

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 259

Azure drove Alex to California's Premier Hospital. That was because Alex's car was still parked in the underground basement there.

When the car stopped, Azure looked at Alex, but he couldn't bring himself to speak.

Earlier, Alex seemed to have promised Azure that he would help him advance to Peak-Royal rank after today's ordeal.

"What is it?" Alex frowned and asked him after seeing the constipated expression on Azure's face.

"Eh... Nothing." Azure was too embarrassed to say it.

"Oh, I remember now. Here, take this," Alex took a bottle out of his pocket and retrieved three red pills that looked as large as cod liver oil capsules, then placed them on the center console in the car.

"What are these?" Azure asked.

"Blood energy pills," Alex said.

"What do they do?" Azure asked again.

"They help replenish your blood energy," Alex answered.

"But I don't think I need that," Azure said.

“But you have renal deficiency,” Alex said.

Azure’s face twitched as his eyes were widened and retorted. “I do not.”

“Yes, you do,” Alex said.

“But I’m still a virgin,” Azure said.

“It’s just that you have inborn renal deficiency,” Alex said.

Although there wasn’t any wind in the car, Azure felt as if a breeze had hit him.

“Is there a way to fix it?” Azure asked after a while.

“Not at the moment,” Alex said and shook his head.

“Well... Can I still get married?” Azure asked.

“Yes, but you can’t sleep with your wife,” Alex said.

“Just like you?” Azure asked.

Alex glared at Azure for a moment. After retrieving one of the blood energy pills, he opened the car door and got out.

“Two pills are more than sufficient for you to advance to the next level!” Alex exclaimed before walking into the hospital.

Azure was shocked by his words, with his mouth agape. He quickly grabbed the two blood energy pills and caressed them like his most prized treasure.

“Wham!”

Azure slapped himself on the face. He lost one of the pills due to his foul mouth.

When Alex checked the time, it was almost three o'clock. Alex quickly drove Waltz Fleur's Lamborghini back to Maple Villa. He had to prepare a gift for Dorothy's grandfather.

Alex knew that Dorothy's grandfather was a language teacher before he retired and had many successful students over the years. On his sixty-sixth birthday, Alex naturally had to give him a worthy gift.

Suddenly, Alex recalled the painting that he received from Lord Lex Gunther.

It was an art piece called “The Landscape” by Jean Pucelli in the 13th century, and it was expensive enough to honor Dorothy's grandfather. Of course, Alex also thought of the fact that Dorothy's sixty-six years old grandfather was quite old, so he decided to give him some supplements as well.

At first, Alex thought his blood energy pills would be the perfect gift.

However, since they didn't know what they were, they might not appreciate them. Hence, he chose a snow lotus instead. Although it wasn't the one that Michelle bought from the auction with tens of millions dollars, it was still very valuable and its market price was at least five million dollars.

"Senior, you're back!" Waltz, who wore a pink shirt that exposed most of her legs, walked over barefoot. At first glance, it appeared almost as if she did not wear anything under her skirt.

She looked so hot that Alex couldn't take his eyes off her. After staring at her for over ten seconds, he finally nodded with a hum.

"Did Frank Accardo do it?" Waltz asked.

It seemed that she had already heard the news.

Alex's gaze returned to normal as he said, "Although I can't be sure, I think he must be connected to him somehow. Brock Rousey and Dew Sunder both work for him. I don't think it's a coincidence. I'll ask him personally on the ninth of September."

Waltz nodded.

After a while, she moved close to him and poked his shin with her leg. "I heard you taught Maya Howards the Silver Frost technique. Could you teach me too? After all, I'm both your junior and bed-warming servant. If you'd like, I could come and warm your bed tonight!"

Alex was tempted, but he refused. "You'll have too much on your plate. You should focus on practicing a single technique."

"But Senior, my technique is very simple and it's incomparable with Silver Frost!" Waltz tried even harder at tempting Alex.