

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 143

Waltz disliked being put in the spotlight in such a way. She pulled Alex to the side. “Let’s go, Brother! I heard stone gambling is highly risky. And to be honest, you don’t need any more money. What’s so great about this anyway? Let’s just get those pills done!”

‘Pills?’

Taken out of context, many people misunderstood her words.

Everyone stared at the two puzzledly. Could it be that Princess Fleur from Thousand Miles Conglomerate was that type of person?

However, no one dared to speak up against her.

Alex shook his head. “I’d like to buy some for fun.”

Waltz waved dismissively. “Fine, have some fun then. Which one would you like? I’ll get it for you.”

‘Tsk tsk, just look at her, isn’t she just wife material?’

The men in the area took glances at Alex—they were extremely jealous of him.

Apart from Waltz’s status, her appearance was just ethereal compared to most women. As someone who was able to win Waltz’s heart over, they figured that Alex must be of high status and quite respected within Thousand Miles Conglomerate...

Back in ancient days, a princess's spouse wouldn't be regarded to be that far from royalty himself.

Besides, Waltz referring to Alex as her Brother struck fear in the hearts of everyone in the crowd.

Alex had briefly scanned all the ores in the stone gambling store and managed to identify three stones in particular that had Chi flowing within. He didn't need Waltz's help in getting any of them since there weren't too many. Alex walked up to the stones and picked out the three that had caught his eye.

One was a larger piece while the other two were smaller.

The large one was as big as a bench.

While the other two were the sizes of basketballs.

Tobias was fairly obsessed with stone gambling. However, as Alex picked out the stones, he shook his head and approached him. "Mr. Rockefeller, these three ores don't look so good. There's a low chance that you'd be in the green with these. Why don't you choose some other ones? I've gambled quite a few times, I might be of help."

Alex shook his head and said, "There's no need for that, I'd like these three."

Tobias looked as if he had something to say, but he decided not to speak up.

He couldn't help but think, 'Why is CEO Fleur's Brother so weird? He chose the shabbiest alchemy stove just a while ago. Now he's getting these useless rocks that won't ever get him in the green. Is he destined to have such bad luck?'

"Excuse me, how much are these in total? I'll have them." Alex turned to the store owner.

The store owner stared at Waltz and didn't dare to ask for money. So, he just told Alex that everything was for free.

Alex shook his head. "Just tell me how much they cost. I, Alex Rocekeller, am not a cheapskate."

The store owner didn't have any opinions on Alex's decision, though he definitely didn't want to give it out for free.

With precise calculations, the total cost of the stones was five hundred and thirty thousand dollars. In just a few minutes, the trade was done.

Suddenly, someone in the crowd spoke up. "Hey, isn't that Princess Fleur? What brings such a beauty to our area? Do you know how to gamble on stones too?"

A young man walked out of the crowd. He seemed scruffy, a devilish smirk was plastered on his face.

However, Alex could tell that he was a fighter with one look. He was in the Intermediate-Royal rank too.

Waltz huffed as soon as she saw the young man. She didn't want to pay any further attention to him.

She turned to Alex. "Brother, this guy is just loathsome, I hate him. Just ignore him."

Alex smiled, he knew that he would never acknowledge such people.

Seeing how close Alex and Waltz were, the man was shocked. He smiled and said, "Woah, am I seeing things, Princess Fleur? You're here to gamble on stones with a man, and he isn't even Azure! Now this is some top tier gossip. Could it be that you're cheating on Azure?"

Waltz became angry. "Shut your trap, Dicky! Azure is my brother, get your facts right!"

It was obvious that Dicky wasn't his real name.

His real name was Dickinson Cohen.

Dickinson chuckled. "You may treat him as a sibling, but he might not! Oh, no no no, he might be trying to get it on with you!"

Suddenly, he noticed the ores that Alex bought.

Dickinson said loudly again, "Oh, Mr. Will, you actually sold that cesspool rock? What a miracle! How much did you sell them for? I guess there really is some rich fool wasting his money on such crap."

The ore that Dickinson was talking about was the bigger rock that Alex had bought.

This rock had quite the journey when it was being transported to the store. During transportation, the ore fell off the truck and smashed a cesspool open, falling directly into the pit.

Knowing that Alex had bought this rock, Dickinson found an opportunity to insult Waltz. Alex seemed like Waltz's close friend after all. Dickinson just couldn't help it.