

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1144

Anna exclaimed.

Alex said, “I won’t be calling you right now if something happened to me. I killed Giovanni Winn. In addition, I also killed about twenty gangsters from the Golden Tower.”

“Splendid work, Master! So, did you rescue the operation team from Divine Constabulary?”

“I only managed to rescue the captain. The rest are all dead.”

“Oh my goodness!”

Anna was shocked beyond words. Well, the operation of Divine Constabulary usually consisted of six people working together. Of course, the missions were also divided into huge or small sizes. Several teams would cooperate and move together for huge missions. As for the missions that deployed one or two people, those would not be called missions, but patrolling.

“How many died?”

“Five!”

Anna went silent. How could she be happy when five of her comrades from Divine Constabulary died at once?

Two minutes later, she shouted again, “Master, you’ve hit the jackpot this time. The person whom you rescued is most likely the granddaughter of Divine Constabulary’s president, Soraya Melvis! The president would probably promote you as a gratitude for saving his granddaughter!”

“Soraya Melvis?”

Alex shook his head gently but something else was in his mind.

The senior executives of Divine Constabulary were looking for the key in Caesar's tombstone. Was that the president's idea?

Then, Anna continued, "Master, the reward for this public mission is very great. Since you've killed Giovanni Winn, then hurry and find if there's any clues about the venom, okay? Catching Giovanni was half of the mission at first, but killing him is fine too. The other half is to find out the recipe for the venom. In addition, there's even another related mission to find out the venom's production site and destroy it in one go. The total reward points for these two missions added up is 800 points! Besides, you can even get the first class merit twice, which will be added into your file."

Alex was shocked. "Isn't that a lot?"

Alex had specifically learned about the reward system in Divine Constabulary before.

This rewarding system was for any member of Divine Constabulary. Every point was very valuable. There was a relatively intuitive incentive policy. For every hundred points earned, the members would be able to exchange them for a thirty million dollar villa in Alaska.

According to such a calculation, every point was tantamount to the worth of three hundred thousand dollars.

Of course, exchanging the points for a property was the least cost effective. For a martial artist, cultivation resources were more valuable.

"I found two documents in Giovanni Winn's safe box. One of them is about the chemical components of the venom and a detailed description of the extraction steps."

"Really? Snap a photo and send it to me immediately. I'll process it, and the four hundred points will belong to you, Master!"

Five minutes later, Anna had processed it successfully. The status of the public mission in Divine Constabulary's mission system directly changed to complete. The completer of the mission was, Alex Rockefeller from Divine Constabulary of South California!

Meanwhile, Soraya had just returned to the inn. Earlier, she had contacted one of the four Great Guardian of Divine Constabulary, Shaun Baker, through the phone and told him everything that had happened. Shaun comforted her and promised her that soon he would bring people to Morro personally and complete the remaining task.

Soraya felt sad and blamed herself.

She went back to her room listlessly. However, at this moment, she received a notification from an application in her phone: [The mission you applied for has been completed by other team members!]

That application was indeed Divine Constabulary's application for internal assignment.

'What?'

'Completed?'

Soraya was very shocked. Because of this mission, she lost her subordinates and almost got herself killed as well. How could someone else take the credit?

She immediately opened up the notification.

'Alex Rockefeller from South California. Who the hell is this?'