

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 182

Of course, Alex was able to dodge the slipper easily.

Just then, Dorothy called out to him from the staircase on the second floor, "Alex, come upstairs."

Just as Alex wanted to walk up the stairs, Claire held him off by pulling his arm. "No way! Dorothy, are you insane? How could you let this loser go up to your room? That'll ruin your reputation if this news ever gets out! How are you supposed to get married after this?"

Dorothy replied coldly, "Mom, I'm going to repeat myself. I'm already married, Alex is my husband. On the contrary, your tantrums would really ruin my reputation. What do you even want? Do you really want me to stab myself in the heart, only then you'll be satisfied?"

Realizing that Dorothy was really mad, Claire, who was livid, could only let go of Alex and yelled to the sky, "Oh God, what did I do in my previous life to deserve this?!"

Deigning to even look at her, Alex went upstairs.

In fact, Alex had been in Dorothy's room in the past, but it was a long time ago. However, the decoration in her room had not changed much since then.

Upon entering the room, Dorothy pounced onto Alex passionately.

Alex was slightly taken aback, but he quickly matched up her passion. Since he was already quite flustered from Waltz's teases back at home, now he could finally unleash his carnal desires.

The two landed on the bed as their lips tightly smashed into each other's.

However, they had not realized Beatrice, who had followed Alex upstairs quietly. She opened the door gently and peeked into the room... With just one look, her face started burning up as she let out a scream.

Thud!

Out of panic, Dorothy kicked Alex off the bed.

However, her action led to Beatrice's misunderstanding of the whole situation. She thought that Alex was trying to force himself onto Dorothy, so she grabbed a nearby vase and smashed it in Alex's head.

With a loud crash, the vase was smashed into pieces.

Dorothy was startled and screamed loudly, "Beatrice Assex, are you crazy?!"

She rushed to check if there were any wounds on Alex's head.

It was fortunate that Alex had the Force as an automatic defense, of course, a mere vase wouldn't be able to hurt him one bit.

However, he was absolutely pissed off. So, he got back up on his feet and glared at Beatrice.

Claire, who was alarmed by the noise as well, rushed up to Dorothy's room, barefooted. "What's wrong? What in the world happened?"

Beatrice yelled, "Rockefeller! This bastard was trying to rape Sis!"

“What?!”

“Bastard! You f*cking bastard!”

Claire was left fuming. She lunged toward Alex and wanted to give him a smack in the face, but one of her feet stepped onto the broken pieces of the porcelain vase, and she immediately cried in pain.

“Oh no! Mom, you’re bleeding so much! What do we do? What do we do?”

“Call an ambulance!”

The two sisters fell to pieces in the midst of chaos.

Alex was speechless for a while. “It’s just a small wound, why the fuss? I’ll tend to it. Dorothy, get the first aid kit”

In just a brief moment, Alex quickly bandaged Claire’s wound.

However, he still had to endure another round of her insults. Even though Dorothy tried explaining that it was her idea, Claire just wouldn’t stop scolding Alex.

Alex knew that he wouldn’t be able to continue doing the things with Dorothy earlier, even if he stayed any longer. Hence, he decided to head back home.

Unexpectedly at this moment, Madame Joanne, along with Benny, Anderson and Emma, walked into the villa.

“Grandma!”

Claire and the others were ashen-faced with shock upon Madame Joanne’s arrival.

They knew she wouldn’t come by for no reason.

Nothing good would ever come out of their arrival, especially with such threatening expressions on their faces.