

Life at The Top – Chapter 1480

Vinny looked at Greg coldly. His gaze was resentful, but he did not speak. He knew that it was him who was finished now.

Although Mr. Laine, who's background and family Vinny did not know about but was undoubtedly extremely terrifying, was gone, he could squish himself like an ant at any time if he so desired. He also knew that Mr. Laine deliberately kept him here so that Greg could vent his anger on him. As Vinny gritted his teeth and clenched his fists, he felt extremely humiliated and sorrowful, but he did not dare to really provoke Greg.

Seemingly satisfied with Vinny's expression, Greg chuckled slightly and slowly pulled a tablecloth over to wipe his hands. He continued, "The slap in the morning killed the previous Greg. Now, I won't allow anyone to slap me across the face ever again."

The corners of Vinny's mouth twitched. He was a little scared as he looked at Greg who seemed like a madman in front of him. This time, he was not feeling scared of the mysterious and powerful Mr. Laine who was behind Greg, but simply because of Greg himself.

Was this guy crazy?

Just as Vinny started to speculate, Greg's voice was heard again.

“To thank you for helping me complete the transformation, I decided to give you a chance of living.”

“Fliegen is done anyway, so sell it to me. I will give you 8 million.”

Vinny looked at Greg incredulously. After a long time, he furiously said, “You are f*cking crazy!”

As the second largest mobile phone manufacturer in Somerland, Fliegen’s annual net profit was more than 8 million, which Greg had proposed buying it for. This caused Greg to almost explode in anger.

“I’d rather burn Fliegen to the ground than sell it to you for cheap!”

Greg sneered when he saw Vinny roaring. “Yes, when you asked to buy Blau Mobiles for 5 million during the day, I thought so too. But I have options, such as finding support, which you currently lack.”

“If you refuse, fine by me. You have heard what Nawait Semiconductor Manufacturing said just now, they will not provide a single semiconductor to Fliegen ever again.”

“Without the materials, are you going to buy foreign garbage with high prices, low performance, and outdated technology? Or are you going to just watch your competitors swallow your market share and then go bankrupt after the suppliers sue you for breach of contract?”

“You do have a third option, which is to burn Fliegen to the ground as you said just now. In that case, believe me, unless you can live to be 200 years old, you won’t be able to get out of prison for the rest of your life. Arson is still a crime even if it is your own company.”

With a sneer, Greg raised his head and looked at the trembling Vinny who’s eyes were filled with fear. Then, he said slowly. “Or, you can be a good boy and take the 8 million that I offered to you to see out a safe and rich existence somewhere no one knows about.”

Vinny looked at Greg in horror and screamed, “Devil! You are a devil!”

Looking at Vinny coldly, Greg replied, “I am indeed a devil because you forced me to be.”

With a thud, Vinny slumped down to the ground, his eyes blank

Greg said calmly, “I’ll give you three minutes to consider whether you want to end all this with 8 million and go enjoy your life, stay in bankruptcy, or rot in prison. You choose then...”

A wave of humiliating anger ignited from deep in his heart. Vinny wished he could punch Greg to death, but he unclenched his fists and seemed to instantly age several decades.

“I regret this so much! I shouldn’t have provoked you!”

Vinny wailed after closing his eyes.