The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1338

Even her saliva started dripping. She reached out to grab a piece of steamed prawn right away and put it in her mouth.

"Wow..!"

In an instant, she experienced a taste that she had never tasted before. It was as if her taste buds had exploded. It was so delicious that she almost swallowed the entire prawn.

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

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?'

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?"