## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1464**

"Are we really going to just leave like this?"
On the yacht, Henry asked Jasper with wide eyes.
"What else are we supposed to do? Go back and kiss that old man's stinky a*s and tell him that as long as he is willing to join us, we can agree to any conditions?" Jasper said bluntly.
Initially, Jasper thought he would be able to get a powerful force like the Godfather to join him, but now, he was feeling p*ssed.
These old foxes were really difficult to deal with individually. They were all people who would not lift a finger until they saw the benefits.
"I just thought we needed to unite all the forces that we can cooperate with," Henry said innocently.
"This depends on the situation."

Jasper sighed.
"The thing we have to do right now, to put it nicely, is to protect our dignity. But in reality, we're attacking somebody much stronger than us."
"Unless you yourself were already willing, you would only show up but not put in any effort even if you got onboard reluctantly. Moreover, this will easily lead to internal conflicts, which is even more detrimental to us."
"Damn, now everyone is guarding their own country's market. If the market crashed, then nobody will have food to eat. Even I understand such a simple truth, yet they can't? They still care about gains and losses at this critical moment!" Henry said unhappily.
"Otherwise, how could there be traitors? Most people only know how to talk about patriotism and so on, but they take no action."
Jasper let out a sigh as if it could somehow relieve the depression and frustration in his heart. With his hands gripping the railing, Jasper looked out at the blue sea and azure sky in the distance. Then, he said, "A storm is coming. I wonder how long I can keep looking at this peaceful view."
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Jasper's time is almost up.
Morrison, who just got off the plane, looked at Fabian in the hospital bed and said with a laugh. "Atticus, if you can drink right now, I will pop some champagne to celebrate with you."
Fabian leaned against his bed and said, "Can I think of this as you mocking me?"
Morrison shrugged and said, "I didn't expect that you'd get attacked in Harbor City. To be honest, I don't think you deal with this well."
"We have a saying in the west. A gentleman won't fight with a barbarian. Meanwhile, there's also a saying in the East. A real man won't stand beside a collapsing wall, right?"
"I didn't expect you to have so much knowledge about the culture in Somerland." Fabian smiled grimly. "It's just a small mishap. This is nothing compared to what Jasper will be facing."
Morrison sat down on a chair and said with a grin, "The investment banks have reached an agreement. We're willing to help the Federal Reserve to stabilize the market of the United States."



"Friends? I think you guys prefer to call me a traitor, right?" Fabian said coldly.
Morrison said with a shrug, "Atticus, you have to know that capital has no borders. For people like us, only interests are eternal."
"Who will remember the other things after ten or twenty years? The only thing people will see is the winner."
"And obviously, this time you and I are the winners."
Fabian was not affected by Morrison. He said, "Don't forget the other conditions that you promised before."
"Don't worry. We have accepted your terms. After we succeed, Layman's business in China will be handed over to you. Meanwhile, your family's rubber exports will enter the United States market without any obstacles." Morrison smiled and promised.
"Also, all Jasper's properties will be transferred to me when that happens!" Fabian said.
Morrison raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "Atticus, this was not part of the terms we negotiated before."

"I just want to see Jasper in pain and regret. What will make him feel more pain than taking everything from him?"
"But according to our assessment, Jasper's assets are rare and valuable. Moreover, the companies he has shares in have bright futures and prospects"
"I don't care about that." Fabian interrupted Morrison's chatter in a cold voice. "Morrison, you are the best at dealing with problems that others find difficult, aren't you?"
Morrison looked at Fabian, only to find that Fabian was staring straight back at him.
The two looked at each other for more than ten seconds before Morrison suddenly laughed. He shrugged and said, "Atticus, now you are a patient, and what you need most is rest"
"As for what you said, Iwill help you to contact the other party. I will try my best to satisfy your wishes, how about that?"
"Very good"

Fabian nodded. He was not putting too much pressure on Morris on as he said calmly, "This is the attitude that a collaborator should have. Well then, I'll be eagerly awaiting your good news."