

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 89

Dorothy stared at her sister coldly.

She had witnessed everything back in the meeting room.

Beatrice had brought Felix to her company to propose to Dorothy in public. Not only did it hurt and insult Alex, but it extremely humiliated Dorothy as well.

How would she appear in public now?

Dorothy looked up and saw Alex walking in. "I won't be interfering with this. She's all yours."

Alex's deadly cold gaze landed on Beatrice.

"Sis, you're my sister! How could you do this to me?"

Without hesitation, Alex slapped her hard across the face, causing one of her cheeks to swell up.

Dorothy froze. However, she immediately averted her gaze—she decided to not look at Beatrice.

Beatrice looked like she was about to cry as her mouth fell open.

Merciless, Alex slapped her on the other cheek.

Beatrice's eyes were filled with fear and her body started to tremble. This version of Alex was unfamiliar to her; she was terrified of him. This was no longer the useless loser who slaved away in their house.

"Don't you remember? I said that if you don't see me as your brother-in-law, I will not hesitate to slap you!"

"Since you have no moral conscience, I'll just have to teach you some," Alex said as he lifted his hand again.

"Ah!" Beatrice covered both cheeks with her hands and hid behind Dorothy. "Sis, I admit it, I was wrong! Please stop him, he's really going to kill me!"

Maya, who had been following Alex since the beginning, was appalled. She felt as if Alex had changed drastically. He was now a cold and wild man, staring everyone down.

"What happened to him?"

"It's like he has just awoken from decadency—he's changed so much."

The receptionist on the ground floor and the other employees covered their mouths in shock as well.

Even if they didn't watch the Shepherds groveling before Alex from afar, watching him slap the absolute hell out of his wife's sister was still immensely shocking.

However, they all knew that she deserved it.

The male employees could empathize with Alex's situation. They wouldn't be able to hold in their anger if this happened to them as well.

However, Dorothy was soft-hearted. This was her sister after all. She signaled Alex to stop.

Alex glared at Beatrice and asked, "Does it hurt?"

Beatrice's eyes were filled with fury, yet she still nodded profusely. "Yeah!"

"Then remember that pain!"

Alex could tell that Beatrice didn't want to accept defeat. Her eyes said it all. However, he didn't care if she wanted revenge on him. If this happened again, he would just have to keep going at her until she was willing to admit defeat.

"Dorothy, I have some things to take care of later. You can keep yourself busy while I'm away. I'll be off now." Alex turned to Dorothy with a warm and loving expression. "Here're the keys to the red M8, you can take it."

Dorothy took the keys in confusion. "What about you?"

Alex signalled to the other car outside. "Someone gave this out for free anyway. So I'll make good use of it," he said as he waved and left the building.

Dorothy watched him walk out of the building. Her mind was filled with unanswered questions—she couldn't figure him out at all.