

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 297

Why was Dorothy Assex suddenly desperate to go to the bathroom?

Well, it was because Alex Rockefeller used his Chi that had healing properties to force the drug out of her body through urination. Thus, his treatment effectively stimulated her need to use the bathroom.

Alex picked her up and walked out the office.

When Anderson Assex saw them leaving, he immediately crawled over to pick up the signed contract. He wanted to hide it. As long as he acquired the contract, it would be worth it even if he was beaten up today.

However, just as he withdrew his hand, a pair of legs appeared in front of him.

When Anderson looked up, he saw Alex holding Dorothy in his arms. Alex actually came back.

“Ahh!” Anderson cried out in shock. His face turned blue. In the next second, Alex directly raised his foot and stepped on Anderson’s arm.

“Crack...”

Anderson’s arm was fractured.

With a cold expression on his face, Alex grabbed the contract and stuffed it into his pocket before leaving.

“Hurry up, honey... I... I can’t hold it in any longer,” Dorothy said. Her face was turning red, and she sounded as if she was going to cry.

Alex carried her and ran quickly to the bathroom.

“Ahh! Why are you going into the men’s room, I... I’m a woman,” Dorothy said.

“It’s the same inside the cubicle anyway,” Alex said.

At this point, Dorothy didn’t have a choice. She had to make do.

However, as soon as Alex let go of her, her knees went weak and she nearly fell into the toilet. She screamed in shock

Alex was equally surprised.

If Dorothy really fell into the toilet, it would be extremely disgusting. She might have a mental scar for the rest of her life.

“Let me help you!” Alex exclaimed.

“In that case... Close your eyes,” Dorothy said.

“How can I help you if I can’t see? We’re legally married. What’s the issue? Come on, hold onto me, and don’t you move. Once you get old and become paralyzed, I’ll have to wipe your body and ass anyway!” Alex said.

“Eww! What are you saying?” Dorothy exclaimed.

“Oh, my bad. I’m being childish. Don’t mind me,” “You’re a married adult. How could you be this childish?”

“But I’m still a virgin! I need your help with that, don’t I?”

The two kept themselves busy in the cubicle for a while. Finally, they successfully solved the problem.

After they came out from the cubicle, Dorothy began to feel a little concerned. “You hurt Emma, and you even crushed Uncle Anderson’s hand. If they call the cops, you’ll definitely be in trouble.”

Alex snorted coldly. “Would they have the guts to call the police? They held you against your will and forcibly injected you with hallucinogenic drugs to get you to sign a transfer contract. Each of these crimes would be enough to send them to jail for a few years.”

After Dorothy washed her hands, Alex picked her up like a princess again. He walked directly out of the toilet.

“I... I feel strength returning. I should be fine walking on my own now,” Dorothy said softly.

Alex shook his head. “No, you don’t have enough strength. It’s safer for me to hold you like this.”

Dorothy’s eyelashes fluttered. She felt unusually safe with his dominant tenderness.

“Oh, my phone is still inside the room. They took it away,” Dorothy said.

“Got it!” Alex exclaimed.

Meanwhile, Anderson and Emma were still crying out in pain inside the room. Emma, especially, felt a great amount of pain whenever she tried to move. She still couldn't pull the letter opener out of her palm. It hurt to even look at it.

When Emma saw Alex walking through the door again, her eyes filled with fear. But more than that, she felt a strong sense of hatred. She secretly swore that, as long as she hadn't died, she would make sure this couple suffered greatly.

Alex seemed to be able to read her mind. Sensing her hateful gaze, he stepped on the letter opener's handle after retrieving Dorothy's phone.