

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0728

The two were about to leave, but Frank blurted out, “Who said you could leave? Have you asked me?”

He was aggrieved before this.

In Valtameri Tower, he had watched Alex go on a killing spree and ruined the martial arts of all his people, and even made him swallow the parasite alive... He needed to vent out the same amount of anger for the amount of hate and resentment that he had felt back then.

“Sir, we only took money to carry out the work, you don’t have to be like this, right?” Denis said.

Frank sneered, “If I didn’t have a trump card, then I probably would have been killed by the both of you. It doesn’t concern me anymore that you’re just hired thugs. You deserve to die for making a move against me.”

Having said that, the pudgy old man moved again. Another black light flashed.

There was an afterimage of something turning in the air.

The uniquely shaped knife passed through Denis’s neck and drew an arc, then pierced through Erik’s neck. It left identical, bloodied holes in the center of both their necks.

Thud! Thud!

Two soft sounds echoed out. Denis and Erik fell to the ground dead, with their eyes wide open.

Everyone present let out exclams due to shock. The pudgy old man was just so strong.

The knife that he used this time wasn't in his hand at all, but it shot in the air while freely changing its direction in air, and its travelling speed was extremely fast.

Alex's pupils constricted. 'Airborne Blades! Spirit Transcendence?!'

He could feel the spiritual powers emanating from the old man, which meant that the old man was the same as him. He had broken out of the category of martial arts and had entered the ranks of cultivation.

The man was at the minimum in the Spirit Transcendence stage, and possibly higher.

Now, it looked like things could get a bit troublesome. Frank glanced at Alex again, his face was full of mockery and ridicule.

That's right, the mentality that he had right now was like a cat toying around with a mouse. Among the people present at the scene right now, naturally Alex was the one that he hated the most.

However, he wasn't in a hurry to attack Alex. He wanted Alex to watch at the side while letting him feel the horror and despair creeping up slowly. Then, he wanted him to have a slow death in despair. Only then, he could relieve the hatred in his heart.

Frank walked in front of Jerry and chuckled softly. "How about now? Do you approve of me being the CEO of your Thousand Miles Conglomerate?"

Jerry glanced at Denis and Erik, whom he regarded as his patrons. They were both dead now.

How could he possibly still have any confidence to be emboldened?

He fell down to his knees with a thud in the next second, and slapped himself in the face. "Big Brother, no, dear CEO. You're the CEO of our Thousand Miles Conglomerate. I was blind and a fool just now, please don't be offended."

“Hahaha! Very good!” Frank was quite satisfied. “You’re a director of Thousand Miles Conglomerate? How many shares do you hold?”

In order to preserve his own life and safety, Jerry didn’t dare to lie and immediately replied, “7%.”

Frank smiled and snapped his fingers.

The pretty secretary with glasses that had followed him took out a contract from the bag and threw it in front of Jerry. “Sign it!”

Jerry took up the papers to read it, and was instantly taken aback. It was actually an equity transfer contract.

On it, it was written that Frank would buy the equity shares of Party B at the price of one dollar. As to the amount of equity, it was a blank line.

Meanwhile, the secretary with glasses had written “7%” on it.

Jerry was stunned. “N-No, that’s impossible. I won’t sell it!”

The 7% shares that he held could allow him to get hundreds of millions dividends every year without lifting a finger to work. How could he bear to sell it off for one dollar?

He would be crazy to sign it.

However, a black knife floating in the air was placed on Jerry’s neck the next moment.

Frank said, “Sign, or die. What will you choose?”