# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1331 - 1340

https://myfinder.live
-----------------------

'Where's that person?'

Alex glanced at these people. None of them were not up to standard, they were all third rate fighters. To say that they were third rate fighters was just flattery. If they were to be placed in Thousand Miles Conglomerate, they would have the identities of ordinary hired thugs, a bunch of unremarkable minions who could be killed easily with just a glance from Alex.

However, he could not see any person in charge among these people.

The guy who spoke had blond hair. He thought he could trample others underfoot, so he said with a chuckle, "The person, who wants to see you, has a lofty status. Why would he come to this kind of place to personally meet an insignificant person like you? Alright, enough with the idle chatter. Come with us now. It won't be good for you if you're late."

Alex shook his head. "I'm not free! You can go back to your master and tell him that he has to come here if he wants to meet me. It's pointless for him to send a few lap dogs over here."

"You dare to refuse my gentle offer in favor of rough treatment? Brothers, go. Break his damn legs first so that he can't even act like a dog."
The group of people immediately rushed toward them.
Phoebe took a step forward. To their surprise, she stood in front of Alex and yelled in a delicate voice, "Stop!"
The blond guy sneered, "Miss Larsen, we're not here to capture you. You can go now."
Phoebe snarled, "Since you know my identity, you still dare to capture my friend?"
The blend guy sneered once more, "Miss Larsen, there's a saying that goes, a powerful person who has lost his power would become even more inferior than common folk. It's hard to say if your father could live till tomorrow, yet you're in the mood to date a man? If you're tactful, hurry and go now. Don't make my brothers here upset. When someone accidentally r*pes you later, you won't know where to go to cry even if you want to."
"You"

Phoebe's chest heaved as she did not expect these people to be so arrogant. "Tell me, is the master behind you Easton Zimmer?"
"Won't you know when you go there later? Alright, I'm too lazy to explain now. I just want to hear the sound of broken legs. Go now! What are you people waiting for?"
Someone next to him said, "Boss, we can't make a move on this lady! She's blocking the way"
"F*ck, are you a blockhead? If she's blocking the way, can't you just move her away? What are your hands for?"
The blond guy foul mouthed and raised his hand, grabbing the clothes on Phoebe's chest. Of course, these people were brought by Easton. The blond guy was called David.
Phoebe was the woman wanted by Easton. David dared not make advances at her, but it was not a problem for him at all to seize the opportunity to grope her or take advantage of her.
However, just when his hand was about to touch Phoebe's chest, a sudden burst of energy swept across the blond guy's wrist like a light of blade that broke into the dawn.

Poof!
The blond guy's wrist as well as its base were cut off at once.
Blood gushed out and instantly splashed on Phoebe's chest.
"Ahh!"
"You, you What are you doing?! It's so disgusting!"
Phoebe let out a scream. She consecutively stepped backward while shouting toward Alex.
The one who did that was naturally Alex. He was taken aback for a brief moment. Never did he expect that the result would be like this. He gently sighed in his heart. If he only he could have Aunt Rockefeller's fire attribute spiritual power. The energy would only pass through his wrist and leave a burn without splashing any blood. That would be clean and neat.

daily necessities that he bought earlier.
Then, he quickly helped Phoebe to wipe the blood away. After using more than a dozen pieces of paper towel consecutively, the blood on her chest was wiped clean.
However, Phoebe's body was stiff and motionless. She felt agitated. Earlier, her chest was already trembling violently. Just how many times had she been groped?
"It's clean. Go back and wash those from your clothes!"
Alex said with a sense of accomplishment. He raised his head and looked at the woman's expression. She seemed like a wild beast that was about to devour people.
"You You did it on purpose!" She screamed.
"I didn't do it on purpose," Alex retorted innocently, seemingly aggrieved.
"You did!"



# **Chapter 1332**

https://myfinder.live/

Alex said in surprise, "Didn't you say it yourself? Don't you love hearing the sound of broken legs? Now that you've heard it Don't you like it?"
"Y-you and I are sworn enemies!"
"Oh, looks like you've not heard enough."
Alex raised his foot once again. This time, he stepped on the blond guy's knee.
It was his calf bone that was broken earlier. It could be completely healed after treatment. However, the knee was different Once the knee was broken, it was basically scrapped.
"Ah! How dare you to do that?! Do you know who I am?!" The blond guy screamed as he desperately tried to dodge him.
Alex asked, "Who are you?"

However, as soon as he finished asking him, he applied force on the blond guy's knee.
Crack!
It was the sound of a bone being completely crushed. As the bone was crushed into crumbs, the knee area of the blond guy collapsed weirdly.
This time, the blond fainted right away from the pain.
However, with a crack sound, he woke up from pain again. This time, Alex had stepped and crushed his other knee.
Seeing this scene, the other subordinates shuddered in fear.
This man had done such a cruel deed from the start to the end while keeping a straight face. He was simply the devil.
"You guys, are you guys all trash?! Go now, beat this b*stard to death!" The blond guy roared loudly as he was furious.

and lunged toward Alex.
As a result, he just felt a burr in front of his eyes. A heavy slap landed on his face, causing his entire body to fly up and slam into a Mercedes-Benz instantly. Half of his face's bone was completely crushed. He could not get up for a long time.
The rest dared not to step forward.
"Scram!"
Alex shouted coldly. The remaining six or seven people immediately fled like mad dogs.
***
Alex and Phoebe saw the items in the shopping cart and loaded them into the car. Then, they left the parking lot right away.
Phoebe said, "There are surveillance cameras in the parking lot. Is that okay?"

Alex said indifferently, "No problem! Those people will handle it!"
He now understood a lot about the ways of doing things of these forces of the underground society.
Phoebe saw the blood on her clothes and turned her head to glare at him. "You can't do this next time, or else I'll bug you persistently."
Alex stared at the condition of the roads and said, "Which one is it?"
Phoebe said, "You can't simply touch me here."
Alex took a peek and said, "I didn't simply touch it. I just helped you Hey, you have slight lobular hyperplasia!"
"Huh? How did you know about that?"
"I saw it."

Phoebe was stunned and hurriedly hugged her vitals. "You're really shameless!"
Alex shook his head. "I could help you to cure it without surgery or medication. You're also a doctor. You should only be able to do minimally invasive surgery in your hospital, right? Well, if you wish to get it cured, you can look for me anytime. It's free of charge, but I'll definitely have to touch it."
Phoebe bit her lip with an expression of hatred as she gnashed her teeth.
***
At a certain club, Easton Zimmer saw David, who had lost three of his four limbs. "Damn, how did this happen?"
David wailed in pain. "Bro Easton, that guy is an expert. We're no match for him!"
"Where's the guy?"

"He and Miss Larsen bought many items in the supermarket. They should be heading home now."
"F*ck!"
Easton was so furious that he flipped over the table.
Phoebe had taken the man home. Wayne Larsen and Grace Larsen were not there as well. How would he not be on the verge of exploding in anger?
Chapter 1333 https://myfinder.live/
Easton was so furious that he jumped up and kicked the blond guy hard in the broken leg.
"Trash, trash! You all are a bunch of trash!"
He flew into a rage.

Once he thought about how the dream girl whom he had pursued for such a long time was about to lie under Alex's body and be favored by him, and this unscrupulous couple was doing all sorts of immoral messes in a house without a third, he was about to go out of his mind.
Especially when he thought again of Phoebe's stunning and curvy figure that he could hug without letting it go, he felt that he was about to explode in anger when he could have been the one to bury himself in her bosom. Yet, another man had had his way with that.
"Bro, take it easy!" Viole next to him spoke.
At this moment, she had already changed her clothes. She looked elegant, cold yet arrogant while being on her high horse. The look in her eyes was as if she was looking down at ordinary people. She sneered, "That poor loser wounded David in broad daylight. This is a deliberate murder. His methods were cruel and are of great influence. He should be punished according to the law!"
After being reminded by Viole Zimmer, Easton immediately understood it.
However

"Phoebe Larsen is the mayor's daughter, and she still has the Larsen family to support her in the back. Perhaps we can't make a move on her, right?"

Viole said, "Oh, my silly brother. How far is the Larsen family of Alaska from Michigan? Besides, we've been investigating that poor loser for so long, but we couldn't find out his background at all. The only explanation is that this poor loser was born poor and came from the bottom of society. Facing this kind of rubbish, do you think the people from the Larsen family of Alaska would come out to handle it? Once they know his identity, they'd have to thank us secretly, too!"

Easton nodded. "That's right. The Larsen family of Alaska would never agree with Phoebe Larsen being with that kind of trash, too."

Soon after, Easton gave a certain official leader a call.

The person was the head of the law enforcement department in Michigan. His name was Gordolf Goldman. In fact, he was Easton's uncle.

After hearing it, Gordolf immediately said, "This is absurd. There's actually such a lawless person in Michigan. Don't worry. I'll definitely arrest him and bring him to justice. This a society ruled by the law. Even if he's Wayne Larsen's son-in-law, he won't be able to escape the law."

\*\*\*

At this moment, Alex and Phoebe arrived at the Larsen family residence together. Her home was a terrace house.

As the mayor of Michigan, living in a terrace house was really nothing. Moreover, Grace Larsen's parents' home was not ordinary as well. Her parents operated a pretty large business in Michigan. Most importantly, Grace was still the only daughter, so she did not even have to worry about money!

Thud! Thud!

Upon entering the entrance, Phoebe kicked off the shoes on her feet. She stepped upon the elegant Italy imported floor tiles in the living room barefooted.

Alex looked at her pair of fair and beautiful feet that did not lose their elegance. He could not help but take a few more glances.

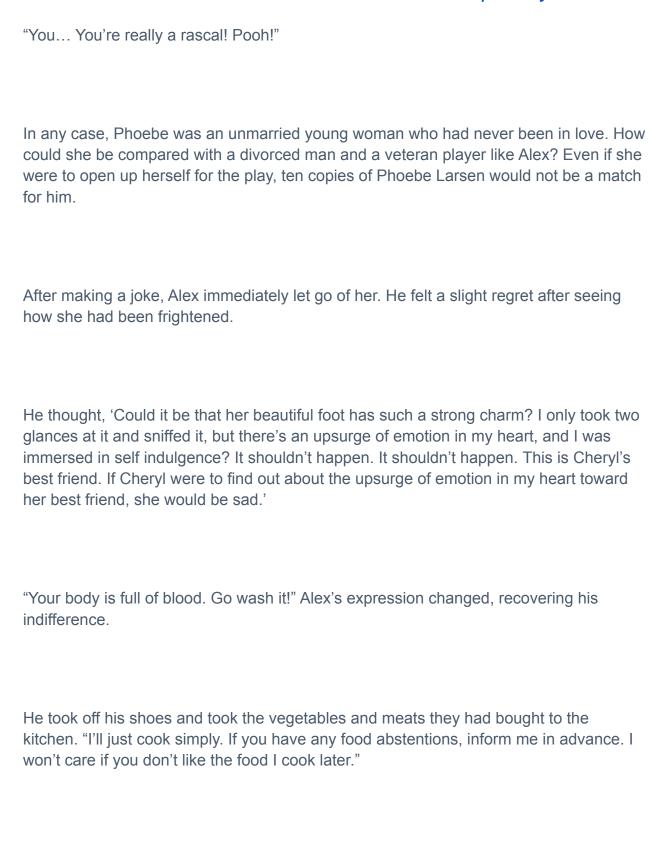
Among so many women he had known, Phoebe's feet were the most attractive. If the feet were slightly fat, one would complain that they were fat; if the feet were slightly thin, one would complain that they were thin. They had the perfect golden ratio, the kind that someone could play with for ten years.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"Hey, what are you looking at?"
As Phoebe saw Alex actually staring hard at her feet, her face was slightly hot.
Alex restrained his thoughts and pretended not to care about it as he said, "Oh, I just want to ask something. Do you have an athlete's foot? You walk around on the ground without wearing your shoes. What should I do if I were to get cross-infection?"
In that instant, Phoebe was so angry that her chest started to hurt. She raised her beautiful foot in front of Alex. "Look at it yourself. Do I have an athlete's foot? If I do, I'll eat it."
This post of hers was stunning. Fortunately, she was not wearing a dress. Otherwise, it would be a full on indecent assault.
Alex deliberately leaned close and took a sniff. He frowned and said, "Your foot is smelly!"
"Get lost!"
beautiful foot in front of Alex. "Look at it yourself. Do I have an athlete's foot? If I do, I'll eat it."  This post of hers was stunning. Fortunately, she was not wearing a dress. Otherwise, it would be a full on indecent assault.  Alex deliberately leaned close and took a sniff. He frowned and said, "Your foot is smelly!"

She kicked hard, and the sole of her foot was aimed at Alex's chin.
However, it was quickly grabbed by Alex, causing her to take a step forward. That leg rested on his shoulder.
"You!"
"Ouch, it hurts!"
Chapter 1334
Alex smiled. "I thought you were really a queen of splits. It turns out to be false. Remember, don't ever split your leg at a man. This is very dangerous, and it could cause casualties easily."
"What casualty?"
"A little creature!"



Earlier, Phoebe said that she wanted to treat him to dinner. However, Alex thought of Grace Larsen, who was still staying by her husband's bed in the hospital. The food in the hospital was definitely not good, so he decided to buy some ingredients to cook himself. Most importantly, he was also lazy to eat outside. The dishes cooked by chefs out there were pretty much the same. The seasoning was especially strong, so he would be thirsty if he were to eat too much of it.

On the other hand, after he had inherited the Ultimate Book of Medicine, he learned dietary therapy as well. He could process all kinds of natural pollution free plants into quality delicacies. They even had the effect of diet therapy.

To put it bluntly, he had become picky with food and could not eat the food cooked by others

"I don't have any food abstentions. It'd be fine as long as it's not too sweet!" Phoebe said as she looked at his back.

The moment her leg was intercepted earlier, Phoebe's heart was about to jump out of her chest. She was really afraid that Alex would not be able to control himself and force himself on her. There was no one else here, and he had a great brute force too. She would surely be up the creek without a paddle and could only be at his mercy.

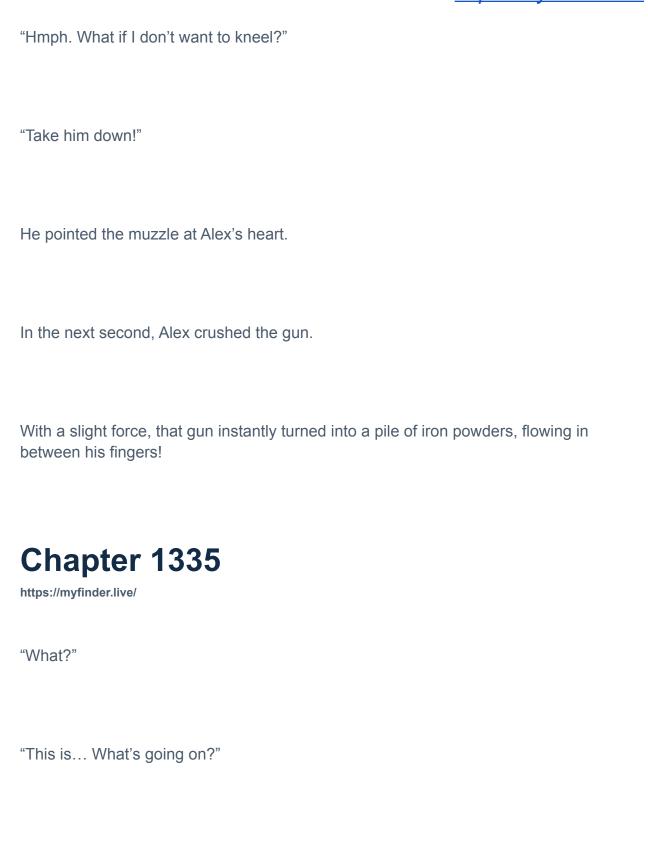
However, Alex retreated rapidly afterward by letting go of her right away. She felt an empty sense of loss.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

'I'm really out of my mind!" Phoebe shook her head and took a deep breath.
She walked to the kitchen and said, "Hey, do you really know how to cook? Don't you burn down my mom's kitchen!"
"Go take your shower. Call me if something happens."
"Hmph!"
Phoebe walked up to the second floor and went to take a shower.
Alex quickly prepared the side dishes in the kitchen, like a duck to water.
Just as the pan had just been heated, and he was about to pour the oil into it, someone knocked at the door.
The sounds seemed hurried.

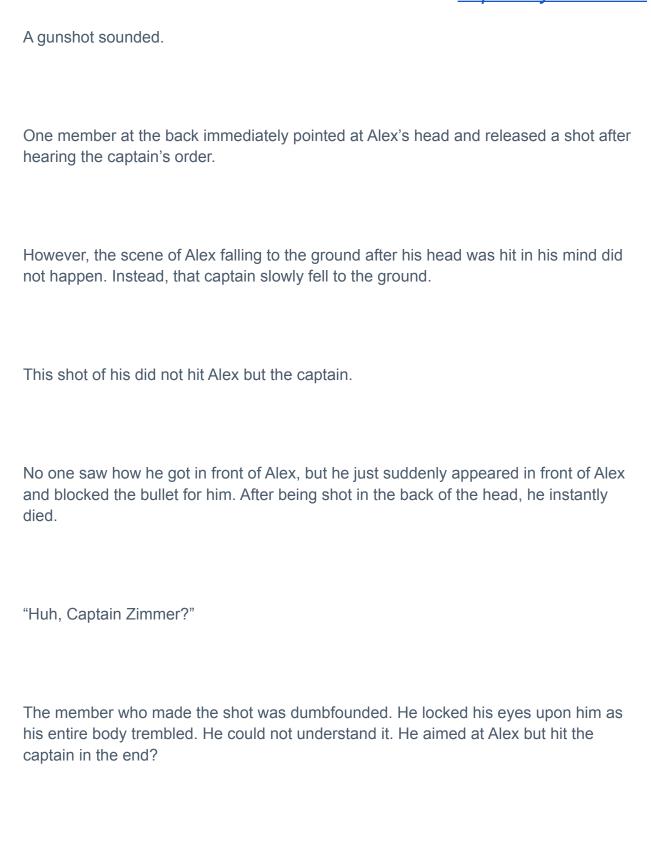
Alex slightly frowned and released a wave of spiritual consciousness out there right away. He found that the people knocking at the door were a team of armed people from a law enforcement department.
'It is really troublesome for these people to come at this moment!'
Alex retracted his spiritual consciousness. After taking a look at the hot red pan, he turned off the fire reluctantly.
Click!
The door was opened. In an instant, more than a dozen guns were aimed at him.
Alex raised his eyebrows. "Who asked you people to come here? Do you know what this place is?"
A heavily armed member took the lead and said coldly, "You're suspected of the crimes of severely hurting someone else and murder. Your methods were cruel and had a huge impact. Put both hands on your head and kneel against the wall right now."



CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

The leading captain was utterly dumbfounded. His eyes twitched as his heart skipped a beat.
That was a real gun!
Even with a machine, it was impossible to crush a gun into iron powders. Could it be that his hand was more powerful than a heavy industry machine? It was simply unbelievable.
On the other hand, Alexj ust indifferently said, "I hate people pointing a gun at me!"
After the leading captain was startled for a brief moment, he immediately retreated and ordered, "This villain is extremely vicious and refuses to cooperate with the official's order. If he resists to the end, you'll kill him on the spot!"
This person was actually someone from the Zimmer family. He was a relative. He had secretly received Easton's instruction a long time ago. As long as there was a chance, he would kill Alex right away!
Bang!



"We're done for!"
"We're all done for this time!"
Just as his mind turned blank due to panic, the deputy captain of the operation squad, who was a female, pointed her gun at Alex nervously and shouted, "Everyone, fire your shots and execute him on the spot!"
Bang! Bang!
A barrage of gunshots sounded.
Countless bullets howled as they flew toward Alex.
If he were an ordinary person, he would have been shot and turned into a sieve a long time ago. However, Alex activated his spiritual consciousness, and a layer of translucent turtle shield with golden light flowing on it stood right in front of him.
It was the Mystic Armor.

At the current level of his cultivation, the Mystic Armor could detach from the body skin and form a defensive shield within a range of less than a meter from his body. The bullets that hit it were completely blocked.
Clink! Clink!
A series of crisp sounds of bullets falling to the ground shocked the shooters.
The deputy captain was stunned. She had not seen such a weird occurrence in her life before. Even her heart started trembling. 'Is this guy even a human?'
At this moment, Alex let out a heavy snort.
"Hmph!"
More than a dozen experts from the law enforcement department in front of the entrance instantly felt a powerful mental power striking their bodies, causing an effect in their souls. Their minds went blank in that instant, and an immense gut wrenching pain came. They even felt an incomparable pressure on their bodies, as if a mountain was pressing them down from the top of their heads.

Bam! Bam!
These people couldn't endure the pressure and kneeled one after another. They could not even hold the guns in their hands,
causing them to fall to the ground.
Only that female deputy captain was still using the last of her willpower to resist the pressure, with both her legs bent and her waist bowed.
"It turns out you're a martial artist!" Alex murmured as he looked at the female deputy captain.
In the next second, be increased his mental power on her.
The female deputy captain let out a yell, and her entire body suddenly lay flat on the ground. She could not get up no matter how hard she struggled.

# Chapter 1336

https://myfinder.live/

"I'll ask again. Who ordered you all to come here?" Alex stood at the entrance and spoke with a cold voice.

At this moment, Phoebe, who had heard the gunshots, ran downstairs in a panic. There was only a white bath towel wrapped around her body. With a face of horror, she said while walking, "Rockefeller brat, what on earth just happened? Why did I hear gunshots just now?"

Then, she walked to the entrance. Seeing a group of government officials kneeling on the ground, she was so frightened that she screamed.

Her bath towel was not wrapped well around her body. When she ran downstairs in a panic earlier, it had loosened a bit. At this moment, her hand unconsciously loosened, causing the knot tied to the bath towel to be completely loosened.

Seeing the white bath towel was about to fall off... Well, most of the dozen officials in front of the entrance were males. If it really were to fall off, her body would be completely seen.

Alex, who had sharp eyes and agile hands, held her in his arms at this critical moment. Moreover, he hugged her very tightly, with their bodies closely pressed against each other Just as Phoebe was still in hindsight and could not understand the reason why Alex would suddenly hold her, Alex stretched his arm to her back, lifting the bath towel tying its knot again. He said angrily, "Are you stupid? Running out here in this state and even allowing your bath towel to fall off. Do you still wish to meet people tomorrow?" "Ah-! I, w-what are they doing here?" "They're the same gang as the people in the supermarket just now," Alex said indifferently. Then, he pushed the Larsen family's daughter forward. "Go up and put on your clothes first. I'll settle the matter here." "Oh!" She looked at the guns on the ground. "You should be careful!" The group of the officials had seen this with their own eyes. Unfortunately, they still could not stand up now and were simply shocked on the ground.

First, they were shocked by Alex's powerful martial arts. Secondly, they were shocked
by the relationship between Alex and Phoebe. Indeed, this person was the son-in-law of
the Larsen family!

Once Phoebe walked away, Alex looked at these people as he coldly said, "Are you still unwilling to speak?"

The female captain gritted her teeth as she spoke, "Although you have powerful martial arts and significant background, no one is above the law! You won't be able to escape from it! Justice may come late, but it will never be absent. Even if you kill us all today, there are still countless people like us in America."

Alex faintly smiled. "You gave good reasons. Unfortunately, you don't even know that you're just a pawn."

Besides, her captain was shot to death by her colleague earlier, but she just stepped forward and said that she wanted to execute him right there and then without taking an interest in the rights and wrongs. This person was very problematic.

Alex did not think that he could clearly explain the matter with his mouth.

Hence, he gave Zachary Xavier a call. "Uncle Zachary, I have encountered a little trouble in Michigan."
Zachary was startled. "Alex, you're in Michigan too? I just arrived at Michigan too."
"Oh? Why did you suddenly come to Michigan too?"
"The mayor of Michigan, Wayne Larsen, was assaulted, and now he's still lying unconscious in the hospital Ah, by the way, aren't you friends with Phoebe Larsen? Do you want to take a shot by taking a look at the mayor of Michigan? I heard the people in the hospital are their wits' end."
Upon hearing it, Alex understood him.
It turned out that he came here because of this matter. After the mayor of Michigan was injured by the people from Leviathan Gate, his life's condition was uncertain. Anyway, it was considered a big case. The Divine Constabulary of California was duty bound, so it was reasonable for Zachary Xavier to handle the matter in Michigan.
"Uncle Zachary, I'm now at Mayor Larsen's house. The Michigan officials came forward and wanted to execute without taking an interest in the rights and wrongs. I have a

reason to believe that there's a powerful mastermind behind this. I'm a bit busy now, so I can only ask for your help."
"What? The people from the law enforcement department in Michigan had dared to do such a thing? They're simply lunatics!"
Zachary jumped up. 'Alex is the grandson of the president of the Divine Constabulary and has a lofty status. These people must be tired of living!'
"I'll bring people to go there right away."
The call ended.  Alex swept a glance at the dozen kneeling people. He did not even deign to care about
them but minded his own business by running back to the kitchen to get busy. However, those people still could not get up.
Phoebe put on her clothes and headed downstairs. After looking at the entrance, she was well aware of them. In the end, she walked into the kitchen to help Alex.

The few people who were left outside simply trembled in fear.
Soon after, Zachary rushed over there by bringing along a dozen people from the Divine Constabulary.
When the female deputy captain recognized the people from the Divine Constabulary, she was immediately overjoyed and accused Alex of his crimes. In the end, she said, "That person is an extremely dangerous figure. You don't have to ask about him and just capture him right away, dead or alive. It'll be the safest!"
Zachary shot a cold glare at her and waved his hand. "Take them all away."
Click!
The female deputy captain was handcuffed.
She shouted in shock, "What's going on? Why did you handcuff me? What's wrong with you people. You've got it wrong."

Zachary said, "The one who's getting handcuffed is you. Take her away."

# Chapter 1337

https://myfinder.live/

The entire team of officials was stunned.

Their minds were full of doubts. The Divine Constabulary also belonged to the official department. They should be in the same camp with them. Why did they not handcuff the villain but them instead?

This was unreasonable, and it did not make any sense.

"Could it be that these people from the Divine Constabulary are fake? Are they imposters?"

A whim struck the female deputy captain as such a thought occurred to her. She immediately shouted, "Let me go. Let me go. Now, I seriously doubt your identities. You aren't members of the Divine Constabulary. You all must be imposters."

No one cared about her.
Zachary waved his hand. The members of the Divine Constabulary immediately dragged a dozen members of Michigan officials, including the dead captain, and quickly left the terraced house of the Larsen family.
"Uncle Zachary, has the assault case of Mayor Larsen been handed over to you?" Alex asked Zachary.
Zachary helplessly said, "Hasn't it? Among the Four Great Guardians of the Divine Constabulary, Shaun Baker is dead, and the other two are in seclusion. All the corresponding affairs of Divine Constabulary are now pressing onto me" He complained.
However, the main reason was that Michigan belonged to the region of the South California division.
"Uncle Zachary, I'm cooking now. Do you want to stay for the meal before you leave?" Alex did not comment on Zachary's complaints. In fact, deep down, he clearly knew the other two Guardians were not necessarily in seclusion. He was the grandson of the Divine Constabulary's president. This piece of news must have already reached them. However, he had killed Shaun Baker himself. They wouldn't have not have any thoughts about it.

"You're cooking the meal yourself?" Zachary was very shocked. He acted like a child was being breastfed by a big man like Alex. "Then, I want to"
As soon as the conversation reached here, he saw Phoebe holding a dish and coming out of the kitchen. He had swallowed the rest of his words.
"Oh, it's Guardian Xavier. Welcome, welcome. Stay here for dinner. I'll have to trouble you for the matter today!" Phoebe, who knew Zachary, greeted him with a smile.
Zachary quickly scanned Alex and Phoebe's faces. His expression turned strange. Then, he slapped the back of his head and said, "Oh right, I just remembered that I still have important things to deal with. I won't be in time if I don't leave now! I need to go. I'll take my leave now, so take your time to have your dinner. Eat slowly!"
As he spoke, he even winked at Alex.
Alex felt speechless as he thought, 'What did your expression mean? Could it be that you think that we're burning with passion and preparing to make out soon? So, you don't wish to be a third wheel?'

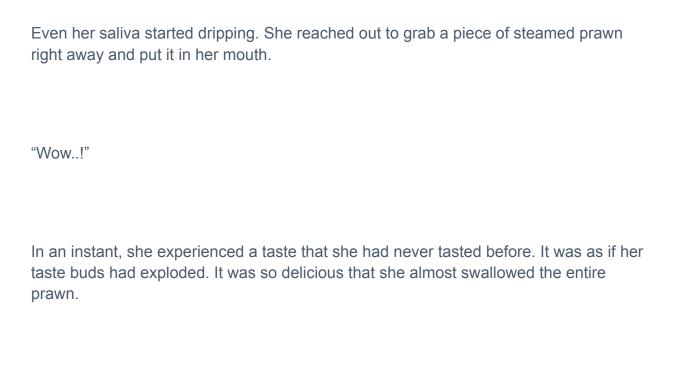
However, the dishes that be cooked were originally not prepared for another person. This old man was a drunkard as well. Once he started drinking, the dishes would be finished. How would he send the food to Aunt Grace?
Hence, he nodded. "Alright, I won't keep you here then. We still have something to do later!"
Zachary seemed to be ridiculed again.
At this moment, Phoebe said, "Uncle Zachary, I suspect the mastermind for those people earlier is Quentin Zimmer's son, Easton Zimmer! Just over an hour ago, we were ambushed by a group of people when we were at the underground parking lot of PriceSmart Supermarket. They wanted to abduct the Rockefeller brat."
"Rockefeller brat?" Zachary was startled.
Phoebe pointed at Alex. "That's him!"
Zachary nodded as he understood it. It turned out to be a term of endearment.

Phoebe went to the tea- table to fetch her handphone. She said, "When I was at the underground parking lot, I even took a video with my handphone. Uncle Zachary, do you need it?"
Zachary said, "That'd be the best."
Alex took two glances at Phoebe. He really did not know that she had taken a video earlier.
***
As soon as Zachary left the place, Phoebe immediately clapped her hands and said, "Can we have dinner now?"
Alex nodded. "Yeah, I'll take out the last borscht. Then, we can have dinner."
Phoebe instantly skipped toward the dining table. Four dishes were already placed on it.

They were sweet and sour pork, steam prawns, vermicelli with cabbage, stir fried garlic scapes. All of them were typical home cooked dishes. However, Phoebe did not know why she felt especially gluttonous after sniffing the fragrance of the dishes. Even when she was in the best restaurant back then, she would not feel that way no matter how hungry she was.

# Chapter 1338

https://myfinder.live/



Her eyes sparkled. The expression when she looked at Alex looked like she was looking at an alien. 'Otherwise, how could a man like you cook so well?'

"How could it be? How could it be so delicious? What did you put on it?"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Alex frowned. "You haven't washed your hands, right?"
She widened her eyes. "I haven't?"
"You haven't!"
"What does it matter? I took a shower just now, and I didn't touch anything else!"
"Go wash your hands! You are such a great doctor, yet you don't care about hygiene."
"I Alright!"
***
Just as the two started having dinner, Easton Zimmer called Gordolf Goldman on the phone. "Uncle, how's the matter going? Have you captured that poor loser?"

If he could not find Alex, he would not be able to calm down! He kept thinking about Alex and Phoebe, the man and woman doing something in the room. As long as he thought about something irreversible that had happened between the two people, he was so jealous and angry that he was about to go mad.

Gordolf said, "Don't worry. I've had Martin Zimmer lead his team over there to arrest him. Our special brigade has been deployed and even gone there with an arrest warrant. It's simply an easy arrest..."

Easton interrupted him. "I know this! Earlier, I had a phone conversation with Martin. If that poor loser dared to resist arrest, he would be executed on the spot. But, when I kept calling him just now, why didn't anyone answer the phone?"

"No one answered the phone, huh?"

Gordolf did not care about it. "Maybe he didn't hear it. I guess he should be back now! It's fine. I'll give the deputy captain a call to ask about him."

Soon after, Gordolf made a call to the female deputy captain's phone. It rang for almost a half minute before the call was connected.

Gordolf asked, "Belle, is the mission completed? Have you arrested that brat? Or, did you execute him on the spot?"
The one who picked up the call was not Belle at all. Instead, it was a man. The man on the other end of the phone said, "The brat you're talking about is Elder Rockefeller?"
Gordolf was startled. "Who's Elder Rockefeller? You're not Belle. Who are you?"
The man chuckled. "It's not important about who I am. The important thing is, who are you? If I haven't guessed wrongly, you are Gordolf Goldman, right?"
"You know me? Who the heck are you? Where's Belle? And, what about Martin Zimmer? What happened to them? What did you do to them?"
The man said, "You'll know soon."
Then, the call ended.

'Damn, who was him? Who the heck was him?' Gordolf flew into a rage. He had a position in the government. His brother-in-law was the governor of Michigan. He would be deliberately flattered by people and treated as an influential figure whenever he went. Since when had he received such treatment?

He immediately rushed out of the office and shouted at his subordinates. "Team Two, Team Three, head to Wayne Larsen's house and see what's going on!"

At this moment, a group of men in black suits rushed in. A man who led the group said to Gordolf, "There's no need to look for them. You'll meet them very soon. Come with us now!"

After seeing the insignias on the chests of the group of men in black, Gordolf was stunned. "The Divine Constabulary?"

# Chapter 1339

https://myfinder.live/

"The members of Divine Constabulary?" Gordolf was startled for a brief moment.

However, it turned into horror and rage in the next moment because one member of the Divine Constabulary who led the team took out a pair of handcuffs and handcuffed Gordolf right away.

Seeing the dark, special-made handcuffs, Gordolf was simply going out of his mind.

He had always been the one to handcuff other people. Today, he was actually handcuffed by someone else. The key point was, it was done right in front of his many subordinates. How would he be able to hold his head up high in the future? How many people would la ugh at him behind his back? Would he still be able to keep staying there?

Hence, he struggled hard and reared angrily, "What's with the situation? What's going on? What's the meaning of this? I'm Gordolf Goldman. What right do you people from the Divine Constabulary have to handcuff me? Let me go, or else I won't let you all off the hook!"

His subordinates were all dumbfounded. They did not know what happened.

However, Gordolf Goldman relied on the advantage as the boss here and brother-in-law of the governor and had a revered position, causing him to be very authoritative in his everyday actions. He would beat, scold, and even insult his subordinates at the drop of a hat. It was unknown how many people had cursed Gordolf's ancestors and his future

seeing Gordolf handcuffed by the member of the Divine Constabulary.
Many people wanted to buy a few strings of firecrackers so that they could go and celebrate it right there and then.
The leading member of the Divine Constabulary said, "I know you're Gordolf Goldman. We want to arrest you."
Gordolf was furious. "Nonsense! Why would you want to arrest me? Tell me clearly, what crime have I committed?"
"You wish to know?" The man sneered. "Then, I'll tell you. You have misused your position's authority and attempted to murder Elder Rockefeller from our Divine Constabulary. Is this crime enough for you?"
"What? Who's Elder Rockefeller? I don't know your so-called Elder Rockefeller at all."
"When the time comes, you'll know! Take him away!"

Seeing Gordolf refusing to cooperate with them, the team of Divine Constabulary's members lifted him right away. However, this guy still refused to cooperate and yelled.
Smack!
The member who led the team immediately slapped Gordolf's face, causing him to faint from the slap at once.
***
When the people left the scene, the people under him were shocked and started gossiping.
"What crime did Mr. Goldman commit? Attempting to murder Elder Rockefeller? Who is this Elder Rockefeller?"
"Don't you inquire about who the person is. You're not a member of the Divine Constabulary. How could you know him? But, seeing the ruckus of the Divine Constabulary this time, they're really taking serious action. I'm afraid Mr. Goldman will have to suffer the unbearable consequences this time."

"So, he really committed a crime. Can he still come back?"
Countless people started beaming with joy. Although they did not say it out loud, they were already secretly celebrating on the inside.
***
Easton Zimmer kept waiting in the club.
Gordolf said that he would call to ask around, but he had not heard from him since then. Half an hour had passed, yet he still had not called back. Did it need to take so long to make a call?
Seeing her brother walking around in front of her, Viole felt a headache and said, "Bro, what are you in a hurry for? The matter that Martin Zimmer went to handle is cast in stone. Do you think that Rockefeller scumbag still can escape?"
Easton said, "Without hearing the exact news with my own ears, I still feel that it's surreal."

Viole replied, "You're worrying about it for nothing. Your hairs are going to turn white from the worry! Alright, you better eat and drink to your heart's content. Conserve your strength, we still have a great battle to fight later!"
"What great battle?"
Viole cackled. "What great battle do you say? Tonight, Wayne Larsen is unconscious and is not at home. Grace Larsen is accompanying him at the hospital for the night. Then, we'll snatch away that scumbag out of the Larsen family's residence, and Phoebe Larsen will be alone at home! She's just a defenseless, weak lady. Can't you handle her? I've even prepared the items for you."
Easton said, "What could you have prepared for me?"
"Of course, they are great items."
As Viole spoke, she clapped her hands. A waiter from the club walked over while holding a tray in his hand. A camera was on the tray. The other one was a small bottle.
After putting down the items, the waiter retreated.

# Chapter 1340

https://myfinder.live/

Easton pointed at the camera. "I can understand this. But, what is inside this little bottle?"
Viole mysteriously smiled and said something in Easton's ear. In the end, she patted his stomach and said, "How was it? Isn't your sister thoughtful about you? I specifically asked someone from Spain to buy this item for me. I guarantee you'll be able to do it all night long with a relentless vigor."
"Thanks!"
At this moment, two people rushed into the clubhouse. Their faces were full of grief.
They directly went in front of Viole. "Young Master Zimmer and Miss Zimmer, you have to stand up for our Martin Zimmer!"
The two persons who came were none other than Martin's parents. Martin was a distant cousin of Easton's.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <a href="https://t.me/NovelsFuns">https://t.me/NovelsFuns</a>

As for Martin's death, he did not care about it at all. There were too many collateral relatives in the Zimmer family. Martin did not catch Easton's eyes at all.
However, Martin was dead!
He seemed to have died while he was still at Wayne Larsen's residence. This matter went too well for him. It was simply a windfall. The poor loser Rockefeller could just wait and rot in prison for the rest of his life. Wayne Larsen would not be able to escape the blame too.
Finally, it was Phoebe Larsen. When he used this matter to threaten her later, she would submit to him for sure and become his wife.
He thought about it, but he still looked shocked yet sorrowful.
Okeanos said, "He died at the entrance of Wayne Larsen's house. He was shot in the head. I heard that he was shot by another colleague but that colleague couldn't be blamed. Martin was used by a villain as a shield!"
Easton immediately said, "I'll find my uncle and ask him what's going on right now."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <a href="https://t.me/NovelsFuns">https://t.me/NovelsFuns</a>

Three minutes later, Easton acquired the news. "Gordolf Goldman has been taken away by the members of the Divine Constabulary!"
When the news came out of Easton's mouth, Viole was shocked too.
"Why would the Divine Constabulary take away Gordolf Goldman?"
"Could it be that they've known the matter from this side?"
"But, the Divine Constabulary must have got nothing to do with this to actually care about this kind of trivial matter, right?"
Soon after, someone called Easton on the phone. It was from his father, Quentin Zimmer.
He shouted on the phone, "Easton, what on earth did you ask your uncle to do? Why would he offend the senior management of the Divine Constabulary for no reason? He even used the authority of his position to attempt murder. Whom did you ask him to kill?"

"The senior management of the Divine Constabulary? Who is it? I don't know!"
"It's an elder surnamed Rockefeller!"
"Dad, I really don't know any Elder Rockefeller. Why would I ask Uncle to kill this person?"
Meanwhile, Viole next to him whispered, "An elder with the surname Rockefeller? It couldn't be that poor loser, right? His surname seems to be 'Rockefeller' too"