

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1339

“The members of Divine Constabulary?” Gordolf was startled for a brief moment.

However, it turned into horror and rage in the next moment because one member of the Divine Constabulary who led the team took out a pair of handcuffs and handcuffed Gordolf right away.

Seeing the dark, special-made handcuffs, Gordolf was simply going out of his mind.

He had always been the one to handcuff other people. Today, he was actually handcuffed by someone else. The key point was, it was done right in front of his many subordinates. How would he be able to hold his head up high in the future? How many people would laugh at him behind his back? Would he still be able to keep staying there?

Hence, he struggled hard and reared angrily, “What’s with the situation? What’s going on? What’s the meaning of this? I’m Gordolf Goldman. What right do you people from the Divine Constabulary have to handcuff me? Let me go, or else I won’t let you all off the hook!”

His subordinates were all dumbfounded. They did not know what happened.

However, Gordolf Goldman relied on the advantage as the boss here and brother-in-law of the governor and had a revered position, causing him to be very authoritative in his everyday actions. He would beat, scold, and even insult his subordinates at the drop of a hat. It was unknown how many people had cursed Gordolf’s ancestors and his future generations behind his back. At

this moment, those people were secretly happy after seeing Gordolf handcuffed by the member of the Divine Constabulary.

Many people wanted to buy a few strings of firecrackers so that they could go and celebrate it right there and then.

The leading member of the Divine Constabulary said, “I know you’re Gordolf Goldman. We want to arrest you.”

Gordolf was furious. “Nonsense! Why would you want to arrest me? Tell me clearly, what crime have I committed?”

“You wish to know?” The man sneered. “Then, I’ll tell you. You have misused your position’s authority and attempted to murder Elder Rockefeller from our Divine Constabulary. Is this crime enough for you?”

“What? Who’s Elder Rockefeller? I don’t know your so-called Elder Rockefeller at all.”

“When the time comes, you’ll know! Take him away!”

Seeing Gordolf refusing to cooperate with them, the team of Divine Constabulary’s members lifted him right away. However, this guy still refused to cooperate and yelled.

Smack!

The member who led the team immediately slapped Gordolf's face, causing him to faint from the slap at once.

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When the people left the scene, the people under him were shocked and started gossiping.

“What crime did Mr. Goldman commit? Attempting to murder Elder Rockefeller? Who is this Elder Rockefeller?”

“Don't you inquire about who the person is. You're not a member of the Divine Constabulary. How could you know him? But, seeing the ruckus of the Divine Constabulary this time, they're really taking serious action. I'm afraid Mr. Goldman will have to suffer the unbearable consequences this time.”

“So, he really committed a crime. Can he still come back?”

Countless people started beaming with joy. Although they did not say it out loud, they were already secretly celebrating on the inside.

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Easton Zimmer kept waiting in the club.

Gordolf said that he would call to ask around, but he had not heard from him since then. Half an hour had passed, yet he still had not called back. Did it need to take so long to make a call?

Seeing her brother walking around in front of her, Viole felt a headache and said, “Bro, what are you in a hurry for? The matter that Martin Zimmer went to handle is cast in stone. Do you think that Rockefeller scumbag still can escape?”

Easton said, “Without hearing the exact news with my own ears, I still feel that it’s surreal.”

Viole replied, “You’re worrying about it for nothing. Your hairs are going to turn white from the worry! Alright, you better eat and drink to your heart’s content. Conserve your strength, we still have a great battle to fight later!”

“What great battle?”

Viole cackled. “What great battle do you say? Tonight, Wayne Larsen is unconscious and is not at home. Grace Larsen is accompanying him at the hospital for the night. Then, we’ll snatch away that scumbag out of the Larsen family’s residence, and Phoebe Larsen will be alone at home! She’s just a defenseless, weak lady. Can’t you handle her? I’ve even prepared the items for you.”

Easton said, “What could you have prepared for me?”

“Of course, they are great items.”

As Viole spoke, she clapped her hands. A waiter from the club walked over while holding a tray in his hand. A camera was on the tray. The other one was a small bottle.

After putting down the items, the waiter retreated.