

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0890

There was only one thought left in her mind, “This was already the second time! This was the second that this son of a bitch had tossed my shoes! I hate him!”

The shoe was now indefinitely unwearable.

Cheryl felt slightly awkward and tried to comfort the both of them.

Seeing Phoebe’s red and swollen ankle, it was apparent that Alex had kicked her quite hard. Knowing that Alex had unusual methods of healing for injuries like this, she said, “Alex, Phoebe’s leg is hurt quite badly. It will affect her participation in the Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange conference the day after tomorrow.”

“What conference is that?”

“That’s the main reason I asked you to dinner tonight”

Phoebe rolled her eyes, thinking about how they had been happily chatting about everything and ignoring her, yet they hadn’t said a single thing about the most essential matter.

Cheryl thought that Phoebe’s injury was the most important thing right now, so she asked Alex for his help.

Alex frowned. “I haven’t finished my meal yet! Look, some sort of smell is coming from her feet. Once I touch it, I’ll lose my appetite! I’ll look at it in a bit.”

Cheryl felt that what he said made sense, and so she nodded her head in agreement.

Phoebe was about to cough up blood from the rage she felt coursing through her veins. Since when did her foot smell?!

Phoebe's impression of Alex had now fallen to the deep depths of the abyss. If there were a scoring system for men ranging to one hundred, Alex would be... zero.

He was utterly useless!

This was the worst, most vile, useless waste of space of what wasn't a man that she had ever met.

Cheryl had finally started talking business with Alex, and that was to invite him to participate in the Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange.

"My grandfather really hopes that you will participate in the conference because apart from the doctors from the Yangtze, there will also be doctors from other states and countries. Most of them don't have good intentions."

"What do you mean by they don't have good intentions? Would they try to spoil the conference? Try to rile things up?"

Cheryl nodded. "You can put it that way. Grandpa feels that if you were to attend, he would be able to rest easy."

Phoebe's cold voice floated from beside them and said, "Cheryl, why are you putting your hopes on him? Which medical school did he graduate from in the first place?"

"You haven't seen his skills. Otherwise, you wouldn't say that," Cheryl said proudly.

In private, Phoebe disagreed vehemently. "I think you've fallen under some spell of his."

James had made a request, and Cheryl had personally invited him. Though it was a small favor, he still needed to help.

So, Alex nodded immediately. “Alright, it just so happens that I’ll be in California during this time.”

Excited, Cheryl said, “That’s great!”

After a while more, Colby and Larry finally arrived.

Phoebe was ecstatic when she caught sight of them, and she thought to herself, ‘Hmph, son of a bitch. Let’s see how you go against Colby.’

The two caused quite a commotion with their entrance, and they were holding a large suitcase with them.

After reaching their table, Colby pulled out the flowers and gifts from the box that he had prepared and arranged them into a heart shape on the ground, looking as though he was about to propose on the spot. When the restaurant staff saw this, not only did they not stop him, but they even stepped forward to help him arrange it, helping him take some pictures at the same time. To a store, this was good publicity.

Cheryl was stunned, and a cold look slid over her face immediately. She looked at Colby and asked, “Colby Withers, what are you doing here? How did you know I was here?”

Before Colby could say anything, Phoebe spoke, “I’m the one who mentioned it to Colby earlier! Cheryl, don’t reject him. Colby has had deep feelings for you since our university days, and I feel that he has shown you true and sincere feelings over the years. Everyone knows that in the end, having some unreliable, bragging men is not better than this! If it were me, I’d definitely accept him!”

Colby was elated. “So you actually have such a good impression of me, Phoebe.”

Phoebe glanced at Colby and reluctantly said, “That’s right. I think that you’re a thousand times better than some other people.”

“That’s really great!” Colby exclaimed.

Cheryl quickly tried to signal Phoebe with her eyes, asking her to stop making such a fuss.

However, Phoebe was unwilling to listen, and she continued to fan the flames.

At this moment, Larry had finally finished arranging everything.

Just as Phoebe sat back, waiting for Colby to propose to Cheryl, and for Alex to jump out, and for the two men to descend into a fistfight, Colby suddenly knelt in front of her.

“Phoebe, I really didn’t know that you held me in such high regard. I was stupid and blind before, and I didn’t dare to confess to you. Actually, the person I’ve always liked was you. Phoebe, will you be my girlfriend?”

‘Huh??’

A look of shock appeared on Phoebe’s face.