The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 311

Hailey Lawson!

The woman who slept in the same bed with him turned out to be Hailey. For an instant, Alex felt like he had been struck by lightning. The extreme grief he felt made him want to cry, but the tears just wouldn't come.

"How could this be?"

If it had been someone else such as Maya, he could have still accepted it and not feel like his entire world had come crashing down like this. Why did it have to be Hailey?

If Charles were to see this, he would definitely have him killed.

But he clearly remembered that after the dinner last night was over, the few of them had found a hotel nearby to stay. He should have slept alone… Right?

Alex quickly ran his hands down his body and his world began to crash down even harder.

He was done for. He crept up slowly.

But just at this moment, Hailey awakened with a soft hum. It was unclear whether it's a habit of her or not, but she lifted one leg up and pressed Alex down, before pullng him in for a hug as her eyes remained close.

Alex's brain was abuzz.

Even if he had mastered Foundation Establishment, and it was difficult for him to get hurt in fights, he was completely helpless in these kinds of situations. He was at a complete loss for what to do.

In the next moment, two pairs of eyes met.

Hailey was obviously confused for a while.

"I must be dreaming!"

She closed her eyes, then opened them again.

It wasn't a dream.

"I… Could it be that I sleep walked again?"

Alex shook his head, how would he know? He didn't even remember how he ended up sleeping with her. Drinking had really botched things up!

Hailey was someone who had experienced being in this kind of situation before, and was able to collect herself quickly. She chuckled and pinched him hard, saying, "I'll let you off this time. Don't tell anyone else."

She tossed the quilt aside, and got up.

She was still fully dressed, and her clothes were neat though there were just some wrinkles on it.

"F*ck, it was just a false alarm."

Alex took one glance, then he was suddenly vigorous and lively again.

Hailey was tidying up her messy hair with both hands when she looked at him teasingly. "Did you want it to be real? Gosh, look at how pale you've turned. What a coward."

Her memory was coming back to her now.

Everyone had drank too much last night, and she was the one who had helped Alex into the room. Then, it seemed that after she had used the toilet and took a call, she fell asleep in bed with him in a daze.

At this moment, a knock came on the door of the room.

"Alex, are you awake?"

It was Brittany.

"What do we do?" She mouthed to Alex.

Alex looked around, then quickly pointed to the wardrobe.

The bathroom wasn't a very safe place to hide, and people usually wouldn't open a wardrobe in a hotel.

Hailey trotted over bare footed, but the wardrobe was a bit tall and only the top part could be used as a hiding place. Alex quickly picked her up and hid her. Once she was hidden, he checked once more before opening the door for Brittany.

"Mom, you're up so early?" Alex said as he put on his clothes.

Brittany said, "It's not early anymore, it's almost 9 AM. I drank too much last night, I can't do it again."

Then she asked, "Where's Hailey? Have you seen her? That's weird, she should have been sleeping with me in the same room, but I haven't seen her."

"She… I don't know. Could she have gone out?" Alex replied, feeling a hint of guilt.

As for Hailey who was hidden in the wardrobe, she was dumbfounded. Being forced to hide in the wardrobe like this felt like she had done something shameful.

Fortunately, Alex managed to convince Brittany to leave, and she was able to get away.

It was easier to handle the aftermath just find a random excuse to muddle through.