

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 275

Alex's heart sunk with restlessness. After taking a glance at Waltz, he headed toward the door and walked out.

He recognized that voice from the phone, it was Anna Coleman from Divine Constabulary.

It was obvious that she had some sort of evidence in hand for her to go straight to the point and say those words confidently. That would mean that Waltz's men somehow left some clues after cleaning the scene. However, he put some thought into it and figured that it was normal. After all, Thousand Miles Conglomerate was just a private force in California's underworld, how could it be comparable with an international organization like Divine Constabulary?

However, he didn't worry one bit at all. After all, he was the victim during the whole process of the incident. His killing of the assassin could be justified as self-defense.

"Anna, are you poisoned today? Do you need me to force it out of you again?" Alex chuckled as he said.

His words immediately enraged Anna.

Being forced to urinate in public was extremely embarrassing. She felt humiliated as soon as she recalled that greatest shame of her life, yet Alex still dared to rub the sensitive subject in her face.

While clenching her teeth, Anna said, "You're in deep trouble, don't you know that? A murderer must pay with his life, do you really have a death wish?"

Alex replied calmly, "Anna, your words earlier makes me doubt Divine Constabulary's justice and professionalism. Are you sure you're not the one who discredited me in front of Divine Constabulary? Oh right, looks like I took a video yesterday. I think Michelle Yowell might be interested to watch it."

“What did you say?!” Anna’s voice instantly turned into a high and loud pitch, and it even started becoming hoarse.

At this moment, there was someone next to her, it was her team leader, who was a handsome man in his thirties.

After all, every team leader in Divine Constabulary were amazing fighters. Their cultivation levels were at least at Mystic rank.

As Anna’s sudden loud voice rang through the team leader’s ears, he instantly seemed puzzled.

Then, he gently cleared his throat and signalled Anna with his eyes. Only then did Anna lower her pitch and huffed. “Alex Rockefeller, you just killed a few people at the ring road. Do you really think we won’t be able to find that out if you asked those men from Thousand Miles Conglomerate to handle it?”

Alex sighed secretly, his guess was correct. “Then, you should be able to find out the victim in this incident, right?”

“Of course, that’s why I’m calling you but not arresting you in person. I’ll be honest with you, the person that you killed with a car is our person of interest. Now that he’s dead and we’ve lost our trail. We need you to come over, for a proper explanation.”

Alex frowned and did not reply.

Anna continued, “You don’t want us to come over to your place, do you?”

Alex replied, “Fine, send me the address.”

Brittany and the others couldn't understand the reason Alex needed to go out and meet up with a friend at a crucial time like this.

"Is it Dorothy?" Brittany asked with a darkened expression.

She had not forgiven both the mother and daughter of the Assexes just yet!

Brittany was set on having the two to get a divorce, but she was just slightly distracted by their sudden situation of life and death as of now.

Alex shook his head. "Nope."

He really wanted to see Dorothy, yet he had to deal with the assassin matter beforehand. He still knew how to set his priorities straight.

Brittany said, "Don't lie to me. Who else would you be seeing this late at night?"

Alex replied, "Members of Divine Constabulary."

Brittany was taken aback as soon as she heard the name of that organization, her pupils constricted and color drained from her face as well. Alex was puzzled with her reaction, so he asked, "Mom, do you know Divine Constabulary?"

Brittany only shook her head, saying that she had no idea about the organization.

Alex could feel his chest tighten slightly as he knew that his mother did not tell the truth. It seemed like she might be hiding quite a lot of secrets from him too. It could also be that he used to be too naive and failed to understand his parents' deeds in the past.

"I'll be back in a bit. I might be able to find who's the one behind this."

Waltz suggested that they should stay at her place to prevent any more assassinations.

Alex, on the other hand, headed toward the destination as promised.