

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 152

“No problem, just give me the time and address, I’ll be there.” Alex smiled.

“I can pick you up.”

“There’s no need for that, the journey is quite troublesome.”

“Alright!” Cheryl said softly, before adding, “I’m only inviting you because my grandpa wants to see you, don’t you dare misunderstand!”

Alex froze. “I don’t, I know you don’t have other intentions.”

“I... Just come over quickly, I’ll hang up now!” Cheryl’s cheeks were now painted in a slight shade of pink, she seemed annoyed.

‘What do you mean by other intentions?’

After obtaining the address, Alex looked it up online. Apparently Cheryl lives in a residential area in City South, California.

After informing Brittany about the invite, he went to absorb some Chi from his emeralds to energize himself. He then headed towards his destination.

Cheryl was picking an outfit in front of her mirror. Clothes were all over the room, yet she still couldn’t find the right one.

Suddenly, an old lady walked in with a sweet smile. "Cherry, picking an outfit, I see?"

Cheryl was frustrated. "Grandma, I don't think I have any suitable clothes."

The old lady hugged Cheryl's arm. "Aw, my dear granddaughter is all grown up now. It's not that you don't have any suitable clothes, it's just that you think you don't have the perfect outfit. You're perfect in any clothes, my dear, that's how I see it."

"Grandma!"

"That's the same for him too. If that boy really likes you, he'd still see you as a beautiful angel, even if you were in rags."

Cheryl's face was bright red, her heart was pounding out of her chest.

Grandma then said, "I'd really like to see just how amazing this boy is. He's managed to charm both of you for some reason."

Cheryl wasn't the only one who was acting differently. James had been constantly praising Alex as well. Grandma was starting to get jealous of Alex.

The doorbell chimed, it would seem that Alex had finally arrived.

Cheryl had never felt her heart race so much when she opened the door.

Alex looked calm, holding a basket of fruits. However, he froze as soon as he saw Cheryl. "Dr. Coney, is your shirt inside out?"

Cheryl looked down at her shirt. She wanted to curl up into a ball of embarrassment.

She had been picking an outfit out for more than half an hour, yet she ended up wearing it inside out. She felt extremely awkward.

“Come in, I just randomly put something on. Did you think I’d doll up for you?” Cheryl rolled her eyes.

“Uhm, no. You don’t even have to wear anything if you’d like.”

“...”

“Ahem, I mean, you do you.”

Just then, James rushed to the door to welcome Alex as well.

After scanning the room, Alex realized that he was the only guest invited.

After sitting down at the table, Grandma couldn’t take her eyes off of Alex. She was smiling brightly, as if she was looking at her son-in-law.

“Uhm... Happy birthday, Grandma! I hope all your wishes come true!” Alex said as he handed her a present. He bought it on the way here.

It was a jade buddha statue, but it wasn’t all that expensive.

Suddenly, someone else had arrived at the Coney household. It was an old man with his grandson.

The old man seemed energetic, his gaze was as sharp as daggers. The young man on the other hand looked like he was extremely full of himself.

The old man yelled out loud. "Hey Coney, I've got you the best grandson-in-law ever. Look at my grandson, he just came back from overseas. Your granddaughter seems to still be unmarried, so I'll give you a hand. If this keeps up, she'll end up becoming a spinster!" Comment by Melisa Chan: replaced "Christmas Cake" with this just cause not many in the west would be familiar with the term since it originated (and probably mainly used) in Japan. An alternative is "old maid"?