

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0582

However, as they took another look at the group, they were shocked.

‘How many people are there?’

There were so many of them that they couldn’t get all of them into the hall.

The guests were appalled.

“Where did these guests come from? There are so many of them! Could they be from some big family?”

“Looks like the Assex family’s status is higher than we thought!”

Listening to such praise, Emma was overjoyed.

Benny, however, was pale in the face as soon as he saw the group of people.

The leader of the group was someone he knew well, all too well. They saw each other almost every single day. It was his assistant in the company, in charge of managing the company’s business.

“Jeremy, what the hell are you doing?”

“Why did you bring so many people over? Do you not need to work?” Benny rushed over and scolded them harshly.

Everyone was appalled at that moment.

This group of people were employees of Assex Constructions, there were hundreds of them. They were crowding up the hall so much that they couldn't see anything further outside of the entrance.

One of their female business partners smiled. "Looks like the employees of Assex constructions are really considerate!"

A bald man next to her huffed. "I'd say that something is up. I heard that the employees quit working yesterday!"

"Wait, really?"

"Why would I trick you? It's not like you'll sleep with me."

"You horn dog, all you think about is doing that with women... But well, my husband is on a business trip anyway..."

Just then, Jeremy said loudly and clearly, "Mr. Assex, all of us are here to give our condolences to the old lady, we are grateful for what she has done for us in the past!"

Benny replied, "God, you guys are unbelievable. Alright, thank you all for being so considerate. Now that's done, please bring everyone back, you're crowding the place."

Jeremy said, "One more thing."

"What?"

"We wanted to tell the old lady something."

"What is it?"

Jeremy raised a hand, leading hundreds of employees to shout. “Mrs. Assex! We want justice! We want our salaries!”

Some guests spat out their tea and food due to the shock.

‘Paying their condolences?’

‘They’re literally here to demand for their pay.’

Half of the guests took out their phones, taking pictures of this dramatic scene.

The Assexes turned green, drowning in sheer embarrassment.

Benny snapped. “Jeremy, what are you doing? Are you trying to turn against us?”

Jeremy shook his head. “Mr. Assex, we all have families and children to feed. Please don’t take away our hard earned salaries!”

“Salaries!”

“Salaries!”

Jeremy continued. “Mr. Assex, you have a big family and a big business. You spent tens of millions just on this memorial. But you should know that your fellow employees need to provide for our families. You can’t just take our salaries away! You have to show us kindness!”

“Provide!”

“Provide!”

The guests couldn't help but laugh.

Benny could feel rage building up in his chest as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Alex and the others, however, just stood and watched. Claire felt relieved and smug.

Suddenly, another group of people showed up as well. These people were wearing bright red apparel, contrasting with the dress code of memorials.

Everyone could feel their heart drop watching this