

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 242

"I love you," Alex Rockefeller suddenly said as he looked at Dorothy Assex.

Slap!

"I love you!" He repeated.

Slap!

This time, Alex chose not to speak. Instead, he hugged Dorothy right away.

After an intense moment of struggling, Dorothy gave up. She started crying instead. "You're a b\*stard. You're a jerk. All you do is deny things."

Alex knew that after she cried, their argument would soon come to pass. However, it wouldn't stop completely.

After a long while, Dorothy slapped him again. Right after doing so, she kissed him. "I hate you. Don't even think for a second that I'm letting this go just because you're denying it," she said.

"I really didn't do anything with her! Perhaps she saw you and intentionally wanted to make you upset. She didn't actually kiss me. It was just an issue with the angle, and you thought we kissed from your perspective!" Alex exclaimed.

That was the only thing he could say.

“Is that so?” Dorothy seemed swayed by his story.

“Absolutely. Why did you have to yell at her? She’s holding a grudge now,” Alex said.

“In that case, you are not allowed to see her again,” Dorothy said.

“Of course. I only have eyes for you,” Alex said.

He needed to be thick-skinned to please Dorothy. Being honest and straightforward was not a good strategy. That’s something only a fool would do.

Alex personally learned this lesson before.

“What about the presidential suite? Do we still have it?” Alex asked. He was not going to give up such a superb benefit so easily.

“Of course. It’s such an expensive room. I have never treated myself to something like this,” Dorothy said.

“Let’s get going. What are we waiting for?” Alex said.

“Wait a second. What about that guy earlier? I suspect he’s related to the criminal on the news who harmed many young ladies. Also, there was another woman. Did you see her?” Dorothy suddenly remembered.

“The police came and took that fellow away. The woman was saved too,” Alex said.

Although Dorothy felt that something was amiss when she heard this, she couldn't quite think of any other explanation. Hence, she stopped thinking about it.

Very soon, the two of them arrived at Radison Hotel and walked into their room.

Alex couldn't wait to take his wife to bed, but Dorothy pushed him away. "Take a shower!"

By the time Alex came out of the bathroom, Dorothy seemed to have transformed into someone else.

Five minutes later, Dorothy held Alex's hand. "Honey, I am your real wife from now on. Nobody will ever say that you can't get into bed with me, and nobody can say I refused to sleep with you."

"You didn't have to say something cheesy like that." Alex felt speechless.

"Honey, love me," Dorothy said and kissed him.

Her sentence seemed to have ignited a flame in Alex. Just as he thought they were about to have sex at last, Dorothy's phone started ringing. What bad timing.

At first, Alex wanted to ignore it and wait until they had finished having sex. However, the phone wouldn't stop ringing, and it really affected their mood.

"We should pick it up!" Dorothy said.

Alex nodded. When he looked at the screen, he could see that it was a call from Claire Assex.

"Mom, what's up?" Dorothy picked up and asked.

“Are you asking me what’s up? Where are you? Why did you leave in the middle of the night? Didn’t I tell you not to leave the house at night? But you disappeared in the middle of the night anyway. Are you trying to give me a heart attack? Where are you? Tell me, quickly.”

Claire didn’t sound very happy.

“Mother, I haven’t gone anywhere I shouldn’t. It’s very safe here,” Dorothy said.

“What do you mean ‘safe’? How could a pretty girl like you stay out at night? How could you be safe?”

“It’s true. I... I’m with Alex?” Dorothy replied.

“What? You’re with that piece of trash. What are you two doing together in the middle of the night? Did you go to a hotel? Do you want to die? Hurry up and come home!” Claire exclaimed.

“Mother, Alex is my husband. So, what if I went to a hotel with him? It’s legal,” Dorothy said angrily.

Claire was going mad. “I don’t care if it’s legal or not. You can’t do it without my agreement! What did that piece of trash do to deserve you? He has no money and no way of providing for you. I don’t approve of a son-in-law like him. Come back right now. If you don’t come back, and end up sleeping with him, I’ll kill myself. I’m going to get a knife right now. You can deal with my dead body when you get back.”

Then, Dorothy heard Beatrice Assex’s voice. “Sister, Mother really is holding a knife to her neck. Hurry up and come back!”