

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1341

This was, of course, only Viole's guess. However, the expression on her face showed how inexplicably absurd she felt it was once the words left her lips...

“Impossible, how is that possible?”

“That guy, what he's wearing on him can't possibly even add up to a thousand dollars. It's just some poor loser's clothes. To say that he's one of the higher-ups in the Divine Constabulary is just a pure insult to them. But, why am I not able to quiet the anxiety in my heart?”

As for Easton, who had been talking to Quentin, he also paused before saying, “I will make sure to investigate this matter thoroughly. Now that I think about it, that woman, Grace, also doesn't seem to be any ordinary person. Although she has retired, there is still something about the way her eyes look... The guy she brought back, I will ask someone to look him up properly! Before that, don't act rashly.”

Once the call ended, Easton felt something was wrong and looked to his sister. “That wretched looking bump, could he really be one of the higher-ups in the Divine Constabulary?”

Viole sneered. “What kind of nonsense are you spouting? One of the higher-ups of the Divine Constabulary who isn't a martial arts master there? Any one of them is at least above forty or fifty years old. Look at that loser. He's only twenty years old. How is it possible that he's a higher-up? And an elder to boot? If he's one of the higher-ups, then I'll take down my head and let you use it as a stool!”

“Then, what was up with Uncle?”

“He... I guess he took someone’s money again!” Viole shrugged and said. “Only, maybe he’s bumped into an elder of the Divine Constabulary. Even if he can get out of it this time, the consequences would probably still be heavy.”

Easton wasn’t worried for his uncle about that, but what he worried about was whether Phoebe would be taken and ruined by Alex.

“What should we do now?” he asked in frustration and annoyance. “The people that Martin brought have gotten into accidents, Uncle has been taken away by the Divine Constabulary, and that guy is still at the Larsen residence?! No matter how Martin died, I’m sure Phoebe is scared sh*tless right now. If that guy takes advantage of the situation, there will be no going back from it. When the time comes, and Dad wants to get the support of the Larsen family, all of it will just be empty talk.”

Viole said, “I know a guy, and he’s a martial arts master. He might be able to help you!”

“A master?” Easton said. “How high-ranked is he?”

As the son of a governor, he was no stranger to martial arts. Easton himself also knew many warriors and fighters, and there were even several of them who were his loyal lackeys.

Viole smirked. “A Grandmaster!”

Easton was taken aback. Grandmasters were rare and not easy to find. In Michigan, one could probably count the total number of Grandmasters on a single hand. Michigan's Stoermer's Patriarch had become a Grandmaster, which allowed the Stoermer family to reach the top class in Michigan. Now even his father was envious of the Stoermer family.

As for them being one of the Golden Era's royal family, that title was only for show and didn't continue much use.

Roles and reputation were much bigger influences here!

It was just like having titles in ancient times, it sounded lofty, but it could only be used to deceive ordinary people. In the face of real power, it was actually completely useless.

Easton immediately nodded in excitement.

With the help of a Grandmaster, what was there to be afraid of?

Even if that wretched bumpkin was a passable warrior, or even if the Larsen family were to hire bodyguards for protection, in front of a Grandmaster, all of them were just scum and trash!

As for their father, Quentin's advice, the two siblings obviously didn't take it too seriously. They were in absolute disbelief that Alex was connected to the Divine Constabulary.

In the military's general hospital, Alex and Phoebe walked toward Wayne's ward with a food container in hand.

Grace had already received a call early on from her daughter, saying that they would be coming to deliver food. When Grace received the call, she was surprised!

A mother knew their children best, and Grace was well aware of what kind of person Phoebe was. Phoebe was someone who would wait for her mother to arrange for all her three meals throughout the day.

It was not that Phoebe was lazy, but rather, she was careless about it.

As long as there was food to eat, and she wouldn't starve to death, she didn't bother whether the food was good or bad. When she worked overtime in the hospital, if it wasn't takeaway, then it was instant noodles.

And now the very same girl had cooked food and was going to deliver it here?