

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0897

“What did you say? Be your handmaid, and call you ‘master’?!”

When Phoebe heard Alex’s words, she was so annoyed that her nose was about to be bent out of shape.

“Where did you get such confidence from? Don’t you know who I am? If I dare to call you that, do you dare to respond to it?”

Cheryl was also in a daze.

“This was not the kind of joke that should be played! Asking the daughter of a magistrate in Michigan to call you ‘master’? If her father heard that, this little joke would become a big deal.”

Alex, however, was indifferent. “Why wouldn’t I? Even if you called me ‘daddy’, I’d still dare to respond.”

“What? You want me to call you... Daddy?”

“Oh, my daughter is so obedient!” Alex laughed.

Phoebe felt her anger reach its peak and explode. However, she had an injury on her foot. When she stood up from the sofa, she bumped her wound and sat down immediately. Then, she said to Cheryl, “Cheryl, look at this, what kind of man have you found? No good qualities, no good character, and even a big liar. How can this guy be worthy of you?”

Alex was feeling a little thirsty, and he picked up a random cup that seemed clean before filling it up with water from the tap, then took a few sips from it.

Then, he said, “Are you saying you have a good attitude and character? If you did, you wouldn’t have stuck your foot out and tripped me! And you wouldn’t have deliberately picked up the glass to splash the drink all over me.”

Phoebe was surprised. “You could tell?”

Alex snorted. “I’m not blind. The little tricks you used, I could see through it with just a glance.”

Cheryl, who sat next to him, didn’t mind the fact that he drank directly out of her cup. In fact, she felt how sweet it was. When she heard the conversation between the two, however, she became even more surprised. Coupled with how the two seemed to be at odds as soon as they met at the steakhouse, she was confident in one thing. “The two of you have met each other before this, right?”

“I don’t know her,” Alex said.

Phoebe also said, “I don’t want to know him too! Cheryl, do you know who he is? He’s the pervert who tossed my shoe into the tree at Michigan State Hospital the other day!”

“Huh?”

Cheryl was stunned.

That day, she had cursed out the pervert that Phoebe had mentioned.

She didn’t expect that the pervert turned out to be Alex.

Alex explained slowly and rationally, “So, she has already been talking bad about me behind my back. Then, did she tell you that I helped her save a person, and she called the police to arrest me, blaming me because I was better than her! Also, her shoes were stuck in a manhole cover, and I kindly helped take them out. But then, she accused me of stalking her and wanted to pick her up. Cheryl, you’re the only one who can stand her narcissism and still befriend her! I can bet that she has no other friends other than you. Even if she did, they probably aren’t her real friends. Even that Colby fellow before this, I’m sure he just wanted to find a partner with a good background.”

Alex's words pierced deep into Phoebe's heart, and it hurt. Because everything he said had been the truth. She had basically no friends, and Cheryl was the only one who treated her as a good friend from her childhood.

She knew that her character had flaws, developed since she was a child. However, it couldn't be changed, as if the arrogance was engraved into her bones.

Therefore, she cared more about her friend, Cheryl, and wanted to make sure that she didn't get scammed by this Alex.

Her eyes were red rimmed as she said, "Fine, I'll make a bet with you. "

"Which bet?" Alex said. "The one where you have no friends or the one about being my maid?"

"Maid," Phoebe replied.

Alex smiled, then nodded to Cheryl. "Cheryl, you will time it then, ten minutes."

Alex sat on the sofa beside Phoebe, grabbed her ankle, and dragged her over to place it on his own lap. This rough gesture almost made Phoebe's heart jump out violently.

Even at this age, she never had much close contact with the opposite sex before, and... Before this, when she had been carried on his back, and he jabbed her, it made her grit her teeth in resentment, wishing she could bite him!

"Wait!" She suddenly realized something. "You only mentioned the terms if you win, but what if you lose?"

"You can pick whatever you want."

“Fine,” Phoebe said. “If you lose, then you have to admit that you’re a liar, and stay away from Cheryl in the future, and never play with her feelings again.”

When Cheryl heard this, she became a little nervous. No matter how much faith she had in Alex, it was different with her feelings on the line.