

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0624

Alex Rockefeller had never felt this way before.

What was even more amazing was that his cultivation also seemed to show signs of a breakthrough. The Force stirred in his body.

“Weren’t you suspecting that I have erectile dysfunction? I just wanted to prove that I don’t,” Alex explained.

“No, you are trying to punish me! You are venting feelings of discontent. I can sense that you’re taking out all the anger you have for the Assex family on me,” Lady Dorothy Assex said.

Alex was speechless.

Lady Dorothy hugged him. “From now on, I, Lady Dorothy Assex, am your woman from the inside out. No one can say that I’m your wife by title only or that I never satisfy your cravings,” she said.

“Then... Are we still going to the Civil Affairs Bureau?” Alex asked.

He didn’t want to go anymore.

“Yes, we are! My sister and my mother have been urging me to get a divorce every day. Fine, I will do it for them to see. That’ll stop them from nagging. It’s so annoying. But before we go to the Civil Affairs Bureau, you must sign a document for me,” Lady Dorothy said in a solemn tone.

“What?” Alex asked.

“Get me my purse. I’m too tired to walk,” Lady Dorothy said.

Alex brought Lady Dorothy her purse.

He then watched her retrieve a small, red booklet. It seemed ancient.

Two words were written on it. "Marriage Certificate."

This was a marriage certificate from the ancient era! Alex's eyes became wide open, and he seemed perplexed.

"Don't think you can throw me aside just because you came up with the excuse that things will be dangerous. I've already wasted all my youth on you. I can't fall in love with another man... If I were that kind of woman, I would have been with someone else back when you lived like a sorry pest. Weren't Felix Shepherd and Spark Rockefeller much stronger than you back then?" Lady Dorothy blurted everything out.

Alex sighed in relief.

Now that they had sex, he naturally couldn't let her go.

"But you're a player. I know that it's partly my fault. Also, my family contributed to it. Moreover, those women around you are all as pretty as angels, and they threw themselves at you. Even more ridiculous was the part where they were willing to share you with others! I'm making it clear that I don't want to share. I don't want to share at all..." Lady Dorothy suddenly started crying at this point. With tears streaming down her face, she started punching Alex. "You b*stard... You b*stard..."

Alex hugged her and kissed her passionately.

After that, they went out of control again.

Lady Dorothy was frightened. "No, I don't want it anymore."

“I have a solution,” Alex said while he laughed.

Lady Dorothy’s phone repeatedly rang in her purse, but nobody picked it up. Finally, it beeped three more times before it ran out of battery completely.

Madame Claire Assex, now in Assex family’s villa, was pacing around impatiently.

Unfortunately, Lady Beatrice Assex had gone to school today.

Madame Claire had nobody to talk to.

By four o’clock in the afternoon, Lady Dorothy finally called her on the phone. “Mom!”

Madame Claire started shouting immediately. “Dorothy, where did you go? Weren’t you going to get divorced? Why didn’t I hear anything from you all day? You didn’t even pick up my calls. Oh my god! I thought you were kidnapped and raped by that b*stard, Alex. I was worried sick, and I nearly called the cops!”

Lady Dorothy covered the speaker with her hand before glancing at Alex. “B*stard, you raped me,” she chuckled softly.

“I’ll rape you again then,” replied Alex.

“No, no... Please forgive me, my lord!” Lady Dorothy exclaimed.

Madame Claire sounded furious on the phone. “Hey, hey, are you listening to me? Did you get a divorce or not?”

“I did,” Lady Dorothy said.

“That’s great. That jerk is finally out of your life. Don’t worry. I’ll find you a suitable partner immediately. You are of different status now. You’re the CEO of the entire Assex Construction. Your husband should also make hundreds of millions...”

Lady Dorothy cut her off. “Mom, you don’t have to do that. To be honest, there’s something I’ve been keeping from you. There’s something wrong with me. I actually like women. Otherwise, why didn’t I get a divorce with Alex when he was such a loser back then?”

“Ahhhh?!” Madame Claire yelled into the phone.

Lady Dorothy tossed her phone away and pounced on Alex. “I want it!”