

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0594

Dorothy felt a pit in her stomach.

“Do you want to know what your husband is doing with this woman?”

“You’ll know when you come to Golden Manor 18!”

Back at the villa, Alex placed the music sheets aside and closed his eyes, pondering for a brief while. Placing his hands onto the piano keys, he started playing the song.

The beautiful yet melancholic melody filled the room. Zendaya started singing as well.

Their mental power merged perfectly once again.

“Years go by, seasons pass, our souls have wandered apart. As memories flash down the road to hell, love will return to our hearts. We may yearn, but don’t you cry. We’ll see each other at the end of time. I’m still reading, reading the past, trying to recall what would make us last. I hold our promise in my heart, where could you be, my lover from the past?”

Her singing was clear and sorrowful, echoing through the room.

Alex continued to play the piano as Zendaya sang. However, the two made eye contact throughout the whole song, connecting with each other with their minds.

Alex felt as if he had seen his past life. He had been waiting for his lover for an eternity. It was as if he could see a beautiful woman walking down to hell because she had waited too long for her lover.

After the song ended, tears streamed down both of their cheeks.

Zendaya walked over to him slowly and Alex stood up. The two embraced each other tightly as if they were lovers from their past lives.

A while later, the illusions from the mental power wore off.

Despite this, Alex didn't push her away and asked, "I felt like I've actually seen the road to hell, is that what you were singing about? Did you compose this song yourself?"

Zendaya replied. "Yeah. Didn't you ask me why I like singing about past lives?"

"Why..?"

"That's because I have dreamt about it a lot since I was young. In the dream, I was waiting for a man in a quiet alley in South California, yet he didn't show up! The things you saw must be what I dreamt of."

"That's actually quite interesting."

"Don't you think this is fate? You're the only one who could feel my dreams. Do you think we're lovers who have been separated in our past lives?"

Alex felt slightly awkward. "Well, it's a dream, I'm not sure."

Zendaya said, "I think you're the person I've been looking for all this while."

"But I'm married."

“So this is what they call ‘right person wrong time’ ? Do I need to wait for our next life ? But I’m not sure if I would be able to find you again. What do I do?”

“Uhm...”

This was too hard for Alex to answer.

Zendaya didn’t need him to respond. She cradled his face with both hands, still sobbing.

She said softly, “Kiss me!”

Closing her beautiful eyes, another few drops of tears streamed down her cheeks.

Just as he was about to kiss this woman in front of him without hesitation, the villa door flung open and a group of people barged in.

This snapped Alex and Zendaya back into reality.

“Who are you people ? Who let you in ?” Zendaya yelled coldly as she pushed Alex away, visibly upset.

Alex, on the other hand, realized that a woman was standing at the very back of the group. The color drained completely from his face.

That woman was his wife, Dorothy!

He rushed up to her. “Darling, I...”

Dorothy was expressionless. “Tell me, I’ll listen to what you have to say.”

Alex said, "What if I told you that nothing happened between us? Would you believe me?"

Dorothy didn't say a word.

A man next to them kicked a used condom. "Who are you trying to fool? What is this then? Don't tell me you guys were trying to make a balloon out of this."