

Life at The Top – Chapter 1476

“Did you come to the mainland for work this time, Mr. Puller?” Jasper asked, seemingly without any ulterior motive.

Todd never wanted to hide his intentions. He placed his fork down as a mark of respect and said, “I did come here to work. Mainly, Nawait Semiconductor Manufacturing came up with a 1.2-micron chip recently and a lot of manufacturers in the country are very interested in it.”

“What? 1.2-micron?” Greg could not help but exclaim.

Before this, Todd had already noticed Greg, who was sitting next to Jasper. He smiled and said, “Yes, do you know about this, Sir?”

“I know about it very well. Hello, Mr. Puller. I am the manager of Blau Mobiles Manufacturing Company, Greg Costa,” Greg said excitedly.

“Blau Mobiles?” Todd frowned and tried his best to rake his memory, but he could not remember where he had heard this name before.

“A few days ago, our company came up with our first prototype and we’re using the 1.6-micron chip that’s going to be obsolete soon. So, it’s normal if you don’t know me, Mr. Puller,” Greg said in embarrassment.

Jasper smiled and said, “I invested in Blau Mobiles.”

Todd lifted his eyebrows as his expression evidently became more amiable.

“I see, hello, Mr. Costa.”

“You’re still using the 1.6-micron chip? Excuse my bluntness, but that technology has died out in the country. If you’re interested, we can supply you some 1.2-micron chips.”

“Really?” Greg was so surprised that he almost screamed.

Currently, there were no domestic companies that could independently produce micron chips, they were all relying on imports from either Nawait Semiconductor Manufacturing or several monopolies in the United States or Germany.

However, the goods that these companies could provide to the country were all technologies that were quickly phasing out, while the prices were more higher than the latest technology products sold in their own countries.

This obviously showed that they were bullying the people of Somerland for not having the technology capability to match them, leaving them easy pickings to be scalped.

Greg had even tried his best to get these 1.6-micron junks that people looked down on through Eric's old friends. If he did not do this, they would not even be able to buy trash.

However, right now Todd was actually providing a batch of 1.2-micron chips from Nawait Semiconductor Manufacturing. This was such a surprise to Greg.

"It was originally very difficult. After all, 1.2-microns is the current international gold-standard technical specification, which makes it globally in demand. Not to mention that many domestic manufacturers want to get the goods, so we don't even have too much in our inventory..."

"However, since this is Mr. Laine's company, I can source you a batch no matter how difficult it is."

When Todd said this, he looked at Jasper. It was clear that he was trying to please Jasper.

"You're too kind, Mr. Puller."

One should never hit a smiling person, let alone when they have just given you such a big gift. Hence, Jasper naturally had no reason to reject it.

He had even planned to talk to Todd in private. After all, he had already invested about 100 million into his steppers project. However, he had not yet overcome the difficulties in creating the 1.6-micron chips, let alone the 1.2-micron on a nano-scale.

If Nawait Semiconductor Manufacturing was willing to help, this really would be a huge deal.

Todd, who did not know that he had walked right into Jasper's plan, looked happy and was about to speak when the door opened.

A fat man was then thrown inside. The private room that was filled with the smell of noodles was now filled with the smell of blood.

The smile on Jasper's face disappeared. He looked at the man who was shaking uncontrollably on the floor, his eyes looking like they were deep in thought.

At one side, Greg's eyes were shooting flames. He stared at the man in front of him that he knew very well, Vinny Goldman!

