

Chapter 32

“When I offered ten million dollars a year, this person completely ignored me. When I offered fifteen million dollars, he still ignored me. In the end, I stooped so low that I offered thirty million dollars .

“I bet the most popular celebrities in the industry don’t even earn this much. Do you know how this person responded in the end?” Henry seemed even more depressed.

“How?” Sebastian Brenand seemed very interested .

“Three words. Forget about it,” Henry said.

“Perhaps that person isn’t interested in becoming a professional player.” Gary Lakes patted Henry on his shoulder.

“Thirty million dollars for a year of professional gaming. Who could turn that down?” Henry looked confused.

“What if thirty million dollars isn’t even a large amount to this person?” Sebastian asked before emptying his glass of red wine. After that, he passed a cigar to each of them before standing up and lighting it up for Stanley Batton. 1

“Could that person be from a rich family?” Gary added.

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“God knows. If he isn’t from a rich family, he might be a complete retard.” Henry then looked over at Gary. “What about you? Didn’t you recently plan to expand into the broadcasting industry with Cloud Nine Entertainment? How’s the progress?”

Gary took a sip of his red wine before slowly swallowing it. “I signed the last purchase agreement with one of the companies today.”

“You’re amazing, Gary. All broadcasting platforms in the country, be it large or small, belong to you. In fact, it only took you one month... You really are a business prodigy.” Sebastian could not resist giving him a raised thumb.

“You speak too highly of me.” Gary appeared calm. 1

“It’s getting late. I shall go home now. Feel free to spend however you want. I’ll pay the final amount,” Stanley said calmly before putting his tuxedo coat on and walking away...

“D*mn! He only asked us out so that we could spend his money. He isn’t even interested in spending time with us,” Henry complained.

“To express how unhappy we are, let’s pay for a few

more chicks! We'll bleed him dry!" Sebastian added.

"Yeah, great idea! Also, let's get the most expensive red wines. We must drink a few more bottles than usual and bleed him dry!" Henry chipped in.

Meanwhile, Gary shook his head helplessly as he continued to drink and observe these two clowns.

When Stanley Batton arrived at home, Sharon Lindt was drinking a hot glass of milk on the couch.

Dressed in pink, laced pajamas, her naturally fair and smooth skin seemed to be glowing. She was both elegant and beautiful.

When Sharon Lindt saw Stanley walking through the door, she immediately stood up and approached him with a hopeful look on her face.

"Zack Cassidy told me that you went to see my daughter-in-law today. You're home late. Did you two go out on a date? How did it go?"

"When will you have a child? Your Dad has been complaining to me every single day. He's been saying how you are already twenty-eight years old and still haven't given him a grandchild. Meanwhile, your elder brothers and sisters have all had children by the time they were your age."

Stanley had a tired frown on his face. He was not interested in what she said at all. "It's very late. Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Sharon frowned unhappily. "Haven't you been listening to what I said?"

"Oh, right. Your daughter-in-law is in charge of launching a new property development project called Imperial Prime. It will be launched next Tuesday." Stanley changed the subject with his usual cold expression.

"Next Tuesday? Great. I will buy one of the buildings when the time comes. I'll get my friends to do the same through WeChat." 1

"Oh, yeah. Can I be there on the day of the launch? I promise I won't tell her that I'm your mother. I won't even tell her about my identity," Sharon said excitedly.

As Xyla's mother-in-law, Sharon, was insistent on supporting her daughter-in-law's business. 1

"Do as you wish," Stanley answered calmly before walking into the elevator.