

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0855

‘Will?’

Alex suddenly felt his mind go numb as a worrisome thought popped into his head. His father’s name was William Rockefeller, and the pearl had his father’s blood in it. But she was calling him Will.

‘Did she mistake me for my father?’

From her tone of voice, their relationship didn’t seem to be just friends either.

‘Could she be a mistress his father had outside of the family?’

‘Even Mom had no idea?’

He started to feel sorry for his mother, Brittany, because Susan looked like a young, intelligent beauty despite being near death’s door moments ago.

Susan noticed that Alex stood there without speaking so she blinked and looked closer. “Oh, you... You’re not.. Sorry, I mistook you for someone else.”

After a pause, she asked. “Who are you?”

Her voice was unique throaty but soft, completely different from Angela Seay’s voice, which made Alex feel ill. Susan’s voice was pleasing and seductive to his ears.

Alex thought. ‘Damn, Mom has a strong competitor!’

‘If Dad hadn’t died, maybe he would have left the family for this woman!’

“My name is Alex Rockefeller!” He answered in a frosty tone.

“Rockefeller...” Susan’s expression changed again.

“This Will guy you were talking about, is his name William Rockefeller?” He demanded.

Susan gasped, a bewildered expression on her face.

Alex could see as clear as day that Susan Hunter and his father had a complicated relationship, or she would not have looked like this. But that’s all in the past now. His father has been dead for a year now. Even if he had mistresses, it wouldn’t make a difference anymore.

“Thinking back, didn’t I sleep with Zendaya even after I was with Dorothy?”

“Maybe Susan had some touching story with Dad.”

At that thought, the disgust in his soul vanished.

“That... Was given to you by William, right?” asked Alex as he pointed at the pearl.

Susan immediately wrapped her hand around the pearl, as if she was protecting it with her life. “You... Who are you exactly?”

“My name is Alex Rockefeller, so who do you think I am?” asked Alex sarcastically.

Susan struggled to sit up, though she felt better than she had in ages and her head wasn’t muddled or unconscious. Her heart didn’t feel pricks of pain either.

“Are you... William’s younger brother?”

Alex was stunned for a second as William’s face appeared in his memories.

William did look quite young, with well defined features and dark set eyes. He didn’t look like an aging forty or fifty year old man. Instead, he looked like a mature thirty year old youth. If they stood side by side, they would look like brothers instead of father and son.

Now a problem has appeared.

Susan Hunter didn’t know him, which means she didn’t know that William had a son named Alex.

“Did Dad really hide his marriage from her and made her his mistress that way?”

“My god, what a scumbag!”

His image of his father wavered in his mind as he felt some sort of deja vu... “If that was the case, does that mean he had multiple more mistresses out there?”

Alex made a split second decision to not reveal himself as William’s son. It would be too awkward.

“This could be, my... Stepmother?!”

“Ahem, you are quite bright.” Alex brushed his nose off handedly and said, “The Yin energy in your body was too much to bear. If I hadn’t arrived in time, you would be dead by now.”

Susan stared at Alex in quiet contemplation.

Then, she mumbled something as if she were in a dream. “You and your brother really look alike.”