

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 260

Waltz's leg was about to move up to Alex's waist.

"I've seen you practicing. To be honest, that technique is pretty good and has your distinctive features. Most importantly, you've been cultivating it for so many years, it'd be a shame for you to give it up. How about this? I'll help you modify it later," Alex said.

"Deal," Waltz said.

"Here, these are for you. Take one pill every three days. It'll help with your cultivation," Alex said before tossing over a small bottle, which contained ten blood energy pills, to her.

What would Azure feel if he knew that he had to work so hard just to get two of these pills, but Waltz, on the other hand, only had to poke Alex with her feet to get ten and he even offered to modify her cultivation technique? Azure might actually contemplate changing his gender!

"Senior, you're so nice. Tonight, I'll make you..." Waltz started speaking.

Right then, Brittany and Maya walked down the stairs.

"Alex, Waltz, what are you two talking about?" Brittany asked.

"Oh, I was saying I would personally make dinner for all of you tonight." Waltz quickly fixed her sentence.

After that, she turned to Alex and mouthed the words to him without making a sound. "I'll warm your bed!"

Alex gulped as he thought, "There's a succubus living in my house. A very seductive one. I don't even know when I'll get eaten alive. It's really dangerous!"

"Ahem. I won't be staying for dinner. I have stuff to do tonight," Alex said.

"Are you not going to eat at home again?" Brittany frowned slightly. After waking up from her coma, Alex hadn't had many meals with her and he was always outside. She didn't know what he was so occupied with.

"Mom, about that... It's the birthday of Dorothy's grandfather today. I have to be there," Alex said.

"It's your grandfather-in-law's birthday. In that case, I should show my respect too!"

Alex's heart raced wildly when he heard Brittany's words.

After all, he didn't want her mother to meet Claire at all. When the time came, something terrible might happen. So, he hurriedly said, "It's okay. He didn't send you an invitation. It would be a little rude to show up there uninvited. I'll go on my own! Moreover, I have to pick Dorothy up first. Waltz, I'll borrow your car."

Naturally, Waltz didn't mind.

Brittany, who seemed to be deep in thought, nodded after a while. "Drive safe then."

"Alright!" Alex said.

After Alex left the villa, Brittany's eyes lit up as she asked, "Waltz, tell me the truth. Has Alex been treated poorly in the Assex family?"

"Ehhh..." Waltz murmured.

"Maya, tell me," Brittany said.

"Mom... I'm not too sure either! I've only heard that Madame Claire Assex can be quite harsh," Maya said.

"Waltz, can you find out where Dorothy's grandfather lives?" Brittany looked at Waltz and asked.

There was a vague look of excitement in Waltz's eyes as she said, "There's a tracker inside my car."

"Alright. I'll get some gifts prepared. After all, they are our relatives. It's the old man's sixty-sixth birthday, so it's reasonable for me to be there for the celebration. Otherwise, they might think that I'm actually dead," Brittany said in a somewhat cold tone.

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At four o'clock, Alex arrived just in time in front of Dorothy's office and parked his car.

As soon as the cool Lamborghini arrived, it attracted a lot of attention from the people around, and even many employees inside the company looked at it from their windows.

"Woah, it's a Lamborghini!"

“I wonder which rich heir is here again to woo a pretty lady in our company.”

“I realize the pretty ladies in our company have quite an expensive taste in men!”

After that, everyone watched their own CEO, Dorothy Assex, walking over with her purse in hand.

When she saw Alex sitting inside the Lamborghini, she couldn't help but stand still, shocked, for a moment. After that, she got into the car with a confused expression on her face.

“Where did you get this car?” Dorothy asked.

“I borrowed it. Do you want to give it a test drive?” Alex asked.

“I thought you bought it! Isn't this car way too high-profile? Let's go. We'll head right over to Grandpa's house.”

After a loud roar made by the Lamborghini's engine, they drove away.

However, neither of them knew that the gossipy staff in the office had already taken several photos, discussing among themselves in the office group chat.

“Whose car did Ms. Assex get into?”

“This Lamborghini looks like a world-wide, limited-edition version. It costs at least ten million dollars. It can't possibly belong to Alex Rockefeller. Could it be her new fling?”

“That's major news. Ms. Assex has finally accepted another guy's pursuit!”

“Poor Mr. Rockefeller!”

However, many of them had no idea that they were being spied on by someone in this non-official group chat. Her username in the group chat was Bea, but her real name was Beatrice Assex.