

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0811

Perhaps Hailey had just come back from the salon, seeing how she was dressed entirely in black.

She was in a black chiffon skirt that was very short, just enough to cover her rear and exposing the entire pair of white, delicate legs. She also wore a pair of black high heels with thin straps.

Alex followed behind her, looking at this stunning beauty in front of him. The way he walked was a little turbulent, as though there were ants in his pants, and he didn't know where to put his eyes.

When they entered the villa, it was quiet, with not a single soul in sight.

“Where's Brother Charles? Is he not home?” Alex asked as he took off his shoes.

“He's been on business trips lately. I haven't even seen his shadow around for the past couple of days. I don't know what he's been busy with either,” said Hailey with a tinge of bitterness in her voice.

Alex smiled and said nothing.

Charles was managing such a large real estate company, so he definitely had many things to handle and all kinds of social obligations and business trips that he had to go on to. It was inevitable that he would neglect his wife at home, and it was difficult to blame her for being a little angry.

“Where's Zoey?”

“My mother took her in, and she'll be spending the summer holidays over there. She's clinging to her grandmother now, and it gives me a little free time.”

Alex hummed, but inside, he sort of missed the little girl. He was familiar with the house by now, so he walked straight towards the kitchen. He opened the fridge to find lots of fresh ingredients inside it.

He honestly took out more of the things that he preferred to eat and started getting busy right away...

During the ten months he stayed at the Assex residence, he spent most of his time cooking. Cooking took the most time after all, and he was picky about how it tasted. So his cooking skill had developed to the point that it wouldn't be worse than a restaurant chef.

After a while, Hailey, who was now barefooted, also came over to help him.

She smiled brightly and said, "Alex, though Dorothy has divorced you, that's her loss. Look at you, a man who can cook, doesn't drink, smoke or gamble. Where else would you find such a good man?"

Alex smiled. "I'm not anywhere as great as you make me out to be."

"Of course you are. You're even better than what I just said, even. If I wasn't already married, I would've definitely gone after you."

Alex laughed aloud when he heard that. "Then, Brother Charles would have a big loss."

The two of them continued to prepare the food together as they chatted, the atmosphere harmonious without a slight hint of awkwardness. They really did look like a pair of siblings, and even though the occasional dirty joke would slip out, it didn't affect them at all.

"Oh no, there's no more rice," Hailey exclaimed after she opened the rice bucket.

"You don't have rice, yet you invited me over to eat?" Alex said.

Hailey giggled. "It's fine, it's fine. I have some noodles at home. I'll do it with you."

Do it with him?

Alex's eyes slipped downward, and he couldn't help but gaze at Hailey's lower half.

He blurted out, "Abalone noodles?"

"Sure, I think there's seafood in the fridge and four abalones. I'll make some abalone noodles for you then!"

A glint flashed in his eyes, and he shook his head. "I wouldn't dare eat it."

Hailey was taken aback for a moment, her beautiful eyes rolling over to him.

A few seconds later, she understood.

Her face flushed red, and she grabbed a spatula and started hitting him with it. "Y-You naughty brother, I hate you so much."

After the joke, the atmosphere inexplicably became a little awkward, and Hailey couldn't help but take a peek at him.

Two hours later, the meal was over.

It was already nine in the evening, and Alex still needed to go to Michigan. There might be a tough battle tomorrow, so he immediately bid his goodbyes.

"Wait!"

Hailey stopped him. She had just drunk some wine, and her face was a little flushed. Even her eyes were slightly out of focus when she looked at him. This was also the reason why Alex wanted to leave immediately after eating.

If Charles were to come back at this time suddenly, he felt it wouldn't be good.

Without turning around, he said, "Sister Hailey, is there anything else?"