

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 237

Dorothy stood at the door, staring at the two. Her cold expression pierced Alex's heart, and he was terrified. She then turned around and left without a word.

"Dorothy! Dorothy!" Alex immediately chased after her, disappearing from the office.

Cheryl walked to the door, watching Alex run off down the halls. She touched her face, blaming herself, slightly regretting her actions. However, she was relieved after putting some thought into it.

'It's better if they get a divorce. Since they don't love each other, they shouldn't cause each other any more pain. If you don't know how to cherish this man, then I would!'

She waltzed back into her office, still eating her ice cream and thinking about the kiss. Her face flushed once more. 'I was so bold!'

"Dorothy, please, let me explain!" Alex rushed out of the hospital and grabbed Dorothy's hand.

Dorothy turned around and slapped Alex across his face. The slap was loud and crisp. "What is there to explain? I saw it with my own eyes. I caught you red-handed, so how could you talk yourself out of it? I've given you so many chances, yet you've cheated on me over and over again. What more can I do?"

Alex replied, "I didn't cheat."

Dorothy's eyes were red as tears started welling up. "You didn't? Then was I hallucinating? Was that a ghost? You can try erasing that by gouging out my eyes! Let go! I said, let go of me! You disgust me!"

Many people were walking down the streets at this hour. As Dorothy's voice was loud, it soon attracted a crowd.

Everyone was disgusted by this cheater of a man. Many started pointing fingers, gossiping within themselves.

"Ugh, what a jerk! Even pigs are better than him. How could he cheat on such a beautiful wife? Is he blind or mentally ill?"

"He should be drowned in the sea."

"He should be skinned alive before being drowned!"

"Trash, he's such a bastard! I can't bear watching this anymore. Beat him, beat him up!"

Some from amongst the crowd were triggered, and they seemed to be engulfed by anger as they lunged towards Alex. However, Alex stood still and activated his Chi, sending vibrations to their minds.

Just then, Dorothy flung his hand away and ran off with a determined expression. She was able to reach a street by a river within a couple of seconds.

Alex furrowed his eyebrows slightly. He knew that it wasn't safe here, especially at night.

He tried chasing after her, yet he lost track of her.

"Dorothy! Dorothy!" He looked all over the place, covering as much ground as he could.

Alex was frustrated and started panicking, the reason he didn't notice the gentle breathing nearby.

Dorothy just wanted to be alone at that time. She didn't want to see him, so she hid in a corner, and only emerged after Alex was far and had walked in the opposite direction.

As she continued to walk alone, more tears welled up in her eyes. Her mind was still filled with the images she had just witnessed. Alex lowered his head, and Cheryl was kissing him. From Dorothy's point of view, she thought that they were kissing on the lips.

The image was so ironically beautiful.

That was her husband, the man that she was prepared to give herself away to.

'Liar, liar! I'll never believe you!' She walked around aimlessly in despair.

After wandering for quite a while, she realized that her surroundings were unfamiliar. Turning into a pavilion, she noticed that a figure was standing in front of her.

She thought it was Alex. However, upon a closer look, it was not.

The man was wearing all black and even had a black cap on his head. Under the street light, she couldn't see his face, and it was blurry. What caught her attention was a woman lying next to her feet.