

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 137

“What? Died?”

“How did he die?” Alex was extremely shocked. He almost jumped out of his seat.

The truck driver, Anthony Pattingson was the most important lead to the truth about the accident. If he died, then that would mean they had lost their lead.

“I went there just to confirm it. They said that he tried escaping and ended up electrocuting himself. His whole body was charred, I even have photos of his corpse. Would you like to see?”

Alex nodded.

Waltz then scrolled through her phone to find the picture. The corpse really was charred black, it was almost impossible to recognize him.

“That’s not right.” Alex shook his head.

“Not right?” Waltz turned to Alex. “Is this not Anthony Pattingson?”

“No, it is him, but the cause of death isn’t electrocution.”

Others would not be able to notice if Anthony had been electrocuted or murdered. However, Alex was not like the average person—he was equipped with the ultimate knowledge of medicine. Just by looking at the picture, he could tell that this man was murdered, then electrocuted—It was to destroy evidence.

“So, you’re saying that someone killed Pattingson?”

Alex nodded and took her phone, zooming into the throat of the corpse. “Do you see that? This bone looks out of place, his neck was snapped. Look at his face too, people who have been electrocuted shouldn’t have such an expression after death.”

After explaining, he passed the phone back to Waltz.

However, his finger slipped and scrolled to the next picture in her gallery.

Alex stared at the phone and his breathing became harder.

It was a very ‘special’ selfie.

“Ahem, you have a great body.” He complimented.

Waltz’s face turned red. “Tsk, I’m still wearing clothes in that picture, why are you so startled? You better do it with your wife soon, or you’re going to end up getting reactions from anything that simply has holes in them!”

After that, Waltz immediately dialed a number. She was calling one of her underlings back in Thousand Miles Conglomerate. She ordered them to keep investigating Anthony’s death and that they must find his murderer. When the call ended, she turned to Alex and said, “Don’t worry, if Pattingson really was murdered, we would definitely find the murderer.”

Alex then walked towards the window and looked outside, his gaze was empty and hollow.

He had just paid John a visit two days ago to warn him, yet Anthony died in such a short time after that.

It would seem that John had vast connections if he was actually able to kill someone who was still in prison.

Waltz approached Alex and said, "Are you suspecting the Rockefellers?"

Alex replied, "I saw my dad's secretary just a while ago, she's in her 30s now. She became John's right-hand woman after my dad's death. One thing in particular was that I didn't expect her to be a fighter. She was pretty strong as well... If I hadn't healed your wounds yesterday, even you wouldn't be able to match against her."

"Oh? What's her name? I'll look into her for you."

"Pepper Kimmich."

"Okay!" Just then, Waltz remembered what she was here for. "Brother Alex, I already gathered all the materials you asked me to. So, when are we going to make those pills?"

Alex was slightly taken aback. "You're done gathering already?"

She nodded enthusiastically.

Alex replied, "We have to get a special alchemy stove to make those pills. It's pretty hard to find one nowadays though. That's why I need to find a substitute, normal stoves won't cut it. We could always go to a silversmith and have one made."

Waltz folded her arms, tapping her chin with one finger. "An alchemy stove? I think someone might have that, I'll give them a call."

This woman really is the underground tyrant of California—her connections were far beyond belief.

After the call, Waltz said, “Yep, there’re quite a few of those stoves in the Antique Market. Do you want to go take a look now?”