

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 106

He looked straight ahead, but his gaze fell under Waltz's neck, and in that instant he felt as though he was greeted by an awe-inspiring view from a very high place.

Even though his mind said no the entire time, his body was far more honest. Suddenly, his hands were placed on her waist.

"Not that I refuse to teach you, it's just that your basics are too horrible." Alex was flustered with rapid breathing and could not think straight.

"Oh, really? What should I do then? Senior, about the chakra pill you mentioned previously, what is it?" She rocked her body once again and spoke in a flirtatious voice.

"Well, the chakra pill is..."

Before he could finish speaking, he heard a cough coming from the stairs.

It was Brittany, who had been standing by the staircase for some time, who looked at them with a surprised and awkward expression as she secretly thought, "Brat, she's your junior in martial arts? Isn't she just a bed-warming junior?"

Alex hurriedly pushed Waltz away in shock and said, "Mom, that.... I've made a dinner appointment with Dorothy. Got to go now!"

"Well, I just bought some takeaways on the way back. You both can have them for dinner tonight."

With that, he quickly escaped the villa.

After coming out of the villa, only then did he realize that he did not drive his car... Reluctant to return, fearing that he might be nagged by his mother, so Alex took a taxi instead.

Meanwhile, he was quite upset at his weak resolve. "Am I a jerk who does not know how to refuse someone else's advances? But, wasn't Waltz a little too aggressive?"

However, never did he ever think about the moment that he had helped Waltz to achieve an instant improvement in her powers, she made up her mind to become his bed-warming servant. After all, his capabilities were astounding and tempting to fighters, and they would definitely cause a huge stir if those cultivations were to be introduced to the realm of martial arts. When the time came, not only would beautiful ladies come throwing themselves in his arms, but they would even willingly bear his children.

Alex and Dorothy met at the entrance of the restaurant.

Before they could enter the restaurant, Dorothy received an emergency call from Claire.

"Dorothy, is the Rockefeller currently with you?"

Upset with her tone of voice, Dorothy retorted, "Mom, what's with you? Alex is your son-in-law, don't simply call him 'the Rockefeller'."

"Son-in-law? I do not have such a son-in-law! Would my son-in-law hit my daughter? Ain't I tired of living for having such a son-in-law? You two need to get yourselves home now so that I can punish him! Otherwise, don't you ever call me Mom!"

Claire was furious because she obviously knew that Beatrice was hit by Alex.

Furthermore, knowing Beatrice, she would have exaggerated the entire incident.

As Dorothy ended the call, she felt a throbbing headache.

Alex heard all the conversations earlier, so he said, "It is fine, let us go."

Dorothy looked at him apologetically. "You just helped me take over the subsidiary company in City South. I thought Mom would treat you better, yet..."

"Your sister must have said something. It is fine, what else can they do?"

Alex made up his mind that Beatrice needed to learn her lesson, otherwise, she would take advantage of them, leaving them restless in the future. If he ever found that she fabricated nonsense this time, he would have to think of a way to restrain her.

They entered the BMW M8, and Dorothy drove the car that was given by Alex.

However, after entering the car, she drew closer and sniffed his clothes. She asked as her expression suddenly turned gloomy, "I smell the perfume on your body, were you with Dr. Coney?"