

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0889

Whoosh!

The high heel that had been kicked from Phoebe's foot flew up high before finally falling right onto someone's steak that had just been served.

The Australian steak was thrown out of the steel plate, with the shoe taking its place, hissing loudly on the hot surface.

A grilled leather shoe, freshly burnt.

Fortunately, the steak had just been served, and the diner had managed to avoid getting a hot oil splatter. Otherwise, it would have definitely scalded them.

Even so, a woman's clothes were still soiled.

Furious, she screamed, "Who was it?! Who's shoe fell into my steak? Hurry up and admit it! Do you not have basic manners?!"

Everyone present was stunned!

The steakhouse staff rushed over immediately and looked around, and found that the only person who was standing was Alex.

However...

The shoe that had flown over was clearly one that belonged to a woman.

Cheryl was also stunned, and she didn't know what to do.

As for Phoebe, she was holding onto her dainty feet, crying in pain...

“Whose shoe is this?”

The steakhouse manager ran over and gave Alex a cold look. This was the first time he had encountered an incident of such.

The problem now was that it was the era of the internet and word of mouth. When these kinds of things happened in restaurants, and their customers were to leave a review, uploading a picture of the roasted shoe online, their restaurant would be famous.

For being notorious.

They wouldn't be called Stylish Steakhouse anymore. They'd be called Stinky Shoehouse instead. How would they do business then?

“It's her shoe!” Alex pointed to Phoebe.

Swoosh!

All eyes zoomed and focused on Phoebe.

The narcissistic woman instantly flushed red to the roots of her hair. This was extremely embarrassing, mind people. With the way everyone was looking at her, it was as though she was parading through the streets naked.

She flinched and tried to hide her feet.

However, the manager had already seen her foot, where she was only wearing socks. Angrily, she shouted, “Miss, you need to give me a reasonable explanation for how your shoe ended up in one of my guests’ plates?”

Whatever the manager was saying was fascinating in itself.

A mischievous young man was sitting nearby. With a laugh, he said, “Maybe this beautiful lady’s shoe wanted to have a taste of the steak.”

Phoebe pointed at Alex in anger. “It’s him. He’s the one who threw my shoe out.”

“Oh?”

All eyes turned to Alex.

Cheryl’s eyes widened. She hadn’t seen clearly why and how the shoe had flown out, and so she hurriedly said, “There must have been some misunderstanding.”

Alex turned to the manager. “The fact is that Miss Larsen put her feet out suddenly, and I tripped on it. I’m not sure how it happened, but her shoe then flew into that customer’s plate. It’s my fault for not looking at the ground properly and ended up kicking someone’s foot. That... It’s a misunderstanding. I’m really sorry, allow me to compensate. As for the ones who have been affected, I will compensate you with an extra ten thousand dollars, is that alright? I really must apologize for this.”

As Alex said this, he pulled out ten thousand dollars. The guests at the affected table shriveled up, instantly dying a little on the inside.

Ten thousand dollars was equivalent to two months of that woman’s salary. What was there not to be happy about?

Seeing the result, the steakhouse manager was satisfied with the outcome. The most important thing here was that Alex was outspoken and straightforward enough. If it were any other customer, they would definitely be unwilling to part with this ten thousand dollars.

He smiled at Alex and nodded, then turned to Phoebe and said, “Miss, please don’t stick your foot out on the aisle anymore. No matter what the occasion is, it really doesn’t suit your image. Having good eating habits is a virtue. Thank you!”

Having said that, the manager left.

Phoebe sat in her seat, legs crossed, looking like an angry little girl who had been offended.

Very soon, a waiter came over with her shoe wrapped in a napkin, a look of disgust on her face as she said, “Miss, this is your shoe. Please don’t throw it around anymore. ”

The heat had completely baked through the burnt shoe. Its head had also peeled open by the heat, and it now looked like a grilled fish with an open mouth.

Phoebe’s lips twitched, her entire body trembling.