

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0888

That person was Cheryl's former fanatical suitor, and he had extraordinary talents. He was the son of a Michigan tyrant, and he had gone abroad to further his studies after graduation. Having recently returned, the most important thing right now was that she happened to know that this guy would be in California these few days.

‘Heh heh, that Alex guy is definitely a liar. He's also such a vengeful and petty person. If Cheryl and him were to really end up together, her future will be miserable.’

‘Although I also hate Colby, getting him to come in and interfere in this situation may have unexpected results.’

And so, after she had dealt with the mess on her face and applied a new layer of makeup, she also borrowed a table fan to dry the wet clothes on her. Phoebe gave an excuse that she needed to use the loo and used the time to send a message to Colby. Not only did she tell him that Cheryl was on a blind date here, but she even sent him a selfie that the two women had taken earlier.

When Colby received the message, he immediately replied, “Oh, so you're currently with her, Phoebe? Alright then, I'll be there soon.”

Once she was done with this, Phoebe's mood improved once again, and she couldn't wait for a good show to unfold.

On the other side, Colby was having drinks with Larry Judd, a friend and university classmate of his.

When he saw the picture, Larry exclaimed, “Hey, the two campus belles of our university have really gotten even more beautiful than before... For Phoebe to contact you first like this, is she planning on bringing you and our goddess Cheryl together? Back then, she was opposed to it, though.”

Colby laughed lightly and said, “Well, the world has changed! Compared to back then, my family’s business has also grown several times. Perhaps it has now come under the radar of the beautiful Miss Larsen!”

Larry agreed with the logic, then cast him a flattering look and said, “Brother Colby, are you going to pursue Cheryl now? Do you want to prepare something, like flowers or a present?”

“Of course,” Colby said. “But, the one I’m pursuing isn’t Cheryl.”

“Huh? If it’s not Cheryl, then who?”

“Phoebe.”

“What? Have you had too much to drink, Brother Colby? Haven’t you always liked Cheryl?”

“Because I was stupid back then! Do you know who Phoebe’s father is?”

“Who?” Larry was surprised, he really didn’t know.

“Wayne Larsen.”

“Huh? The magistrate in Michigan? With such a family background, why didn’t we hear anything of it back then?”

“It just means they are low key people.”

At Stylish Steakhouse, Phoebe found Cheryl and Alex to be still chatting when she returned. She saw that Cheryl's gaze was gentle, one that looked as if her entire body was about to melt into a puddle of water. The more she looked at Alex, the more Phoebe felt that he was unpleasant to look at.

She really wanted to take a piece of steak and slap it on his head.

When Alex saw her, he smiled without missing a beat, one that didn't reach his eyes. "Miss Larsen, are you alright now? It really wasn't my fault just now."

Phoebe huffed. "It's my fault, then!"

Alex smiled. "You guys go and talk. I'll head to the washroom."

He stood up, and he needed to pass the aisle beside Phoebe.

An evil thought surfaced in Phoebe's mind, and she suddenly stuck out her foot, trying to trip him face first onto the ground.

Just as expected, Alex stumbled and kicked her foot.

Snap!

Alex didn't fall over. However, Phoebe's leg had been given a hard kick, and her high heel flew off.

"Owww!!!"

Phoebe cried out in pain, tears leaking out from her eyes.