

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 250

Anna Coleman was currently at Premier Hospital in California.

The man dressed in black yesterday was the culprit who victimized dozens of young women in California. However, he wasn't the only person involved. His apprentice, Trevor Newman, was also one of them. After capturing him last night, Anna was able to interrogate the man and get a lot of answers from him. She then came to the hospital to get more detailed information from victims.

Anna charged towards Clarence Fawl's office with a burning rage that had pent up in her.

Meanwhile, Clarence was still waiting for good news from Jake Colter.

He was very confident in Jake, who had proven time and again how capable he was when dealing with these sorts of things. In the past, Clarence had asked for Jake's help before. Although Jake never charged cheaply, he always performed well and made Clarence feel good.

Although Clarence wished he could personally witness Alex Rockefeller having his hands broken, he couldn't be there in person because of his status.

"It should be done now, right?"

"That b*stard's hands should be broken by now, right?"

Clarence was getting impatient, and called Jake on the phone.

After a while, someone picked up. "Jake, Jake. How did it go? Have you broken that useless Rockefeller's hands?"

A few seconds later, a familiar voice came. "No! But your future is about to be over."

"What? Are you... Alex Rockefeller?" Clarence asked.

His heart was beating wildly. He had a terrible feeling that something bad was going to happen.

Right then, the door to his office flung open and a tall lady charged in.

"Who are you looking for?" Clarence asked.

"You're done for!" Anna wasn't in the mood for chit-chat. She immediately grabbed a pair of cuffs and put them on Clarence.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, a Porsche stopped in front of Budweiser Martial Arts Center.

The car belonged to Azure Storm. Alex was looking out the window from the passenger side. "This Budweiser Martial Arts Center looks very grand. The building itself must cost a fortune!"

"Budweiser Martial Arts Center is different from other normal martial arts centers. To be precise, they teach real ancient martial arts in the form of Rake Fist. The owner of this place is an Advanced-Royal rank expert by the name of Robert Downie, and he has many disciples. Mr. Rockefeller, should I get more of our pals to come over?"

“That won’t be necessary. If you’re scared, you can stay in the car.”

Azure’s facial expression turned dark while he snorted softly. “Mr. Rockefeller, there’s no reason for you to look down on me. I have never been afraid of anything.”

Alex nodded. “Alright. After we succeed, I’ll help you advance to Peak-Royal rank.”

Azure’s mouth fell open. Although he wanted to refuse Alex, he couldn’t bring himself to say the words. In the end, he slowly closed his mouth.

‘Once I achieve Peak-Royal rank, I should be able to defeat Waltz, right?’ Azure thought to himself.

However, Alex seemed to have read his mind. “Don’t get too excited. You still can’t beat Waltz even if you achieve Peak-Royal rank.

“Come on. Let’s go in!”

They both got out of the car.

Azure opened the car boot and dragged Jake out of it. By then, Jake was barely moving.

Azure dragged Jake all the way toward the martial arts center.

Bam!

The half-closed door was kicked open by Azure, who then flung Jake inside.