

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 891 - 900

She was stunned. Goosebumps appeared all over her body.

“Colby Withers, what the heck are you playing at? Isn’t Cheryl the one you like? Everyone in university knows about how you’ve been chasing her for five years and how you liked her for those years. You should be confessing your love to her. Why are you confessing to me?”

Cheryl was also taken aback. This was not the same as what she had imagined.

But very quickly, she rejoiced in her friend’s misfortune and said while smiling at Phoebe, “You said it yourself just now, that if it were you, you would agree. Hurry up and accept him, then!”

Alex also chipped in, “That’s right, you were boasting all about him just now, praising him up to the sky and how there was no one better than him on earth, and that he is a hundred times better than me. Such a good chance for a relationship here... You shouldn’t waste it, lest you be struck down by lightning for forsaking such a waste!”

“You... I...” Phoebe was furious, but she was also speechless.

Alex said, “Enough with that you-me business. Quickly agreeing is the important thing here... Oh, or was it all just nonsense that you spouted just now? Was it just to push Cheryl into a pit? Aren’t you Cheryl’s best friend? Sigh, so it turns out that you’re the kind of best friend who cockblocks everything, scams her, and takes everything for yourself. It’s not worth having a best friend like this!”

“You... You asshole! I won’t scam Cheryl like that! You’re the scammer here!”

“If you’re not one, then you should agree to his proposal. Look at how sincere the guy is, and how beautiful the flowers are. If you pass up this chance, who knows if you’ll be able to receive such beautiful flowers in the future?”

The words that Alex said made Colby feel like he had found a good confidant and friend. What a good person!

If he was able to get Phoebe, then Alex would be equivalent to his matchmaker, and he would be sure to give him a big gift for this!

Phoebe’s father was a magistrate in Michigan!

With such a senior man behind him, he wouldn’t need to struggle his entire lifetime.

Phoebe felt like she couldn't beat Alex at all, and she was so angry now, unable to even speak like normal. Finally, she turned to Colby and said, "Colby, don't go out of your mind. The person you like is Cheryl. How can you just shift your feelings like that? Aren't you a disappointment like this? Yes, I said that you were great because you had a passion for Cheryl. But to suddenly confess to me like this, I'm unable to accept you."

Unexpectedly, Colby said, "Phoebe, I'll be honest with you. I deceived you in the past. Actually, the one I've liked, and always have liked, was always you! Chasing Cheryl was just a strategy of mine... I was afraid that you would reject me if I directly pursued you. So, I used this strategy to get closer to you, to be more familiar with you, so that I could see you every day. Didn't you realize this? With my family background, why didn't I manage to chase after Cheryl? That's because I couldn't!"

"What?!"

Phoebe was stunned.

Cheryl was also stunned, but it quickly turned into relief.

She turned to Alex and said, "It really scared me just now, I thought... So, it turns out that I was just a tool!"

Alex whispered in her ear, "From what I see, it's definitely his eyesight that has a problem. Compared to you, Phoebe is like ten times worse. You're way better than her."

Alex was deliberately belittling Phoebe.

But in Cheryl's ears, it simply sounded like the words of some intoxicated lover. She couldn't help but lean closer to Alex. Their heads turned at the same time, and their lips brushed against each other lightly.

It was as if they were struck by a wave of static...

Cheryl shuddered from that little contact, and she bowed her head in embarrassment.

At the same time, others watching from the side had also started cheering.

"Accept him!"

"Just accept him! Such a handsome boy, it'll be a shame to miss a chance like this!"

"It's rare to have such love in the world!"

Being forced into a corner, Phoebe didn't know what to do, and she looked towards Cheryl for help.

However, Alex suddenly grabbed Cheryl's wrist and said, "Oh no, Cheryl, if we continue to stay here, your friend may feel embarrassed to agree. This bro had pretended to like you for so long before this, after all. I think it's better if we leave to give them a chance."

Chapter 0892

Colby looked at Alex and felt more grateful toward him than he ever did. "Bro, thank you, thank you!" he gushed.

Alex smiled. "Don't worry about it, don't worry about it. I wish you and Miss Larsen an early marriage, and may you have children quickly. Remember to write me a cheque on the child's first month!"

"Of course, for sure. It's a promise," Colby hurriedly said. Seeing that Alex was about to pay the bill for the food, he quickly said he would settle it.

Then, Alex pulled Cheryl out the doors and left.

“Cheryl? Cheryl, don’t go!” Phoebe yelled, but Alex’s kick had injured her foot, and she didn’t have one shoe.

Even if Colby had intentionally blocked her path or not, it wasn’t like she could walk even if she wanted to. After they walked out of the steakhouse, Alex didn’t really leave the place but stood outside instead.

He was well aware of the nature of some guys, and though Phoebe did upset him, something terrible might happen to her if he left her here just like that. If something really did, then Cheryl would probably feel guilty for the rest of her life.

So, this was just a minor punishment.

However, it was Cheryl who blinked and said, “Why aren’t we leaving?”

Alex was taken aback “Leaving her for real, are you really okay with it?”

Cheryl smiled and said, “What could happen? Phoebe had called Colby to come here herself. She can handle it by herself.”

“You’re not afraid that something would happen to her?”

“Don’t worry. She’s not some random commoner. As long as Colby isn’t stupid, he wouldn’t dare to do anything untoward to her.

“She has such an influential background?”

“Quite. If it were back in ancient times, he should be a magistrate in Michigan.”

“A magistrate of Michigan? F*ck! Then she’s the daughter of the mayor? No wonder she’s so narcissistic.”

“Narcissistic? I don’t think that’s how she is. She has extremely high standards, but she was brought up in that kind of household after all.”

Alex nodded.

Although it was said that all beings were equal, the moment they were born, whether they would be noble or lowly, had all been predetermined. Some people even had food and clothing problems, while some could ride luxury cars that cost tens of millions of dollars, eat the best delicacies one could get from the seas and mountains, and wear the most luxurious silk and satin.

So, was it fair?

Not at all!

Alex then said, "Then... I'll send you home?"

Cheryl looked at the time, then said, "It's still early. How about... You accompany me on a walk?"

Looking at her beautiful, peerless face, Alex readily agreed.

Then, the two walked on the road like an actual couple, chatting about some of the exciting things they found around them.

Suddenly, an electric car whizzed past them, shocking Cheryl, who quickly grabbed Alex in surprise.

Then... She didn't let go.

Alex could feel the soft bounciness on his arm from time to time, which caused periodic ripples to course through his heart.

Unexpectedly, while they were walking, they bumped into someone familiar.

It was his former mother-in-law, Claire Assex.

Claire had come out from nowhere, all dressed up, suddenly running into Alex and Cheryl, who were holding hands. Her face immediately twisted into an ugly expression, her temper flaring up. “Hey, and there I thought who it was! So, it turns out it’s the two of you! Rockefeller, you ungrateful ingrate! Back then, before you divorced my daughter, you said nothing was going on between you and this female doctor. Look at this... Is this what you call nothing? You’re practically melting into each other. Why bother to embarrass people with your display? You might as well just get a room and get on with making babies!”

Chapter 0893

Alex never expected to run into Claire here. What he worried about was whether or not she would go back and tell Dorothy about it.

As for Cheryl, her eyes lit up when she heard Claire’s words.

‘Alex and Dorothy are divorced?’

She hadn't known about this before, and when she heard this, she was secretly happy on the inside. She and Dorothy hadn't gotten along, after all, and felt that a woman like Dorothy was not worthy of Alex. All of the Assex family had never treated Alex like a human being, especially Claire, now standing in front of them.

Her freshest memory of Claire was how she continued humiliating Alex in every possible way.

So, she immediately said, "You have so much free time to care about others! Do you think you can do anything you want now? When he was your son-in-law back then, you treated him like a slave. Now, he's no longer your son -in-law. What... Do you still intend to have him work as a slave for your family? You can't bear to see him have a good life? I say, a woman like you really thinks herself a queen now, doesn't she?"

When Claire thought about how wealthy Alex had become, and her own family had nothing, her anger flared up once again.

Her face twisted, and she shouted, "Oh, you shameless thing. You've become someone's mistress, yet you still display a sense of superiority? You've robbed my daughter of her husband and embarrassed your grandfather, Doctor Coney. How are you not embarrassed about coming out to meet people?"

"Did I snatch him away? You're the one who chased Alex away. Who in the whole state of California doesn't know about it? Your family treated him like a servant, not letting them stay in the same room even though they're married. You have him do the housework all day long, even having him wash all your feet... May I ask, which mother-in-law would treat their son-in-law like that? If it were anyone else, they would

want to divorce your daughter immediately. When your daughter can't find a husband in the future, it will be all your fault."

Cheryl was good at talking.

She was a doctor, after all, and she had a lot of practice in eloquence.

Claire was so angry. She was practically hopping in place. "Hmph, did you think you picked up treasure? I'll be honest with you. This guy is a pervert. He has many women by his side, and those that I know of are only three. You can only end up as the fourth or fifth mistress. Just wait and cry when the time comes!"

"I'd be happy to! Even if it's the seventh or eighth! Why does it matter to you? That's because you don't know his value, and now I've gotten him. You treated him like grass and drove him away. One day, you will regret it," said Cheryl.

She didn't know that Claire was already regretting it to death.

Just after Cheryl finished speaking, she kissed Alex. It was obviously done to show Claire.

"Mwah..."

Alex's mind was blank, and he had forgotten to avoid it. He never imagined that Cheryl would launch a sneak attack on him like this in front of Claire.

Claire's face flushed. "Blargh, what a shameless hussy!"

She spat in Alex's direction, then left in a huff. Why would she stay and become a lightbulb?

Being kissed by Cheryl like this, Alex felt his head go dizzy. The important point to note here was that this woman was kissing him quite deeply, her entire body molding into his without any gap in between.

He didn't know what to think.

It was a curious coincidence, and he just rolled along with it. As a result, it had now spiraled out of control.

He wasn't even aware when Claire left.

Until an old man appeared next to him, eyeing the two with a weird look and not tearing his gaze away. He even went as far as to shake his head and mutter to himself, "Oh how public morals decay with each passing day!"

The two finally snapped out of their stupor and hurriedly let go of each other.

Cheryl's face was flushed.

Alex looked at the old man in frustration and said, "If you say that public morals are decaying, why did you look so excited as you watched on?"

The old man pointed to the electric car behind them and said, "You were blocking my car, so I could only wait for you, you indiscriminating brat."

Cheryl hurriedly pulled Alex and ran away.

They ran for hundreds of yards, and when she finally panted for breath as she patted her chest, she asked, "When did you get a divorce?"

Alex was slightly embarrassed. "A few days ago. That... Just now... Sorry, I... Couldn't hold back."

Cheryl was also blushing. “What do you have to say sorry for? I... I was the one who took the initiative! I was just so mad at your former mother-in-law. What kind of person is that? I’ve never met such a woman before! It’s the right thing for you to have gotten a divorce. It saves you from having to endure more bullying from her family! With your capabilities, I’m sure there are many women who like you, right?”

Alex smiled, then quickly changed the topic. “Say, what do you think has happened to Phoebe?”

Speak of the devil, and he would come. A call came on Cheryl’s phone, and it was Phoebe.

The moment she answered it, she heard Phoebe crying. Cheryl was shocked. “Phoebe! That happened? Did Colby bull you? How dare he?”

Chapter 0894

Phoebe cried and said, “It’s not Colby Withers. It’s you and that asshole named Alex.”

“Don’t cry, Phoebe. What in the world happened?”

"I... I was almost taken away by a man. Cheryl Coney, are you still my friend? You knew that your stinking man had hurt my leg, and I have only one shoe, yet you still left me to Colby's mercy. What if he does anything to me?!"

"Sorry, I'm sorry. I'll come back soon."

Alex and Cheryl went back, and of course, Phoebe was no longer at the steakhouse. Finally, they found her on a bridge.

She was sitting on the bridge's blue striped stone steps, both her shoes gone from her feet. Her left foot was wrapped in something, and upon closer inspection, it was a sanitary pad.

And it was still dripping with blood. There were also tear tracks on her beautiful face.

When Phoebe caught sight of Cheryl and Alex, she turned her face away deliberately, showing that she was still angry.

Cheryl immediately kneeled to check on her injury but was pushed away. "You don't care about me anymore, don't you? You and your scumbag can go and be lovey-dovey with each other."

Alex couldn't stand her lousy attitude. So what if she was the daughter of a magistrate?

If she provoked him, he would still smack that big mouth of hers. Did she really consider herself to be a princess?

At that moment, Alex just wanted to drag Cheryl away. However, because Cheryl was very soft hearted, not only did she apologize, but she also comforted her with a soft voice. She showed an extremely kind attitude. It was then that Alex understood. With that foul temper of Phoebe, daughter of a magistrate, most people probably couldn't stand her, and only someone gentle like Cheryl could tolerate that behavior of hers.

After careful questioning, they found out that Phoebe had refused Colby and had come out of the restaurant. She didn't expect that she would bump into a drunk man on the road, who came over and hugged her immediately.

She was frightened out of her mind, and she ran but fell and stepped on a broken bottle.

Not only did she fall, but the glass shards also pierced her feet, and there was a lot of bleeding.

Cheryl apologized once again, then said to Alex, "Alex, could I trouble you to carry her for a while? The wound is quite deep, and we need to head to the hospital to have it looked at and check if there's any glass inside the wound. She'll also need to get a tetanus shot.

Alex frowned. "It's just a small wound. She doesn't need the hospital, right?"

"She needs to," Cheryl said.

"Alright, if you say so, then."

Helpless from her words, Alex could only squat down to allow Phoebe to climb onto his back. As a result, her legs and body were stiff and straight, as though she was afraid he would somehow take advantage of her.

"Hey, can you relax? It feels like I'm carrying a coffin board on my back!"

"You're the coffin board, you bastard!"

Alex was speechless. After thinking about it, he gathered some spiritual powers in his finger and poked her. In the next second, she quietened down and relaxed obediently.

At the same time, elsewhere.

Carol had finally survived through an unforgettable purgatory experience. However, she had used her own skills and the courage from looking death in the eye to find a way out, to conquer Doctor Quinn.

It was the point that he had the thought of making her his wife.

During this process, Carol had also pulled out a lot of information on Seamus. A malicious thought suddenly appeared in her mind!

Chapter 0895

“Baby, you’re the most beautiful and sentimental woman I have ever been with. It made me feel the taste of first love. It’s wonderful, very wonderful.”

Doctor Quinn laughed loudly, hugging Carol, his hands roaming all over her. Finally, he opened his mouth, filled with bad breath, and leaned in to close the gap. Carol wanted to avoid it immediately.

The urge to throw up came at the same time.

However, to survive and get revenge, she had endured more disgusting things before this, and she could endure anything else now too. And so, she responded enthusiastically and took the initiative to hook her arm around the old man's neck.

Once it was over, she began to weep. "Husband, I didn't expect that before I die, I would meet such a good man like you. I'll be able to die in peace like this."

Doctor Quinn stared at her. "What do you mean die? With me around, it's hard for you to even think of dying."

Carol shook her head. "You wouldn't understand."

"Hmph, what do you mean I wouldn't understand? Tell me! "

"Seamus Owen, he won't let me live. Because to him, I'm... It's like I've cuckolded him."

"Hahaha, I love it when I cuckold others. Baby, there's nothing to worry about. His energy core has been blown up. He can't do anything to you."

Carol was taken aback. "But, didn't you say you were going to cure him?"

Doctor Quinn rolled his eyes. “Cure his ass. Even his middle energy core has been reduced to this state. I checked his pulse just now. The person who did that was very powerful, and he exploded more than a dozen of his meridians. Even god can’t save him.”

Carol was ecstatic. “Then, what should I do? Will he treat you unfavorably? I... I don’t want to see you come to harm. I still want to serve you for the rest of my life... I won’t hide it from you. My family has passed down 36 days of hidden bed techniques which are unique, and I want to try it one by one with my husband every day.”

Doctor Quinn was dumbfounded, then he became overjoyed. “That’s wonderful, baby! Don’t worry, leave Seamus to me.”

After another round of tangling, Seamus returned.

“Doctor Quinn? How was it? Was it satisfying?”

“Yeah, not bad!”

“Haha, as long as you’re satisfied, it’s good. This Carol is really the wildest one I’ve met yet. If it weren’t for my injuries, I’d be reluctant to let her out of my sight... Miracle Doctor, can you heal me now?”

“Of course!”

Doctor Quinn took out some pre-prepared pills and said, “This is a Seven Tendon Bursting Pill. Eat it now and immediately try to move. Exercise your strength. Use your lower energy core to hit your middle energy core.”

Seamus didn't have any doubts at all, and he did it right away.

Three minutes later...

“Urgh...”

Seamus spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. His face changed drastically. “Miracle doctor, why do I feel something going wrong. It hurts, and my lower energy core is also beginning to hurt. It feels like it... It's about to explode.”

“Hehehe!”

A burst of laughter came from Carol, who had walked out wearing only her underwear. A mocking expression was on her face as she looked at Seamus. “It's correct that you feel that way.”

“What? What do you mean?”

Seamus felt like something was definitely wrong.

Carol replied, “Why is it called the Seven Tendon Bursting Pill? Because it’s bursting all your meridians and energy core, and it will continue to burst all your bones too. How stupid. It’s such an obvious name, yet you couldn’t even tell.”

“Argh!”

At this moment, Seamus could clearly feel the pain at his lower energy core getting more severe. Then, a soft sound echoed. It had really burst.

He coughed up blood violently, his face filled with horror. “Old Quinn, what is the meaning of this? I’m a disciple of Levitation Gate. How dare you kill me? You’ve offended your superiors. Aren’t you afraid that my master will dismember you and scatter your corpse?”

Chapter 0896

Doctor Quinn placed his hand on Carol, a sinister smile appearing on his face. “Seamus Owen, it appears you’re still unaware of your situation. Your middle energy core had been abolished before this, and your Demon Arts has long been destroyed. Did you

think I could heal you? From the moment your energy core shattered, you became a useless person. Do you think your master would come and kill me for the sake of a useless person like you?”

“What did you say? But, didn’t you heal Loui’s energy core back then?”

“That was then, this is now! Loui’s energy core only received some injuries to his meridians, and it hadn’t been destroyed, unlike yours. Yours have been completely shattered, so there is no way to save you.”

“Argh...!”

Presently, Seamus was rolling all over the ground in excruciating pain, blood covering the entire area. However, the despair he felt was more than the blood on the ground.

Just when Doctor Quinn was about to put him out of his misery, Carol said, “Dear husband, could you not kill him first?”

Doctor Quinn gave her a strange look. “What’s the matter? Can’t bear to let him die?”

Carol replied, "Of course not. I want to torture him properly. Didn't he say he would catch a few snakes and put them into my pants? Say he's a man... If there are snakes in his pants, where would they go to burrow themselves?"

Doctor Quinn's eyes narrowed. "Oh, I really don't know."

Carol smiled and said, "Do you want to test it out?"

"Sure!"

Seamus trembled all over when he heard that. His face, which had paled from the loss of blood and injuries, became even more unsightly.

When Doctor Quinn had caught seven to eight poisonous snakes of various sizes, he almost fainted at the sight. "No, no! Wait a minute, Carol, didn't you want to do Foundation Building? Didn't you want to get your revenge on Alex? I can teach you the Peach Blossom Demon Scripture, I can help you build your foundation. I still have some inner strength left... It's almost gone anyway, so I can pass it on to you. Please, I beg you. Don't put those snakes in my pants!"

Carol was moved immediately. Talking about hate, Seamus Owen was not the one she hated the most, but Alex and Brittany.

She immediately begged Doctor Quinn to stop.

However, once Doctor Quinn was interested in something, it was impossible to stop him. He threw in the snakes and tied both openings of Seamus' trousers.

He smiled and said, "Don't worry, he won't die. Even if he's bitten, I can still save him."

What came next was a tragedy of global proportions. Seamus never imagined that he would meet such a tragic end.

Those cold, scaly textures of the snakes slithered across his legs, crawling all over him. That creepy feeling was something an ordinary person could definitely not bear.

Three minutes later, Doctor Quinn rescued him. However, he had to pass on the remainder of his inner strength and teach Carol the Peach Blossom Demon Scripture. Otherwise, he would have to go through the pain and despair of being bitten by snakes.

As for Carol, her mind and eyes were filled with how Alex looked, and she wanted to destroy everything that belonged to him.

At the same time, Cheryl was supporting Phoebe as they came out of the hospital. They immediately drove back to Cheryl's place, but it wasn't the place where James and his wife lived, but another residence.

Cheryl said, "This is the place that my mother used to live in. Sometimes, when I work late, and I don't want to bother Grandpa and Grandma from their slumber when I come back, I come here to sleep."

She spoke softly, and ever since that deep kiss they shared, her attitude toward him had become even sweeter and more intimate.

"Hey, Alex, didn't you say you would treat my feet? Let me see your so called magical medical skills then!" Phoebe couldn't stand the deep love-filled gaze that Cheryl kept giving Alex, and she displayed her hate immediately.

Alex sneered. "You want me to heal your foot with that kind of attitude? Then, how about we place a bet? If I can heal you in ten minutes and let you jump around freely, you'll be my maid for a year... And you'll call me 'master' when you see me."

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.

Chapter 0898

Alex tore off the gauze on Phoebe’s foot. “Okay.”

He narrowed his eyes slightly.

Before, he hadn’t been paying attention. Now that he could see clearly under the light, he found that Phoebe’s calves were delicate and white. They should have been waxed before, as it was smooth and clear. Her leg’s shape was also very nice, and the main thing here was her very beautiful jade-like foot. Even the arches were lovely, the toes slightly upturned, showing a perfect S-shape.

Her toenails were painted with light purple nail polish. Each toe was slender and round, with different lengths, each of them a budding beauty on their own.

It was like a work of art.

Alex was slightly stunned. He had massaged the feet of several beauties, including Dorothy. In terms of the degree of beauty, Phoebe's was the best. It was small and cute and carried a tinge of sexiness.

It was such a pity that she wasn't a foot model!

At this time, Phoebe said, "Also, if you lose, you'll have to call me 'Grandma' when you see me!"

"Grandma?" Alex was shocked, tearing his gaze away as he recovered his senses. "Do you have some extraordinary fetish? For example, the forbidden love of grandparents with their grandchildren?"

Alex tossed Phoebe's leg away.

She wasn't paying attention, and her leg dropped to the ground directly, which made her scream in shock. However, the expected sharp pain didn't come.

In fact, it didn't hurt at all.

“It’s done? It’s really healed?”

She was dumbfounded, and she couldn’t believe her own eyes as she stared at her leg. She was a medical student and was very clear about the treatment and recovery for this sort of injury. It would have taken at least half a month to recover. Now, it didn’t. Forget the one month recovery.

Alex had healed her entirely in a matter of a few minutes.

“How many minutes was that?”

“Seven minutes! ” Cheryl smiled as she said. “You believe it now, don’t you? Alex is a great doctor.”

Phoebe’s beautiful eyes flickered, and she frowned while looking at Alex. “This... This is not medical skills... Isn’t it magic?”

“That’s why I said you’re ignorant. For a doctor in America to be knowledgeable, you don’t necessarily have to come from a medical university, and neither do you need to be considered a doctor! Also, you ’ve lost. So, from now on, you have to be my maid for a year. I want to wash my hands. Bring me a basin of water. Also, remember to call me master.”

Phoebe bit her lower lip. How could this be?

“Y-You can just wash your hands at the faucet yourself!”

“I’m too lazy to move.”

“ ... ”

However, at this moment, a call came on Alex’s phone. Pulling it out, he saw that it was Azure. Azure wouldn’t call him for no reason, so he picked up the call immediately.

Azure’s urgent voice came from the other side. “Mr. Alex, a woman, has forced her way into Hell’s Angels, and she’s too strong for us to hold. Can you come?”

Chapter 0899

“A woman has managed to force her way through? Who is it?”

Alex was stunned, unable to figure out who it could be. Was it someone from the Missouri Coleman family? Could they have found out that Suzaku and Seiryuu worked as a clean-up crew in Hell's Angels and staged a rescue?

Could it be the two other women from the Four Great Princesses?

Azure's breath was coming in pants, and his words would occasionally break as he spoke. "I don't know, she's young, but... She's too good. We're not her opponents at all. I think she's someone who's above Earth Expert."

"That great? Alright, I'm coming now!"

Alex hung up the call, not even having the time to wash his hands now. He immediately said to Cheryl, "Cheryl, something urgent came up. I have to go!"

"Huh? Has something happened? Do you need help?" replied Cheryl immediately. She felt disappointed that after finally getting a chance to get closer to him, and their time together had come to a close so soon.

Alex shook his head. "No need."

After saying that, he headed outside.

Cheryl said, "I'll see you off."

Phoebe snorted. "He's a big man, not a kitten or a puppy. It's not like he'll get lost."

"Hmm?" Alex frowned, and he snorted softly. "Even in the face of your master, you're so rude. It shows that you haven't changed that rotten attitude a single bit. I'll punish you, lie on the ground and learn how to bark like a dog for an hour!"

Alex then used his mental power, instantly inserting the command into Phoebe's consciousness.

If a person with strong mental powers like Zendaya, this method Alex used would obviously not work. If it were Waltz, there would probably be some resistance. However, Phoebe was just an ordinary person, and it was so much smoother, and it seemed to take effect the moment it was implemented.

Thud!

Confusion flashed through Phoebe's eyes. Then she lay on the ground. Her head looked upwards, and she pushed her butt up in the air.

She looked a little like a dog.

“Woof, woof woof!”

Under Cheryl’s dumbfounded stare, Alex smiled, then opened the door and rushed out.

He didn’t bother taking the car.

The power of thunder and lightning poured into his legs, hitting their speed limit. He turned into a black shadow and disappeared on the spot.

In the apartment, Cheryl was stunned. This really was a “w.t.f” situation.

‘Even if you did lose a bet, there was no need to go to this extent, right?’

She hurriedly said, “Alright, Phoebe. Alex is gone. You don’t have to bark anymore. Don’t worry. I won’t tell him.”

However, it seemed like Phoebe didn’t hear a word she said.

On the contrary, it made her bark even more. Not only did she continue to bark, she even twisted her waist as though shaking a tail. The act she put up was very vivid and detailed.

Cheryl's eyes widened. She broke down in laughter, her body convulsing as she rocked back and forth from laughing so hard. Her mind was in a confused state as she continued to laugh.

She laughed and said, "Phoebe, I really didn't expect you to have a talent for this. I'll record a video for you to see for yourself."

This was her own home anyway, so Cheryl wasn't in a hurry to stop her. Instead, she took out her phone and took pictures from all angles.

Ten minutes later, Phoebe hadn't shown any signs of stopping. At this, Cheryl felt that something was wrong. She glanced at Phoebe with suspicion on her face and forcibly pulled her up.

"Huh? What... What happened to me?"

Phoebe felt the pain in her knees, and even her wrist and neck were sore. Her throat felt like it was about to burst in flames, but she didn't know what happened to her. So she hurriedly asked Cheryl.

Alex hadn't used the beads to perform hypnosis this time, so the effect was not strong, unlike the one he placed on Tristan, who was completely unconscious when the hypnosis took effect.

However, it was different for Phoebe.

When Cheryl had interceded as an outside force, her brain sobered up.

"You don't remember anything?" Cheryl asked.

"What don't I remember? I really... Woof! Huh? What's wrong with me? Woof! Woof?" Phoebe said.

Chapter 0900

She couldn't help but bark. The problem was, now, her mind was clear.

"Were you learning how to bark just now?" asked Cheryl.

"What? Why would I learn how to... Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! woof!"

Phoebe finally believed her words, and she looked like she was about to cry. “How did I become like this?”

As soon as she said that, she fell to the ground again, poking her butt up in the air and shaking her imaginary tail.

“Ahh... Woof, woof... I don’t want... I don’t... Woof, woof!”

Cheryl was worried, but she also wanted to laugh. She hurriedly gave Alex a call. However, he didn’t pick up the phone.

In Hell’s Angels, Azure and a bunch of warriors from the Thousand Miles Conglomerate were being beaten black and blue, and almost all had broken arms and legs and were now on the ground. Groans and wails were coming from everywhere.

A girl who looked to be about fifteen or sixteen stood on the table with her hands on her hips. She scowled fiercely and said in a soft tone, “Hmph, what Hell’s Angels? It should be Trash Angels! Every single one of you is useless. You can’t even produce a single decent warrior. With just this, how dare you call yourselves kings of the underground? Pah! From today, I will be your elder sister, and you will listen to me.

“Otherwise, you’ll end up like this!”

The girl looked around, stomping her feet violently.

Boom!

Crack, crack!

With her feet at the center, cracks appeared and spread out quickly in all directions.

The cracks even reached the concrete wall ten meters away from her, and it looked like it was about to collapse.

Azure’s heart was in shock. Wasn’t this young girl just a little too strong?

How could a human do something like this?

He thought on the inside that it was a good thing Waltz wasn’t around, or she would have had the shit beaten out of her too. Even though he had asked Alex for help, was

that the right thing to do? When the time came, he hoped it would be a pointless rescue that would turn into just dragging him into this sli*t. Waltz would go after him if that were the case.

He was praying a little now. It was probably better if Alex didn't come.

However, Alex chose this moment to appear. He rushed in like a gust of wind from the outside.

And he came in to see a young girl standing proudly with her hands behind her back in the lobby of Hell's Angels.

He was dumbfounded.

"Holly?!"

It turned out that it was none other than Holly Yates, who had gone sightseeing on her own.

He never expected that this little trip she took on her own would almost have demolished Hell's Angels.

Holly turned around, surprised. “Brother, why are you here? How did you know I was here? Oh, could it be that you’ve secretly been following me?”

‘What?!’

Azure and the others were stunned. This young girl had actually greeted Mr. Alex as ‘brother’?

She... Was Mr. Alex’s sister?

Azure immediately limped over, crying sadly, “Mr. Alex, she’s your sister?”

Alex nodded.

At this moment, Azure felt a blow, one that crumbled his world.

He had thought he was considered a powerful figure in the world of martial arts. Only now did he know that there were plenty of people who were more talented than himself in the broader world. Alex’s sister had managed to beat him down without exerting much effort, a one hit KO.

“So, you guys know each other?” asked Holly.

Alex looked at the floor. Almost all of the expensive imported Italian tiles had been destroyed. His heart ached as he said, “Holly, you really know how to ruin your own family! This Hell’s Angels belongs to our own family. With that one stomp of yours, you’ve caused us to lose millions!”