The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0920

'Is there such a way?'

Looking at the thirty eight storey Global Traders Hotel, everyone at the scene showed an inexplicable terrified expression. Such a clever way of plundering was simply too brutal yet it was full of brutal beauty!

One of the ladies brought over by Jack stared at Azure with a strange brilliance.

Matthew was taken aback, so he hurriedly knelt before Azure. "Bro Azure, Global Traders Hotel is my life! Please, don't do this to me! I'll grovel before you, isn't it enough? Without Global Traders Hotel, I'd rather have you kill me!"

Azure nodded. "Your suggestion is pretty good. Trash like you will just waste food if I let you live. If you're dead, only then the air in the world will be purified!"

"Come, people!"

"Bring him to Hector's dog fight arena, feed him to the dogs after mincing him up."

"Ah! Ah...!"

Upon hearing it, Matthew's entire body started trembling. He just said that as a figure of speech, he did not actually wish for death. When he saw Thousand Miles's fighters rushing forward to drag him away, he immediately yelled, "Wait, I'll accept! I'll accept your conditions!"

Azure waved his hand, "Now that's a smart choice of a smart person! But, I didn't force you, you made that choice voluntarily! Come on, let's go through the formalities now."

Matthew pleaded again. "Bro Azure, I've worked so hard to make Global Traders what it is now! You have to leave just a little for me!"

Azure froze for a brief moment. He nodded. "Alright."

Matthew immediately let out a sigh of relief. If he could maintain ten percent of the shares, it would be worth quite a lot of money too.

However, it was just his wishful thinking.

Azure pointed to the ground. "From now on, this parking lot is yours. You'd have to work here every day and help charge the parking fees. Work hours start from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m., and the salary is three thousand dollars per month. If you dare to embezzle a dollar of the parking fees, or if I ever receive a complaint about you, I will break your legs."

"Ah..?"

Upon hearing this, Matthew wished dearly he could slap his own mouth.

He was considered a top notch rich man. Even if he did not have Global Traders Hotel, he could still become a confident wealthy man with money in the bank as well as the properties under his name. Yet, now he was required to charge parking fees... 'This is a job for the old and poor! I'd have to work even under harsh weather and live like a dog, how could I enjoy life with such a miserable job?'

Thinking about his sad future, Matthew couldn't help but sob.

However, no one pitied him.

Just then, the big eyed woman in her mid-twenties next to Jack, who was dressed in apparel and had a small dimple when she smiled, took the initiative and spoke up, "I'm a lawyer. I can help when you guys process the formalities later!"

Her eyes were fixated on Azure as she spoke, as if they were speaking a thousand words.

Sadly, Azure was dense. He didn't understand any of her implications at all. He waved dismissively and said, "There's no need for that."

In that instant, the young woman's cheeks were painted in a slight shade of red.

Alex could tell that the woman was interested in Azure.

Overjoyed, he said to Azure, "Azure, since there's help from a professional lawyer, it's best to have her help you go through everything in detail. When you're done, remember to thank her over dinner."

Azure's mouth twitched slightly. He frowned as he stared at the woman. Dumbfounded, he nodded. "Fine!"

With this, the fiasco ended just like that.

Cheryl noticed that it was almost time, so she hurriedly said, "The exchange meeting is about to start, let's go in !"

"Mhm!"

The group then headed towards the hotel, leaving the rest of the matter to the several members of Thousand Miles Conglomerate.

Just as they entered the center entrance to the exchange meeting, they noticed two very angry old men glaring and arguing with each other aggressively.

They looked as if they were about to start a fight.

"Ah! Grandpa!" Cheryl yelled and hurriedly trotted over. It turned out that one of the arguing old men was her grandfather, James Coney, the legendary doctor of California.