His voice echoed out of the stove.

Waltz stretched her legs out and adjusted her sitting position. "Do you still want ice cream? I'm going to finish it."

"Just finish it yourself... or you could finish it outside. Don't disturb me."

"Are you stone-hearted? I was worried that you'd be bored, that's why I'm here to keep you company."

Waltz then kicked Alex on his behind.

Alex was not prepared for her sudden attack. His head collided with the base of the stove with a loud bang echoing throughout the basement.

Alex was extremely frustrated and annoyed. Standing up, he realized that he wasn't able to take the stove off of his head. The stove was pitch black on the inside, he couldn't see anything at all.

"Oh, f*ck..." Waltz jumped out of her stool and was ready to make a run for it.

Suddenly, Alex said, "I finally figured it out."