The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1334

Alex smiled. "I thought you were really a queen of splits. It turns out to be false. Remember, don't ever split your leg at a man. This is very dangerous, and it could cause casualties easily."

"What casualty?"

"A little creature!"

"You... You're really a rascal! Pooh!"

In any case, Phoebe was an unmarried young woman who had never been in love. How could she be compared with a divorced man and a veteran player like Alex? Even if she were to open up herself for the play, ten copies of Phoebe Larsen would not be a match for him.

After making a joke, Alex immediately let go of her. He felt a slight regret after seeing how she had been frightened.

He thought, 'Could it be that her beautiful foot has such a strong charm ? I only took two glances at it and sniffed it, but there's an upsurge of emotion in my heart, and I was immersed in self indulgence ? It shouldn't happen. It shouldn't happen. This is Cheryl's best friend. If Cheryl were to find out about the upsurge of emotion in my heart toward her best friend, she would be sad.'

"Your body is full of blood. Go wash it!" Alex's expression changed, recovering his indifference.

He took off his shoes and took the vegetables and meats they had bought to the kitchen. "I'll just cook simply. If you have any food abstentions, inform me in advance. I won't care if you don't like the food I cook later."

Earlier, Phoebe said that she wanted to treat him to dinner. However, Alex thought of Grace Larsen, who was still staying by her husband's bed in the hospital. The food in the hospital was definitely not good, so he decided to buy some ingredients to cook himself. Most importantly, he was also lazy to eat outside. The dishes cooked by chefs out there were pretty much the same. The seasoning was especially strong, so he would be thirsty if he were to eat too much of it.

On the other hand, after he had inherited the Ultimate Book of Medicine, he learned dietary therapy as well. He could process all kinds of natural pollution free plants into quality delicacies. They even had the effect of diet therapy.

To put it bluntly, he had become picky with food and could not eat the food cooked by others.

"I don't have any food abstentions. It'd be fine as long as it's not too sweet!" Phoebe said as she looked at his back.

The moment her leg was intercepted earlier, Phoebe's heart was about to jump out of her chest. She was really afraid that Alex would not be able to control himself and force himself on her. There was no one else here, and he had a great brute force too. She would surely be up the creek without a paddle and could only be at his mercy.

However, Alex retreated rapidly afterward by letting go of her right away. She felt an empty sense of loss.

'I'm really out of my mind!" Phoebe shook her head and took a deep breath.

She walked to the kitchen and said, "Hey, do you really know how to cook? Don't you burn down my mom's kitchen!"

"Go take your shower. Call me if something happens."

"Hmph!"

Phoebe walked up to the second floor and went to take a shower.

Alex quickly prepared the side dishes in the kitchen, like a duck to water.

Just as the pan had just been heated, and he was about to pour the oil into it, someone knocked at the door.

The sounds seemed hurried.

Alex slightly frowned and released a wave of spiritual consciousness out there right away. He found that the people knocking at the door were a team of armed people from a law enforcement department.

'It is really troublesome for these people to come at this moment!'

Alex retracted his spiritual consciousness. After taking a look at the hot red pan, he turned off the fire reluctantly.

The door was opened. In an instant, more than a dozen guns were aimed at him.

Alex raised his eyebrows. "Who asked you people to come here? Do you know what this place is?"

A heavily armed member took the lead and said coldly, "You're suspected of the crimes of severely hurting someone else and murder. Your methods were cruel and had a huge impact. Put both hands on your head and kneel against the wall right now."

"Hmph. What if I don't want to kneel?"

"Take him down!"

He pointed the muzzle at Alex's heart.

In the next second, Alex crushed the gun.

With a slight force, that gun instantly turned into a pile of iron powders, flowing in between his fingers!