## The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0614

Dorothy Assex opened her mouth wide as she stared at Alex Rockefeller. She felt as if she was in a dream.

Alex knew that nothing he said would be as persuasive as showing it with his own action. He looked sadly at Dorothy. "This is why I insist on getting a divorce. If we don't get a divorce, you will always be in danger, just like everything that happened today... If you get kidnapped or bullied again, I might not be able to save you every single time. If anything happened to you, I'd rather die," Alex said.

"It's not that I don't love you. You're the one I love the most," he added.

Half an hour later, Dorothy finally accepted the truth that her husband was a martial artist. But she didn't know much about the martial arts world at all.

"What else are you hiding from me? Even if you're a martial artist, I'm sure it doesn't mean we must get a divorce, right? Don't martial artists need to get married and form a family? Are martial artists supposed to end their bloodline? Also, what is the Holy Book? Why did that Japanese woman ask you for it? Also, she mentioned that you killed someone before. Is that true?" Dorothy asked.

Alex nodded slowly.

Shocked, Dorothy took two steps back with a fearful expression on her face.

Her behavior made Alex's eyes tremble. "Dorothy, I'm no longer who I once was. My hands are covered in blood. You won't be happy if you stay with me! You'll only be worried and afraid. You might even receive all kinds of threats!"

"My father wasn't killed in a car accident! The ash in his urn belongs to a female pig. We still don't know if he's dead or alive."

"The Holy Book belongs to my father! However, someone more powerful snatched it away. There are people out there who think that I possess it. That's why they target me. Even Rockefeller Group being taken away was part of a scheme."
"I'm not part of California's Rockefeller family. My father wasn't the biological son of Bill Rockefeller," Alex blurted out one truth after another.
Dorothy felt as if her head was exploding after hearing all these shocking statements.
She was dumbfounded.
After taking a long time to digest such information, she finally turned to face Alex with a nervous expression. "Does that mean you could be in danger at any moment?"
Alex nodded. "That's right. I don't want you to become a widow and feel all alone in the future. You deserve to have a better life," he said.
"Was it true that you slept with that woman from before?" Dorothy suddenly asked.
Alex was stunned for a moment. Was this the time to worry about such a thing?
He thought for a moment and shook his head.
"What about Zendaya Stoermer?" Dorothy asked.
Alex shook his head again.
"Would you stop having any contact with them for my sake?" Dorothy asked.

Alex frowned and shook his head once more.

"Alright! I understand! I will think about it and give you an answer later. But, until then, we are still legally married. I will not allow you to sleep with another woman. Otherwise, I'll stab myself again," Dorothy said with a coldly as she pointed at her heart.

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At three o'clock in the afternoon, Claire Assex and her daughters returned home.

On their way home, Claire never stopped complaining, and she would say anything terrible that came to mind. The word she said the most was 'divorce'.

When they reached home, Claire saw that Dorothy was still not giving in. Claire finally couldn't stand it anymore. She ran into the kitchen and placed a knife against her neck. "Dorothy, answer me right now. Are you going to get a divorce or not? If you don't, I will cut myself with this knife and spare myself from possibly being kidnapped and even raped in the future."

"That's right, Sister. Are you really going to let everyone in our family die? We were lucky not to have died this time, but what about the next time? Please, spare me and our mother! Alex, that b\*stard, has already cheated on you. Why are you still so stubborn? Are we really that unimportant to you?" Beatrice chipped in.

Dorothy's eyes turned red.

"Fine. I'll get a divorce. I'll do it tomorrow!" She shouted.