

# The Pinnacle of Life – 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 stumped 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!”