

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0887

Phoebe was dumbfounded.

No, it was that dumb drink. It was on her hair, her face, and everywhere.

The main point here was that there was some pulp in the drink. Forget about her face. Her white fashionable dress was also soaked and had become translucent from the liquid.

And her black, tightfitting undergarment was also clearly visible.

Alex glanced over.

‘Wow, nice! It looked to be at least a C or D cup, right?’

He couldn’t help but give her a few more glances.

“Oh, how did this happen?”

Phoebe didn’t say anything, as though she had suddenly become mute. Cheryl stood up quickly and reached for the tissue box on the table.

Alex also jumped up at this time. “I’m sorry, so sorry. But you were also too careless. How could you drop the cup? It was too sudden, and I couldn’t catch it. This...”

Then, he reached out his hand in a hurry, rubbing Phoebe’s face. One big hand directly on her hand, scrub, scrub.

Cheryl was stunned. Her hand froze midair while holding a tissue.

Was this rubbing the liquid off her face? It looked like he was washing her face instead!

Phoebe was confused. She had put on a lot of makeup today, foundation, eyeshadow, lipstick, everything. Now, Alex was using circular motions to rub at her face, basically mixing everything. Her face would be a mess and unbearable to look at!

Alex stopped, and he almost couldn't stop himself from laughing like a pig.

But he quickly held it back and said with a straight face, "Oh no! Why does it look even dirtier than before? Miss Larsen, how much makeup do you have on?"

'I only dusted my face a few times with it, okay?' thought Phoebe.

Immediately after, she finally came to her senses as she pushed Alex away roughly and shouted, "You asshole! You must have done this for one purpose. This is not over!"

Cheryl hurriedly tried to cover for Alex and said, "Phoebe, I can promise that Alex really didn't mean it. You're the one who accidentally knocked over the cup and almost spilled it on him. You can't put the blame on Alex like that. Okay, okay... I'll go with you to the washroom to tidy up a little. Alex, go on ahead and eat first."

She then quickly dragged Phoebe into the washroom.

Alex took a tissue and wiped his hands. He watched with a sour expression on his face as the two women left.

'Narcissistic woman. You want to fight me? You reap what you sow!'

He laughed silently to himself, then began to eat.

As for Phoebe, the anger she felt when she saw herself in the mirror made her breathless.

In just a few moments, she had been screwed over, and now she looked entirely unpresentable, looking even worse than a ghost.

The other day in the hospital courtyard, he had thrown her high heels up into a tree, and she was forced to walk home with a bruised leg. Pieces of glass on the road even stabbed her feet on the way home...

A new vengeance swelled up within her heart, and she hissed viciously, "Son of a bitch, it's either you or me. Both of us are too incompatible to coexist in harmony!"

Cheryl, who had been helping her wash up, comforted her, "Alright, don't be angry anymore. He really didn't do it on purpose. If you need to blame, you should blame yourself. Why were you so careless!"

"He definitely did it on purpose. I already know you have a crush on him, so I'm obviously saying good things about him for you," Phoebe replied.

Cheryl was surprised. "Did you already know him earlier, Phoebe?"

Phoebe changed her words immediately. "Of course not. How could I know him? But, I feel that you've definitely been deceived. How could he have such great medical skills at such a young age? And his skills are even better than the best imperial doctor? Even if you kill me, I wouldn't believe it. Even if he had started studying while he was in his mother's womb, it's impossible to surpass the best imperial doctor. You're really just too kind."

Cheryl smiled and shook her head. She knew that it was difficult for Phoebe to accept and acknowledge Alex's skill because she had been shocked deep down inside previously too.

So, she didn't say anything further.

Time would eventually prove everything, after all.

And the next Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange conference would be the best chance to do it.

Phoebe looked at the honeyed sweet smile that stretched across Cheryl's face, and she knew that her best friend had fallen really deep this time. Having been classmates for five years, she understood Cheryl all too well. As long as she was set on something, she would be as stubborn as a bull and would be unable to be convinced otherwise. Unless... Other factors interfered... She suddenly thought of a person, Colby Withers.