

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1333

Easton was so furious that he jumped up and kicked the blond guy hard in the broken leg.

“Trash, trash! You all are a bunch of trash!”

He flew into a rage.

Once he thought about how the dream girl whom he had pursued for such a long time was about to lie under Alex’s body and be favored by him, and this unscrupulous couple was doing all sorts of immoral messes in a house without a third, he was about to go out of his mind.

Especially when he thought again of Phoebe’s stunning and curvy figure that he could hug without letting it go, he felt that he was about to explode in anger when he could have been the one to bury himself in her bosom. Yet, another man had had his way with that.

“Bro, take it easy!” Viole next to him spoke.

At this moment, she had already changed her clothes. She looked elegant, cold yet arrogant while being on her high horse. The look in her eyes was as if she was looking down at ordinary people. She sneered, “That poor loser wounded David in broad daylight. This is a deliberate murder. His methods were cruel and are of great influence. He should be punished according to the law!”

After being reminded by Viole Zimmer, Easton immediately understood it.

However...

“Phoebe Larsen is the mayor’s daughter, and she still has the Larsen family to support her in the back. Perhaps we can’t make a move on her, right?”

Viole said, “Oh, my silly brother. How far is the Larsen family of Alaska from Michigan? Besides, we’ve been investigating that poor loser for so long, but we couldn’t find out his background at all. The only explanation is that this poor loser was born poor and came from the bottom of society. Facing this kind of rubbish, do you think the people from the Larsen family of Alaska would come out to handle it? Once they know his identity, they’d have to thank us secretly, too!”

Easton nodded. “That’s right. The Larsen family of Alaska would never agree with Phoebe Larsen being with that kind of trash, too.”

Soon after, Easton gave a certain official leader a call.

The person was the head of the law enforcement department in Michigan. His name was Gordolf Goldman. In fact, he was Easton’s uncle.

After hearing it, Gordolf immediately said, “This is absurd. There’s actually such a lawless person in Michigan. Don’t worry. I’ll definitely arrest him and bring him to justice. This a society ruled by the law. Even if he’s Wayne Larsen’s son-in-law, he won’t be able to escape the law.”

At this moment, Alex and Phoebe arrived at the Larsen family residence together. Her home was a terrace house.

As the mayor of Michigan, living in a terrace house was really nothing. Moreover, Grace Larsen's parents' home was not ordinary as well. Her parents operated a pretty large business in Michigan. Most importantly, Grace was still the only daughter, so she did not even have to worry about money!

Thud! Thud!

Upon entering the entrance, Phoebe kicked off the shoes on her feet. She stepped upon the elegant Italy imported floor tiles in the living room barefooted.

Alex looked at her pair of fair and beautiful feet that did not lose their elegance. He could not help but take a few more glances.

Among so many women he had known, Phoebe's feet were the most attractive. If the feet were slightly fat, one would complain that they were fat; if the feet were slightly thin, one would complain that they were thin. They had the perfect golden ratio, the kind that someone could play with for ten years.

“Hey, what are you looking at?”

As Phoebe saw Alex actually staring hard at her feet, her face was slightly hot.

Alex restrained his thoughts and pretended not to care about it as he said, “Oh, I just want to ask something. Do you have an athlete's foot? You walk around

on the ground without wearing your shoes. What should I do if I were to get cross-infection?”

In that instant, Phoebe was so angry that her chest started to hurt. She raised her beautiful foot in front of Alex. “Look at it yourself. Do I have an athlete’s foot? If I do, I’ll eat it.”

This post of hers was stunning. Fortunately, she was not wearing a dress. Otherwise, it would be a full on indecent assault.

Alex deliberately leaned close and took a sniff. He frowned and said, “Your foot is smelly!”

“Get lost!”

She kicked hard, and the sole of her foot was aimed at Alex’s chin.

However, it was quickly grabbed by Alex, causing her to take a step forward. That leg rested on his shoulder.

“You..!”

“Ouch, it hurts!”