

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1346

“Beauty is in the eye of its beholder,” Phoebe Larsen said.

“Say what you want!” Cheryl Coney chuckled and said.

She had already made up her mind. Even if she had to be in a polygamous marriage, she’d have nothing against it. She wouldn’t change her mind no matter how hard Phoebe tried to persuade her. “What about you? You’re not exactly young anymore, and you’re the magistrate’s daughter. Aren’t your parents urging you to get married?” Cheryl asked.

“I’m doing just fine!” Phoebe exclaimed.

“I have something to tell you. It turns out that I’ve had a fiancé since I was a child. I was still very young when the engagement happened,” Phoebe said suddenly after a pause.

“What? How could this be? Who is he? Do you like him?” Cheryl asked.

“I... I still don’t know. We only kept in touch when we were kids, but that was back when we were in primary school. I don’t know how he’s changed after all these years,” Phoebe said.

Cheryl was shocked.

Meanwhile, Phoebe had a conflicted expression upon her face.

Cheryl thought Phoebe was conflicted about his fiance's current condition. However, little did Cheryl know, Phoebe was conflicted about whether she should steal her best friend's man.

Phoebe knew in her heart that a man like Alex Rockefeller was akin to a drug to women. Any woman who came into contact with him would become addicted. Moreover, as time went on, the drug addiction would only worsen until one was wholly trapped in it and had no way out of it.

After the two of them chatted for a while, Phoebe felt distraught with anxiety, especially when she thought about Alex, who was sleeping next door. Finally, Phoebe mentioned that she was tired and said goodnight to Cheryl.

Also, right then, she heard a soft rumbling sound by her door.

“Hmm?” Phoebe was slightly stunned. She looked over at the door and noticed that the doorknob was slowly turning.

‘This...’ Phoebe immediately thought that Alex must have been the one opening her door.

Most importantly, Phoebe had kept her room unlocked the entire time.

For some unknown reason, she didn't lock her door even when she was taking a shower. Perhaps she believed in Alex's good character, or maybe she had some inexplicable expectation toward a certain kind of situation. Only heaven would know.

Meanwhile, now that she saw that Alex finally couldn't hold back and was sneaking into her room in the middle of the night, her heart nearly leaped out of her chest.

‘Should I stop him?’

‘Or should I just go with the flow?’

In the end, Phoebe decided she would pretend she was sleeping. She didn't even turn off the lights, and she directly lay down and closed her eyes. However, her trembling eyelashes indicated how excited she was on the inside.

Creak!

A soft sound could be heard. Her bedroom door was finally opened.

Phoebe began to feel increasingly nervous on the inside. She didn't know what Alex would do. If he came over to touch her right away, should she still pretend to be sleeping? Or should she directly slap him and yell at him for being a beast?

Right then, Phoebe felt a lightness above her. Someone had lifted the cooling mattress above her. It was done very quickly and forcefully.

“This rough?”

‘Jerk, you were pretending all this time. Hmph!’

Phoebe still hadn’t opened her eyes. Right then, she could feel someone forcefully pressing against a pressure point under her neck. Immediately after that, Phoebe felt something awful. It was as if all the energy in her body had been drained away. She felt weak from head to toe.

‘What’s going on?’

‘What is he doing?’

Finally, Phoebe couldn’t stand it anymore. She opened her eyes, and she was so shocked that her entire body trembled.

Phoebe saw that an unfamiliar old man was standing by her bed.

Meanwhile, Easton Zimmer and Viole Zimmer stood behind the old man.