

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1342

The sun was rising from the east, wasn't it?

Up until Phoebe said, "I wasn't the one who cooked, it was Alex. It's not bad."

Grace was stunned, and her impression of Alex improved even further. She was also looking forward to the food that Alex had cooked now... As for Phoebe's evaluation of the food, Grace paid her no mind. She was familiar with how her daughter was, after all. Even if it was instant noodles that cost three dollars, Phoebe would still say it wasn't bad.

However, when Grace opened the container and took out the stacks of carefully assembled side dishes, and the faint smell of fragrance wafted out, she was surprised yet again.

"Alex, did you do all of this yourself?"

She suspected that it had been packed from a restaurant.

Phoebe was the one to reply, "He did do all of this, I can guarantee this with my reputation. I also contributed to it. This vegetable, I'm the one who cut it."

Grace was stunned again. "You know how to cut vegetables?"

Phoebe didn't say that she had only cut the vegetable once and also almost sliced off her finger.

While Grace was eating, Alex once again took Wayne's pulse.

He turned around and said, "Uncle Wayne is recovering well. How about this? I'll give him a massage now, which can help the absorption of the clot in his brain."

It was a massage and not acupuncture. Adding on the previous proof of her personal experience, Grace readily agreed with a smile and said, "Thank you for the offer, Alex. You're really a capable child! I heard from Brother William that he was often worried about his son because he didn't have much time to teach him, and with those sneaky friends around him, he was afraid that you'd learn bad things! But look at you now, you've practically become a model for all the men out there. If your father were to see this, I'm sure he would also be relieved."

Then, she was full of praises for the dishes that he had cooked. "Alex, I didn't expect that you would be a good cook. It's even better than the ones chefs cook in restaurants. Did you go and learn to be a certified chef?"

Alex smiled and shook his head. "There's no such thing. When I was living in my in-laws' house before this, I was in charge of cooking. She was an extremely picky eater, and that's how I cultivated my cooking skills."

When he said this, Grace looked as though she had swallowed a fly.

She knew that Alex was once married and new divorced. She also knew what kind of life he had lived before this. Grace didn't want to bring it up at all and said, "Alex, forget about the past. People should look ahead, and I believe your future achievements won't be weaker than your father's. Your ex-wife didn't cherish you, there will be others who will! By the way, Phoebe has always been waiting for you, and there is already a wedding between the two of you, right?"

"Er..."

"Mom, eat your food!" Phoebe said, her face flushed.

Just at this moment, a few people from the hospital walked in. The doctor who was at the forefront saw Alex massaging Wayne's injured head, and he was immediately angry as he said, "Who allowed you to move the patient's head? Don't you know that his head is seriously injured? What kind of nonsense are you doing?"

Grace hurriedly said, "Doctor Myles, he's only massaging my husband's head to help promote the absorption of the clot in his head."

"Bullsh*t!" Doctor Myles said, furious. "The patient has a head injury, and the internal damage has yet to heal fully. How can you just casually massage it like that? Mrs. Larsen, how could you be so ignorant? This will only increase the chances of the patient having a brain hemorrhage. This is just being meddling!"

After Alex had been scolded for a while, and when Doctor Myles had finished cursing, he finally said, "The Swiss brain specialists have arrived, and they

will be here soon. Mrs. Larsen, why don't you stay and have the others leave the room to wait."

He was clearly trying to chase Phoebe and Alex out. Phoebe was not satisfied with that. She had utmost faith in Alex's medical skills. Just as she was about to refute, Alex pulled her away toward the door and said, "There's nothing to argue about here. Let's just go out and wait first!"

Just as they reached the door, the Swiss brain specialists had also arrived at the same time.

The one leading the group was a foreigner with a big nose, and he shouted in excitement when he caught sight of Alex. "Wow, Master, what are you doing here?"