

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0725

Very soon, many Thousand Miles Conglomerate senior executives gathered up at Hell's Angels.

Everyone had come in only to see the big boss, Jerry Jackson, weeping bitterly at the coffin. He looked as though he wanted to chase after Lord Lex in his death.

What should they do?

Giving each other a look, these people kneeled too. Regardless of whether the tears were real or not, some pretense still had to be put up.

As for these people, none came with any assistant, secretary, or bodyguard. When they saw their own boss kneeling, how could they not follow suit?

The venue was huge, and not even thirty minutes later, people in black had already filled the large place, all kneeling.

After a full hour, Azure finally broke the silence. "Alright. All the directors and everyone else has arrived. Let's head into the inner hall for the meeting! Thousand Miles Conglomerate is fiercely competitive, and it has many opponents. The position of CEO must not be left empty for long, lest the hearts of the people will be shaken."

Jerry was the first to stand.

But as soon as he stood up straight, he fell to his knees again with a loud thump.

D*mn it! His legs had fallen asleep from an hour of kneeling, not to mention how they now throbbed painfully from the fall.

His bodyguards quickly came over to help him up.

Ten minutes later, in the inner hall, all the directors, Azure and Waltz included, were seated around the table. The others could only stand behind and listen.

The same went for Alex, who could only stand and listen.

The meeting began, and before Azure could even open his mouth to speak, Jerry took the lead. He squeezed a tear out and sobbed, “Everyone, Brother Lex’s passing was sudden, and it saddens me very deeply. It has made me so sad that I wish to follow after him! Brother Lex and I were really sworn brothers!”

All the directors present said nothing in response.

Everyone was well aware that whatever ‘sworn brother’ nonsense he was spouting was just pure bullsh*t.

Jerry continued, “However, the Thousand Miles Conglomerate empire that Brother Lex had worked so hard to build can’t be allowed to fall just like that. These are all his blood and tears! We need to protect it and carry on his legacy. Therefore, even though I really want to follow Brother Lex into the afterworld, I must first make sure that Thousand Miles is safe! The snake mustn’t be allowed to be headless, lest our people’s hearts would be shaken! I’ve been in Thousand Miles for 12 years, and it’s my duty to shoulder this responsibility! From now onwards, I will take up this difficult post temporarily, the position of CEO. Do any of you have any comments?”

A dozen directors who were seated at the table all glanced at each other.

None of them thought that Jerry would be so bold and brazen. He didn’t even speak about electing anyone, only that he would temporarily take the CEO position. However, the moment he was installed, would he leave when the time came?

Fabio then raised his hand to vote. "I agree that Director Jerry should be the CEO. In times like these, only a veteran and experienced person like Director Jerry can withstand the position's pressure and hold the fort for Thousand Miles. The younger generation will also be deterred from acting up."

Then, another director raised his hand in favor. However, these two were the only directors to vote in favor of Jerry.

The entire room was suddenly shrouded in an awkward atmosphere.

Azure sneered coldly and said, "Looks like your call to arms isn't good enough, Director Jerry. You're not worthy of taking the position of CEO."

Bang!

Jerry flipped over the transparent ashtray in front of him, and it slammed heavily against the table. The loud noise startled everyone present.

Jerry stood up, his eyes cold and arrogant as he said, "Who said so? Azure, have you gone blind or deaf? With so many directors present, do you see anyone giving an opinion? No! What does that mean? It means that everyone present agrees that I should be president, isn't that right? It's been unanimously approved! Henceforth, I am the CEO of Thousand Miles Conglomerate."

Clap, clap, clap!

Fabio was the first to stand up and start applauding. "Thank you, Director Jerry, for standing up, for leading us on the path of glory! Everyone, give him a round of applause!"

One of the directors going by the surname of Zeigler frowned. "Old Jerry, what are you doing? Can you be serious? How can you be the CEO of Thousand Miles? There are so many businesses under Thousand Miles, and I'm afraid you're not knowledgeable enough about them, especially not by just getting dividends from

them all every year. The CEO should be someone with the ability to do so. I think Little Waltz is the most suitable. Let her be the CEO.”