

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 238

The woman was squirming, trying to take off her clothes. Her jacket was already off at that point in time, and her foxy figure could be seen under the dim moonlight.

They seemed to be in the middle of something.

Dorothy was slightly taken aback. She apologized and turned around to leave. She thought she wouldn't get into trouble if she quickly walked away and pretended like nothing happened. However, the man in black rushed towards her and blocked her way.

"Where are you going?" The man stared at Dorothy intently. His eyes lit up.

With just a whiff, he could smell the fragrant scent of perfume on her body too.

This was the effort that Dorothy had put in for Alex, and she had on a rather sexy dress too. Everything that she had done to impress Alex was now the main cause of her getting into trouble.

She could tell that the man was up to no good. Backing away, she asked in a quivering voice, "What... what are you trying to do?"

The man cackled. "It's night time. What else would I be doing? Of course I'm going down on the both of you! Ah, What luck. Not only did I get myself a sexy little cat, but I even bumped into such a gorgeous prize! Hahaha! I'm going to enjoy every bit of this! Don't worry. I won't let you die. I'll... toy with you a little more," he smirked.

Dorothy could feel her heart pounding out of her chest, and she was horrified.

She had seen quite a few young women fall victim to such a fate on the news. 'Could I have bumped into this serial criminal?'

"Don't, don't come near me! My husband is nearby. He he's powerful!" Dorothy quickly thought of Alex and she was desperate for him to be here right now, to save her.

The man was not fazed. "Your husband? Stop joking. You think I can't tell that you're still a virgin? You're full of Yin! How could you have a husband? Or maybe, your husband's a eunuch? If so, let me show you a whole new world. You'd fall in love with me from now on."

"Ah!!! Help!" Dorothy screamed, taking another step back.

However, she tripped on something and fell to the ground with a thud.

The woman that she spotted earlier had been squirming and rolling on the ground the whole time.

She managed to get behind Dorothy, making weird noises. Her hands looked as if they were trying to rip her own pants apart. She looked like she had lost her mind.

Seeing this had terrified Dorothy even more. Fearing for her life, she screamed as loud as she could, "Help! Help! Hubby! Please save me!"

Cheating matters were no longer on the line here.

The man in black chuckled and smacked Dorothy on her neck, causing her to lose consciousness.

He stood in place, looking at the two women lying next to his feet.

“Both of them are beauties, hmh... So who’s first?”

In the end, he decided to start with Dorothy as she was prettier after all.

Chuckling, he reached his arms out to rip Dorothy’s clothes off. Just then, a chilling voice rang in the man’s ears. “Don’t you dare lay a finger on her.”

“Who’s there?” The man was startled, retracting his hands immediately.

Hyper-aware of his situation, he immediately took a few steps back.

A figure emerged from the clump of trees nearby. It was Alex, and he rushed over as soon as he heard Dorothy’s voice.

He was expressionless, yet his blood boiled with anger. He was glad that he managed to get there before anything happened, or this might have just resulted in a tragedy. He mentally listed this man on his death list.

Alex turned to look at Dorothy, who had been knocked out cold. He let out a deep sigh of relief and then turned to the woman who appeared deranged, still trying to rip her pants off.

He was shocked.

He knew this woman.

It was Anne Coleman from the Divine Constabulary.