

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1340

Easton pointed at the camera. “I can understand this. But, what is inside this little bottle?”

Viole mysteriously smiled and said something in Easton’s ear. In the end, she patted his stomach and said, “How was it? Isn’t your sister thoughtful about you? I specifically asked someone from Spain to buy this item for me. I guarantee you’ll be able to do it all night long with a relentless vigor.”

“Thanks!”

At this moment, two people rushed into the clubhouse. Their faces were full of grief.

They directly went in front of Viole. “Young Master Zimmer and Miss Zimmer, you have to stand up for our Martin Zimmer!”

The two persons who came were none other than Martin’s parents. Martin was a distant cousin of Easton’s.

Easton and his sister were both stunned and asked together, “What happened to Martin?”

Martin’s father, Okeanos Zimmer, said mourningfully, “Our family’s Martin is dead!”

“What?!”

“Martin is dead? How did he die?”

The siblings jumped up all of a sudden. They simply dared not believe their ears.

Martin was a member of the special brigade in Michigan and also a government official. Could it be that he was killed when he went to Wayne Larsen’s residence to capture that poor loser Rockefeller? Then, this would be a capital offense. He did not have to put up a pretense anymore.

As Easton thought about it, he was secretly happy instead.

As for Martin’s death, he did not care about it at all. There were too many collateral relatives in the Zimmer family. Martin did not catch Easton’s eyes at all.

However, Martin was dead!

He seemed to have died while he was still at Wayne Larsen’s residence. This matter went too well for him. It was simply a windfall. The poor loser Rockefeller could just wait and rot in prison for the rest of his life. Wayne Larsen would not be able to escape the blame too.

Finally, it was Phoebe Larsen. When he used this matter to threaten her later, she would submit to him for sure and become his wife.

He thought about it, but he still looked shocked yet sorrowful.

Okeanos said, “He died at the entrance of Wayne Larsen’s house. He was shot in the head. I heard that he was shot by another colleague but that colleague couldn’t be blamed. Martin was used by a villain as a shield!”

Easton immediately said, “I’ll find my uncle and ask him what’s going on right now.”

Three minutes later, Easton acquired the news. “Gordolf Goldman has been taken away by the members of the Divine Constabulary!”

When the news came out of Easton’s mouth, Viole was shocked too.

“Why would the Divine Constabulary take away Gordolf Goldman?”

“Could it be that they’ve known the matter from this side?”

“But, the Divine Constabulary must have got nothing to do with this to actually care about this kind of trivial matter, right?”

Soon after, someone called Easton on the phone. It was from his father, Quentin Zimmer.

He shouted on the phone, “Easton, what on earth did you ask your uncle to do? Why would he offend the senior management of the Divine Constabulary for no reason? He even used the authority of his position to attempt murder. Whom did you ask him to kill?”

“The senior management of the Divine Constabulary? Who is it? I don’t know!”

“It’s an elder surnamed Rockefeller!”

“Dad, I really don’t know any Elder Rockefeller. Why would I ask Uncle to kill this person?”

Meanwhile, Viole next to him whispered, “An elder with the surname Rockefeller? It couldn’t be that poor loser, right? His surname seems to be ‘Rockefeller’ too...”