

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0923

The call went through immediately.

Alex turned on the speaker right away and asked, “Azure, what’s the situation now? Is that fella, Matthew Mikail still here?”

Azure’s voice was heard. “We’re almost done dealing with them, Mr. Rockefeller. We’ve gone through the formalities, so that punk has nothing to do with the hotel right now. I’ve told him to guard the parking lot, two of my men from Thousand Miles are watching him too. We’ll make sure he gets the hang of it as soon as possible.”

“Oh, you’re pretty efficient!”

“Mr. Rockefeller, Global Traders Hotel is yours from now on.” Azure said with a smile on the other end.

He also didn’t expect the woman who walked together with Alex was the first daughter of the magistrate in Michigan.

At first, it was quite difficult to buy such a large Global Traders Hotel with a mere cigarette depending on the unilateral strength of Thousand Miles Conglomerate. However, with the great assistance from Phoebe, the first daughter of the magistrate, this had become as easy as pie.

After using powerful connections for intimidation coupled with the mental pressure of the underworld’s leader of California, Matthew had to give in to his conditions.

“Mine?” Alex was slightly stunned. He didn’t mean it, but it didn’t matter anymore.

After making the call, Alex walked towards the window and looked down. He happened to be able to see Matthew learning how to charge parking fees from another parking lot administrator, under the supervision of two Thousand Miles fighters.

Matthew probably did not learn well, he ended up getting kicked in the gut twice by the Thousand Miles fighter.

He chuckled lightly and said, “Old man Mikail, your nephew is charging parking fees down there. You’re blessed in the future. If you couldn’t find a parking spot, your nephew could help you get one, but the parking fees couldn’t be a penny lesser.”

Darven was shocked, he couldn’t accept this for a very long time.

“What is this?”

“You... How did you become the owner of Global Traders Hotel? Why is my nephew in charge of parking fees?”

Alex replied, “About this question, you should ask your nephew for the details! You can get lost now. I don’t welcome people like you in my hotel.”

Darven stared at Alex, shocked.

However, soon after, he started laughing hysterically. “Interesting! You’re far more interesting than I thought, young man. I’m starting to be interested in you... Let’s not talk about how my nephew gave you his hotel, but there’s no reason for you to throw me out now. Because I’m here to attend the medical exchange, and I have an invitation card. You can’t kick me out, unless the entire exchange is stopped.”

Alex furrowed his eyebrows, not saying a word.

James said, “You can’t even threaten us now, Darven Mikail. What are you staying for?”

Darven said, “I’d like to challenge you on medical skills! Aren’t you the so-called legendary doctor of California? I’d like to battle you then! The winner takes Ganoderma. How about it? Do you dare to make a

bet with me? If you don't, it just proves that you're just a quack and a fraud who fishes for fame and compliments."

Such a reverse psychology was too outdated.

However, when this was done in public at this moment, its lethality was terrifying.

If James really were to turn him down now, some with ill intention would try to spread the rumour. Even if someone knew the shenanigans within it, it would end it p with James being a coward and it would be useless for explanation afterwards.

"Grandpa, you must never agree to this!" Cheryl spoke up. She was worried that her grandfather would fall into Darven's trap due to rashness. "This old man is immoral, he's inhumane and dishonourable! If you were to make a bet with him, you would just be lowering your status. He doesn't deserve to challenge you!"

"Hmph!" Darven huffed coldly. "You're just ignorant. My title of Legendary Doctor Mikail is well known in Hon g Kong. Just simply ask any locals from Hong Kong and you'd know just how famous I am."

Phoebe spoke up, "I'd say that you're trying to gain profit with little investment! If you win, you'll get Ganoderma. Then, what are you putting down as a bet if you lose?"

"Hmph, of course I've brought something to bet with."

Darven's mouth gently twitched. Then, he took a rectangular box that was the size of his palm out of his medical kit carried by himself. "This is what I'm putting down as a bet."

James' eyes widened when he saw the box taken out by Darven.