

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 136

“Well, you are silly! Alright, you serve it. You have pretty rough skin, so you won’t get burnt.”

“Yeah, yeah, I’m just an ox, I won’t be fazed by the hot temperature.”

Alex picked up the plate and walked out of the kitchen. He could hear Maya’s light chuckles behind him. But, he didn’t hear her mumble to herself later on. “This is fine. I’m happy that I get to see you every day like this.”

After dessert, Brittany, Maya, Chloe and Nicholas started discussing about the new company.

Alex could tell that Maya didn’t just resign to accompany Brittany, she wanted to help her out in the new company as well. Yet again, there’s a possibility that Brittany was the one who invited Maya along.

Alex wasn’t interested in the business field, hence he made up an excuse to do some research on the Yowells’ Slunce Jauda. It was still flawed after all.

Half an hour of researching later, Alex clenched a piece of cloth into his hand and activated his Chi.

As he released his grip, the cloth had turned into ashes.

“So this is The Slunce Jauda.” He mumbled to himself, shaking his head gently.

Compared to the Force, this so-called Slunce Jauda of the Yowells is literal trash. If the Force were to be described as a big city with immediate access to any transportation, the Slunce Jauda would be an outdated village with just muddy paths.

Another half an hour later, Alex was able to come up with ten or so different ways to amend the Yowells' traditional martial arts.

In the end, he was able to pick one out that was most suitable for the Yowells, even the females would be able to train with this with ease. He noted the new amendments down on a piece of paper and left it on his table.

It was already three in the afternoon when Waltz had arrived fashionably late at the villa.

Waltz was wearing a gorgeous bright red dress at the time. Maya couldn't help but stare in disbelief as Waltz got out of her Lamborghini.

"Ms. Fleur from Thousand Miles Conglomerate?"

"What is she doing here?"

Back then, Maya had to meet up with the Thousand Miles Conglomerate due to work. She was able to meet Waltz as well. This gorgeous yet cruel woman had left quite an impression on Maya.

As Lex Gunther's goddaughter, Waltz had made quite the name for herself as well. She was the CEO of Thousand Miles Conglomerate's sea freight company and managed one-third of the water-borne trades in California.

It was rumored that she was one of the Thousand Miles Conglomerate Three Great Chieftains of California's underworld as well.

'Neither Alex nor Brittany should have connections to such a female boss, right?'

'Is she here for me?'

Maya immediately rushed up to welcome her. "Ms. F—"

However, Waltz held a bento in her hands and rushed up to Brittany instead, ignoring Maya. She cheerfully said, "Madame, these are some pastries I bought from Aroma Patisserie of City South just for you! It's good for both health and beauty. Do try some, please!"

She opened the bento and handed Brittany a pair of chopsticks.

Maya was in complete shock.

'This... is this really the Ms. Fleur I know?'

'Why would Ms. Fleur and Godmother know each other?'

Just then, Waltz asked, "Madame, where's Brother Alex? Is he not at home?"

"He's upstairs, I don't even know what he's doing."

"I'll go check up on him."

After that, Waltz nodded gently towards Maya and went upstairs.

Alex had already overheard their conversation downstairs. As Waltz knocked on the door, Alex responded, "Come in. Have you been messing around the whole day? Your job as a slave seems quite easy."

Waltz closed the door and walked up to Alex with a serious expression. "I went by West Hill Prison. The driver who got into an accident with your parents last year died last night.