The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1337

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.