The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 911 - 920

| Phoebe thought that it was still fine | because she | learned h | now to | lie on t | he ground | and |
|---------------------------------------|-------------|-----------|--------|----------|-----------|-----|
| bark like a dog at Cheryl's house. | | | | | | |

If Alex were to make her do it outside, could she still be a human?

In that instant, her anger that had been welling up for the past two days was as if it had been splashed with a bucket of cold water.

She felt extremely conflicted and depressed as she said, "Cheryl, this man that you've found is so weird. What kind of dark arts or forced hypnosis did he use? Cheryl, you have to be vigilant. What if he also hypnotises you to take off your clothes and sleep with him whatsoever? What should you do then?"

However, she actually saw Cheryl donning an eager expression. In that instant, she was speechless while twitching the corner of her mouth.

"Wow, Cheryl, really. How couldn't I realize it all this while, you're such a pervert! Is it because you're getting to the age, you are well matured and it's even dripping down there?"

Cheryl was greatly embarrassed. She retorted, "What are you talking about? You're the one who's well matured! Back then in the dorm room, who's the one holding her laptop and watched those kinds of short videos, and even climbed up to my bed while sleep talking. 'Oh! Oh! No...' By the way, the male teacher that you liked back then seemed to have drugged a female student and forced her to do that whatsoever. He's still not being released yet..."

When Phoebe heard this, she immediately covered her ears with her hands. "Don't say it anymore, don't say it anymore! I yield, okay?"

They had reached the entrance of No. 8 Maple Villa while they were talking.

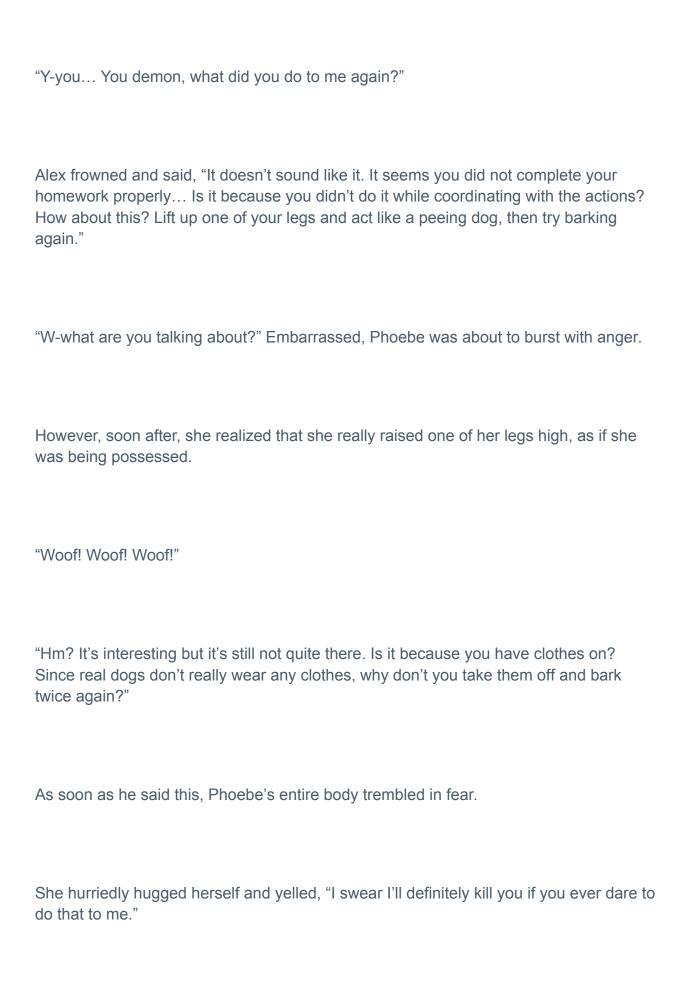
Before coming here, Cheryl had given Alex a call. Alex had been waiting for them at the huge gate.

He got into the passenger seat as soon as Cheryl arrived. After taking a glance at Phoebe through the rearview mirror, he realized the woman's gaze was fierce, as if she was going to devour him.

In that instant, he snorted coldly. "Ms. Officer, may I know what is the difference between your talking voice and your farting sound?"

Phoebe was immediately like a cat whose tail was stepped on, so she yelled, "You b*stard! I haven't even settled the score, and now you take the initiative, trying to pick a fight again. Do you really think that I'm afraid of you? You're the one who sounds like

| farting and pooping when you speak, and the stench is unbearable. I really don't understand, Cheryl. What do you even like about this man? He's just a hooligan to me." |
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| Cheryl shook her head. Seeing these two people arguing whenever they saw each other, she did not know what to do as well. |
| Alex was not angry either. "Whether I am a hooligan or not, it's not important. What's important is, I'm going to check your homework from that day." |
| Phoebe was stunned. "What homework?" |
| Alex laughed. "You've forgotten about it so fast? Bark like a dog, of course. Come, come, bark twice for me. Let's see if it's alike or not." |
| Phoebe exploded in anger as her eyes were wide opened. However, she started barking uncontrollably in the next second. "Woof! Woof! Woof!" |
| She was dumbfounded. |
| Why was she like that again? |



| Cheryl also hurriedly said, "Alex, don 't ever do it. Just forgive her for my sake, please?" |
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| Alex smiled cheekily. "I was just joking. Don't take it seriously." |
| As expected, he did not use any mental power when he said the last sentence. |
| Phoebe let out a sigh of relief. |
| However, Alex then added, "If you don't admit that you've lost, I can't say for sure when you wake up tomorrow, you may find yourself lying naked on the streets for some reason. That will be definitely more exciting than barking like a dog." |
| Phoebe's face turned pale. "You're a demon!" |
| Alex turned around and stared at her increasingly ugly face. He said with a smile, "Call me Master." |
| The two of them stared at each other for a long time. |
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| Finally, Phoebe admitted to a humiliating defeat. | She clenched her teeth and shouted a |
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| word, "Master!" | |

Once Alex heard the word "Master" from her, he stopped tormenting her on purpose.

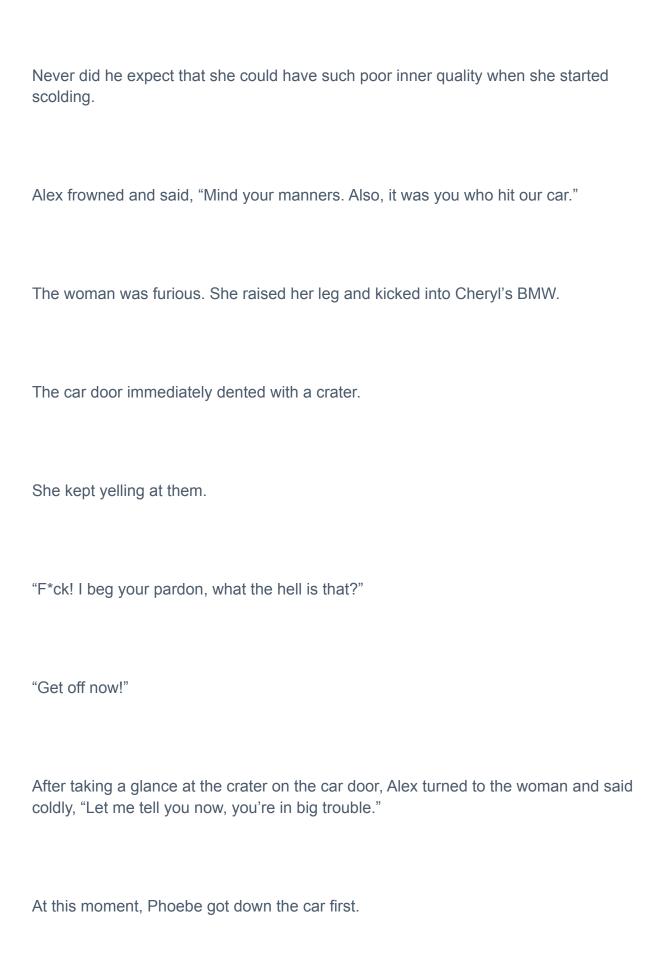
Phoebe was not important to him anyway. Seeing her arrogant look like a proud peacock, he could not help playing a prank on her.

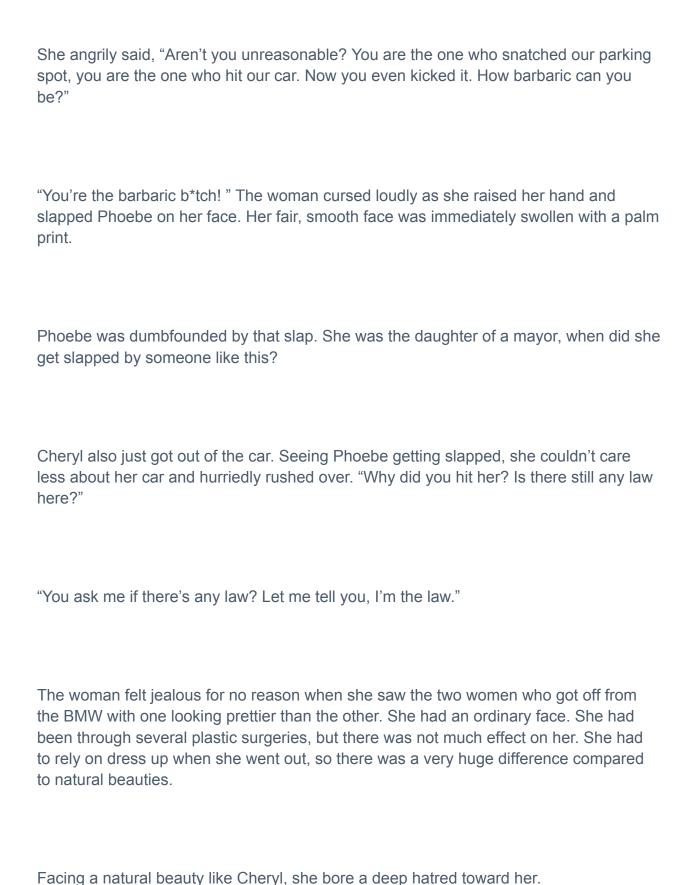
More than half an hour later, the car reached the basement parking lot of California Trading Centre. Unexpectedly, the basement parking lot was already very crowded at this hour. It was very difficult to find a parking spot.

They finally managed to find a spot after going around over half a circle in the basement parking lot.

After turning on the hazard lights, Cheryl drove three meters forward and was about to reverse into the parking spot. To her surprise, a white Maserati suddenly rushed over at this moment and shoved the car front into it right away. However, the driver was in a hurry to snatch the parking spot without controlling the distance properly. The left side of the car's body collided with Cheryl's reversing BMW.

| Bang! |
|--|
| "Ah!" Cheryl jumped in shock. She immediately stepped on the brake pedal and stared at Alex with a flustered look in her eyes. "I I just hit someone's car." |
| Alex scrolled down the car's power window and looked outside. He said, "You didn't hit the other person's car, but they hit yours." |
| Phoebe said, "It looks like a Maserati" |
| Before she finished her sentence, a young woman who was wearing a pair of black sunglasses and white straw hat rushed down from the driver seat. |
| Seeing a crater created on her car from the collision, she was enraged in that instant. |
| She pointed at Alex and yelled, "Get out! Damn b*stard, get out of the car! Do you know how to drive? Are your goddamn eyes caught between your own ass?" |
| This woman dressed decently but yet her actions said otherwise. |
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| At this moment, she raised her hand and slapped Cheryl. |
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| "Ah!" |
| Chapter 0913 |
| "Ah!" Cheryl yelled. She was just a normal doctor who did not even know how to fight. How could she dodge that? |
| In that instant, she was stunned. She subconsciously raised her hand, trying to block it. |
| Smack! |
| An extremely crisp slap sounded in Cheryl's ears but she did not feel any pain. After taking a close look, she saw that the Maserati owner was unknowingly slapped first by Alex who had just gotten out of the car. She almost became an idiot after her body slammed into the Maserati. |
| Cheryl put down her arm and stared at Alex with a grateful yet moved look. |

| However, she asked Phoebe concerningly right away, "Phoebe, how are you feeling? Are you okay?" |
|---|
| Phoebe's face was cold as her chest undulated with anger. She could not help but start trembling non-stop. |
| She said in extreme anger, "I've never seen such an arrogant woman before. I want to see what kind of backer she has for having such guts to call herself the law." |
| At this moment, the young woman got up. Her white straw hat dropped and her sunglasses were crooked too. A pair of seemingly strange eyes were revealed. Her double eyelids were extremely huge and her eye bags were a bit droopy. At a glance, one would know that her double eyelids surgery was a failure, it was cut too deep. |
| She looked particularly terrifying coupled with her cold eyes that looked like a vicious wolf at the time. |
| She pointed at Alex and said word by word, "How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am? I can make all of you disappear from California forever with just one word. No, I can make all of you disappear from this world forever. Do you believe it?" |
| Alex shook his head. He sneered, "I don't believe it." |

| Meanwhile, Phoebe said, "Then do you know who I am?" |
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| The young woman's expression darkened. "Stop putting on an act in front of me, little girl. I don't care who the hell you are. You drive a crappy BMW, yet you dare to feign ignorance in front of me? You probably bought this BMW by selling your bodies, right? Selling your body to buy a car, no wonder it hurts. Let me tell you something. Y'all are in deep trouble. Even if you take out all the money that you have earned by selling your bodies, y'all won't be able to afford to pay up." |
| Smack! |
| A firecracker-like sound sounded. |
| Alex suddenly appeared in front of the young woman and gave her a big tight slap until her sunglasses flew out of the way. Even her nose went crooked. It turned out to be a fake nose. |
| However, how could a slap be enough? |
| Smack! Smack! |

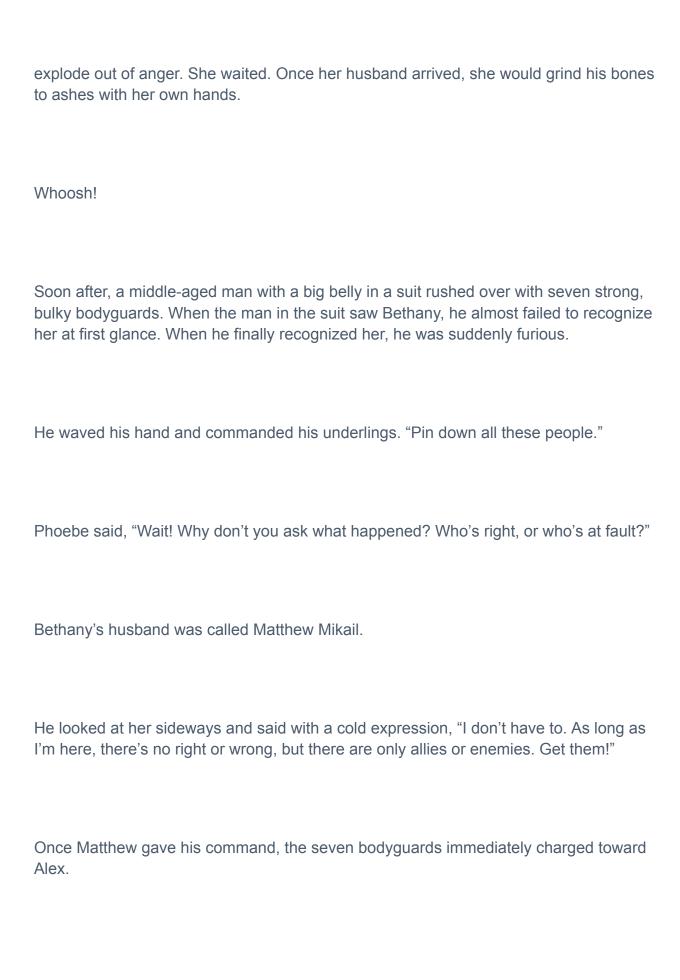
| "Why does your mouth stink so badly? Have your parents never brushed your teeth when you were young?" |
|---|
| Smack! Smack! |
| "What's so great about driving a garbage Maserati?" |
| Smack! Smack! |
| "A face full of plastic surgery that looks like a monster, who gave you the permission to come out and scare people?" |
| Smack! Smack! |
| "You even dared to slap my servant. Are you so done with living? If she were to be beaten, do you think I can't hit her myself?" |
| Phoebe saw Alex kept slapping the young woman while questioning her. After a barrage of rhetorical questions, the young woman's face was not presentable anymore. It was swollen like a meat bun with human blood, her nose and mouth were filled with blood, and an unknown amount of her teeth came off. Phoebe felt great watching it, it was so |

| relieving. Especially when she heard Alex's last four slaps were for seeking justice for her sake, the depressed feeling in heart even reduced by half. |
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| However, when Alex finally mentioned something about hitting her by himself, the woman got angry again while gnashin g her teeth. |
| "Ouch!" The young woman crawled up with her trembling hands. She was so angry that she was about to get endocrine disorders. |
| She yelled, "B*stard! I, Bethany Mikail, have never been beaten like this before. You're the first damn one. I'll change my last name to yours if you could see the sunrise tomorrow! My husband is coming right now, wait and see!" |
| Alex looked at the time, there was still a lot of time before the exchange meeting started. |
| He waved his hands. "Sure. Go and get your people. Bring out your most powerful backer and show me. Let's see if he could withstand a slap from me." |
| Deep down, the young woman was afraid of being beaten by Alex. |
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| 'Damn, it's my first time seeing a man who could hit a woman so hard.' |
|---|
| She swore that she would definitely ruin his life today. She immediately made a call. "Hubby, I'm here at your Global Traders Hotel's basement. A brute disfigured my face, there are two b*tches driving a crappy BMW as well. Hurry and come here, or else you'll be collecting my corpse later." |
| Cheryl overheard her. Her husband seemed to be someone from Global Traders Hotel. |
| So, she asked the young woman, "Your husband is someone from Global Traders Hotel?" |
| The young woman's expression twisted as she scolded, "Lil' b*tch, to be frank with you. My husband is the boss behind Global Traders Hotel. How about it? Are you afraid now? People like us are existences that trash like you could never compete with in your lifetime. If you are tactful, hurry and kneel, prostrate before me for a hundred times." |
| Cheryl frowned but she was very worried. |

She whispered to Alex, "I heard that the boss of Global Trader Hotel isn't someone that could be messed with easily. He has a huge relation to the force of the underworld

| behind his back. Oh crap, would her husband bring a group of people here? Or, let's run away!" |
|---|
| Alex gently smiled. "No need. If I don't settle this matter perfectly for you today, this ugly old hag definitely won't leave you alone. You'll suffer losses easily when I'm not with you. |
| Such a word made Cheryl so touched that she wanted to repay him with her body. |
| However, Phoebe who was standing aside hummed lightly. "What a hypocrite." |
| Alex coldly glared at her. "So, you have forgotten about the pain after your wound is recovered? Do you believe I'll make you eat poop like a dog instead of barking the next time?" |
| Phoebe quivered and she did not dare to mock him anymore. |
| She could still accept a little to bark like a dog. If she really had to learn to eat poop like a dog or eat whatever a dog would eat, she would go insane. |
| As for the young woman, Bethany White, she was infuriated at this moment. She was only thirty years old this year, yet she was called a ugly old hag. Her lungs were going to |



| "Hmph!" Alex coldly snorted. |
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| When his voice came into the bodyguards' ears, they felt like they were struck by a bolt from the blue. No, tens of thousands almighty lightning exploded in their minds. Their heads felt dizzy from the shock, their eardrums could feel immense pain. |
| All the seven people knelt down uncontrollably, not moving an inch. |
| "Ah!" |
| Bethany did not understand the reason. Seeing her husband's seven bodyguards actually knelt down in front of this damn brute Alex, she was immediately incensed. "Get up! All of you, get up! You bunches of garbage, what's the point of paying y'all? Hurry, break all the limbs of this mongrel!" |
| As she spoke, she pointed at Alex's nose with an extreme arrogance, "B*stard, you're so dead! Do you know the true identity of my husband? He's a senior executive of Thousand Miles Conglomerate, a sworn brother of the young master Azure Storm of Thousand Miles. If you don't want to be torn into pieces, you should get down on your knees and break your all limbs by yourself." |
| Alex wanted to send her flying with a kick at first. However, upon hearing her words, he was a bit shocked. He said, "Azure Storm from Thousand Miles is your sworn brother?" |

Matthew snorted coldly. "That's right. Are you afraid now? It's too late!"

Alex replied, "Alright, call your sworn brother here then. I'll be waiting for him to tear me into pieces."

Chapter 0915

When Matthew saw the seven bodyguards kneeling on the ground, he was very confused. 'What the hell is going on? Could it be that all the seven bodyguards have gone mad?'

He then looked at the sneering Alex. He thought, 'This guy might have some skills. It'll taint my lofty status if I do it myself, this is not worth it! Fine, since you're seeking your own death, I'll do as you wish.'

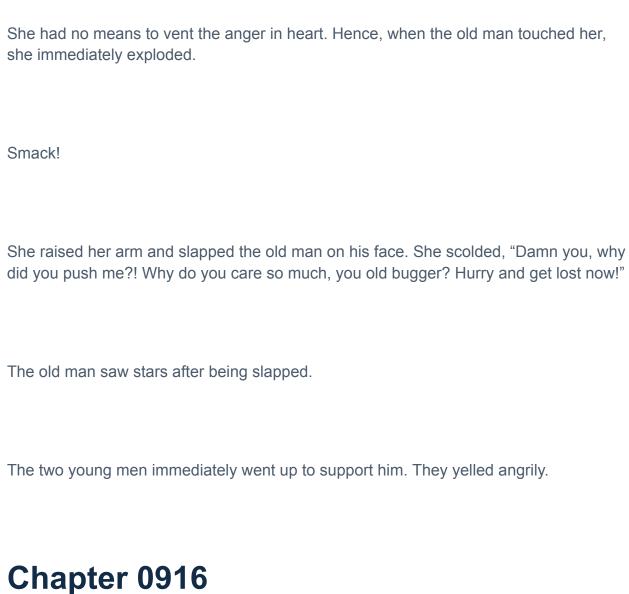
He immediately took his phone out and gave Azure from Thousand Miles a call. He spoke in a flattering manner, "Bro Azure, it's me, Matthew! Are you free now? Well, a little mongrel hit my wife and he was rude to you too. I think he's skilled... Alright, I'll be waiting for you at Global Traders Hotel!"

When Matthew made the call, he had a flattered look on his face.

| When he faced Alex and the others after hanging up the call, he immediately became arrogant again. He said coldly, "Azure from Thousand Miles will be here in ten minutes. Don't you kneel if you dare!" |
|--|
| Alex snorted. "Do you believe that he'll be kneeling before me when he arrives later?" |
| When Matthew heard him, he was so angry that he started laughing. "Brat, you really refuse to give up all the hope is gone, do you? You dare to ask the king of the underworld to kneel before you? You truly have a death wish! It's fine if you are dead, but you'll drag down these two pretty ladies too." |
| Bethany spat out a mouthful of blood. |
| A lot of her teeth were knocked out and she had a palatal air leak when she spoke. At this moment, she also chimed in. "Hubby, isn't your hotel looking for massage ladies? I think these two chicks are quite good, their skin looks healthy and smooth. Those customers love to touch these kinds of chicks. Full service can go it p to tens of thousands of dollars. We can even save their wages. It'll be fine to just feed them with meals. How great!" |
| Upon hearing it, Matthew's eyes glistened. |
| Earlier, he could tell that the two women were born with natural beauty. They were rare beauties. |

| He thought that if they had become the massage ladies in his hotel, then he could have the chance to enjoy them as well. So, he immediately nodded his head. "Wife, your idea is quite good. You truly have the way to make money and accumulate wealth!" |
|---|
| The two unmarried women, Cheryl and Phoebe, almost vomited blood out of anger. |
| However, Alex looked at them as if they were dead. |
| Cheryl was more or less a bit worried. She dragged Alex and whispered, "Alex, I've heard about Azure Storm from Thousand Miles Conglomerate. He's a Chieftain of the underworld. He was really famous before the death of Lord Lex He's very ruthless in his actions. Should I call out to my grandpa?" |
| Alex replied, "It's not necessary. Your grandfather is the main lead for today's exchange. He must be very busy. Thousand Miles Conglomerate might not buy it for his sake." |
| Phoebe went up to them and said, "Then I'll call my dad." |
| Alex pressed her hand. "You have me as your master. You don't need your father at the moment." |
| |

| Phoebe was furious. "Hey, how could you not appreciate my good intentions? I know about the matters of the underworld more than you. They are all bloodthirsty desperadoes. They won't reason with us." |
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| Alex smiled and said, "I never planned to reason with them!" |
| Cheryl suddenly remembered something. "Right, Alex. I remember you have a member card of Thousand Miles Conglomerate. It's your father's. Did you bring it with you? Since Lord Lexis no longer alive, is this card still applicable?" |
| "Uh – Maybe it can be used!" |
| However, at this moment before Azure's arrival, a middle-aged man in his fifties or sixties dressed in a traditional outfit walked past with two young men. He was slightly startled when he saw seven bulky men kneeling on the groruid. |
| He thought that something had happened, so he walked over curiously. |
| He opened his mouth and asked, "What happened? What's wrong with them?" |
| Earlier, Bethany had been blocking the way. When the old man came over, he slightly pushed her. At this moment, Bethany's face was of pain and her head was spinning. |



Bethany yelled, "You goddamn blinds, do you know where this is? This is Global Traders Hotel! My family owns it! How dare you defy me on my territory?"

Alex was speechless as he witnessed the scene.

| The vixenish nature of this woman was incomparable to his ex-mother-in-law, Claire Assex! |
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| It seemed that there were quite many exotic women in the world. |
| However, Phoebe was immediately shocked after seeing the old man's appearance clearly at the time. |
| She knew the old man! |
| He was the leader of Hauffer Group in Michigan, Jack Hauffer. Although he was not the richest man in Michigan, his assets also ranked in the top ten. He could easily cause an upheaval in Michigan with a stomp. |
| She hurriedly rushed up to him and grabbed the old man. "Uncle Hauffer, why are you here? Hurry and stay away from them. This woman is really fierce, she even slapped me a while ago!" |
| The old man recognized Phoebe. |
| In that instant, he widened his eyes in shock and said, "Phoebe, it's you?! You were also beaten by this vicious hag?" |

| Phoebe nodded. |
|---|
| The old man was enraged. "How dare you, you vicious hag? Do you even know who she is? Let me tell you, you're in deep trouble now. She's Phoebe Larson, the first daughter of Michigan." |
| Bethany grimaced with malevolence. She laughed as she said, "First daughter? Bullsh*t! I'd say that you're just boasting! An escort could be a young daughter! The first daughter could also be an escort, doesn't she just spread her legs for men and let them enjoy? Could it be that her pussy is even inlaid with gold and jade? What a blowhard!" |
| "You You're just seeking for your own death!" Jack pointed at Bethany, his whole body trembled from anger. |
| Bethany yelled, "You're the one with a f*cking death wish! You're expired, old man. I'd advise you, save some energy and avoid screwing around with this kind of escort. If you accidentally get a stroke, then you'd stretch your legs and die on the belly of the escort." |
| The insults of the young woman, Bethany was really unparalleled in scolding people. |
| She just got as vicious as she could when scolding. |
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| Phoebe couldn't hold her anger any longer, so she stepped forward to slap Bethany across the face. |
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| Bethany immediately exploded in anger. She wanted to fight back right after. |
| This time, Alex grabbed her by the wrist. |
| He was very helpless and said, "You really have changed my view on the lower threshold of Vixens. Compared to you, I suddenly feel my mother-in-law is a cute little kitten." |
| Bethany slightly panicked after Alex grabbed her wrist because she was afraid from being slapped again. Moreover, Azure from Thousand Miles wasn't here yet. She kept struggling with force, yelling hysterically, "Let go of me, you b*stard! Let go! Your death is near yet you are still impenitent. When Azure Storm comes later, you'd die a horrible death!" |
| Alex tightened his grip slightly. |
| Bethany yelped out in pain. "Ahhhhh! My wrist is going to break! Save me, hubby!" |

| Just as Matthew was going to chide, the corner of his eye noticed someone rushing over to them. It was Azure Storm from Thousand Miles Conglomerate. He came over with a group of men. He was immediately overjoyed, so he waved and called out, "Here, Young Master Azure. It's this little mongrel here. Just now he even said he'd have you kneel before him. What a lunatic. He's trying to break my wife's wrist now too!" |
|---|
| Bethany turned around to take a look, she was very excited as well. She then turned to Alex and said viciously, "You're done for, you brat! I'd advise you to let me go right away. Be obedient, kneel and lick my shoe sole, or else" |
| "Ahhh!" |
| As the young woman spoke halfway, she started screaming hysterically. |
| Alex had gripped and crushed her wrist. |
| Moreover, he inserted a sharp flow of spiritual power into it. |

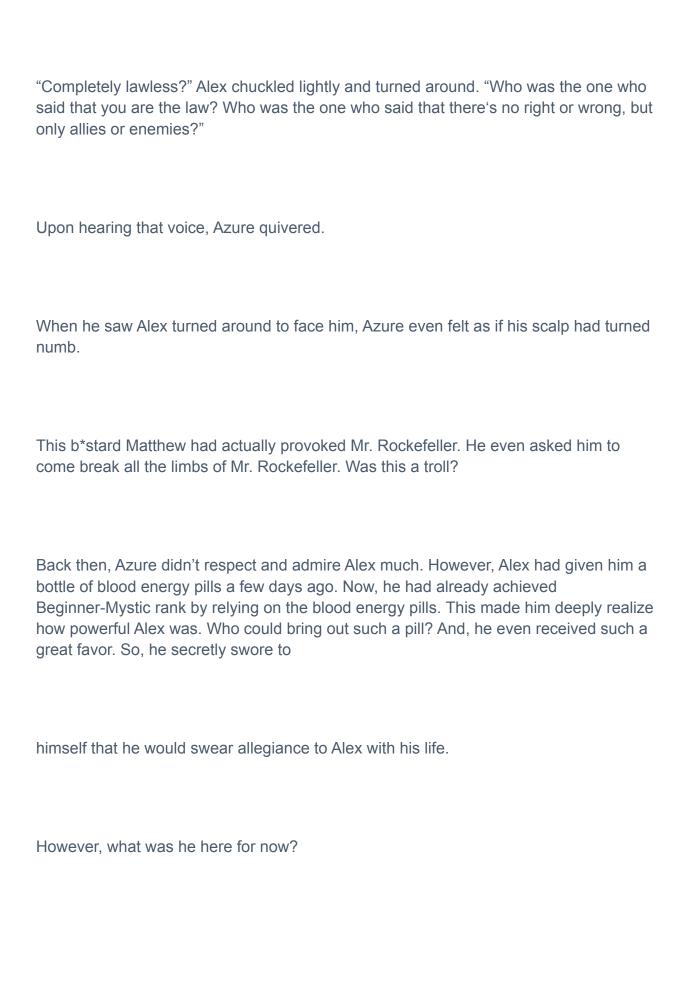
A series of crackling sounds sounded in the woman's entire arm. All the bones inside were broken into crumbs.

Bethany was a vixen who lived a life of luxury. During normal times, she would always scream and shout over a mere cut on her finger, and even went as far as calling an ambulance. How could she endure such a pain of having her entire arm blasted into pieces?

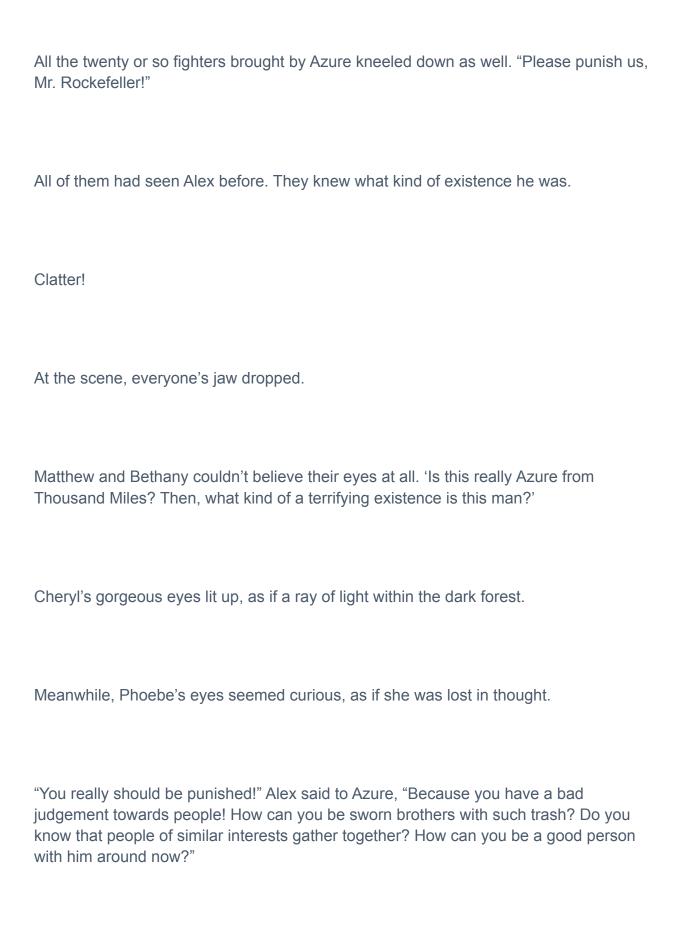
| She instantly fainted. When she woke up again, her mouth let out screams as if she was being slaughtered like livestock. The people in the entire Global Traders Hotel could near her. |
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| Thud! |
| Bethany fell and sat on the ground, rolling all over the floor. |
| However, when her broken arm touched the ground while rolling, she yelped frenetically, as if she were a lunatic. |
| 'Ahhhh! My arm is broken, my arm is broken! This b*stard, I want him dead!" |

Matthew stared at him in extreme anger that his eyes were going to pop out. Never did he expect that Alex to be so relentless. When Azure arrived at the scene, he still dared

| to do such a cruel thing. Could it be that he was not afraid of getting his whole family drowned? |
|--|
| Azure happened to be nearby, so he was able to come by so quickly. He had also brought along twenty or so fighters from Thousand Miles. |
| After hearing Bethany's terrible screams, Azure immediately quickened his pace and rushed closer to them. |
| "Stop!" |
| "What's happening here?" |
| Alex's back was facing Azure at the time. Meanwhile, Azure was shocked by his first glance of Bethany's weird looking arm. Her arm was limp, as if it were a white snake with no bones. It was just too weird no matter where he looked at it from. Hence, he didn't notice that the person who did this was Alex. |
| Matthew immediately pointed towards Alex and said, "Bro Azure, this little mongrel is the one who did this! Seeing your arrival, he still dared to do such a vicious deed! It's completely lawless!" |



| Matthew didn't notice the change in Azure's expression. He was still thinking about how he would torture Alex after subduing him, just so he could vent anger for his wife. He said, "Bro Azure, take him down now! You don't have to go easy on b*stards like him! After this, you can come in and have a drink. Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange is held in my hotel today, many powerful figures would be around. I'll introduce some of them to you later." |
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| Alex and Azure maintained eye contact with each other for two seconds. |
| As they looked at each other, Azure felt that he was about to go insane. |
| He immediately looked away and dared not stare at Alex any longer. |
| He then kicked Matthew harshly in his gut. "Introduce my *ss!" |
| The stomach of the obese man Matthew was very large, like a ball. The kick instantly sent him flying back, colliding hard into the white Maserati. |
| Matthew was shocked. Bethany who was lying on the ground was appalled as well. |
| In the next second, Azure kneeled before Alex with a thud. "Please punish us, Mr. Rockefeller." |



dared to show a hint of defiance.

Thousand Miles.

| Azure looked at Matthew with a confused expression. He hurriedly said, "Mr. Rockefeller, he's not my sworn brother though" |
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| He then yelled towards Matthew, "Hey Mikail! How dare you spout such nonsense to defame me? Who said we're sworn brothers?" |
| Surprised, Phoebe said, "Oh no, so it was all just a lie! You guys are the ones who are actually boasting here huh. What a blowhard." |
| Alex could not help but look at this servant. He thought, 'Just now she was scolded and called a blowhard, looks like her resentment is very deep!' |
| "Get up!" Alex raised his hand slightly. |

After Azure and his men stood up, they stood there respectfully. They did not even

Everyone present couldn't help but wonder about Alex's relation to Azure from

| Meanwhile, Alex asked Azure, "He said he's also a senior executive in Thousand Miles Conglomerate, but why I've never seen him before?" |
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| "He's not!" At this time, Azure's expression darkened as much as he could. |
| He fiercely rushed up to Matthew and grabbed him by the hair. He ferociously yanked him over. |
| Smack! Smack! Smack! |
| Azure raised his hand and gave Matthew a few slaps across his face till both his cheeks were swollen and his gums started cracking. |
| "What the f*ck? Who gave you the balls to do so, Mikail? How dare you use my name to trick others outside? How could I not know you were part of the senior executive in Thousand Miles?" |
| Matthew was extremely terrified, he knew that he had hit a snag. |
| That man was an existence that even Azure had to kneel before him. Was he someone that he could afford to offend? |

| He stuttered ,"Bro-Bro Azure, I'm one of your people. It's just a misunderstanding, I… I'll just apologize to this brother here. So can you please let us go this one time?" |
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| As his voice just fell, Matthew was slapped across the face harshly again. |
| This slap was way harder than the previous four slaps. Matthew spat a mouthful of teeth right away. |
| Azure said in a frightening tone, "Do you think you have the privilege of calling Mr. Rockefeller a brother? You ain't worthy of serving him! Come, tell me the full and detailed account of matter. If you dare to say a wrong word, I will stab your body." |
| "Come, people!" |
| "Pin him down on the hood of the Maserati!" |
| In just a few moments, Matthew was forcibly pinned onto the car hood. |
| Azure took a dagger out of his waist and stabbed it hard into the car hood with a loud thud. |

| The two ladies, Cheryl and Phoebe, saw such a stance and imposing manner for the first time. Hence, Cheryl subconsciously grabbed Alex's arm. On the other hand, Phoebe suddenly grabbed his hand |
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| Three seconds later, she noticed that something was off. At a glance, it turned out that she had grabbed the wrong person. |
| Her expression froze. She immediately let go of Alex and walked around to grab Cheryl's hand. |
| In just a few moments, Matthew told Azure the whole incident as it was, not daring to hide anything from him. All he wanted was for this nightmare to end right now. |
| Then, Azure looked towards Alex. "Mr. Rockefeller, how would you like us to deal with him?" |
| Alex turned to look at Cheryl. |
| However, for the sake of Bethany's broken arm, Cheryl actually said, "Why don't we just let them go? That woman has been punished enough." |

Alex shook his head gently. "Cheryl, some people return kindness with evil! Do you think we're even now after having her arm broken? In reality, she's thinking in her heart that someday she would pay back ten times or hundred times. When you end up in her hands someday, what would be awaiting you is a living hell."

Cheryl's face turned pale. She remembered how Bethany wanted to make both Phoebe and her to work as massage ladies earlier. If that were the case, they would be consigned to eternal damnation.

She reluctantly said, "Then how would you deal with her?"

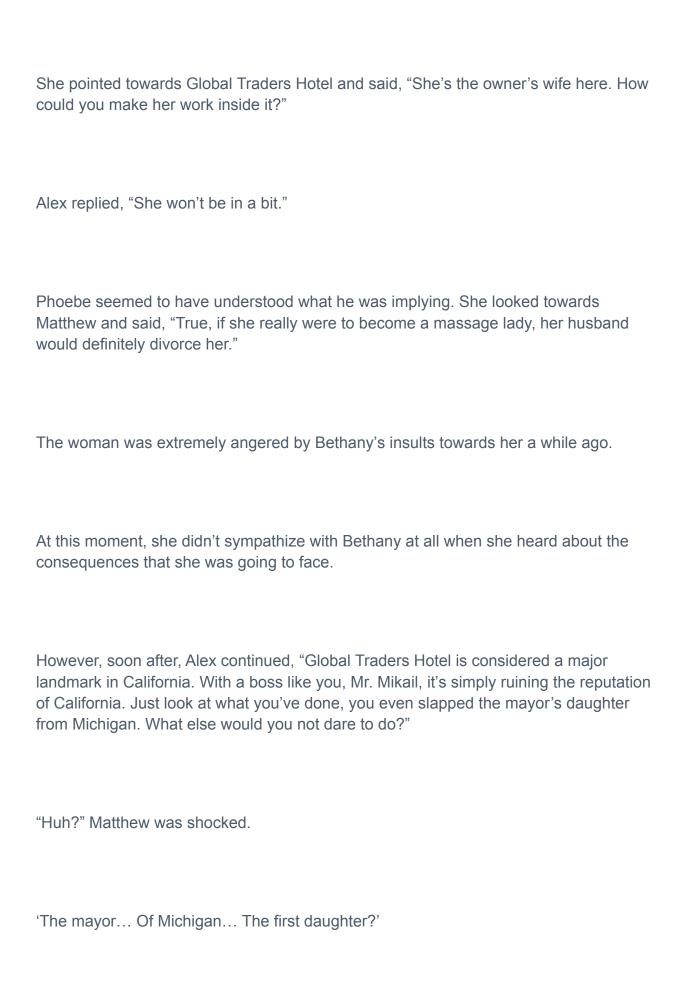
Alex pondered and said, "Didn't this woman say that Global Traders Hotel lacked massage ladies? Let her work as one then. A single arm massage lady is considered a special service. This would help Global Traders Hotel slightly. There's no need to pay her any salary, it'll be fine as long as meals are provided for her every day... Hmm, just let her keep working till the day she dies."

Upon hearing it, Bethany was so shocked that she immediately blacked out

Chapter 0919

Bethany sat on the ground, imagining the scene of working as a massage lady in Global Traders Hotel. She felt goosebumps all over her body.

| Since the hotel belonged to her family, she knew a lot of inside stories well. Speaking of massage ladies, they provided one stop service in fact. Moreover, there were other special services as well. |
|---|
| She was the owner's wife. If she were to work as that, would she not turn into a laughing stock? |
| Who knew how those people who had been humiliated and beaten by her back then would be delighted in her misfortune behind her back! |
| Perhaps, there would be some resentful men calling for her on purpose too. |
| Then, she would rather die! |
| However, she suddenly remembered. 'That's not right! I'm the owner's wife. Whether working as a massage lady or not, it's still a decision with a single word by myself. This damn brute must be ill in the head' |
| However, she would not say it. Then, someone else helped her to say it instead, it was Phoebe Larsen. |



He stared at Phoebe, visibly appalled. There was only fear in his heart.

Matthew was still quite capable of being able to own such a big hotel like Global Traders Hotel. If Thousand Miles Conglomerate were to crush him for real, he would still be able to protect himself by seeking official protection whatsoever. However, the status of Michigan's mayor was a bit terrifying. If he were to find out that his daughter had been slapped and threatened to work as a massage lady, he would definitely explode of anger.

Just then, a young man who followed Jack Hauffer, the old man in traditional outfit, suddenly rushed over and slapped Matthew across the face twice. "I'm doing this for my grandpa! My grandpa is the leader of Hauffer Group of Michigan. When did he even get slapped before this? Since Ms. Larson is here today, we'll let her make the decision. Elsewise, we won't let your entire family off this easily! Not even God could save you for even threatening to sell the first daughter of Michigan!"

Matthew's expression was bitter, staring at Phoebe anxiously.

He thought, 'I'm done for! I'm completely done for! God damn it! It's all because of this b*tch, Bethany White! If it weren't for her to snatch the parking spot, would the series of matters later happen in the first place?'

"Azure, tell Waltz that I'd like to buy Global Traders Hotel. Kick him out!"

"And well, you guys decide on the price!"

| Upon hearing Alex's words, Azure immediately remembered how Alex forced the directors of Thousand Miles to sell their shares to them with just a mere penny back in Hell's Angels. That was an extremely cool and intense scene to watch, so Azure wanted to imitate him today, reaching his hand into his pocket. |
|--|
| Unfortunately, he did not have a penny! |
| There was only a pack of cigarettes. |
| He took one of the cigarettes out and lit it up, inhaling a mouthful of smoke. He placed it into Matthew's mouth and said while patting him on the shoulder, "So, Mr. Mikail, how much do you think would be suitable?" |
| Matthew felt bitter in his heart. |
| However, under current circumstances, he had to sell his hotel no matter what. He wouldn't be able to sell it for a good price as well. |
| He calculated the price in his head. According to the market price, his Global Traders Hotel was worth at least 700 to 800 million dollars. |
| |

Just as he was about to suggest seven billion dollars, Azure spoke up, "How about this? I'll trade your Global Traders Hotel with the cigarette you're smoking right now."

'What?'

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!"



| 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. |