

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 135

“Why would I be against that? I welcome you too!” Alex smiled immediately.

Brittany rolled her eyes. “That’s more I like it.”

She then greeted Nicholas and Chloe, who followed behind Alex. “Nicholas, you came by too. Oh, what a beautiful girl. Is she your girlfriend?”

Nicholas shook his head and denied. “No, no, Mrs. Rockefeller. She’s Alex’s friend.”

Alex said, “Mom, let me introduce you to her. This is Chloe Zea. I recruited her as an employee for your company. She’s an amazing saleswoman, hard working too. Most importantly, she’s a very nice person.”

Brittany smiled brightly as she led Chloe to the table, asking her to take a seat.

Maya smiled as well. “Mom, dessert is almost ready, I’ll serve it now!”

Alex spat out the tea that he had just started drinking. “What did you call her?”

Maya lifted her gaze. “Your mom is my mom from now on.”

She then wore a pair of slippers and walked into the kitchen.

Alex froze. Brittany smiled and didn’t explain either. He chased after Maya and pulled her to the side. “Maya, you... you’re confusing me. What do you mean by that? Could it be that you’ve agreed to becoming my second wife like mom asked you to?”

This had been an ongoing joke between the three for more than a year.

Maya and Brittany had been acquainted for quite a while, growing closer as time passed. Alex knew that Brittany preferred Maya over Dorothy. However, Alex liked Dorothy, so Brittany decided not to interfere with their relationship.

Back then, Brittany had joked about having Maya become Alex's second wife if they were to be living in ancient times.

Maya turned to look at him and took a step forward. Her whole body was pressed against his. She wasn't afraid of such intimate touch at all. She smiled slyly and said, "Yeah, I did. Are you happy?"

"I..." Alex was speechless.

Suddenly, Maya pushed him away and took a glance at his pants, chuckling. "Dream on! Did you really think you can have two at the same time? Listen up, I won't be your second wife! You'd have to call me Sis from now on. Get it, Lil Bro?"

"What... do you mean?"

"What I mean is that I have become Mrs. Rockefeller's goddaughter. So you're my godbrother now, dummy! Okay, enough talking, come help me out in the kitchen. I made a large batch of desserts!"

"Huh? Why aren't you at work?"

"I resigned. I'll be focusing on taking care of our mom from now on."

Alex was only able to understand the reason for Maya's actions after a long pause.

Looking at Maya's beautiful figure, he started to understand... His mother had just healed from her sickness, yet she lost her husband as well. Moreover, she was betrayed by her family, her company had been devoured, and her reputation ruined. With all this going on, she must be in pain.

However, Brittany was very headstrong. She would hide those negative feelings deep inside her heart and not express them in front of him.

As a man, Alex wasn't as caring and loving as a woman.

"Thanks, M—Sis."

Maya picked up a plate of brownies and said softly, "Mom has had it rough lately. You should talk to her more if you have the time. She... cried just a while ago."

Alex clenched his fists and released them slowly, nodding in agreement.

After plating the brownies, Maya said, "Okay now, I'll serve this. Wash up a few plates will you?"

Suddenly, as she picked up the plate, she whimpered. "Ow, that's hot."

Her hands were slightly red as well.

Alex immediately grabbed her hand and dragged her to the sink. He ran cold water on her burn and furrowed his eyebrows. "Why are you so clumsy?"

After a brief while of running cold water, he lifted her hand up to check on the burn again. "How do you feel? Does it still hurt?"

Maya stared at Alex, his stern yet caring expression melted her heart completely.

However, when he turned to look at her, she scrunched up her nose. "It's just a little burn, it doesn't hurt at all. Look at you all panicky, aren't you just the silliest?"

Alex flung her hand away. "I was worried that you burnt your hand. Yet you're calling me silly. What do I do with you?"