

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1319

“What do you want to tell me?” Dorothy asked Alex as she looked at him curiously in the back garden.

As their eyes met, they recalled the various experiences that they had gone through over the years.

Under such circumstances at this moment, Alex didn't even know how to speak. The words on the tip of his tongue finally changed to “I heard you've been really busy lately. Do you need to often travel outstation for the company?”.

“Uh, it's still okay!” Dorothy turned her gaze away with the corner of her mouth curving up slightly.

In Alex's eyes, her demeanor seemed to have turned into a guilty conscience. His heart sank with an inexplicable pain shooting through him.

“Did Beatrice say something to you?” The woman walked forward a few steps. In front of her was the small garden that she carefully cultivated. It was the very same piece of spiritual soil that she had taken from Alex previously. The spiritual grain and frosty octagon flowers planted on it were very lush. There were also several other plants that contained essence in them.

However, Alex's heart and thoughts were not on any of this. He was conflicted if he had been cuckolded.

“I heard that when you went on a business trip last time, you went for a few days in a row and didn’t even bring your phone,” Alex finally said in a calm tone.

“Oh!” The woman turned around and her expression was calm as well. “What do you want to say in the end?”

“I want to ask you, have I been cuckolded?”

Dorothy was silent for three seconds before saying, “You’re cuckolded... What are you going to do about it?”

A buzzing noise echoed in Alex’s mind. He instantly felt his limbs go cold.

The two looked at each other for a long time. He slowly said, “Then, I’ll bless you.”

A smile that didn’t reach her eyes was on Dorothy’s face. “And then?”

Alex hesitated for a while, then gritted his teeth and said, “I won’t ever see you again!”

Slap!

Dorothy raised her hand and gave him a slap. She coldly said, “So, you’re allowed to embrace women on your left and right, but I’m not allowed to have other men? When you were unfaithful to me, why didn’t you say you would

never see me again ? Now that I've cheated on you, and you can be so unfeeling ?”

Alex stared at her, heartbroken. “Then, what do you want me to do ?”

Dorothy squeezed his chin. “Continue to be my man.”

Alex slapped her hand away. “You're so shameless, you want to practice polygamy ?!”

However, Dorothy grabbed his clothes. “You're already practicing polygamy, who's more shameless here ?”

“I... I won't agree to it.”

“That's not up to you!”

Dorothy pressed her red lips on his.

Alex struggled fiercely, but he didn't expect Dorothy to have such a great strength. She held him tightly, preventing him from struggling. Moreover, she kissed him aggressively. Alex wanted to push her away forcefully, but he was finally reluctant to do so. There was only a nefarious fire raging inside his heart.

Then, he turned the situation around abruptly by dragging her into a tool room next to them.

“That man, who is it?”

Dorothy gritted her teeth without saying anything.

Alex’s rage got more intense. Furthermore, the moment he thought that she had gotten a new boyfriend, the ideas of being cuckolded seemed to have filled his mind, with a particularly intense feeling. There weren’t any tender, protective feelings towards the woman he loved anymore.

He felt as though he had transformed into a beast, the kind that chased its prey through the forest like a maniac. Once it caught its prey, it did not kill them directly. Instead, it violated them in all kinds of manners, listening to their terrible screams, as if it were a particularly satisfying thing to do.

After a long, unknown time passed, everything became calm once again.

There were tears on Dorothy’s face. No woman could withstand this kind of torture.

“Have you vented enough?” She glared back at him with her reddened eyes.

“No!” Alex said viciously, “Tell me who that man is! I’m going to destroy him, as well as his entire family and descendants!”

“There is no other man,” Dorothy said instead.

“Ugh, what do you mean?”

“I’m saying that I didn’t look for another man.”

“What? Then, why didn’t you... Say that just now?”

Dorothy straightened out her clothes and said, “It’s because I wanted you to know how it feels to be cheated on. Has it left a deep enough impression?”