

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 304

“Have a look at it yourself!” Alex Rockefeller said. Hailey Lawson immediately ran over to have a look. She immediately became furious.

There wasn't a single person inside. What's more ridiculous was the fact that the pipeline machines, desks, and everything else were all disorganized and stacked on top of each other. There were a lot of mattresses lying among trash on the ground.

It almost looked like a refugee camp.

“Where is Terry Golan?” She asked one of the men.

“Who is Terry Golan?” The man replied.

“Terry Golan is the old factory manager. He ran away a long time ago.” Someone whispered.

Things seemed even more odd now.

Hailey had just transferred money to Terry last month!

She immediately called Terry on the phone. “Terry Golan, where are you?”

“Ms. Lawson, I'm at the factory!” He said respectfully.

“I'm also in the factory. Come and see me right now.” Hailey uttered angrily.

Terry immediately hung up the phone.

When Hailey tried calling Terry again, her call didn't get through.

"What's going on? How dare he hang up on me and even block me? Does he not want his job anymore?"

Hailey was so angry that she wanted to smash her phone to the ground.

Brittany Rockefeller shook her head. "Hailey, when was the last time you were here? I think your factory has stopped working a long time ago."

No factory could operate like this.

Alex kicked the one-eyed man until he woke up. After being tortured with Soul Banishing Touch, the one-eyed man immediately told them everything he knew. It appeared that this factory had been abandoned half a year ago.

Terry was the factory manager, but he secretly loved to gamble. Half a year ago, he lost all his wealth through gambling and even piled up a huge amount of debt. He decided to use funds from the factory, fire the employees, and sell off assets in the factory. In the end, he even thought of a way to continue pretending as if the cosmetic product research and development was ongoing. He continued to operate the company and cheated money from Hailey. But in reality, he had fled a long time ago and nobody had any idea where he had gone.

After this factory was abandoned, some of the bad employees from before occupied it. In the end, it fell into the hands of the one-eyed man. The factory became a mafia's camp.

After hearing this, Alex couldn't help but laugh loudly. "Hailey, I don't think anyone has ever been fooled as badly as you've been."

At this point, these fellows looked completely dumbfounded. This pretty lady in front of them was actually the owner of this factory.

"Stand up, all of you!" Alex suddenly shouted. "Line up in one row," he added. Alex hit those who refused to listen with the stick.

Very soon, over fifty of these men had lined up in an organized manner.

"Brother, what are you doing?" Maya Howards was shocked.

"Look around. The grass here is taller than you. Things are broken and there is trash everywhere. The biggest problem is that we don't have a single employee. Didn't these people say they work in the factory? In that case, I want them to work I want all this grass cut and all the trash cleared within a day," Alex said while pointing at the area around him.

"Are you sure they can do it?" Hailey gasped in surprise.

Alex scoffed coldly. "They'll have to find a way. Otherwise, I'll break their legs!"

"Hey, didn't you hear me? Hurry up and get moving. Quickly!" Alex shouted at the group of men.

The men felt helpless. Since they were weaker in combat, they had no choice but to do as they were told.

Half an hour later, Alex frowned. "Fifty men aren't enough. This place has been abandoned for far too long. These walls need to be reconstructed. At this rate, getting rid of Rockefeller Group within three months will be quite challenging."

Just as he was speaking, around eight vans sped into the compound.

Close to one hundred people got out of those vans.

"One-eyed man, get your ass out here. I'm here for revenge!" One of them shouted.

Alex's eyes lit up.

'Heh, I was just getting worried about there not being enough manpower. Now, you've delivered yourself to us.' He thought.