

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 319

Cheryl felt all the blood in her body rush to her brain as she felt increasingly dizzy. Her face felt like it was on fire. She wanted to find a hole to hide in.

“Don’t sniff anymore!” She screamed, covering Alex’s nose and mouth with her hands.

The touch became more intimate than that, and Cheryl felt a throb she never did before. Her beautiful eyes quivered and rimmed red from embarrassment. She felt like a tomato that could explode at any moment.

Alex secretly scolded himself for being so stupid. What the heck did he say that for?

He quickly got up and tried to find an excuse for his behavior. “Don’t get me wrong, I’m not trying to disrespect you. I just... Oh, yeah, didn’t I say that I could help you treat your dysmenorrhea?”

Cheryl had indeed felt that her cramps today were particularly painful, mainly because it was the first day of her period, and also perhaps due to the fright that she had got previously.

“How will you treat it?” She blinked.

In the small, crowded back seat, it felt like the air was becoming warmer.

Alex said, “I’ll give you a massage... Well, on your stomach. If you mind it, then let’s forget about that method. I’ll prescribe a medicine for you, but the effect may not be as good.”

Unexpectedly, Cheryl lifted her shirt up right away. The expression on her face also told him to get on with it.

Alex glanced at her stomach, then he carefully pressed on it.

Neither of them said anything, but it felt even more strange not to speak.

Cheryl broke the silence and said, "Thank you very much for today. If it wasn't for you, the situation with my grandfather would have been disastrous."

"Don't worry about it. It was just a small effort on my part."

"To you it may have been small, but to me, it was a matter of entrusting something to you that would otherwise make my world collapse. So, I have to show my gratitude properly in order to repay you... What do you want?"

Alex's hands paused for a moment. "There really isn't a need to. You already allowed me to enjoyably lay my head on a beautiful woman's thigh. That's enough of a repayment"

Cheryl felt a warm sensation from the place he was pressing.

It felt like there was a warm current swirling around, and the pain amazingly gradually disappeared. However, her entire body also felt hot, and she suddenly felt dizzy in her head again. She shyly asked, "You think I'm beautiful?"

"Uh... Y-yeah. You're quite beautiful."

"Then, do you like me?"

'Dammit, did you have to be so direct?'

'If he said he didn't, wouldn't that just hurt her?'

However...

"Ahem, you're so beautiful, I'm sure every man likes you!"

"Then... I think you can consider what you promised Grandpa."

"What did I promise your grandpa?" Alex was taken aback as he tried to recall.

'What was it he said about being his mistress?'

He slapped the back of his head suddenly. "I just remembered that I asked Dorothy out for dinner! Cheryl, you don't feel the pain anymore, right? I'll give you a better treatment that will treat the root cause of this next time. I have to go."

Having said that, he pushed open the car door and leapt out, running away.

Cheryl was stunned for a long time, then she covered her face with her hands. "Oh, that was so embarrassing, so embarrassing... I don't have the guts to face him again."

After a while, Alex ran back.

Cheryl's eyes trembled as she thought, 'Could it be that he's going to agree to it?'

But all Alex said was, "I just realized that this car is mine, Cheryl. Do you mind getting out?"

Thirty seconds later.

Cheryl stomped her foot violently as she watched Alex drive off. "You cowardly henpecked husband!"

It was unclear when James had appeared, but stood there and shook his head as he said, "There is not a wall under the sky that can't be scaled. If at first you don't succeed, try again. If you still don't succeed, try a different spot."

Alex first called Brittany to inform her that everything was fine and that he was safe.

He also told her that he would remain in California for the time being, and wouldn't be returning to Michigan. He could also play a role in confusing the Rockefeller family by pretending to still be in Michigan.