The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0523

"Can I sleep with you tonight?" Waltz's words made Alex shudder.

Just then, he remembered that his wife, Dorothy, was supposed to have just come out of the shower, waiting for him to move to the third base in their relationship. However, he had dashed out of the room and flaked her. He had no idea how she was taking this.

He initially wanted to rush back to Apollo Hotel, but then remembered how he looked like right now. He looked as if he had aged another thirty years. He could even act as Dorothy's father..

If she saw how he looked now, she probably wouldn't believe that he was Alex, let alone get back down to business.

He let out a deep sigh.

Waltz pouted. "Why are you sighing? Just say if you want to! Why are you such a chicken? I didn't even intend to tell Dorothy. Are you going to go back on your words? How am I going to trust you anymore?"

Alex felt awkward. "Waltz, I can't even if I wanted to!"

"What does that mean? Oh no, have you become infertile? Is that an after-effect of saving me?"

Waltz had accidentally raised her voice.

Holly, who was sitting next to him, asked, "Brother, what does that mean? What's infertile?"

Alex's expression darkened.

Brittany, who was driving, started to worry. "Son, don't tell me you've actually become infertile? Oh, what do we do? Let's go to the hospital and get a check up!"

She then turned the car around, intending to rush to the hospital.

It was normal for her to be concerned. If Alex were to become infertile, she wouldn't have any grandkids.

Alex said, "Who said I've become infertile? It's erecting just fi... Uhm, I mean, I'm just really drained of energy. I need a lot of rest or else there would definitely be after effects. If I were to actually become infertile later on, then I'd be done for.".

Alex looked and felt really awkward.

'F*ck, this whole car is filled with women yet we're talking about this.

'I'm not that shameless, you know?'

Waltz leaned in and whispered into his ear. "I'll wait till you've regained your energy!"

Alex was speechless.

Alex immediately got his phone back and called Dorothy as soon as he got home.

When the call went through, Dorothy was furious. "Alex, what happened? How could you chicken out like that? I had taken the first step but you ran away at the last minute? Do you want to sleep with me or not? If you don't, then just say it."

Alex was put in a difficult position. He initially wanted to tell her that he needed to rush home because Waltz was badly injured.

However, Waltz seemed to be in a rush to sleep with him as well. He felt slightly guilty for this, hence he decided to change the topic. "Darling, I've been thinking, I'm a man of my word. I made a promise to your mother and if I were to go back on my words, your mom would definitely call me a useless piece of sh*t or something. I don't want to endure such insults anymore. That's why I've decided that I want to earn the right to sleep with you. Give me a year, darling, I'll definitely make you the richest woman in California."

Thinking back to her mother's attitude, Dorothy knew it was hopeless too.

She sighed. "Hubby, I'm so sorry that my mother treats you this way! I wanted to make up to you and I wanted to become your real wife. I don't want anyone to insult you and say that you've never slept with your wife! I feel upset whenever I hear that."

Alex pondered. "Then why don't we try another way?"

Dorothy asked, "What way?"

Alex whispered something under his breath.

Dorothy paused for a brief while and blushed. "Alex, how could you be so dirty? That's a little too much, isn't it? I'm still a virgin!"

Another short pause, she then lowered her voice and said, "Why don't we try it tomorrow?"

Alex felt excited and nervous at the same time. "I can't tomorrow. I have to go back with my mom to Michigan. We have to deal with some stuff involving the company, so I have to stay with her for a few days."

"What? Why didn't you tell me that Mom came back? I'll send you guys off tomorrow."

"No, you don't have to! My mom... Is still angry at you. If you see her now, you'd just be talking to a brick wall. I'll have you two meet up at a later point in time."

"Alright then!" Dorothy felt slightly frightened thinking of Brittany. She wouldn't want to see her if she could.

It was yet another fated night. Some families were joyous while others were sorrowful.