

The Pinnacle of Life – 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.

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.