

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0604

But as a normal woman, she would never be able to slap Waltz, a Mystic rank fighter. Waltz grabbed her by the wrist and swung her other hand towards Claire.

Smack!

The slap was loud and harsh.

However, Claire was not the one who had been slapped, Alex had gotten in between them with lightning speed.

Waltz froze and stomped her feet. “Alex, what are you doing?”

Alex said, “Get back to your room. Michelle, you too!”

The two women didn’t want to listen, but they couldn’t do anything but nod and go back to their rooms after Alex shot them an angry glare.

Before Waltz went upstairs, she intentionally said, “Should I go back to your room or mine? Hmm, I guess I’ll go to yours. I left my pants on your bed last night.”

Alex could feel his mind exploding.

Waltz, however, had already rushed upstairs to his room before he could react.

“Rockefeller, my sister has been nothing but good to you! She let you stay with us when you were at your lowest. She even gave you money to help pay for your mother’s hospital bills! I didn’t expect you to be such

a scum, you trash! I've misjudged you, scum like you don't deserve to be with my sister!" Beatrice shouted angrily.

Alex wanted to explain, but he felt extremely exhausted. He somehow caught feelings for Zendaya out of nowhere. He even caught feelings for Waltz before he met Zendaya too.

The two had been sleeping in the same bed multiple times. He can't say that Waltz was the one who forced herself on him since he definitely had the power to push her away after all.

Hence, he had nothing to say to Dorothy, all her doubts were true.

"See? He's admitting to it!" Claire said with a big smile on her face.

"Well thank the heavens, you can finally move on from him and get a divorce! I never thought this bastard was any good for you from the start! I saw through him, he's just trash! Back then he relied on you, and now he's out here sleeping with other women! If you really became a true married couple, you would be the one to suffer, my daughter!"

Pausing for a brief while, Claire turned to Alex and yelled. "Rockefeller, I want you to get a divorce with my daughter with no other conditions! Do you agree?"

Alex turned to look at Dorothy, his eyes were filled with pain.

In the end, he nodded slowly.

He knew he had to accept any punishment for what he did after all. His heart was shattered just from seeing Dorothy being upset.

“Dream on!” Dorothy yelled out loud, her expression was cold and stern. “Do you want to get a divorce and get together with that Zendaya girl? I won’t get a divorce with you so you can continue living your happy life! I’ll pester and hog you till death!”

She then spat a mouthful of blood due to her pent up anger.

Alex felt his heart ache, he rushed up to hug her.

Dorothy, however, pushed him away. “You don’t deserve to touch me. You’re too filthy!”

Claire was panicking. “Dorothy, what are you doing? Are you really planning on clinging on to his unfaithful and insignificant *ss?”

Dorothy just turned around and left, not turning back once.

Beatrice yelled. “You’re inhumane, Rockefeller!”

She chased after her sister.

Claire’s expression was twisted. “I won’t let you off this easily, Rockefeller. Remember this! I will never forgive you!”

Alex sat down on the floor, he was still in a daze.

The Assex family then drove out of Maple Villa.

When they were driving on a slope, a truck abruptly crashed into their BMW M8, causing the latter to flip and crash onto the ground. A few minutes later, a few people got out of the car.

Claire and Beatrice had fainted from the impact and shock.

Although Dorothy's head was bleeding, she was still conscious. She noticed a woman walking in her direction, hence she called out for help.

Unexpectedly, the woman knocked her out.