# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1311 - 1320

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"She's having an affair out there?"

Alex's footsteps instantly came to a halt as he looked at Beatrice shockingly. "You're not joking, right?"

For a moment, Alex could feel that he was being cuckolded, it was even a strong feeling.

Beatrice immediately said, "Bro Alex, I'm not trying to provoke the feelings between you and my sister but there really is quite a big change! Even you know that my sister used to be a strong and independent woman who stays in the company all the day. She even wishes dearly she could stay in the company even on weekends. But now she rarely goes to the company. If she isn't out for business trips, she would lock herself in her room. I don't even know what she does in there."

Alex frowned. He remembered that the close female friends around himself were increasing. The romantic relationships with Waltz, Maya and Cheryl were basically cast in stone. On the contrary, the time he spent with Dorothy was getting lesser.

He indeed slightly neglected her during this period of time. They might have only met each other twice or thrice within a month.

If she really had complaints and fell in love with someone else... It was not really impossible. Most importantly, she was the most beautiful woman in California and the men who were courting her were as many as the carps in the river. It would be quite normal for a peerless rich young heir or successful man out of nowhere to take advantage of the situation.

When he thought about it, he did not feel good.

He panickily asked, "Apart from this, is there anything special about her lately? Is there any man who took the initiative to come and look for her? Or, did she talk on the phone secretly or something?"

Beatrice looked at him. "Bro Alex, you're getting scared."

Alex said, "How can I not be scared? You're telling me that my wife has another man outside. I've been cuckolded. Which man wouldn't be scared of it?"

Beatrice sighed. "If we're talking about any man who came looking for her, I've never seen one. But a few nights ago, she suddenly said that she needed to go on a business trip and immediately went missing for a few days. She didn't even bring her phone with

her, my mo	m and I were	e terribly v	worried	Oh, i	t must	be that she	e couldn't	accept you	ır
life of havin	g numerous	women.	She's not	like r	ne. If it	were me,	I would be	e able to	
accept it."									

After finished speaking, she looked at Alex affectionately. However, she realized Alex did not have any reaction toward her.

Well, she deliberately dressed up maturely and even put on a pair of black lace stockings. She looked exactly like the anime girl in the fantasy of many men.

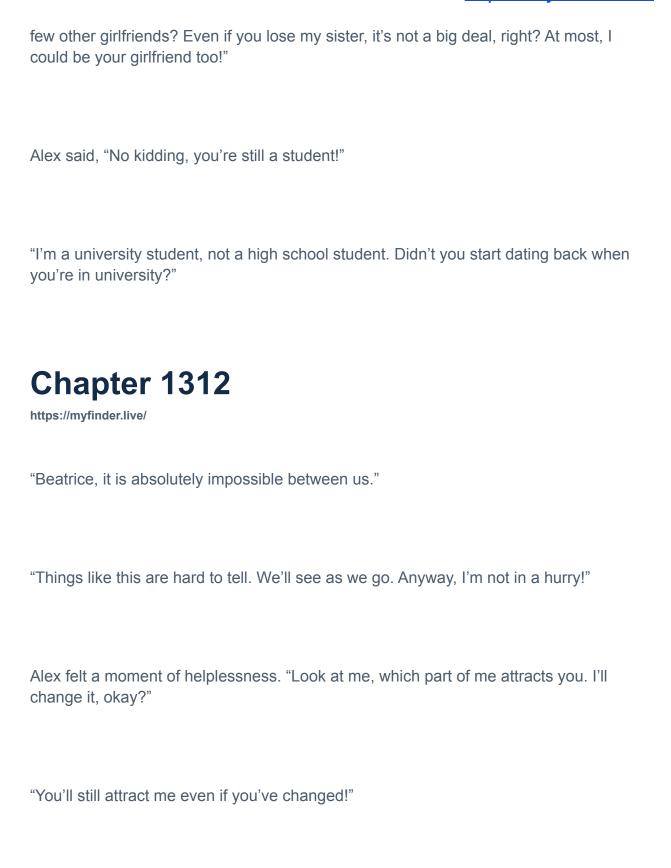
"Oh, I ask of the world, what love actually is for making people vow to each other for eternity?" she said gently, with a deep meaning in her pair of eyes that looked like water in autumn.

"Hurry up and buy the watermelon!"

Alex did not listen to her words at all. All he had in mind was he had to communicate and interact properly with Dorothy. Some things between husband and wife must be explained clearly. If she really had another man, they should just get it over with and sever the relationship.

As they were walking on the road in the neighborhood, a red BMW suddenly drove toward them at a high speed.

Alex was confused, so he did not pay much attention while walking on the road. Beatrice next to him immediately pulled him over. "Be careful!"
The car brushed past Alex with a swoosh. A woman poked her head out of the car window. "Are you looking for death? Don't you have eyes while walking on the road?"
Beatrice angrily said, "You're driving recklessly in the neighborhood and almost hit someone, yet you're still trying to reason it? You're the one without your eyes while driving!"
"Damn girl, your mouth stinks so much. I'll run you over the next time."
As she said, the car passed by in a whoosh.
Beatrice was infuriated. "What kind of person is she? How could there be such an unreasonable and domineering woman in the neighborhood? She's ill-mannered."
She turned to Alex and realized that he was absent minded.
"Bro Alex, what's wrong with you? Please don't act like this. I was just guessing earlier, the truth may not be like that." Beatrice comforted him. "Besides, don't you still have a



Soon after, the two people bought two watermelons at the entrance of the neighborhood and they returned to Assex Villa. Unexpectedly, they saw a red BMW X5 at the entrance of the villa. At first glance, the licensed plate was from Michigan.
'Wasn't that the car driven by the ill-mannered woman earlier?'
Alex was astonished for a moment. "This person can't be your relative, right?"
Beatrice said, "Impossible. My family doesn't know anyone from Michigan, let alone relatives."
As a result, the two of them walked into the villa. At first glance, the atmosphere inside was rather odd and depressing.
Especially Claire, who seemed to be irritated as her expression turned pale. Everyone else had an awful look on their faces as well.
"Mom, what's happening? Who is this woman? She was driving recklessly in the neighborhood just now and almost hit Bro Alex!" Beatrice asked as she walked over to Claire and stood beside her.

However, the woman spoke first, "Oh, so you're the little girl a few years ago, Beatrice Assex! I haven't seen you in years, you seem to have grown into a woman, aren't you? Is this your man?"
Beatrice screamed in shock, "You know me? You're"
When she took a closer look at the person's face, her expression changed abruptly in that instant. "Ah, it's you! You're the shameless woman. How dare you show up at my house? Didn't that man come with you?"
It turned out that the woman was Henry Assex's secretary who had snatched Claire's husband from her back then, Maggie Jagger.
Back then, Beatrice saw her and her father was on the bed with her own eyes It had irritated her little heart. Now that she saw her again, how could she not be excited?
"So, you are talking about your father! He's dead!" Maggie said it with an understatement.
"What?" The expressions of the few Assexes changed abruptly.

Even though they had long treated Henry like a dead man, they could not help feeling shocked when they heard the news in person.
"How did he die?" Beatrice asked.
"He died of sickness."
"He died well! He reaped what he sowed and he deserved to die!" said Beatrice loudly. "He abandoned his wife and daughters, and was unfaithful in marriage. He's caught red handed having an affair in bed and he even pushed my mom, which caused her to suffer from a brain illness for so many years. He deserved it. God would be blind if he isn't dead!"
She shouted and vented the pain that was buried deep in her heart. However, after expressing herself, she could not help crying.
Maggie shrugged her shoulders and said indifferently, "Your father is already dead. Let's not discuss whether he deserves to die or not!"
"Then, why are you here?"

"Me?" Maggie looked around the surrounding in the villa with a satisfied expression. "I came here for money! This house is pretty good, it fulfills my criteria and it's also worthy of my status. You people shall move out tomorrow and this place will belong to me."
"What?"
Upon hearing it, everyone present was dumbfounded.
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"This house belongs to you?" Even Adrianna could not stand it anymore. She could not help but jump out.
"Yes. Not only this house, but also all the furniture, electrical appliances and all the valuable items. They will be mine from now onwards," said Maggie as she raised her chin and pointed at the house in a circle.
"Are you insane or something?" Adrianna trembled in anger. "I've really gained knowledge seeing such a shameless woman. Who do you think you are? You even dare to say words, why don't you claim the entire California as yours as well?"

Maggie laughed heartily. "I don't expect the entire California but all of the properties
possessed by Henry Assex's family will be mine, Maggie Jagger By the way, I heard
that Assex Constructions is in your hands, Dorothy Assex. Come here, I have a transfer
agreement, please sign it now and transfer it to me for free!"

While talking, this woman really took out an agreement.

On it, it was written that the entire Assex Constructions would be completely transferred to her name for free. Dorothy looked at her coldly. At this moment, she pointed at the man next to her and said, "Is he your source of confidence?"

Maggie did not come alone. There was a man beside her. From the time he came in till now, he had not said a single word, as if he had no sense of existence at all...

However, Alex had long sensed the difference in him. He had a vague power of witchcraft on him, indicating that the person was a warlock.

Maggie took a glance at the warlock with a victorious expression and said, "No, you people have made a mistake. My confidence comes from this!"

She took out a note out of her bag and put it on top of the coffee table in front of everyone.



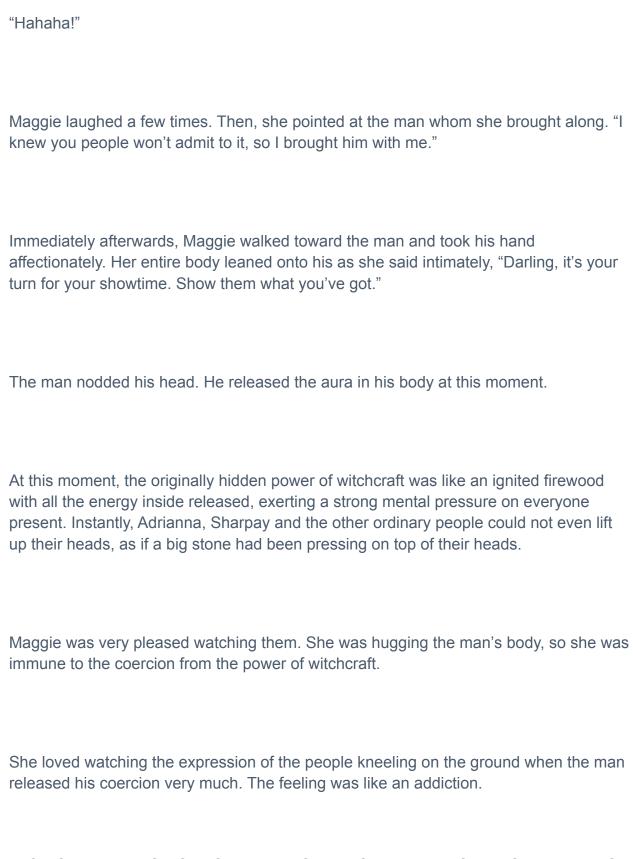
It was written on it that Henry Assex had borrowed money from Maggie... After the few people looked closely at it, they were shocked beyond words. They could only see a very long string of zeros, with the number "1" at the front.

Sharpay carefully counted it and exclaimed, "Oh my goodness, did I see this wrongly? It's actually ten billion dollars! Did Uncle borrow ten billion dollars from you and he hasn't returned it to you? Isn't this too much?"

Beatrice said, "Who are you trying to fool? You have ten billion dollars? Where did your ten billion dollars come from?"

Maggie scoffed. "Why do you care where I got the money from? Anyway, it is written here in black and white and it's pointless for you people to deny it. Claire Assex, isn't Henry Assex your husband and the father of your two daughters? It is a matter of course for the children to pay for their own father's debt."

Beatrice was so angry that she wanted to vomit blood. "You're brazen! Shame on you! You went missing with the adulterer who abandoned his family and children for years. If he borrowed the money from you, that's a matter between you both. What does it have to do with us? This kind of IOU is useless even if you bring it to the court The judge will definitely not support it. Now, you people get the hell out of my house immediately."



She felt satisfied every time she watched it and she could not stop because there was a feeling of controlling the fate as well as life and death of the other people.

Along with that, the admiration she had for the man was getting greater to the point where she would even kneel before the man and lick his stinky toes in private.

The man seemed pleased and proud as well. Likewise, he enjoyed such a moment very much too. In his eyes, these people before him were like ants that could be easily crushed and he was their God.

# Chapter 1314

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He smiled faintly and said, "Do as Maggie said. Otherwise, you people shall experience the greatest pain in your life!"

After making the statement, he increased the coercion released from his body once again.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Adrianna's family of three could not withstand the pressure, causing them to fall on their knees one after another while letting out bursts of exclamations of their mouths.
Soon after, Beatrice could not hold anymore and kneeled down as well.
However, the few remaining people resisted without any movement.
The man was slightly surprised when he saw Alex, Dorothy and the others. "You people still don't kneel down yet. It seems like your willpower is very strong!"
At this time, Alex finally spoke, "Who are you? Who would have thought there's still someone who knows the power of witchcraft in modern society in the 21st century? Which ancient sect are you from?"
The man was stunned. "What? You actually know about the power of witchcraft? It seems that you're quite knowledgeable! Since you know it, then why don't you kneel down or are you waiting for me to break your leg?"
Alex shook his head. "Your power of witchcraft is no match for me!"
"How boastful!"

On the other hand, when Maggie saw Alex dared to belittle her man, the god in her heart, it was even harder to withstand than belittling her. She immediately yelled, "Darling, hurry and cast your divine magic to show him your greatness. Turn him into a wooden man that can't move and just rots away."
"Alright!"
The man did as he was told and extended a hand. It was full of the power of witchcraft that even the naked eyes could see it clearly.
A small green ball was condensed in his palm. That was the power of witchcraft condensed into a ball.
Alex looked at it curiously with his eyes widened.
The power of witchcraft could actually be used in this way, this was his first time seeing it too! In the Ultimate Book of Medicine, there were ways to use the power of witchcraft. It was a branch of Zharvakko but it was mainly used to cure the patients, save the dying and nurse the wounded. However, he did not know how to use the power of witchcraft to attack people as well.
"Go!" As the man raised his arm, the little green ball immediately smashed toward Alex.

Brittany reminded him. "Alex, be careful."
However, Alex stood there without retreating a step. Instead, he raised his arm to intercept it, grabbing the tiny ball with a grip.
Watching Alex catching the tiny ball of witchcraft with his hand, a cruel smile surfaced on the man's face.
"What an idiot!"
"This concentrated tiny ball is condensed with 30% of my power of witchcraft, and it is known by me as the Destroyer Ball. Even a house would collapse if the ball were to hit it. Yet, you dare to intercept it with your hand? I'll take your surname if your hand isn't blown away!"
However, after waiting for a full three seconds, Alex's hand still did not explode. There was no movement at all. Meanwhile, the tiny green ball in his hand disappeared quickly till it could not be sensed at all.
"W-what is happening? How's that possible?" The man looked at Alex dumbfoundedly.

On the other hand, Alex smiled and said, "It tastes pretty good. Is there anymore? Come again?"

# **Chapter 1315**

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'What? Again?'

The warlock looked at Alex dumbfoundedly. He stared at his palm and confirmed that the Destroyer Ball really did disappear completely and could not be felt at all. He said with an incredulous expression, "Y-you actually refined my Destroyer Ball. How did you do that?"

Alex smiled lightly. "Why do you care how I did it? Do you still have other means, or a stronger Destroyer Ball? If there isn't, then you'll be so dead. The crime is very great for coming to our house and blackmailing us while relying on such inferior skills. The consequences are very serious."

Maggie was stunned as well. Her expression changed abruptly.

The man was her biggest patron. If her man was useless, what right did she have for her to shout here?

So, she immediately said to the man, "Darling, quickly show your strongest move and kill this wretch. He dares to be arrogant in front of you. You're the God of Canyonland, the reincarnated deity of the tribe. They are just ants who aren't worthy to lift your shoes!"
Maggie's words immediately filled the man with confidence.
He smiled and said toward Alex, "Alright! Since you want to check out my stronger moves, I shall grant your wish!"
Then, he started condensing the Destroyer Ball.
This time, the duration of condensation was a bit long. After a full three minutes, the condensed ball in his palm was actually as big as a basketball.
The power of witchcraft circulated on the surface of the ball, releasing extremely terrifying energy fluctuations.
Dorothy stood in the front calmly, blocking Claire, Brittany and Beatrice behind her.

As for the man that Maggie brought along, sweats were covering his forehead at this moment as he could not hold it any longer. It was also his first time creating such a big Destroyer Ball. He had condensed 50% of his power in total
According to logic, the tiny ball of 30% power was as large as a table tennis ball, then the tiny ball of 50% power was the sum of two table tennis balls at most.
How could it be as big as a basketball?
The reality was that the Destroyer Ball of 50% power was beyond the scope of his ability.
He was unable to condense it further. The energy inside it was also very unstable and it might explode halfway at any time because it could not be controlled.
He looked at Alex and smiled cruelly. "Try catching another one if you can!"

In the next second, the man had his eyes widened.

As he spoke, he carefully threw the Destroyer Ball toward Alex.

All he could see was Alex stood there without dodging. This time, he did not even reach out his arm. When the Destroyer Ball was thrown right at his face, he opened up his mouth and bit the Destroyer Ball. Immediately afterwards, he forcibly sucked it like a long whale sucking water. The Destroyer Ball that was the size of a basketball was sucked gone immediately.
"What the hell!"
The warlock's eyes almost popped out of his sockets. He stared at Alex's stomach.
It was a Destroyer Ball of 50% power. How could he not explode into pieces after sucking the energy into his stomach? Even if he did not explode, the earth shattering power could still crush him to death But, why was he completely fine? This was illogical!
In the end, Alex smacked his lips and said with a contented look, "Do you have some more?"
The warlock was about to cry.
He used up 30% of his power at first and 50% of his power later. He had used up 80% of his power in total.

What else could he do with the remaining 20% power?

Clearly, the man before him was not afraid of his power of witchcraft at all... How ridiculous. He thought he was so great being the god of his tribe and could become the god of humans when he walked out of his tribe. Just like what Maggie said, he would dominate humanity and become a legendary hegemon. To his surprise, he was actually defeated when facing a brat who was younger than him!

# **Chapter 1316**



Thud!

He knelt on the ground suddenly, and said rascally, "I've lost. Just kill me!"

"Ahh..!"

Seeing the man kneeling before Alex, Maggie lagger was stunned. This result was completely different than what she expected.

How could a godly existence like this tribal god be defeated?

Who in the world was this man who defeated him?
'Run, hurry up and escape!' Maggie was distraught. She turned around and was about to run towards the gate of the villa.
However, in the next second, a figure flashed.
Dorothy suddenly appeared at the entrance. She raised her hand and slapped Maggie hard across the face, causing her entire body to fly through the air. She spun 720 degrees in the air and slammed into the male sorcerer.
Half of Maggie's face was swollen. One eyeball was congested, it was almost blown out from the slap. The power of the slap could be seen.
Brittany looked at Dorothy with surprise on her face. She never knew that Dorothy actually had this powerful skill. Most importantly, she couldn't feel the slightest fluctuation of inner force in Dorothy's body at all.
"Since you're already here, why are you in such a rush to leave?"

After finishing the slap, Dorothy walked back slowly and then said to Beatrice, "Sis, take Mom back to the room first."
Beatrice was reluctant to do so. She wanted to listen to their conversation too.
Dorothy shot a glare at her. "Go!"
This time, Beatrice didn't dare to say any more nonsense. She quickly took Claire upstairs.
It was because the portion of Claire's amnesia was exactly the happenings after Henry Assex and Maggie Jagger got together. The human brain's defensive mechanism had erased that portion of memory together with the tumor in her brain! Hence, Claire actually couldn't remember how Henry had disappeared. It was the sisters of the Assexes who told her later And, what they told Claire naturally differed from the fact.
They were worried that Claire wouldn't be able to withstand it.
Once they were gone, Dorothy finally asked, "Tell us, then. How did Henry Assex die? If you don't talk, I have many ways to torture you!"

Maggie looked at her in horror, and finally said, "He died from illness."
"I want to know everything happened after you both eloped," Dorothy said.
Maggie had no choice but to tell her every last detail happened. "That day, after your mother discovered us in the hotel, your father and I…"
Just as she said that, Alex interrupted her. "Back then, Claire Assex received a text message with the address of you guys having your secret affair on it. Were you the one who sent the message to her?"
Maggie seemed to be trembling in fear. At this moment, she didn't dare to lie, so she said, "Yes."
Then, she revealed everything. "On the second day I became Henry's secretary, we already did the deed in his office. He said that he had no feelings with his wife. After giving birth to two children, it was no different than living apart as well. He could only feel passion when it came to me! I asked him to divorce his wife to marry me, but he didn't seem to be willing to do so. Therefore, I could only take the initiative and told Claire."
"Later, Claire threw a tantrum, causing Henry to be very annoyed. So, he took me to travel in the desert."

"We unexpectedly encountered a sandstorm in the desert. We lost our way in the desert and nearly died there. Fortunately, someone passed by the area and saved us! The group of people were from the Mahdi's tribe. After that, we went to the tribe, but the tribe was very ancient and isolated from the outside world. Once we entered the tribe, they didn't allow us to leave."

"Then, how did you guys get out now?" Alex asked.

Maggie pointed to the male sorcerer, Mahdi. "I got him to take us out."

# **Chapter 1317**

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Mahdi was a sorcerer from the ancient tribe.

He practiced the art of witchcraft. It was no wonder that Alex felt that this man was a little different when he first met him.

Then, Maggie continued her story.

After they were rescued by the people of the tribe, they weren't allowed to leave. It was because the tribe was very mysterious and unknown to the outside world. They were

afraid that once the existence of the tribe was discovered, disaster would befall the tribe.

After Henry and Maggie settled down in the tribe, they started to live comfortably, as though they were on vacation. Everything they saw and heard was new and fresh. Moreover, there was also no Claire around to nag at them. They got intimate all day long. Even if they did the deed eight times a day, no one would come and nag them. However, after a long while, they got bored. Staying and going to the same place every day, of course they would be bored!

They really did not know what they should do when they were idle in the tribe.

However, Henry immediately found a new hobby.

He discovered that the ancient tribe inherited a cultivation method for Witchcraft. Every child in the tribe had to be baptized by a kind of holy water from the Holy Spirit Spring when he or she reached five years old. Then, they would specifically go to a temple to accept the test from the God of witchcraft, in order to awaken the heart of witchcraft within them and receive its legacy.

Only those with good talents would be able to awaken the heart of witchcraft.

And, those who had successfully received the legacy would gain magical powers and cultivate great abilities in the future. Having an earth-shattering or overwhelming power would be just a cinch. At the time, Henry specifically studied this matter. After witnessing the sorcerer's abilities with his own eyes, he was shocked beyond words. It also opened his eyes to an entirely new world.
Then, he plunged into it.
However, the tribe's high priest told him that people who weren't born in their tribe, and adults who had long since passed the age of five could never receive the baptism from the Holy Spirit Spring, let alone awaken the heart of witchcraft.
However, Henry didn't believe it. He wanted to try it anyway.
Otherwise, he would be staying in the tribe idly all day long, with no car, no internet and no TV. Did it mean the only thing they had to do was to make children all day? The problem was that he wasn't sure whether there was a problem with his own body. When he slept with Maggie, he didn't take any preventive measures, but she could not get pregnant at all.
It was like a piece of barren land.

So, he sneaked into the Holy Spirit Spring alone to the baptism grounds. Unexpectedly, after he just bathed himself in the water once, something went wrong. He got sick and almost drowned in the Holy Spirit Spring.

However, the disease was incurable, and it only got more serious over time. After that, he became delirious, and he often couldn't even remember who he was.

And in the last few days of Henry's life, Maggie asked him to sign his name on a piece of IOU. At that time, she didn't expect to be able to exchange the IOU, as there didn't seem to be any way out of the tribe at all.

However, later after Henry's death, she managed to hook up with Mahdi.

Mahdi was the most talented man in the tribe. His awakened heart of witchcraft possessed the level seven. He was the person who was destined to become the high priest of the tribe in the future.

However, after Maggie hooked up with him, she often told him many things about the outside world, abruptly rousing his interest. Then, the two found an opportunity and escaped from the tribe together.

They thought that once they got out, they would manage to reach the pinnacle of life.

In fact, as soon as they left the tribe, Maggie took Mahdi and went their own ways. They were invincible and could get whatever they wanted. No one would dare go against them once Mahdi displayed his strength. To their surprise, they were just about to assert their dominance after reaching the Assexes' residence but they hit a brick wall instead.

It was until this moment did Maggie realize that there was always someone stronger than a seemingly strong person. Previously, she was a person with limited vision and experience. She didn't know that there were martial experts, cultivation masters and the like in the world at all.

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After listening to Maggie's tale, Dorothy glanced at Mahdi with a strange look on her face. Instead, she didn't feel much sorrow at the news of Henry's death.

On the other hand, Adrianna, Sharpay and everyone else kept letting out sighs.

# Chapter 1318

**PART PROGRESS** 

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No one would have expected Henry Assex to have died in such a situation.

At the same time, Alex's heart fluttered as well.
What in the world was this Holy Spirit Spring that Maggie spoke about? It sounded like it was quite a good thing, could it possibly be a spiritual vein? Henry was just an ordinary man. If he bathed directly in a spiritual vein, the essence from it would directly destroy all the meridians in his body. He wouldn't be able to bear it at all. Of course, there would be a big problem.
And, the awakening of the heart of witchcraft inside the temple was also very magical.
Alex really wanted to go and have a look. So, he asked, "Could you take me to the tribe?"
"No, absolutely not!"
Agitated, Mahdi yelled immediately and glared at Alex. "Just kill me. It's absolutely impossible to find the whereabouts of our tribe. Don't even dream about it!"
However, Maggie didn't know the exact location of the tribe at all. It was because she was in a state of unconsciousness, no matter whether she was entering or exiting the tribe.

The safety of the tribe seemed to be engraved into every tribe member's mind. No
matter when, they couldn't divulge even a hint of the tribe's location. So, even though
Maggie had become Mahdi's woman, he cautiously rendered her unconscious when he
left the tribe with her privately.

Alex shrugged and didn't even press any further.

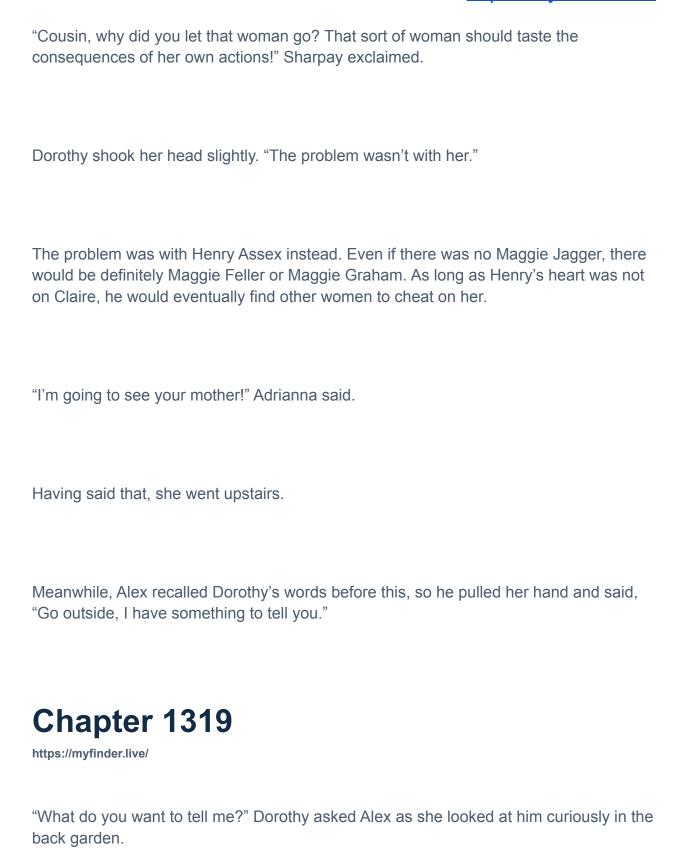
He thought about the legacy of the tribe over many years, and they had been isolated and had no dispute with the world. If he really wanted to go there and rob their Holy Spirit Spring and destroy their legacy, it would be a bit too much. He couldn't bear to do so as well.

"Okay! I was just asking. Since you're not willing, then forget it. You can leave now!" Alex waved his hand at Mahdi.

Mahdi was stunned. "You're not going to kill me?"

Alex said, "You're a dimwit, I'm too lazy to kill you! Those who know and practice witchcraft are decreasing, and your tribe may be the only surviving people in this world right now. Just leave, take it as though I'm leaving a lifeline for the art of witchcraft! But, if you continue to run wild in the outside world with that little cultivation of yours, I'd say with firm belief that death will not be far in your tribe's future. Go!"

When Mahdi heard this, his expression was grateful yet ashamed. The arrogance previously was no longer there.
He kneeled and hit his head against the ground three times to Alex.
Then, he looked at Maggie. "She"
Dorothy waved her hand. "Take her away! Take her back to your tribe, and never allow her to leave for the rest of her life. Otherwise, I'll definitely find your tribe and raze it to the ground!"
Mahdi could feel a powerful threat coming from Dorothy at this moment. Though he still had about 20% of magical powers left in his body, he couldn't even move a muscle.
At this moment, he realized that the woman, Dorothy Assex, was also an unfathomable person.
Mahdi hurriedly bowed towards Dorothy. Then, he grabbed Maggie and left the villa in a hurry. He did not even bother to take the IOU on the coffee table.



As their eyes met, they recalled the various experiences that they had gone through over the years.
Under such circumstances at this moment, Alex didn't even know how to speak. The words on the tip of his tongue finally changed to "I heard you've been really busy lately. Do you need to often travel outstation for the company?".
"Uh, it's still okay!" Dorothy turned her gaze away with the corner of her mouth curving up slightly.
In Alex's eyes, her demeanor seemed to have turned into a guilty conscience. His heart sank with an inexplicable pain shooting through him.
"Did Beatrice say something to you?" The woman walked forward a few steps. In front of her was the small garden that she carefully cultivated. It was the very same piece of spiritual soil that she had taken from Alex previously. The spiritual grain and frosty octagon flowers planted on it were very lush. There were also several other plants that contained essence in them.
However, Alex's heart and thoughts were not on any of this. He was conflicted if he had been cuckolded.

"I heard that when you went on a business trip last time, you went for a few days in a row and didn't even bring your phone," Alex finally said in a calm tone.
"Oh!" The woman turned around and her expression was calm as well. "What do you want to say in the end?"
"I want to ask you, have I been cuckolded?"
Dorothy was silent for three seconds before saying, "You're cuckolded What are you going to do about it?"
A buzzing noise echoed in Alex's mind. He instantly felt his limbs go cold.
The two looked at each other for a long time. He slowly said, "Then, I'll bless you."
A smile that didn't reach her eyes was on Dorothy's face. "And then?"
Alex hesitated for a while, then gritted his teeth and said, "I won't ever see you again!"

Dorothy pressed her red lips on his.
Alex struggled fiercely, but he didn't expect Dorothy to have such a great strength. She held him tightly, preventing him from struggling. Moreover, she kissed him aggressively. Alex wanted to push her away forcefully, but he was finally reluctant to do so. There was only a nefarious fire raging inside his heart.
Then, he turned the situation around abruptly by dragging her into a tool room next to them.
"That man, who is it?"
Dorothy gritted her teeth without saying anything.
Alex's rage got more intense. Furthermore, the moment he thought that she had gotten a new boyfriend, the ideas of being cuckolded seemed to have filled his mind, with a particularly intense feeling. There weren't any tender, protective feelings towards the woman he loved anymore.
He felt as though he had transformed into a beast, the kind that chased its prey through the forest like a maniac. Once it caught its prey, it did not kill them directly. Instead, it violated them in all kinds of manners, listening to their terrible screams, as if it were a particularly satisfying thing to do.

After a long, unknown time passed, everything became calm once again.
There were tears on Dorothy's face. No woman could withstand this kind of torture.
"Have you vented enough?" She glared back at him with her reddened eyes.
"No!" Alex said viciously, "Tell me who that man is! I'm going to destroy him, as well as his entire family and descendants!"
"There is no other man," Dorothy said instead.
"Ugh, what do you mean?"
"I'm saying that I didn't look for another man."
"What? Then, why didn't you Say that just now?"

Dorothy straightened out her clothes and said, "It's because I wanted you to know how it feels to be cheated on. Has it left a deep enough impression?"



Alex looked at her, then to the ground. There were some bloodstains on the ground. He sighed, and followed after her quickly as well.

strange.

He had a feeling that he couldn't see through his wife anymore.
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After Maggie came and caused a fuss and ruckus in the house, the Assex family's dinner party this time ended hastily.
However, before leaving, Claire pulled Alex and said, "Alex, I heard that because of me last time, you and Dorothy got the divorce certificate. I'm so sorry! Whenever you both have time, go and hold a remarriage! A family should be together, and if you both were to live separately for a long time, your feelings will surely fade in time too."
It really was uncomfortable to hear her speak in a gentle and soft voice.
Dorothy said, "Mom, let's talk about this matter some other day when we have the time. I'm not in a hurry!"
Claire said, "How can you not be anxious about this? You both are not young anymore, it's about time to have children!"

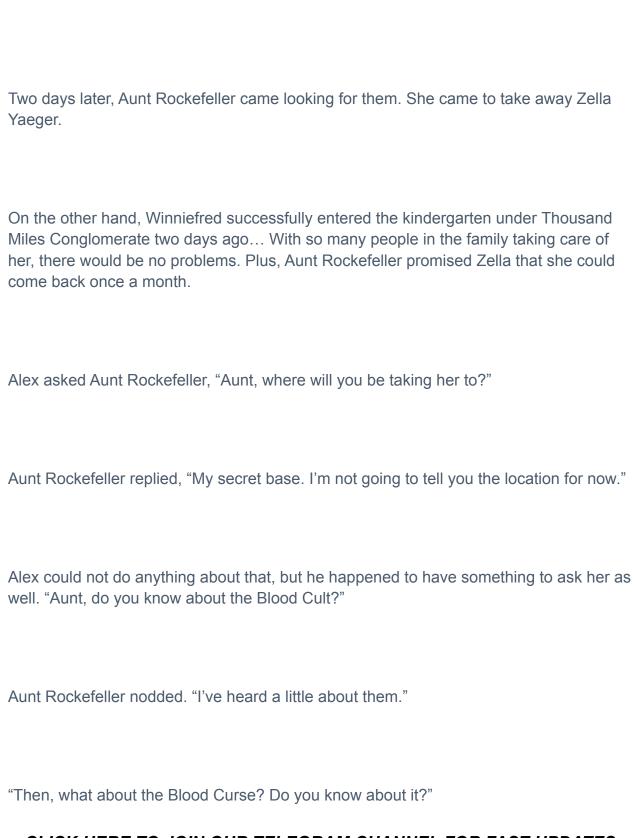
Brittany agreed immediately. "I agree with that! You'll be twenty-five years old after the New Year, when do you both intend to wait till? If you were to wait any longer, Dorothy is going to be an elderly parturient at this rate! When we're both old later, how would we have the energy to help you take care of your children? You should hurry up and stop delaying this!"

delaying this!" "Mom, you both look like thirty years old at most right now. It won't be easy for you to get old," Alex said. "Whether or not I look old, it's all in the age. I'm going to be fifty years old soon. The two of you will give me a definite answer today, when do you plan to give birth to a child?" Alex and Dorothy glanced at each other. Dorothy's face was flushed immediately. "Giving birth to a child isn't something that can be done just because you want to."

Claire said, "What's so difficult about this? You both are healthy young people. If you keep track of the days properly, you'll get pregnant after two or three tries. I also want to hug my grandson sooner! Otherwise, seriously... I don't know what to do the entire day, and I'm about to fall sick out of boredom."

Sharpay said, "They seem to haven't consummated their marriage yet, right?"

Brittany and Claire immediately looked at Dorothy, as though they were putting the blame on her.
Dorothy shot Alex a ferocious look. "You, tell them."
Alex looked embarrassed for a while before he finally said, "About that, we have already consummated it ages ago Just now, um, in the shed we were still"
As soon as the words came out, everyone present was stunned.
They actually did it in the shed It was no wonder they were out there for so long!
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Dorothy's face looked flushed. She wanted Alex to admit that they had already consummated their marriage. 'You crazy man, why the heck did you have to bring up the shed?!'
She hurriedly ran upstairs, and refused to come down again.



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She shook her head. "Who's under the Blood Curse?"
"A female high school classmate of mine," Alex replied.
Aunt Rockefeller's eyes flashed as she seemed surprised. "Take me to her!"