

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1351 - 1360**

“Ah...”

“Viole, what happened to you? Where are you now?” Quentin Zimmer asked frantically after being taken by surprise.

“I... I’m in Wayne Larsen’s house. B-Brother’s penis has been torn off. There’s a lot of blood. There’s so much blood! Dad, come and save me, quick! He’s going to kill us. I

don’t want to die!” Viole Zimmer’s heart wrenching cries on the phone no longer

sounded like her arrogant self from before. Previously, when she looked at Alex

Rockefeller, she treated him like a worthless, poor b\*stard. But now, she realized that he

was an unshakeable lion who could kill a Grandmaster at ease. Killing them would be a

piece of cake. Meanwhile, after hearing what his daughter said, Quentin’s mind went

blank.

Was his son’s penis torn off?

How was it torn off?

Didn’t that make his son a eunuch? Didn’t it also mean he no longer had a successor?

“Viole, what are you two doing at the Larsen family’s place? Why did you go there? Did

someone kidnap you?” Quentin suddenly became enraged. No matter what, he was still

a governor, and his status was quite prestigious. When did he ever get bullied like this?

Quentin turned to look at Zachary Xavier. “I demand an explanation from the Divine

Constabulary. Even if Alex is the grandson of the Divine Constabulary’s president, he

can't do whatever nonsense he wants. Even if my son were wrong, he'd have to go through the law enforcement agency. Why did you kidnap my daughter?"

Zachary raised his brows slightly.

Meanwhile, Alex's voice could be heard from Quentin's phone. "Are you Quentin Zimmer?"

Quentin was stunned for a moment. "Who are you? Are you that Elder Rockefeller? I'm warning you. Let go of my son and daughter right away. Otherwise, I'll fight you until one of us dies," he immediately said. Alex was heard laughing.

"What exactly do you want?" Quentin immediately asked.

"I just want to tell you that you should prepare two coffins for your son and daughter.

You won't need coffins that are too good because they don't deserve it," Alex said indifferently.

As Alex spoke, he stabbed through Easton Zimmer's open mouth with his sword. The sword pierced through Easton's head and came out from the back of his head.

In an instant, Easton was dead.

"Ahh!" ViOLE shouted crazily. "D-Dad, he killed Brother. He killed Brother! Help! Help me!"

Quentin's heart raced as his eyes widened. "How dare you kill my son? How dare you? Just how dare you?"

"That's because he deserved to die!" Alex pulled his sword out and looked at ViOLE.

ViOLE was nearly scared out of her wits.

Ba-dump!

She kneeled in front of Alex as she pleaded fearfully and painfully.  
“Don’t kill me! Please  
don’t! I can do whatever you ask me to. I can be your woman. I’m willing  
to be your  
slave, or even your b\*tch. Anything you want.”  
Alex shook his head. He had an icy expression upon his face. He drew his  
sword and  
killed her.  
Meanwhile, Alex also crushed the phone into pieces!  
Gushing blood and a few horrendous corpses on the ground made  
Phoebe Larsen’s  
room look as if it was hell.  
Meanwhile, Phoebe’s condition was getting increasingly odd.  
Her entire face was red, and her breathing was rapid. She wrapped her  
legs around  
Alex’s body and repeatedly rubbed against him. She even made a  
moaning sound that  
made one feel hypnotized. It was as if she had really turned into a b\*tch.

Alex directly carried Phoebe out of the bloody room to the room next  
door. He was able  
to immediately tell Phoebe had been drugged when he saw her earlier.  
Otherwise, why would she behave like this?

Chapter 1352

However, as soon as Alex Rockefeller carried Phoebe Larsen into the  
room, she  
hugged him and kissed him on the lips.  
She used a lot of force.  
After that, she started tugging at her shirt and pants while blabbering  
some nonsense.  
“Hot, want...”  
Although this felt awesome, and Alex had never experienced this kind of  
craziness with  
Lady Dorothy Assex and Zendaya Stoermer, he maintained a stern  
expression upon his  
face. Alex didn’t allow her seductive actions to charm him. He wasn’t  
desperate or  
despicable enough to have sex with a woman who had been drugged.

Forcefully, Alex pulled Phoebe away from him and directly tossed her onto the bed.

After that, he pressed his palm against Phoebe's lower abdomen. He was preparing to use his spiritual power from the Ultimate Book of Medicine to force the medicinal properties out of her body... However, in the next second, Alex started frowning deeply.

The Ultimate Book of Medicine actually didn't have any effect on the toxins in Phoebe's body.

Phoebe's condition didn't improve after Alex used his spiritual power on her in more accurate terms. On the contrary, her condition worsened.

"What exactly did they use on her?" Alex thought out loud.

If it was a regular type of medicine, it should all be forced out by his spiritual power.

However, the pill Phoebe consumed wasn't a toxin. Instead, it was a type of nerve

catalyst applied directly to a person's nervous system. Once it entered one's body, it

would be absorbed and become part of the person's body. How would he be able to force it out?

Moreover, based on how Phoebe looked, her situation was getting worse. She could no

longer be described as having desire.

Instead, it was a kind of madness. Her eyes were bloodshot, and she seemed awfully

excited... This was a kind of nerves toxin that required one to go through sexual

release. Otherwise, if it accumulated over time, it could lead to irreversible mental

damage for Phoebe.

Alex was going mad.

'What do I do?'

However, having sex with Phoebe wasn't the only way to solve this problem. In reality, there was another solution. He could make her take care of it on her own. The problem was, based on her current situation, how could she still be capable of that?

"Sigh. If I don't tell anyone, who will?"

"Phoebe, don't blame me."

After saying that, Alex decisively pressed Phoebe down.

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After an unknown period, Alex was already close to collapsing from exhaustion. For a regular guy, this was practically the cruelest kind of torture. He had to exercise unwavering conviction to suppress his physical urge. After that, he needed to use his more significant sense of rationality to get rid of the thoughts in his mind.

Even if the woman before him took the initiative, he needed to be as calm as a monk as he looked down at his nose.

However, the pill Viole Zimmer gave Phoebe was too powerful. It explained why each pill cost two thousand dollars.

'How long has it been?'

Alex was beginning to suspect if he might be holding back for too long, and it might lead to him having some type of quirkiness.

Finally, at some point, Phoebe suddenly grabbed Alex's hand. Her eyes still seemed

bloodshot, but this time they were filled with incomparable rage. She stared at Alex

while tears filled her eyes. "How could you do this to me?"

Alex quickly pulled his hand out of hers. "You're awake. Let me explain."

However, Phoebe wasn't willing to listen to him at all. She directly slapped him. "You're not a human."

Although Alex could dodge her slap at first, he felt guilty and decided not to do so. He started speaking after he was slapped. "Sorry. I know this... This must have been awful for you. But I didn't have a choice. The pill you consumed was too powerful. I couldn't think of any other way. If you want... If you want to hit me, just do it!" Wham!

Phoebe indeed hit him again before she continued to yell at him. "You're even worse than a pig or a dog. You're worse than a beast. You're embarrassing me!"

Chapter 1353

After being slapped twice, Alex Rockefeller was also feeling a little angry. "Isn't that enough? I could still beat you calling me a beast, but you said I was embarrassing you.

That really is nonsense. How did I shame you? I was rescuing you. If I didn't do it, you'd end up in an even more dire situation."

Phoebe Larsen stared at Alex fiercely, almost as if he had killed her father. "Are you a man?" she asked.

"Of course, I am," Alex answered.

"In that case, am I even lesser than a normal woman in your eyes? How could you still

resist during times like this? Are you impotent?" Phoebe asked.

Alex was stunned for a moment. Suddenly, he understood.

Phoebe wasn't upset because he took advantage of her in such a manner, but she was

upset he didn't take further advantage of her.

This was the kind of a shame she was referring to. Women's thoughts were challenging to understand!

Alex stood up and shook his head. "If I could do it to you when you were in such a state,

that would be my biggest shame. Do you think I'm that kind of person?" Alex said.

"Hurry up and get cleaned. I bet the Divine Constabulary and that Quentin Zimmer will

be here soon," he added after a pause.

Phoebe gritted her teeth and stood up. However, just as she stood up, she realized that

her legs were weak and still trembling forcefully.

In the end, she stumbled against Alex.

"You mustn't tell a soul about what happened today, especially not Cheryl Coney, "

Phoebe said as she stared at Alex.

"Don't worry. I'm not an idiot!" Alex said.

Phoebe became upset again when she saw his demeanor. "You're not an idiot, but

you're still pretending to be a good guy despite having taken advantage of me. Good for

you, but I'm a virgin who's been touched all over by you. What will I do in the

future?"

"Hey, big sister. For goodness' sake, how was it good for me? I don't feel good at all.

You're the only one who felt great. See for yourself!" Alex cried out.

Phoebe hit her lip. She felt thoroughly embarrassed right now.

"Carry me into the bathroom. I don't have any energy left," she said.

"Carry... I don't think that's a good idea, is it?" Alex said.

"Don't be stupid. You've touched everything. What's there to be wary of?" Phoebe said.

In the end, Alex carried her into the bathroom. Just like she said, he'd already done

worse. If he stalled any further, that'd make him look unmanly.

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As soon as Phoebe finished taking a shower, Zachary Xavier, Quentin Zimmer, and the

others finally arrived. As Michigan's governor, one could imagine how angry Quentin

must have been after his son and daughter were killed at the same time. On his way over, he made over ten phone calls. He summoned people from several departments of authority in Michigan. In fact, he even called upon over ten powerful families in Michigan. Among them, three of them were families with over three hundred years of legacy in martial arts. The strongest among them was Michigan's Glen family. That was because there was a Grandmaster supporting the Glen family.

In terms of capabilities, the Glen family could be described as nearly as powerful as Michigan's Stoermer family. That was because Zayn Stoermer from Michigan's Stoermer family had only just advanced into the Grandmaster rank. However, the Grandmaster from the Glen family had achieved that more than ten years ago. With over ten years in the running, the Glen family overshadowed the other martial arts families in many ways.

"So what if he's an elder in the Divine Constabulary?!"

"So what if he's the grandson of the Divine Constabulary's president?!"

"Michigan still belongs to the Zimmer family. Whoever dares to murder my son and

daughter will have to pay for it with their blood!" Quentin had an eerily cold expression

upon his face. He couldn't calm himself down at all. This vengeance was greater than

the skies above and the oceans below. Even if the Divine Constabulary's president were

here, he'd still take on the fight. They really thought he was a titular governor with no actual power.

Not only that, Quentin even called a few influential people in Alaska.

Having held the position as governor for so many years, how could he not have become

acquainted with a few influential folks?



In an instant, a thunderstorm was brewing.  
The city of Michigan had riled up many families in America. News was spread far and wide... In fact, even the media was alerted by it. They received news that Governor Zimmer's son and daughter were murdered by the fiancé of Wayne Larsen's daughter.  
Chapter 1354

Of course, Quentin Zimmer had intentionally spread the news. He wanted to make a huge statement.  
"Big news!"  
"Very big news!"  
"There's going to be a drastic change in Michigan!"  
Countless news media departments were working overtime. Although it was already late at night, and many news reporters and media tycoons had already gone home or met up with friends for leisure activities, they frantically went back to work overtime as soon as they received the news.

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Beep, beep, beep...  
Zachary Xavier's phone started ringing. The person who called was none other than Sky Melvis. He had also received the news.  
"Uncle Xavier, did something happen to Alex?" Sky asked.  
"Did you find out too?" Zachary had a solemn expression upon his face. He had received the news long ago. He knew that Quentin was behind this. After Quentin's son and daughter were both killed by Alex, it would only be strange if he hadn't gone crazy.  
Zachary was also taken by surprise. He didn't expect Alex to have this much courage.

Despite clearly knowing the identities of Easton Zimmer and Viole Zimmer and being on a call with Quentin, he still mercilessly killed the siblings from the Zimmer family. Zachary also felt a little troubled on the inside. Alex's action was too rash and inconsiderate!

If Alex hadn't killed them during the call, there would've been a chance to argue against the case.

But now...

A governor was considered a very powerful position in America. The governor's connection was very extended. It would lead to a severe clash between major forces.

Even the Divine Constabulary wouldn't be able to keep the matter under control, and it'd

also be dragged into the mess!

"Quentin's son and daughter died. I'm afraid he'll want to fight with his life. The consequences will be very dire!" Zachary said.

"Now, we can only address each problem one at a time. As long as Alex didn't kill them

for no reason, we must try our best to protect him." Zachary sighed.

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Meanwhile, Alex Rockefeller had also received a call from Brittany Rockefeller. She sounded very shocked. "Alex, did you kill the son and daughter of Michigan's governor?"

This would be a colossal catastrophe if it happened to anyone from an ordinary background!

"Mom, you received the news so quickly! How did you find out so soon? Who told you?"

Alex asked.

“Your paternal grandmother told me!” Brittany said. The paternal grandmother she was referring to was Lexia Rogers. It looked like Lexia Rogers still managed to melt Brittany’s heart of ice after they met previously. Brittany no longer hated the Melvis family as much as she did before. Moreover, she had also accepted Lexia’s identity. “Mom, those two asked for it. They don’t deserve pity for dying,” Alex said. “I know. My son wouldn’t kill the innocent for no reason. However, the governor isn’t an ordinary person. We have no idea how many acquaintances and connections he has hidden behind him. This might cause him to involve everyone he knows. I just hope you can make fewer enemies and more friends instead!” Brittany said. “Mom, I know.”

Although Alex said this, he didn’t feel the least bit remorseful. If he had to do it all over again, he still wouldn’t have shown any mercy. After the call ended, Alex had an indifferent expression on his face. However, Phoebe Larsen also started feeling worried. Previously, due to the pill she had consumed, she was not fully conscious. Afterward, shame washed over her, and she also didn’t think about the consequences of the matter. However, now that she thought about it, she broke out in cold sweat. “Easton and Viole are both dead. We’re in huge trouble!” Phoebe exclaimed. Alex walked into the bloody room and took the camera away. After that, he glanced at Viole’s corpse and discovered a hidden energy wave on her body. He didn’t notice it before because he focused most of his attention on Phoebe. He leaned over and removed a small box from Viole’s pocket.

It was not much larger than a ring box.  
Just as Alex was about to open it, the main entrance to the Larsen family's villa was kicked open forcefully.

A group of people charged in.  
Chapter 1355

"Rockefeller. Get the hell out!"

"Get the hell out!"

The voices of people shouting at the door could be heard. At first, there were only one

or two voices. After a while, it turned into an entire crowd.

Meanwhile, within a few minutes, the Larsen family's house was surrounded by

countless cars and people. More and more people charged into the courtyard. More

than half of them were either members of the Zimmer family or close relatives.

Quentin Zimmer himself came from a large, reputable family. After he became the

governor, the Zimmer family all gathered under his wings. Through his calls, they all

became united. That was because Quentin focused on making his family ultra-rich.

The property management staff, security guards, and surrounding neighbors in the area

were all alerted by the commotion.

Each of them had a shocked expression upon their faces.

Someone saw security guards coming over and approached them to ask what was

going on. In the end, the security guards all remained silent and refused to speak. Each

of them had a serious expression on their faces, and they even advised people not to

get too close to avoid being indicted.

Knock, knock, knock...

A group of local martial artists who came to fawn over the Zimmer family didn't care that this house belonged to Wayne Larsen. They directly charged upstairs. They had searched the first floor long ago and didn't find anyone. After that, they soon saw the bloody, hellish scene on the second floor in Phoebe Larsen's room, as well as Alex Rockefeller and Phoebe, who stood inside. "I found them. I found them. They're here!" Somebody shouted. After that, someone instantly let out an impatient roar before charging forward to take Alex and Phoebe down.

"Did you two kill Governor Zimmer's son and daughter? It's outrageous and unforgivable. Take them down! Whoever fights back will die!" Boom!

Before these people even made it Alex, he gently waved his hand. A huge force instantly swept over the eight people who ran inside and sent them flying out of the room like fallen leaves blown away by the autumn wind. Moreover, they crashed through the protective railing on the second floor and fell from the second floor. Bang, bang, bang... Sounds of people rolling down could be heard. Due to the large number of people gathered in the living room on the first floor, there wasn't even any space left to stand. Hence, when these people fell off the second floor, they immediately crashed into a group of people. It directly caused a stampede case, and several close relatives of the Zimmer family broke their legs. "What's going on?" someone shouted.

A random martial artist who fell started speaking. "It's horrible! Not only was the young master of the Zimmer family killed, but his clothes were also removed, and his penis

was cut off! A beautiful woman like Ms. Zimmer was killed in such a way that her face

was unrecognizable. D\*mn it!”

“Was that what I asked? I was asking how you people ended up falling.”

“How dare you yell at me? If you want to find out, why don’t you go up and have a look

yourself?”

The two of them nearly started fighting.

However, to prove their loyalty and get closer to the Zimmer family, someone still

wanted to give it a try no matter what.

Now, Quentin hadn’t personally arrived yet because the location of Michigan’s Divine

Constabulary was slightly far from here. He still needed a little more time to rush over.

These people were summoned by Quentin’s calls and came over. If they could capture

the culprit now, wouldn’t it be the best way to fawn over Quentin?

Just as these people were about to head upstairs, Alex and Phoebe walked out of the

room. Phoebe clung to Alex’s arm tightly like a little bird.

“This is the Larsen family’s private property. Who let you in?” Alex asked coldly. “Don’t

say I didn’t warn you. From now on, anybody who dares to come up to the second floor,

and if you’re a martial artist, your energy core will be destroyed!”

“D\*mn! Aren’t you ashamed about making such big claims? Who do you think you are?”

One of the male martial artists didn’t believe in Alex’s threat at all. He glanced over and

realized Alex had an ordinary aura, and Alex didn’t seem to have the slightest bit of

cultivation. He believed he could take Alex down within minutes.

“Come on! Everyone from the Sinclair family, attack him with me!” This person was none

other than a martial artist from Michigan’s Sinclair family.

Soon, six martial arts experts from the family gathered behind him and directly charged

up the stairs at his command.

“Hmph!”

Chapter 1356

Alex Rockefeller snorted coldly. If the martial artist ignored what Alex said, he would have to bear the consequences of not listening to Alex. Alex forcefully punched the air in the direction of the stairwell.

The force of his punch was as if the stars in the Milky Way had exploded and condensed into a column of inner force that blew apart in the crowd. Boom!

The luxurious, beautiful staircase immediately collapsed after Alex’s punch. Debris flew in all directions, landing on countless people and causing them to fall. Meanwhile, the few martial artists from the Sinclair family were all sent flying by the punch. They crashed against the floor and wall like broken ragdolls. Blood splattered everywhere in the air. Soon, people started crying out pitifully.

“Ahh! My inner force is gone!”

“My energy core is broken!”

“My martial arts cultivation is gone. Oh god! What do I do now?”

These people from the Sinclair family immediately noticed the cultivation of their martial art had disappeared. Each of them seemed solemn, as if their parents had died.

To disciples like them who came from a martial arts family, martial arts was the foundation of their survival. Now that the cultivation of their martial art was gone, they’d instantly lose their position in the family. That meant their beautiful lives had gone down the drain. Who could bear that? They were incomparably angry, hateful, and they wanted Alex to die.

However, Alex's bright, overwhelming punch had also shocked them. Someone who was able to punch this hard was definitely not an ordinary person. They wouldn't be able to take him down easily. "What do we do?" These people looked at each other. Meanwhile, Alex started speaking. "I'll give you three minutes to get out of here right now. Otherwise, all your energy cores will be destroyed too. I'll do what I said! Phoebe, start counting now." Phoebe nodded.

To be honest, she felt very nervous on the inside. She had never experienced such a huge commotion like this. However, with Alex by her side, she felt a strong sense of security. It made her feel very much at ease. Right then, a member of the Zimmer family started speaking loudly. "Phoebe, you killed someone from the Zimmer family. Do you think you can escape? You'll never be able to escape from the rules of law. I advise you to surrender yourselves to the government officials right away. Don't make any mistakes. Otherwise, you can forget about leaving the prison for the rest of your lives." Alex looked at the person coldly without saying a word. Meanwhile, Phoebe was counting. "Five, six, seven, eight..." She counted each second. Three minutes meant counting to 180. "It looks like they very likely won't turn themselves in. In that case, leave this matter to the Glen family!" A middle-aged woman from the Glen family stepped forward. Her name was Lanette Glen. She was an Earth rank martial artist, and she was also one of the five strongest experts in the Glen family. With a cold expression on her face



and an annoyed look in her eyes, she picked out a few people from the Glen

family. She then directly gathered inner force in her legs and jumped onto the second floor with a single tap.

However, right then, Alex sneered.

In the next moment, a strong mental power rushed into these people's minds. Each of

them felt as if they had been kicked in the head by a donkey, and they very soon fell

back down to the first floor.

However, Alex did what he said he would.

He used an additional bout of spiritual power to crush their energy cores into pieces.

With such injuries, even Alex himself wouldn't be able to heal their energy cores.

Lanette spat out a mouthful of blood. She had a ghastly look on her face.

Never would

she have thought that Alex could still

easily destroy the energy cores of a group of experts from the Glen family.

"You... How dare you destroy my energy core? We are from the Glen family. Our old

ancestor is a Grandmaster. Just you wait. Our elder will avenge us!"

Lanette boasted hatefully. She felt an excruciating pang of pain in her heart.

"Is the Glen family's elder a Grandmaster?" Alex's eyes flashed as he asked softly.

"That's right. Our elder has achieved the Grandmaster rank for many years. If you know

what's good for you, get down here right now. Kneel on the ground, apologize to

everyone in the Glen family, and destroy your energy core. Otherwise, you won't be

able to escape death!" Lanette said.

Alex looked at her. "Wait a moment," he said.

Everyone thought Alex was afraid of the Glen family's elder. However, in the blink of an eye, he dragged a corpse out of the room and directly tossed it down to the first floor.

"Have a look. Is he your family's elder?"

Alex said indifferently.

Chapter 1357

Lanette Glen took a close look at it. She instantly felt her scalp becoming numb.

"The elder..."

"Isn't that the elder? The elder... Is dead!"

"Oh my god! The elder is a Grandmaster rank martial artist. How could he die? Who

killed him? Could it be... Him..."

When everyone saw the dead elder on the ground, each of them had extremely

shocked and horrified expressions on their faces. The Glen family's biggest backup was

the elder. The elder was definitely the backbone of the family. One could say the Glen

family wouldn't have existed if the elder wasn't around. Now that he was dead, there

would be no successor to the Glen family. Soon, they would fall from their heavenly

throne.

Lanette looked at the elder before looking at Alex Rockefeller.

She had an incomparably ferocious expression on her face. However, she didn't believe

Alex killed the elder. He was so young. How could he possibly kill a Grandmaster?

"Who are you exactly? Who's hiding behind you? Come out openly!

Don't be a

scaredy-cat!" Lanette cried out angrily.

Alex glanced at her as if he were looking at an ant that was threatening an elephant. He

couldn't even be bothered to answer her.  
The Zimmer family caused such a huge scene. Alex could see that Quentin Zimmer was determined to fight with all he had. It looked like Alex's mother wasn't worried for no reason. These powerful, noble people had connections far and wide. They had limitless resources to spin the story and fool everyone into believing what was false.  
However, Alex wasn't too worried. He had a sword that contained the might of the galaxy, and he could right all wrongs in the world with it!  
"Sixty-one, sixty-two, sixty-three..." Phoebe Larsen was still counting. Now, there were less than two minutes left.  
On the first floor of the house, some people were already quietly backing away to leave this dangerous place. They came to fawn over the Zimmer family, not to give up on their energy core. Even the Glen family's elder had died. What could they possibly do?

"Let's go!"  
"Hurry up, let's leave. That man is too terrifying. We can't fight against him at all. No wonder he dared to kill the Zimmer family's son and daughter!"  
Voices like this grew louder in the crowd. Some people who were still hesitating were also convinced to leave the house's vicinity.  
Soon, the living room on the first floor became empty.  
Before Phoebe finished counting down to three minutes, Zachary Xavier arrived with a few people from the Divine Constabulary. Although Zachary had mentally prepared himself long ago, he was still shocked by the large number of people and all sorts of cars in front of the Larsen family's front door.  
'Quentin has spent many years in Michigan. With the power of his connections, one

mustn't underestimate him. If this matter isn't dealt with properly, it'll definitely stir up a huge wave.' Zachary thought.

Just as he was about to push his way in, a member of the Zimmer family recognized him and immediately grabbed his hand. "Guardian Xavier, you came just in time. The culprit inside the house doesn't care about the law at all. His methods are merciless, and he killed Governor Zimmer's son and daughter for no reason. He even claimed he would destroy the energy cores of everyone here. We can't tolerate someone like that. The Divine Constabulary is obliged to arrest him for the crimes he committed."

Zachary raised his brows. "I understand. The Divine Constabulary will deal with it. You should all head back!"

However, right then, Quentin also showed up with a sullen expression on his face. As soon as he appeared, the crowd became excited. Everyone started speaking...

"Governor Zimmer, nice to meet you. I'm Kenny Sinclair from Michigan's Sinclair family!"

"Governor Zimmer, we're from the Gaston family. Our master sent us over to carry out your request."

"Governor Zimmer, my condolences..."

Chapter 1358

These people scrambled to introduce themselves, fearing that they might be left behind in the competition of fawning. Moreover, due to Quentin Zimmer's arrival, those who wanted to retreat earlier seemed

to have found the courage to stay behind. That was because they didn't only see

Quentin, but they also saw the two people next to him.

They were a man and a woman.

The man seemed to be close to fifty years old. He had a large head, and he was tall.

Many people knew that this was Quentin's trusted bodyguard. He was a Grandmaster,

and he was called the Shredder. There was a tale that he once killed two other

Grandmaster experts on his own. He wasn't even injured from the fight. However, nobody knew who the other person was. She looked like a nun.

However, she wasn't holding a bible in her hand. Instead, she was holding a long sword,

and she had a cold, merciless expression on her face. Those who didn't know better

might have thought she was Madam Kill-All!

Quentin completely ignored the people who were fawning over him nearby.

The man and woman next to him pushed these people away like a bunch of trash.

However, nobody dared to complain at all. Even if they were pushed to the ground, they

only blamed themselves for not standing stably.

"Hmph!" Quentin snorted as he looked at the person from the Zimmer family who was

speaking to Zachary Xavier. "Eugene, you don't have to tell Guardian Xavier these

things. That's because it's useless! Do you know who killed my son and daughter? It's

someone from the Divine Constabulary. He's with Guardian Xavier. The Divine

Constabulary are protecting him, and they aren't willing to turn that murderer in!"

Quentin said.

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone present was stunned. Nobody expected this

murderer to come from the Divine Constabulary.  
Zachary's facial expression turned cold. "Governor Zimmer, you must speak with proof.  
Elder Rockefeller must have killed your son and daughter for a reason.  
The Divine Constabulary definitely wouldn't protect our people unjustly. We are not government officials. Each of us is an ordinary citizen who is willing to lose our heads and blood for justice and peace in America! We do not accept your baseless slander!"  
"Hmph! You're just putting up an act. Who would believe you?" Quentin glared at Zachary coldly before directly walking toward the Larsen family's house.

The Shredder pushed away Zachary, who was blocking in the way, quickly. Zachary lost his balance and fell to the ground.  
The members of the Divine Constabulary who came with Zachary started shouting angrily. "How dare you attack the Divine Constabulary's guardian? Do you want to go against the Divine Constabulary and the whole of America?"  
Unexpectedly, the nun nearby laughed coldly. "So what if we go against Divine Constabulary? It doesn't represent the entire country of America. Besides, the way I see it, the lot of you are all rubbish from the Divine Constabulary. With Geronimo Melvis shutting himself in, the people working beneath him have all gone wayward! I've met the president of the Divine Constabulary before. I don't mind teaching his subordinates a lesson," she said.  
Zachary looked at the nun in shock and confusion. "Who are you?"  
"I am Sister Flora!" The nun said coldly.  
Zachary frowned a little. He didn't know who Sister Flora was at all. He'd never heard of her name, and so he didn't take it to heart.  
Meanwhile, Quentin ignored Zachary.

Under the protection of two bodyguards, Quentin soon made it into the house. He happened to see Alex dragging two corpses and tossing them down from the second floor.

Thud, thud!

Easton Zimmer and Viole Zimmer's corpses landed neatly next to Quentin's feet.

Quentin was shocked. He looked down, and his entire body trembled.

"Easton, Viole!"

When Quentin saw his son and daughter's corpses in person, the rage in his heart grew

so strong that he wished to destroy the entire world. He looked up at Alex, who stood on

the second floor. Rage seemed to be emanating from his eyes.

"Shredder, capture this culprit and break all his limbs first!"

The Shredder chuckled. "Not a problem," he said.

Right then, Zachary charged over. "Stop! Quentin, do you really think Michigan belongs

to you? Elder Rockefeller is an elder in the Divine Constabulary, and he's also the

grandson of the Divine Constabulary's president. If you attack him, that means you'll

become the enemy of the Divine Constabulary!"

The Shredder was stunned for a moment.

Previously, he didn't know Alex was Geronimo's grandson. He looked at Quentin.

Quentin's gaze was cold. "Alright! I'll show respect to President Melvis. I will hold the

funeral for my son and daughter in the Zimmer family's courtyard in three days. Zachary,

bring him over when the time comes for a joint trial! If he doesn't come, I'll run the

Divine Constabulary into the ground!" he exclaimed after a moment.

Chapter 1359

After Quentin Zimmer finished speaking, he stared at Alex Rockefeller coldly.

If he could, he would get his bodyguards to kill Alex right away.

Moreover, he would

whip Alex's corpse and hang it over the main entrance of the Larsen family's house for

seven days and seven nights.

However, Alex was the grandson of the Divine Constabulary's president, Geronimo

Melvis. He needed to be a little cautious due to Alex's identity. If

Quentin killed Alex

now, he would be in trouble. Moreover, secretly getting his bodyguards to kill Alex

wasn't enough to appease his hatred.

Three days later, Quentin would be fully prepared. Not only did he want to kill Alex

mercilessly, but he also wanted to do it reasonably. Nobody would dare to tell him no...

After that, he would annihilate Alex's entire family. Everyone who sided with Alex would

have to die, including the president of the Divine Constabulary!

"Did you hear that? Three days later, if you don't come, I'll find you. You can't escape!"

Sister Flora tapped Alex's shoulder with the longsword in her hand.

In an instant, Alex sensed the nun releasing her spiritual power. She had left a strange

mark on Alex's body.

'A tracking mark?' Alex raised his brows a little.

The moment the mark entered his body, his lightning attribute spiritual power

immediately reacted by trying to destroy the mark thoroughly. However, Alex

intentionally stopped the automatic defense mechanism in his body.

This mark was much weaker than Blood Cult's Bloodthirsty Demonic Eye.

However,

Alex didn't expect the nun to be a martial arts cultivator too!



Soon, Quentin left the Larsen family's place with his son and daughter's corpses.

When he left, even members of the Zimmer family felt deeply afraid.

Anyone who knew

him well could tell Quentin was on the verge of losing control.

Meanwhile, the beastly

look in his eyes indicated that a huge catastrophe was in the making.

Lanette Glen stood amongst the Glen family.

Her gaze occasionally landed upon Sister Flora's body. "Let's go. Take the elder's

corpse. Governor Zimmer will avenge us for the elder's death," Lanette said to the

people around her.

"But that fellow is actually the grandson of the Divine Constabulary's president. Can

Governor Zimmer really fight against the president of Divine Constabulary? That's a

supremely powerful Grandmaster. I heard that he'd locked himself away to advance to

the Martial Honor rank. If he really does become a Martial Honor,

Governor Zimmer

can't defeat him even if he brings a few Grandmasters with him," a

member of the Glen

family said.

"Do you think the Shredder is Governor Zimmer's strongest support?"

Lanette asked.

"Isn't it?"

"No!" Lanette said.

"No way? The Shredder is already a very powerful figure. He managed to kill two

Grandmasters who fought against him together. Even among the ancient sects, he has

the status of an old ancestor. If a person like that isn't Governor Zimmer's strongest

support, could it be that Governor Zimmer is backed by someone even more powerful?"

Lanette lifted her chin at Sister Flora. "She is Governor Zimmer's strongest support!"

“A nun? Who is she?”

“That’s Sister Flora from the Emei Sect. Other people might not know who she is, but let me tell you, this person is an even more terrifying being than the Shredder. I personally saw her moves before... Two years ago, she was the one who annihilated Washington’s Quoro family. One could say that she’s mastered both magic and martial arts!” Lanette explained.

Everyone from the Glen family was dumbfounded by what they heard. They didn’t expect Sister Flora to come from the Emei Sect.

However, members of the Emei Sect had not shown up in front of anyone for a very long time...

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A few minutes later, the Larsen family’s house was peaceful and quiet again.

Chapter 1360

Everyone who came after being summoned by Quentin Zimmer was now all gone. Only Zachary Xavier and the others from the Divine Constabulary stayed behind in the Larsen family’s house.

Zachary gathered his thoughts before speaking to Alex Rockefeller. “Alex, you’re too reckless this time. Quentin is a truly powerful figure with a wide network of connections.

Now that you’ve killed his son and daughter, he definitely won’t let you off the hook!”

After saying this, Zachary recalled that he hadn’t even asked Alex about how all this

happened. “Did you kidnap Easton and Viole?”

“I’m not that free!” Alex said indifferently.

Phoebe Larsen took out the camera from before and played the final video for Zachary.

“Uncle Xavier, this is why!”

After seeing the video, Zachary immediately became furious. “B\*stards. B\*stards!

Quentin’s son and daughter deserved to die. They’ve committed an unforgivable sin. I

can’t believe they’d do something outrageous like this. They deserved to die.”

After saying that, Zachary started laughing loudly. “Quentin is a person who would do

anything to achieve his objectives. Moreover, he has huge ambitions!

I’ve been paying

attention to this person since a long time ago. During his tenure in Michigan, he even

cooperated with many ancient martial arts families. The Zimmer family isn’t particularly

big, and they don’t have a lot of support in the government or the opposition parties. But

now, I understand it. He wants to imitate the secret police agency in the past by

controlling martial arts experts to boost his bargaining power,” Zachary said.

Alex nodded.

“Alex, you must be careful in the next few days! Quentin won’t be sitting around and

doing nothing for the next three days. He’d definitely be getting a lot done. The joint trial

is going to be a fierce battle. We must be prepared as much as possible!

I’ll summon

the two other guardians in the Divine Constabulary as well as a few Grandmasters from

the Melvis family to support you when the time comes,” Zachary said.

Alex nodded without saying anything to refute.

Once Zachary and the others had left, Phoebe let out a long sigh of relief as she patted

her chest. “Oh, dear. I really got scared out of my wits. I didn’t expect such a huge

scene. I thought I'd be dead today," she said.

Alex didn't care about what Phoebe said.

He focused his attention on the tracking mark. This tracking mark was far too ordinary.

In fact, Alex discovered that he could even use this tracking mark to track Sister Flora down.

"What do we do now? We can't even walk down the stairs. Should I look for my

mother?" Phoebe said again.

"There's no need! Telling your mother about this won't help much. Just let her stay at

the hospital to look after your father," Alex said. He then took out a wooden box from his

pocket. When he acquired it from Viole Zimmer, he didn't manage to check it out in time.

Right then, Alex wanted to investigate it thoroughly. It might turn out to be something good.

The wooden box was tiny, but it felt a little heavy. It definitely didn't contain a ring.

As soon as Alex opened the box, he could sense an odd essence. It was different from

Earth's essence. It seemed to contain a kind of mental wave.

"What is this thing?"

Alex took the item out of the box. He discovered that it was a piece of bone. Moreover,

from its shape, it looked like a human's bone.

"Ahh. This looks like a person's finger bone!" As a qualified modern doctor, Phoebe

instantly recognized it based on her sufficient knowledge of the human skeletal system.

"Can you recognize which part this belongs to?" Alex asked.

"Let me see!" Phoebe picked up the bone. She wasn't afraid either.

Clinical dissection

was the bread and butter of her profession. This was nothing to her.

Phoebe examined the bone for a while. "It's probably the second knuckle of the right index finger. But the weight feels a little off. It's too heavy!" Phoebe shook her head as she said that.

However, right then, Phoebe suddenly shouted in surprise. The edge of the bone was a little sharp. It cut her finger. Immediately, some blood seeped out and even fell onto the bone.

In the next second, a strange thing occurred.

The knucklebone actually started glowing with white light. Instantly, it fused with

Phoebe's knuckle, and the two became one!