

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0723

“Me?”

Waltz was stunned for a long while before she finally shook her head. “I can’t. Just handling a single shipping company is enough to keep me drowned in work. I don’t have the capability to manage the entire Thousand Miles Conglomerate.”

“Well, you can’t expect me to do it, right? I’ve only practiced martial arts to kill enemies. I’ve never learned anything related to business. If I were to take charge of Thousand Miles Conglomerate, its doors would surely have to close within three months.”

Waltz choked. “And as a result, you have yet to break through into Mystic Rank, while I’m already close to being an Earth Expert.”

The moment Azure heard that, he nearly wanted to throw up blood.

He glanced at Alex resentfully and secretly thought, ‘You’ve really found a good husband. I want a husband like that too... Ah, I mean, wife... So that I can reach Earth Expert too.’

Alex sighed silently.

Thousand Miles Conglomerate had been founded by his father and managed by Lord Lex. This was his own family’s industry!

Unfortunately, Lord Lex was the only one who knew this.

Now that he had passed away and the secret taken to his grave, no one else would recognize him as a young master.

That said, it wasn't like he lusted for Thousand Miles Conglomerate. As long as he lived, he could always build another empire.

He opened his mouth to speak. "Managing a group of companies doesn't require you to do everything personally. You just need to have a group of knowledgeable people. There's a saying you can have a secretary to deal with the work, and you can always find more secretaries. Isn't that enough?"

Waltz looked at him. "The secretary can deal with the work? So, if there's no work, we'll deal with the secretaries?"

Azure didn't interrupt.

"You can do what you want. You're not my secretary, anyway," Alex replied.

Waltz thought to herself, 'Am I not your secretary? And also your maid, right?'

However, standing beside her foster father's coffin at the moment, she really didn't have the mood to say such things.

Azure spoke up. "A few senior members in the management who have initially taken shares in the business are making lots of noise. The ones who are being especially loud are Jerry Johnson and Fabio Dobbs... These two old men. They say that since we're only adopted, we don't have a right to the inheritance after our foster father is dead. His equity will be divided equally among the directors."

"Nonsense!" Alex snapped, furious. "Waltz, it has been decided that you'll be the one taking the CEO position of Thousand Miles Conglomerate," he said. "I want to see if anyone dares to come out to dig their own grave. I'll make sure they empty every single thing from their pockets. Every! Single! Thing!"

Waltz was a little nervous and afraid to respond to that.

Alex said, “Don’t worry, isn’t it just managing a company? I’ll get my mother to check in on you then. Now, the most important thing is to stabilize the situation. I still have to rely on you to help me take over the Sky Tower project, that’s my main motive... Don’t forget. I’m still the president of the Southern California Business Association. Thousand Miles Conglomerate is just a small thing. What are you so worried about? It’s decided then! Azure, get the senior executives from Thousand Miles Conglomerate to convene for a meeting immediately. Tell them it is to decide who will be the CEO.”

Azure nodded. “Okay!”

At the same time, in a luxurious clubhouse, Jerry and Fabio were lying shirtless on the massage table, the both of them being massaged by two extremely good looking women. The essential oils poured on their backs glimmered on their skin.

These two old men, even at such an age, were behaving dishonestly. Those hands of theirs were roaming around the girls’ legs and bodies.

Jerry had his eyes closed while saying, “Old Fab, with Old Lex gone, there’s no head on this dragon anymore. Azure and Waltz are still young, and they don’t have the capability at all. What’s the use of only knowing how to fight and kill? There are so many others in this world that know martial arts, after all. This time, you helped me get the president’s seat. We’re brothers in arms, so I’ll give you 30% of Thousand Miles’ businesses from now.”

Fabio said, “Old Jerry, are you sure you’ve thought this through? Azure and Waltz are part of the underworld’s Three Chieftains, and they’re used to killing. Aren’t you worried that they will come in the night and take your head?”

“Bah, what do I have to be afraid of?” Jerry pointed to the door. “Look those two bodyguards of mine can easily kill them. It’ll be good if they’re obedient this time. Otherwise, don’t blame an old man like me for being merciless. Two illegitimate seeds... They’re not worth anything at all!”

Fabio laughed. "Turns out that you're prepared, big brother. Alright then, I'll definitely help you. However, among the Three Chieftains, Clay, the most mysterious of the lot, has not been seen for a long time. If there really will be a conflict later, handling the aftermath won't be easy."

Jerry laughed loudly and said, "You can be rest assured on this matter. From what I've found out, Clay has gone to a place where there's absolutely no life around him to train. I'm afraid that the grass on the grave will be three feet high before he even comes back?"