

Chapter 70 I'm The New Owner

Kervin rushed to the Von Merri Hotel with urgency.

Klaus and his gang of hooligans had already waited at the hotel's entrance.

The hooligans, who were meticulously chosen for their impressive physiques, purposefully flaunted their muscular torsos adorned with various tattoos.

Their menacing presence at the hotel entrance was so imposing that it would deter anyone from coming closer, let alone the guests. Even passersby would quickly walk around the hotel to avoid them.

As Kervin arrived at the Von Merri Hotel, the manager hurried to him and said, "Mr. Baron, what should we do?"

Kervin's hand made a swift gesture, and his lips curved into a sycophantic smile as he addressed Klaus, "Mr. Horton, this way, please. How can I be of assistance? Let's converse over a meal."

Klaus looked at the imposing figures of his men who followed him closely, wearing self-satisfied grins, and led them into the opulent Von Merri Hotel.

Reluctantly, Kervin instructed the manager to take Klaus and his hooligans to a private room and ensure they

followed him closely, wearing self-satisfied grins, and led them into the opulent Von Merri Hotel.

Reluctantly, Kervin instructed the manager to take Klaus and his hooligans to a private room and ensure they were attended to with great care.

Once they finished their meal, Klaus stood up and gave a friendly pat on Kervin's shoulder, reminding him with a smile, "Don't forget to pay back the money as soon as possible."

Then he and his men exited the hotel.

Kervin felt a sense of relief upon realizing that Klaus and his men did not intend to continue to cause trouble for him.

Kervin, on the other hand, was astounded in the days that followed.

From that day on, Klaus and his men came to the hotel daily, reminding Kervin to repay the money promptly.

Despite not daring to involve the police, Kervin's situation became the talk of Ninverton as news spread rapidly.

Dennis seemed concerned after hearing the news.

He had a wedding scheduled at the Von Merri Hotel, for which he paid a deposit of five hundred thousand, and the total cost amounted to five million, which made him

anxious upon hearing the news.

Dennis wasted no time and reached out to Kervin with a phone call and expressed his intention to cancel the wedding reservation at Von Merri Hotel. He also requested Kervin to refund the deposit of five hundred thousand, as he no longer wanted to hold the wedding there.

At this point, Kervin depended on the wedding to save himself financially, so he was hesitant to return the deposit.

In a soft voice, Kervin implored, "Mr. Caldwell, please reconsider. I'm counting on the wedding to turn my business around. My capital flow is experiencing some issues, but I can resolve them within a week. Please trust me. Is there any other hotel in Ninverton that can compare to mine?"

Kervin used all his persuasive skills to dissuade Dennis from canceling the wedding at his hotel.

Dennis would hold his wedding at the Von Merri Hotel in two weeks, but Kervin couldn't resolve his financial problems in a week.

Upon ending the call, Kervin let out a deep sigh and muttered to himself, "I must find a way to obtain some funds. I must make the wedding happen."

Kervin wasted no time and promptly sought out some

CEO friends he knew to request a loan.

Despite Kervin's efforts, he was unsuccessful in borrowing the money he needed. He found that the CEOs he knew had already heard about his financial troubles and refused to meet with him.

Kervin stood on the sidewalk, flipping through his contact list with frustration, muttering, "What the hell! I thought we were friends!"

After going through his contacts repeatedly, he found that the only person left to call was Booker.

Kervin was left with no alternative but to make a call to him.

To Kervin's surprise, on the other end of the line, Booker's tone was unusually upbeat. "Kervin, I've heard about it," he exclaimed. "You're in major trouble now! Nonetheless, money isn't a big concern. Don't you own the Von Merri Hotel? Mr. Hoffman from Kingland Group is very impressed with your hotel. He should be able to provide you with that much cash, however..."

After listening to what he said, Kervin realized Mr. Hoffman wanted his hotel.

Despite his desire to refuse, Kervin found himself in a predicament where he was rendered speechless, unable to articulate his objections.

He was indebted to a usurer.

If he delayed the payback for one more month, he would have to pay another ten million dollars.

He was at risk of never making good on his debt if he continued to squander his time.

Kervin clenched his jaw and declared, "Fine, if the offer is fair, I'll sell the hotel. But if he intends to trick me, I'll fight for and go down with my hotel!"

"Certainly, Mr. Baron. As businessmen, we aim to provide a reasonable offer. Would you be willing to meet us tomorrow at the Hollywood Pub to discuss the details?"

Following the phone call, Kervin was excited and promptly made his way to the pub.

Amid a recent string of unfortunate events, this was the only good news Kervin had received in the past few days.

Kervin and Booker convened and negotiated for some time until they eventually reached an agreement and signed the contract for a price of one hundred and twenty million dollars.

Sipping his wine, Kervin pleaded, "Mr. Natt, as Mr. Hoffman's right-hand man, could you kindly put in a good word for me and recommend that he appoint me as the manager of the Von Merri Hotel? It's the establishment I've devoted my entire life to. Even if it's no longer in my possession, I have no desire to depart from it. "

"Mr. Baron, Mr. Hoffman didn't stand you up the other day. He was at the Von Merri Hotel, all set to start negotiating with you. It's a shame..." Booker flashed a smile and revealed.

Kervin was perplexed when he heard this. "I didn't see Mr. Hoffman," he responded immediately.

"All shall be revealed when you meet Mr. Hoffman tomorrow morning," Booker teased, grinning mischievously and leaving Kervin in suspense.

Kervin made a valiant effort to hide his doubts and nodded in agreement.

The following morning, Liam again pulled up in his Maybach at the Von Merri Hotel.

As he gazed at the luxurious hotel, he let out a deep sigh. From now on, this hotel would be his.

As soon as Liam walked into the hotel, he was greeted with a familiar welcoming ceremony.


However, this time around, Kervin stood in the role of manager.

He initially donned a pleasant smile, but his expression darkened when he spotted Liam, and he rebuked him, "What the hell are you doing here again on such an important occasion?" Now leave at once!"

"Leave?" sneered Liam, his hands in his pockets. "It is

you who need to leave, not me! I'm sorry. Starting right now, I am the new owner of the Von Merri Hotel."



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