

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1195

Not only did Alex Rockefeller, a sensitive person, sense Dorothy Assex's sheer cold aura right away, but even Beatrice Assex could sense it despite having her back facing her sister.

When Beatrice turned around and saw her sister glaring at her with a cold, piercing gaze, she was instantly shocked. Beatrice had never seen her sister with a cold gaze like this.

It was as if Dorothy was a different person.

However, Beatrice soon remembered how she had previously called Dorothy to tell her that Brittany Rockefeller had been kidnapped. She even told Dorothy that Alex might be in danger, but Dorothy's reaction was unusually indifferent. It was as if Dorothy had nothing to do with Brittany and Alex.

'Since you don't care about Alex anymore, why are you still showing this kind of attitude? Hmph!' Beatrice was secretly unhappy.

'He's not even your husband. Who are you showing your annoyed expression to?' She thought again.

Suddenly, an idea occurred to Beatrice. She stood on her tiptoes and kissed Alex on the lips. "Alex, I meant what I said earlier. Whenever you want me, I'll give myself to you," she said softly.

Alex was dumbfounded.

Earlier, he was only focused on looking at Dorothy. He wasn't guarded against such a sneak attack from Beatrice. As such, the sneak attack was a success.

However, when did he say something like this?

Right then, there was a flash of a silhouette. Dorothy, who was still in the living room on the first floor, suddenly appeared behind Beatrice.

She slapped Beatrice heavily across her face. It was precisely on the spot where Beatrice had gotten hurt on her face.

The wound instantly ruptured, and blood flowed out. Not only that, but Dorothy even grabbed Beatrice by her shirt and pulled her away from Alex. She then tossed Beatrice onto the ground.

“You’re an embarrassment!” Dorothy said coldly.

Alex was a little stunned.

The speed at which Dorothy moved was too fast. Even he didn’t manage to see clearly.

However, upon taking a closer look at Dorothy, Alex realized that she didn’t have any martial arts cultivation.

‘Could her physical body actually become more powerful to this extent?’

Alex looked at Dorothy with widened eyes. “How did you move so fast just now?” he asked.

“Hmph!” Dorothy glared at him fiercely.

Although she could tolerate Alex screwing other women out there, she couldn’t stop herself from being angry at the fact that he had set his eyes upon her younger sister. Meanwhile, Beatrice touched her face. When she felt the blood, she immediately started screaming, “Dorothy Assex, have you gone mad? Who are you to hit me? How dare you?!”

“How dare I? He’s your brother-in-law. You’re a university student. Don’t you know shame?” Dorothy asked.

“Pfft! Alex is not your husband anymore. You two got a divorce. Are you still dreaming? I’m not married, and neither is he. There’s nothing wrong with us being together out in the open. Who are you to care? Besides, you stopped loving him a long time ago, didn’t you?” Beatrice retorted.

“You’re mistaken! We got married again!” Dorothy said calmly to Beatrice’s surprise.

That sentence alone made Beatrice speechless.

“I… I don’t believe it. Where’s the marriage certificate? Show it to me!” Beatrice exclaimed.

“Who would bring their marriage certificate around? Back then, if it weren’t for you and Mom forcing me to get divorced, I wouldn’t have done it! To tell you the truth, that was a faked divorce! I have another marriage certificate with me. Would you like to have a look?” Dorothy chuckled coldly.

After that, she casually retrieved a marriage booklet from her purse and tossed it over to Beatrice. “Take a good look at it! I knew what you were up to long ago. However, unless I’m dead, you can stop dreaming about it,” Dorothy said.

Beatrice opened the booklet to have a look. It was an ancient marriage booklet. However, she remembered the date written on it very well. It was the day Dorothy and Alex got divorced.

That meant it was really a faked divorce!

Suddenly, Beatrice’s face turned pale. She felt thoroughly hopeless.

Alex touched his nose. “Honey, what you saw earlier wasn’t real. Beatrice... She was only thanking me for saving your mother! As for her... Ahem. Don’t worry. I’ve never had any feelings for her since the beginning. I only think of her as a sister. Your little sister!”