

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0918

Azure looked at Matthew with a confused expression. He hurriedly said, “Mr. Rockefeller, he’s not my sworn brother though...”

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 dare to show a hint of defiance.

Everyone present couldn’t help but wonder about Alex’s relation to Azure from Thousand Miles.

Meanwhile, Alex asked Azure, “He said he’s also a senior executive in Thousand Miles Conglomerate, but why I’ve never seen him before?”

“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! 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?”

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...

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