

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 881 - 890

After getting beaten around for a while, Carol finally understood her situation. And so, she no longer made any noise or kicked up any fuss. She was afraid that Seamus would kill her if he suddenly got any angrier.

Nonetheless, she really wanted to kill him right now. “Brother Owen, I was wrong. I know I was wrong. I didn’t know that there was such a powerful person by the name of Alex.”

“Hmph!”

Seamus snorted coldly. “It’s fine that you know. Do you know how many losses I sustained because of that? Even if you were to sell off the entire Rockefeller group, you wouldn’t be able to repay it! Also, do you know why I brought you out? That was to save you. Think about it, if you were to fall into the hands of those people, what would happen to you? They know that you’re the one who got two of my subordinates to kidnap Brittany.”

Carol thought about how Spark ended up, and she shivered immediately when she heard his words.

Alex was no soft-hearted merciful man. He dared to kill Spark, so he definitely dared to kill her too.

And so, she said, “Thank you, Brother Owen. What should we do now?”

Seamus roared fiercely, “Those stinking hags, breaking one of my energy cores. Obviously, I want revenge.”

Carol secretly scorned that line of thought. ‘What bloody revenge? You weren’t even able to fight back under their assault, and you’d most likely be thrown around and hammered in the head. What kind of dream are you dreaming of, wanting to take revenge?!’

She didn’t dare to say this aloud, of course. “That woman seems to be quite powerful,” she said instead.

When Seamus thought of Holly, he felt envy and resentment. He was envious of the Yin energy she had, and he resented her viciousness.

“What are you afraid of? The experts at Leviathan Gate are as great as the clouds in the sky, and my master is a god-like character. I’ll go and tend to my injuries first, then I’ll ask my master to come out from the mountain.”

With his master’s attitude, it wasn’t certain that he would bother about such things.

However, the moment information about the Nine Aspect Jewels was revealed, he would definitely come.

“Let’s go. We’ll first find a doctor to repair my energy core. That doctor is in California, and it’ll be good if you can come with me,” said Seamus.

Carol was taken aback “Why would it be good for me to go?”

Seamus sneered in his heart, but on the outside, he said, “You’re just an ordinary person, and you don’t have any special characteristics in your bloodline. It’ll be difficult if you keep relying on me to help you build your foundation. However, the miracle doctor would be able to help you when the time comes.”

“I can still do Foundation Building? You’re not lying to me again, right?”

“Of course not! How could outsiders understand the cultivation techniques of our Leviathan Gate? Trust me.”

Two hours later, Seamus took Carol to a residential house. There were bamboo groves in the front courtyard and peach blossoms in the backyard. The entire place had pleasant scenery.

Carol had met the rumored miracle doctor here. He was a short, chubby, old man with small eyes and a row of yellowed teeth. When he spoke, the breath he emitted was so foul it almost made her faint. If it weren't for keeping Seamus' advice in mind, she would have wanted to leave immediately.

The old man's narrowed, small eyes kept roaming all over her, to the point it almost felt like his eyeballs were trying to stick on her body. His stare was so open and brazen, and Carol could feel the goosebumps beneath her skin nearly coming out. She had a feeling like she was a princess in a nightclub, posing so men would choose her.

"Brother Seamus, old friend, how did you get like this? Your energy core has been blown up by someone. Have you met your match?" The old man finally looked away

and addressed Seamus.

"No way. I'm pissed just thinking of it." Seamus was furious. Then he said, "How is it, Doctor Quinn? Can my energy core be recovered?"

"Of course, there's no problem recovering it. However, you should understand my rules, right? I want to inspect the goods first." Upon saying that, he turned an extremely wretched look towards Carol.

Carol's heart thumped wildly.

Seamus stood up immediately. “Of course, do as you please. I’ll go outside and stay for a bit. Carol, stay here and listen to Doctor Quinn’s words.”

“Huh?”

## Chapter 0882

Carol jumped up immediately. “What do you mean? Brother Owen, what am I staying here for?”

Old Quinn felt it was strange and asked, “Brother, did you not tell her?”

Seamus patted his own head and said, “Oh, it’s my fault, I must have forgotten! Carol Rockefeller, I’m telling you that this is your only chance. Serve Doctor Quinn here well today. Once you do, your Foundation Building will have no problem at all!”

“What?” Carol couldn’t believe her ears.

Seamus actually wanted her to serve this wretched old man. He was very hairy, and by just looking at him, she wanted to throw up. Serving him... How disgusting was that?

“No, I don’t want to. I don’t want to do Foundation Building anymore,” she flat out refused.

If she had agreed, she would be having nightmares for the rest of her life.

Slap!

As a result, Seamus gave her a merciless slap.

“Don’t be so shameless, b\*tch! Being able to serve Doctor Quinn, the miracle doctor, is a blessing because of the karma you accumulated in your previous life. How dare you refuse? Do you think I don’t dare to kill you here?” asked Seamus, a grim expression on his face.

Carol covered her face, tears flowing down from her eyes.

When she first met Seamus, she had thought he was her prince charming, a hero that would save her. But now she understood that she had been wrong since the beginning. He was not her hero and would never be. He would be the one who would push her down into the depths of hell.

She saw the murderous aura that Seamus was excluding as he said, "I'm giving you two choices right now. One, be obedient and serve Doctor Quinn. Use that energy that you once served me with and satisfy him. Second, there's a snake cage in the backyard. I'll catch a few dozen venomous ones and put them down your pants. What's your choice?"

Carol trembled all over when she heard this, her face ashen.

She looked at the man who she had thought she would happily spend her life with, and there was only one thought in her mind, 'One day, I will kill him. I will make sure there isn't a single trace of him left on this earth when I do.'

She lowered her head and nodded slowly.

A wretched smile appeared on Doctor Quinn's face, but on the outside, he said, "Brother, so it turns out that she's your woman! They say brothers shouldn't bully each other's wives. Why don't we just forget about this?"

Seamus said, "Doctor Quinn, that saying is wrong. Brothers are each other's hands and feet, while women are like their clothes. What is mine is yours. Let me tell you, this woman is wild, and she has great skills... Go ahead and check out the goods. I won't disturb you. I'll be back in three hours!"

Then he turned to Carol and said, "Listen well, if Doctor Quinn isn't satisfied with you, I'll immediately catch those snakes and promise to make it unforgettable."

Very soon, Carol was kneeling in front of Doctor Quinn. She resisted the strong urge to throw up. The resentment in her heart had accumulated to an extreme level. Inside, she was screaming and cursing up a storm as she silently swore to herself.

She would change and transform, making herself stronger than ever. She would make Seamus, Alex, Brittany, as well as this shitty old man, and everyone who had ever bullied her die a painful death!

“Little beauty, I won’t hold back then. Remember to call me daddy, hehe...”

The voice of the old man made goosebumps appear all over Carol’s skin, and tears of humiliation and shame flowed down, but... Nobody sympathized with her or came to her aid.

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At the same time, Natalie was in the middle of surgery in the hospital.

Snap!

The “Operation in Progress” sign was turned off, and the doors to the operating theatre flung open.

Noah rushed forward. “Doctor, how is my daughter?”

## Chapter 0883

Noah and Mariah both looked at Alex, worry filling their faces. They looked like they were about to cry.

Their eldest daughter had been taken away by that beast, and now, they weren't even sure whether she was alive or not. The miserable state their younger daughter was in made their heart tremble when they thought about it. If her legs couldn't be saved, and she became legless, how would she survive?

The doctor nodded. “The operation went well, and we've managed to save both her legs.”

When the couple heard this, they immediately broke down in tears.

However, the doctor then said, “But the patient's legs are severely injured. Her meridians, blood vessels, and nerves are severely damaged, and it may not be convenient for her to walk in the future.”

Mariah was in a daze when she heard that and said, “Doctor, are you saying that my daughter will become a cripple?”

The doctor sighed. “It’s possible that she can only sit in the wheelchair in the future.”

Whoosh!

Both husband and wife were dumbfounded.

After a moment, they burst into tears once again. Previously, they had cried because of joy, but now, the tears were caused by bitterness.

“Oh, this is really retribution! That Carol of yours really hurt others and herself. Not only that, she even dragged her sister down... I heard that Carol and that man have already slept together? What kind of evil things are your family doing, hmm?”

A voice sounded out, and it sounded distressed. But if you were to listen closely, you would find only gloating instead. And the person who had spoken was none other than Olivia Banks.

Mariah’s eyes widened. “Olivia, what nonsense are you spouting?”

Olivia snorted coldly. "What do you mean, what nonsense? Every single person in the Rockefeller family knows about it. What's the use of trying to hide it? Both sisters served him together, and I heard that both of you even listened to them outside their door. Tsk, tsk. I don't even know what to say about you both. The world really is full of wonders!"

The doctors and nurses in the operating room had yet to leave. The moment they heard that everyone was stunned.

However, when they thought back about the marks on Natalie's thighs while they were performing the surgery just now, it was evident that there were some problems.

Initially, they sympathized with Natalie, but now they only felt relieved.

Noah chipped in angrily, "Olivia Bank, shut your mouth! Think I won't dare to kick you out of the Rockefeller family?!"

Olivia laughed loudly. "Kick me out of the family? Who do you think you are? You, Noah, are just a waste of space in the Rockefeller family. With John in a coma, do you think you've become head of the family now? Dream on... As for the Rockefeller family, our family will be the one to have the final say."

"Fine, then have the final say in the Rockefeller family in the future!" said Mariah.

Olivia was overjoyed when she heard that. “You said it. If you’ve really regret everything, then your whole family should die.”

Viscous, right?

Noah looked at his wife in shock.

How could they let Olivia have the final say in the Rockefeller family? The old man had confessed on his deathbed that the Rockefeller family’s assets could only be held by the people in the Rockefeller family. Now that John was in a coma and was unable to wake up, wouldn’t letting Olivia be head of the family mean that Rockefeller’s assets now belonged to the Banks family?

“In three days, Brittany and Alex will be coming to reclaim the manor and do the final exchange,” Mariah said. “This matter will be handed over to you, Olivia... The Rockefeller Manor is our family’s property, and it will be its ancestral home for generations to come. It must not be given away. I hope that you’ll be able to handle it well and protect the Rockefeller family.”

What did you say?” Olivia started to tremble all over. She still hadn’t forgotten the fear she felt when Alex locked her in the coffin. Her heart was frightened even at the sight of Brittany, and both her legs would become weak just at the thought of them.

Asking her to confront both mother and son, had she lived long enough of a life?

“N-No, I don’t want to. I’m not a man. How can I be head of the family?”

“Anyone else can be the head of the family... As long as it’s not me.”

She then left as though fleeing for her life, as though Alex was on her heels.

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Alex and the others came out of Rockefeller Manor. Part of the group didn’t linger any longer in California and returned to Michigan directly.

As for Zendaya and Alex, they were only friends on the surface. They were already out of sorts, coming together to Rockefeller Manor.

She bid Alex and Brittany goodbye and left the group for the villa in California under the protection of her female bodyguards.

## **Chapter 0884**

Tomorrow, she would be shooting a commercial for Lush Scar Removal Cream with the former director. Brittany said to Alex, "I called Hailey just now, and I'm going to walk around to check out the situation at City Salon and Belle Blossom. It'll be clearer if I get feedback from the customers in person. Do you want to go together?"

Alex shook his head. "Women's salon... It's better if I don't appear so often. You can go together with Maya!"

"Up to you then!"

Holly said, "I'll go with brother."

Brittany smiled. "Okay!"

By now, Brittany and Maya's martial arts skills were already relatively solid. Even those people from Gokudo Soshiki would need to think twice. It wouldn't be so easy for them to do anything, so Alex was reassured.

Especially Maya, her cultivation level improving so fast was something he completely did not expect. If he wasn't mistaken, she was already at Earth Expert level!

How long had it been since he first helped Maya into the world of martial arts?

Based on his calculation, it was only a little more than two months. If the so-called genius from the Missouri Coleman family were to go against her, he would surely die immediately.

The youngest Earth Expert? What a joke.

“Special bloodline?” Alex had been muttering to himself, and he was thoughtful when he recalled what Seamus had said previously.

Holly cocked her head to one side. “Brother, are you talking about Sister Maya?”

Alex nodded. “That’s right. The improvement of your Sister Maya has exceeded my expectations. Do you know her specialty?”

Holly shook her head. “I’m not really clear about it, but she is indeed a little weird. Her body fragrance is weird.”

Alex was taken aback. “You like her fragrance?”

Holly nodded and added, “I like it very much.”

Alex furrowed his brows, and he started to feel a little worried. He pulled her aside, looking left and right, then said, "It can't be that... You've fallen in love with her?"

"Stinking brother, is your head filled with nothing but lewd stuff?"

"Ugh..." He was actually being given a despicable look by a little girl. Alex felt embarrassed at that.

Holly said instead, "It's like this. I found that Sister Maya's fragrance gives out has a calm and soothing effect that helps me enter a state where I'm one with nature easily. It also speeds up my training and chases away the demons in my heart... So, I really like her. I sleep with Sister Maya every night."

"Guh..." Alex was stunned when he heard that, his eyes widening.

Was there such a magical thing?

But even after sniffing Maya's fragrance, there wasn't anything that calmed him down, as she said. Instead, it made him feel even more like there were ants in his pants and made him want to have a taste of her every time.

Was it because there was a problem with his nose?

But of course, he wouldn't tell Holly these sort of things that would tarnish his image.

Just then, Alex's phone rang. When he pulled it out, he found that it was from the beautiful doctor that he had not seen in a long while, Cheryl Coney.

Although the two had not seen each other, they still kept in contact every once in a while.

He answered the call and said, "Cheryl!"

Cheryl's soft and gentle voice came through. "Alex, are you back in California?"

Alex replied with an affirmative.

Cheryl smiled and said, "I see. Do you have time for a meal tonight? I have a friend that wants to meet you!"

"Oh? What friend? Is it a guy or a girl?"

“It’s a girl. You’ll know when you see her.”

“Alright. Tell me the place.”

## Chapter 0885

The call with Cheryl ended, and they agreed to meet at the restaurant called Stylish Steakhouse beside Willow Lake.

Alex was curious who was this friend of Cheryl’s that wanted to meet him?

He had thought that it would be her boyfriend, but now that she said it was a girl, he really couldn’t think of anyone.

And he would never imagine that the friend Cheryl spoke about would be the doctor he had a conflict with two days ago in Michigan State Hospital, the woman who had her high heel stuck in a manhole cover. If he knew, he wouldn’t have agreed to meet her... With the time he had on hand, it would be better just to cut his toenails at home.

“Holly, I’m going to meet a friend. Do you want to come with me?” Alex asked Holly.

“Are you going to pick up a girl?” Holly rolled her eyes openly, a disdainful look on her face.

“No, you’ve misunderstood!”

“No, I don’t want to go! I don’t want to watch public displays of affection!” Holly shoved both hands into her pocket, a disgusted look on her face.

“...”

“Then, what about your dinner?”

“Just give me money. I’ll handle it myself. I can also walk around and do some sightseeing of California.”

Alex furrowed his brows. “I’m a little worried about you going off alone.”

“Are you afraid that I will beat someone to death?” asked Holly.

“Ugh...”

Alex couldn't help but laugh when he thought about it. With Holly's abilities, the risk of her encountering danger was zero to nil. In fact, one should be more worried about her ending up beating someone else to death instead.

She continued, “Don't worry, I know how to hold myself back!”

Alex transferred one million to her account before finally rushing towards Willow Lake.

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At Stylish Steakhouse, the environment was peaceful and calm. Two women sat by the window. One was graceful, while the other was charming.

It was Cheryl and her university classmate and best friend, Phoebe Larsen.

At this moment, Cheryl had taken off her usual white coat and was wearing a purple suit. People could tell that she had taken the time to dress up nicely, and her entire appearance could be described to be as beautiful as Aphrodite, the Greek goddess herself.

Phoebe, who had not seen her for more than a year, nearly popped her eyes out of their sockets when she saw Cheryl.

“Cheryl, you sure you said this guy isn’t your boyfriend? Look at you. The goddess who never puts on makeup or dresses up has gone all out for this guy. The envy in my heart is almost bursting out. In the five years of studying in the university together, when have you ever put on makeup for me or any man for that matter?” Unable to hide her jealousy, Phoebe couldn’t help but poke fun at her.

“Where got?” Cheryl’s face flushed, and her eyes tinged with slight embarrassment.

“You still deny it? At this rate, you might as well just engrave the words “I’m in love” on your forehead. Oh, my heart is so anxious right now. I really want to see this lucky guy right away,” Phoebe said in a huff. “He stole away our campus belle. I wonder how many male classmates will want to cry in secret. Just treating me to a steak meal today is letting him off too easily. No, he has to be slaughtered. I want to organize a class reunion so everyone can have a go together.”

Cheryl hurriedly replied, “No need, he really isn’t my boyfriend.”

“Are you sure? No way. Is he your... Secret crush?” Phoebe finally seemed to have come to a realization. “What kind of person is he?”

“Haven’t I told you before? He’s a really great doctor. Even my grandfather felt inferior next to him and wanted to worship him as a teacher.”

“You’re pulling my leg, right? How can there be such a person in this world? Even if there was, it would be your grandfather. Tsk! Oh my god, Cheryl. Have you fallen for a man who’s about your grandfather’s age? No, that won’t do!” Phoebe’s loud, dramatic voice even attracted the attention of many people in the restaurant.

In fact, just by sitting by the window, the two beauties were eye catching enough.

At this moment, another person walked into the steakhouse.

Cheryl immediately raised her head to look over, and she had already done it countless times without realizing her own actions. Her beautiful eyes soon lit up. Because the person who came in this time was the man she had been waiting for, Alex.

She hadn’t seen him for a while, and it seemed that he had become more handsome and cool in that time, which was what she thought on the inside.

She hurriedly raised her hand to call him. “Over here.”

Their eyes met.

Cheryl’s face flushed slightly, and her heart skipped a beat

“Is he here?” Phoebe said and turned around to look at the entrance of the restaurant. Then, she also caught sight of Alex.

## Chapter 0886

The first thought that came to her mind was that it wasn't some old geezer. The second was that the guy was tall, handsome, and had a rather unique temperament.

‘Third, f\*ck, why was it this scum? A particularly unqualified, very annoying bastard.’

‘Was he really Cheryl's secret crush?’

Phoebe was stunned as she stared at Alex, who was walking over.

Alex was shocked as well, not expecting to see that narcissistic and perverted woman again on this occasion.

Seeing her gaze, which looked like she could eat someone, Alex didn't cower away and met it straight on.

'Hmph. What a nutcase, wanting to fight gaze with me? I have the blessing of high mental power, and I can force you back.'

The two looked at each other, their gazes as sharp as knives.

Cheryl was a little surprised and asked, "Do you two know each other?"

"No...!"

They answered in unison, shook their heads, and looked away at the same time.

Phoebe gritted her teeth discreetly and said, "Cheryl, your friend is exceptionally talented and has a unique temperament different from others. There isn't another like him... a real rare species indeed."

Alex's eyes flashed.

Damn, this stinking hag, was she being sarcastic and cursing him?!

So, he also said, “Cheryl, is she your friend? She says very interesting stuff, kinda reminds me of Peppa.”

Peppa?

Wasn't that a pig?

Phoebe ground her teeth to the point she could feel their roots itch fiercely.

Cheryl smiled and said, “I don't understand anything the two of you are saying. Let me introduce both of you. This is Alex Rockefeller, the one who I said was a great doctor. This is Phoebe Larsen, a good friend of mine who shared a dorm with me in university. Oh, she was also a campus belle. Isn't she beautiful? Now, she's a resident doctor in Michigan State Hospital.”

Alex's lips curled up slightly as he nodded.

Then, Phoebe took the initiative to put out her hand. “So, you're Alex. Nice to meet you, nice to meet you!”

Alex was taken aback.

Phoebe continued, “A man needs to be a gentleman. How could you let a beautiful woman hold out her hand for so long?”

Alex reached out and shook her outstretched hand. He initially had wanted just to grasp it lightly, but he didn't expect Phoebe to grip his hand so tight, putting more pressure as she went on.

What was this?

He used a little strength to grip her hand. Phoebe immediately felt like her hand was about to break.

However, Alex let go of her hand quickly after that and understood then that Phoebe didn't have any good intentions. He didn't know when, but this stinking hag had a piece of grease in her hand.

This first collision was a draw.

The corner of Alex's lips curled up, and he stopped looking at her. He turned to Cheryl instead and started chatting, obviously about medicine as well as her grandfather, James. Between the two of them, one was deliberately ignoring Phoebe's existence, while the other was immensely enjoying her chat with Alex to the point she completely regarded Phoebe as an invisible existence.

She watched and felt it wasn't right, Cheryl was sinking deeper and deeper into the hole.

Phoebe didn't believe in Alex's medical skills at all. Saying that the best doctor wanted to worship him as a teacher, what nonsense was that?

She could also say that the king wanted to take her as his wife!

Would people believe her?

She regarded Alex as a liar who had managed to trick Cheryl. Determined to expose his sham, she said, "Which medical school did you graduate from, Mr. Alex? And who did you study under?"

In the end, Alex acted as though he didn't hear her. He pretended she didn't exist and continued chatting with Cheryl.

Phoebe was about to blow her top. She rolled her eyes, then picked up her half empty cup, and stood up, and said, "I'm going to get a refill."

Then, she deliberately shook her hand, making the cup fall on Alex.

Whoosh!

Alex's hand raised instinctively, snapping out as though he was going to grab the cup.

But he didn't catch it.

Instead, he hit it back, and it bounced backward.

Splash!

The drink inside the cup splashed on Phoebe's face. "Ahhh!"

## **Chapter 0887**

Phoebe was dumbfounded.

No, it was that dumb drink. It was on her hair, her face, and everywhere.

The main point here was that there was some pulp in the drink. Forget about her face. Her white fashionable dress was also soaked and had become translucent from the liquid.

And her black, tightfitting undergarment was also clearly visible.

Alex glanced over.

'Wow, nice! It looked to be at least a C or D cup, right?'

He couldn't help but give her a few more glances.

"Oh, how did this happen?"

Phoebe didn't say anything, as though she had suddenly become mute. Cheryl stood up quickly and reached for the tissue box on the table.

Alex also jumped up at this time. "I'm sorry, so sorry. But you were also too careless. How could you drop the cup? It was too sudden, and I couldn't catch it. This..."

Then, he reached out his hand in a hurry, rubbing Phoebe's face. One big hand directly on her hand, scrub, scrub.

Cheryl was stunned. Her hand froze midair while holding a tissue.

Was this rubbing the liquid off her face? It looked like he was washing her face instead!

Phoebe was confused. She had put on a lot of makeup today, foundation, eyeshadow, lipstick, everything. Now, Alex was using circular motions to rub at her face, basically mixing everything. Her face would be a mess and unbearable to look at!

Alex stopped, and he almost couldn't stop himself from laughing like a pig.

But he quickly held it back and said with a straight face, "Oh no! Why does it look even dirtier than before? Miss Larsen, how much makeup do you have on?"

'I only dusted my face a few times with it, okay?' thought Phoebe.

Immediately after, she finally came to her senses as she pushed Alex away roughly and shouted, "You asshole! You must have done this for one purpose. This is not over!"

Cheryl hurriedly tried to cover for Alex and said, "Phoebe, I can promise that Alex really didn't mean it. You're the one who accidentally knocked over the cup and almost spilled it on him. You can't put the blame on Alex like that. Okay, okay... I'll go with you to the washroom to tidy up a little. Alex, go on ahead and eat first."

She then quickly dragged Phoebe into the washroom.

Alex took a tissue and wiped his hands. He watched with a sour expression on his face as the two women left.

'Narcissistic woman. You want to fight me? You reap what you sow!'

He laughed silently to himself, then began to eat.

As for Phoebe, the anger she felt when she saw herself in the mirror made her breathless.

In just a few moments, she had been screwed over, and now she looked entirely unpresentable, looking even worse than a ghost.

The other day in the hospital courtyard, he had thrown her high heels up into a tree, and she was forced to walk home with a bruised leg. Pieces of glass on the road even stabbed her feet on the way home...

A new vengeance swelled up within her heart, and she hissed viciously, "Son of a bitch, it's either you or me. Both of us are too incompatible to coexist in harmony!"

Cheryl, who had been helping her wash up, comforted her, "Alright, don't be angry anymore. He really didn't do it on purpose. If you need to blame, you should blame yourself. Why were you so careless!"

"He definitely did it on purpose. I already know you have a crush on him, so I'm obviously saying good things about him for you," Phoebe replied.

Cheryl was surprised. "Did you already know him earlier, Phoebe?"

Phoebe changed her words immediately. "Of course not. How could I know him? But, I feel that you've definitely been deceived. How could he have such great medical skills at such a young age? And his skills are even better than the best imperial doctor? Even if you kill me, I wouldn't believe it. Even if he had started studying while he was in his mother's womb, it's impossible to surpass the best imperial doctor. You're really just too kind."

Cheryl smiled and shook her head. She knew that it was difficult for Phoebe to accept and acknowledge Alex's skill because she had been shocked deep down inside previously too.

So, she didn't say anything further.

Time would eventually prove everything, after all.

And the next Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange conference would be the best chance to do it.

Phoebe looked at the honeyed sweet smile that stretched across Cheryl's face, and she knew that her best friend had fallen really deep this time. Having been classmates for five years, she understood Cheryl all too well. As long as she was set on something, she would be as stubborn as a bull and would be unable to be convinced otherwise. Unless... Other factors interfered... She suddenly thought of a person, Colby Withers.

## **Chapter 0888**

That person was Cheryl's former fanatical suitor, and he had extraordinary talents. He was the son of a Michigan tyrant, and he had gone abroad to further his studies after graduation. Having recently returned, the most important thing right now was that she happened to know that this guy would be in California these few days.

'Heh heh, that Alex guy is definitely a liar. He's also such a vengeful and petty person. If Cheryl and him were to really end up together, her future will be miserable.'

'Although I also hate Colby, getting him to come in and interfere in this situation may have unexpected results.'

And so, after she had dealt with the mess on her face and applied a new layer of makeup, she also borrowed a table fan to dry the wet clothes on her. Phoebe gave an excuse that she needed to use the loo and used the time to send a message to Colby. Not only did she tell him that Cheryl was on a blind date here, but she even sent him a selfie that the two women had taken earlier.

When Colby received the message, he immediately replied, "Oh, so you're currently with her, Phoebe? Alright then, I'll be there soon."

Once she was done with this, Phoebe's mood improved once again, and she couldn't wait for a good show to unfold.

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On the other side, Colby was having drinks with Larry Judd, a friend and university classmate of his.

When he saw the picture, Larry exclaimed, “Hey, the two campus belles of our university have really gotten even more beautiful than before... For Phoebe to contact you first like this, is she planning on bringing you and our goddess Cheryl together? Back then, she was opposed to it, though.”

Colby laughed lightly and said, “Well, the world has changed! Compared to back then, my family’s business has also grown several times. Perhaps it has now come under the radar of the beautiful Miss Larsen!”

Larry agreed with the logic, then cast him a flattering look and said, “Brother Colby, are you going to pursue Cheryl now? Do you want to prepare something, like flowers or a present?”

“Of course,” Colby said. “But, the one I’m pursuing isn’t Cheryl.”

“Huh? If it’s not Cheryl, then who?”

“Phoebe.”

“What? Have you had too much to drink, Brother Colby? Haven’t you always liked Cheryl?”

“Because I was stupid back then! Do you know who Phoebe’s father is?”

“Who?” Larry was surprised, he really didn’t know.

“Wayne Larsen.”

“Huh? The magistrate in Michigan? With such a family background, why didn’t we hear anything of it back then?”

“It just means they are low key people.”

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At Stylish Steakhouse, Phoebe found Cheryl and Alex to be still chatting when she returned. She saw that Cheryl’s gaze was gentle, one that looked as if her entire body was about to melt into a puddle of water. The more she looked at Alex, the more Phoebe felt that he was unpleasant to look at.

She really wanted to take a piece of steak and slap it on his head.

When Alex saw her, he smiled without missing a beat, one that didn't reach his eyes. "Miss Larsen, are you alright now? It really wasn't my fault just now."

Phoebe huffed. "It's my fault, then!"

Alex smiled. "You guys go and talk. I'll head to the washroom."

He stood up, and he needed to pass the aisle beside Phoebe.

An evil thought surfaced in Phoebe's mind, and she suddenly stuck out her foot, trying to trip him face first onto the ground.

Just as expected, Alex stumbled and kicked her foot.

Snap!

Alex didn't fall over. However, Phoebe's leg had been given a hard kick, and her high heel flew off.

“Owww!!!”

Phoebe cried out in pain, tears leaking out from her eyes.

## Chapter 0889

Whoosh!

The high heel that had been kicked from Phoebe’s foot flew up high before finally falling right onto someone’s steak that had just been served.

The Australian steak was thrown out of the steel plate, with the shoe taking its place, hissing loudly on the hot surface.

A grilled leather shoe, freshly burnt.

Fortunately, the steak had just been served, and the diner had managed to avoid getting a hot oil splatter. Otherwise, it would have definitely scalded them.

Even so, a woman’s clothes were still soiled.

Furious, she screamed, “Who was it?! Who’s shoe fell into my steak? Hurry up and admit it! Do you not have basic manners?!”

Everyone present was stunned!

The steakhouse staff rushed over immediately and looked around, and found that the only person who was standing was Alex.

However...

The shoe that had flown over was clearly one that belonged to a woman.

Cheryl was also stunned, and she didn’t know what to do.

As for Phoebe, she was holding onto her dainty feet, crying in pain...

“Whose shoe is this?”

The steakhouse manager ran over and gave Alex a cold look. This was the first time he had encountered an incident of such.

The problem now was that it was the era of the internet and word of mouth. When these kinds of things happened in restaurants, and their customers were to leave a review, uploading a picture of the roasted shoe online, their restaurant would be famous.

For being notorious.

They wouldn't be called Stylish Steakhouse anymore. They'd be called Stinky Shoehouse instead. How would they do business then?

"It's her shoe!" Alex pointed to Phoebe.

Swoosh!

All eyes zoomed and focused on Phoebe.

The narcissistic woman instantly flushed red to the roots of her hair. This was extremely embarrassing, mind people. With the way everyone was looking at her, it was as though she was parading through the streets naked.

She flinched and tried to hide her feet.

However, the manager had already seen her foot, where she was only wearing socks. Angrily, she shouted, “Miss, you need to give me a reasonable explanation for how your shoe ended up in one of my guests’ plates?”

Whatever the manager was saying was fascinating in itself.

A mischievous young man was sitting nearby. With a laugh, he said, “Maybe this beautiful lady’s shoe wanted to have a taste of the steak.”

Phoebe pointed at Alex in anger. “It’s him. He’s the one who threw my shoe out.”

“Oh?”

All eyes turned to Alex.

Cheryl’s eyes widened. She hadn’t seen clearly why and how the shoe had flown out, and so she hurriedly said, “There must have been some misunderstanding.”

Alex turned to the manager. “The fact is that Miss Larsen put her feet out suddenly, and I tripped on it. I’m not sure how it happened, but her shoe then flew into that customer’s plate. It’s my fault for not looking at the ground properly and ended up kicking someone’s foot. That... It’s a misunderstanding. I’m really sorry, allow me to compensate. As for the ones who have been affected, I will compensate you with an extra ten thousand dollars, is that alright? I really must apologize for this.”

As Alex said this, he pulled out ten thousand dollars. The guests at the affected table shriveled up, instantly dying a little on the inside.

Ten thousand dollars was equivalent to two months of that woman’s salary. What was there not to be happy about?

Seeing the result, the steakhouse manager was satisfied with the outcome. The most important thing here was that Alex was

outspoken and straightforward enough. If it were any other customer, they would definitely be unwilling to part with this ten thousand dollars.

He smiled at Alex and nodded, then turned to Phoebe and said, “Miss, please don’t stick your foot out on the aisle anymore. No matter what the occasion is, it really doesn’t suit your image. Having good eating habits is a virtue. Thank you!”

Having said that, the manager left.

Phoebe sat in her seat, legs crossed, looking like an angry little girl who had been offended.

Very soon, a waiter came over with her shoe wrapped in a napkin, a look of disgust on her face as she said, "Miss, this is your shoe. Please don't throw it around anymore."

The heat had completely baked through the burnt shoe. Its head had also peeled open by the heat, and it now looked like a grilled fish with an open mouth.

Phoebe's lips twitched, her entire body trembling.

## Chapter 0890

There was only one thought left in her mind, 'This was already the second time! This was the second that this son of a bitch had tossed my shoes! I hate him!'

The shoe was now indefinitely unwearable.

Cheryl felt slightly awkward and tried to comfort the both of them.

Seeing Phoebe's red and swollen ankle, it was apparent that Alex had kicked her quite hard. Knowing that Alex had unusual methods of healing for injuries like this, she said, "Alex, Phoebe's leg is hurt quite badly. It will affect her participation in the Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange conference the day after tomorrow."

"What conference is that?"

"That's the main reason I asked you to dinner tonight"

Phoebe rolled her eyes, thinking about how they had been happily chatting about everything and ignoring her, yet they hadn't said a single thing about the most essential matter.

Cheryl thought that Phoebe's injury was the most important thing right now, so she asked Alex for his help.

Alex frowned. "I haven't finished my meal yet! Look, some sort of smell is coming from her feet. Once I touch it, I'll lose my appetite! I'll look at it in a bit."

Cheryl felt that what he said made sense, and so she nodded her head in agreement.

Phoebe was about to cough up blood from the rage she felt coursing through her veins. Since when did her foot smell?!

Phoebe's impression of Alex had now fallen to the deep depths of the abyss. If there were a scoring system for men ranging to one hundred, Alex would be... zero.

He was utterly useless!

This was the worst, most vile, useless waste of space of what wasn't a man that she had ever met.

Cheryl had finally started talking business with Alex, and that was to invite him to participate in the Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange.

"My grandfather really hopes that you will participate in the conference because apart from the doctors from the Yangtze, there will also be doctors from other states and countries. Most of them don't have good intentions."

"What do you mean by they don't have good intentions? Would they try to spoil the conference? Try to rile things up?"

Cheryl nodded. "You can put it that way. Grandpa feels that if you were to attend, he would be able to rest easy."

Phoebe's cold voice floated from beside them and said, "Cheryl, why are you putting your hopes on him? Which medical school did he graduate from in the first place?"

"You haven't seen his skills. Otherwise, you wouldn't say that," Cheryl said proudly.

In private, Phoebe disagreed vehemently. "I think you've fallen under some spell of his."

James had made a request, and Cheryl had personally invited him. Though it was a small favor, he still needed to help.

So, Alex nodded immediately. "Alright, it just so happens that I'll be in California during this time."

Excited, Cheryl said, "That's great!"

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After a while more, Colby and Larry finally arrived.

Phoebe was ecstatic when she caught sight of them, and she thought to herself, 'Hmph, son of a bitch. Let's see how you go against Colby.'

The two caused quite a commotion with their entrance, and they were holding a large suitcase with them.

After reaching their table, Colby pulled out the flowers and gifts from the box that he had prepared and arranged them into a heart shape on the ground, looking as though he was about to propose on the spot. When the restaurant staff saw this, not only did they not stop him, but they even stepped forward to help him arrange it, helping him take some pictures at the same time. To a store, this was good publicity.

Cheryl was stunned, and a cold look slid over her face immediately. She looked at Colby and asked, "Colby Withers, what are you doing here? How did you know I was here?"

Before Colby could say anything, Phoebe spoke, "I'm the one who mentioned it to Colby earlier! Cheryl, don't reject him. Colby has had deep feelings for you since our university days, and I feel that he has shown you true and sincere feelings over the years. Everyone knows that in the end, having some unreliable, bragging men is not better than this! If it were me, I'd definitely accept him!"

Colby was elated. "So you actually have such a good impression of me, Phoebe."

Phoebe glanced at Colby and reluctantly said, "That's right. I think that you're a thousand times better than some other people."

"That's really great!" Colby exclaimed.

Cheryl quickly tried to signal Phoebe with her eyes, asking her to stop making such a fuss.

However, Phoebe was unwilling to listen, and she continued to fan the flames.

At this moment, Larry had finally finished arranging everything.

Just as Phoebe sat back, waiting for Colby to propose to Cheryl, and for Alex to jump out, and for the two men to descend into a fistfight, Colby suddenly knelt in front of her.

"Phoebe, I really didn't know that you held me in such high regard. I was stupid and blind before, and I didn't dare to confess to you. Actually, the person I've always liked was you. Phoebe, will you be my girlfriend?"

'Huh??'

A look of shock appeared on Phoebe's face.