

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0726

Bang!

Unexpectedly, Jerry picked up his own chair and threw it with all his might at the director who had just spoken. Who would have ever thought someone like Jerry would do this?

No one!

Even Alex raised his eyebrows in slight surprise.

The director who had been hit in the head by the chair immediately bled and bruised. He roared, “Jerry Johnson, have you gone mad?! How dare you use a chair to smash my head? Dillan, avenge me! As long as he doesn’t die, do whatever you wish.”

Dillan was this director’s bodyguard.

Hearing this, Dillan immediately rushed towards Jerry. However, he, who was rushing halfway, was intercepted quickly by Jerry’s bodyguard.

Crack!

Dillan’s shoulder was twisted. With a sound of crisp crack, his arm was broken on the spot.

It was bent at a strange angle.

Dillan fell to the ground, sweating profusely while writhing in pain, but he didn’t make any sound.

Jerry laughed loudly. “Zane Zeigler, do you think you’re so special? How dare you order your bodyguard to make a move against me? Do you have a death wish? Your daughter is still a guest at my house right now, do you intend to never see her again?”

Zane was stunned.

He quickly gave his daughter a call. Upon asking, she really was at the Johnson residence. Furthermore, she was playing with a lot of people there. She said that they were having an indoor pool party.

Zane asked her who else was there. He was stunned when she told him the names.

Almost all the children of the directors present in the room had been “invited” to Johnson’s villa.

As soon as this information came out, every director was dumbfounded, and started cursing.

Jerry laughed again. “Why are you all so anxious? Today is my wife’s birthday, and I invited all your children over to have fun and have a good time. I’m the CEO of Thousand Miles Conglomerate, do you think I would do something like kidnapping?”

Everyone was frightened yet angry. However, they didn’t dare act recklessly nor resist.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Waltz started clapping her hands and slowly stood up as she said, “What a wonderful show, Jerry Johnson. To my surprise, how could you be this smart? My foster father just passed away yesterday, and today you’ve already rounded up the families of all the directors here to threaten them into electing you as the CEO! However, are you going senile? Even if you were to get the equity of all the directors, you still won’t be able to compare to my foster father. Is there a point in doing that, then?”

Jerry chuckled. “Waltz, I only allowed you to sit here for the sake of Brother Lex, but in fact... Who do you think you are? Do you have shares of Thousand Miles in your hands? You and Azure are just abandoned children that Brother Lex picked up from the streets. None of you are related to him by blood at all, so you don't have the rights to sit here! Denis, Erik, throw them all out! None of you are people of Thousand Miles from now on.”

Bruce and Willis were his bodyguards.

“Hmph!” Waltz snorted coldly. Her energy core exploded, she was ready to make a move.

At this moment, the door of the conference room was unexpectedly kicked open by force, and someone was thrown hard onto the table where everyone was sitting, coughing up blood.

It was a young fighter.

Everyone recognized him: he was one of the gatekeepers at Hell's Angels, Fraser Crowley.

“Fraser! What happened to you?” Waltz asked in surprise.

“Princess Fleur... It's... The Valtameri, Valtameri...”

Before he could finish speaking, he breathed his last.

Everyone immediately looked towards the outside of the door.

A group of people entered the room in a file. The one who walked in front turned out to be the CEO of Valtameri Co., Frank Accardo, the one who had been poisoned by Alex with a parasite.

After he walked in, his gaze swept across the room, staying on Alex for about three seconds before he smiled lightly and said, “Everyone, I’m here to take over Thousand Miles Conglomerate. From now on, I’m the boss of Thousand Miles. Do you have anything to say about it?”