

Life at The Top Chapter 1498

“At the end of the day, there is no limit to a person’s ability to make money, but there is a limit to spending money.”

Speaking of this, Jasper pointed to Henry who was indulging in pleasure and said, “Henry can spend hundreds of thousands tonight easily, but if you ask him to spend 10 million, he won’t have a place to spend it even if he has the money.

“How much can you eat for dinner and how much can you spend as a nouveau riche in a nightclub? If you don’t purchase anything big, this will all be viewed as trivial. Even if you buy something big, most likely you can only think of villas costing tens of millions and cars costing millions.

“Therefore, everyone, including myself, love money and just want to do one thing with it.”

Jasper put a finger up and said seriously to Julian, “No matter what happens in the future, at least I will not do something because of money or even feel embarrassed.”

Julian said in a daze, “Then you can retire early.”

“Do you know how to carry a conversation?”

Jasper glared at Julian who laughed.

“I think Mr. Laine is right.”

In the noisy nightclub, a woman’s light and graceful voice clearly penetrated all the noise and chaos and into Jasper’s ears. This feeling was like a white lotus appearing in the middle of a mud pile.

The contrast made the mud look even dirtier and the white lotus even purer.

Jasper was initially idle and carefree, but when he heard that voice, his entire body tensed up and a bright light burst out from his eyes. There was also an imposing manner in him that Julian rarely saw.

Even though he was chatting with Jasper just now, Julian did not forget that the most important thing to him was to protect Jasper's safety. Hence, he did not drink any alcohol so that he could stay vigilant in this chaotic and noisy nightclub that was filled with all kinds of people. Even so, he did not notice when the owner of the voice had sashayed over.

What an expert.

An absolute expert!

Julian lifted his head to look at the incomparable, slender, and elegant woman in front of him who was smiling softly. He almost took action against her.

Right now, that woman was standing in front of Jasper and Julian did not detect anything. They were about 3 meters apart.

Moreover, this woman was able to do that without Julian detecting her. If she wanted to do anything to Jasper right now in such close proximity, Julian was not confident that he would be able to stop her.

"Don't worry, I won't hurt him, right, Mr. Laine?"

Adele looked at Jasper and said with a smile.

Jasper patted Julian's shoulder to relax him. Then, he got up and said to Jane with a grin, "I didn't expect to run into you here, Miss Brown."

Even though Jasper had only met the boss of Brew Splash Teahouse once, she had made an impression on him.

This time, he also realized that Adele was an expert that could make Julian nervous. This was a rare occurrence.

Adele smiled softly. Her smile outshone all of the girls in the room as it stood out in this noisy and chaotic nightclub.

“I didn’t expect to run into you here too, Mr. Laine. Are you meeting an old friend in another city?”

Jasper laughed and said, “Are you here for business, Miss Brown?”

“I’m here to see someone. Now that I’ve seen them, I can go back now. However, before that, I spotted you, which was a surprise to me. Are you interested in spending some time with me in a quiet place nearby?”

Jasper looked at Henry who was playing games with the girls and nodded. He said, “It’s an honor to be invited by such a beauty.”

Jasper went to notify Henry but the man was having a lot of fun so he ignored Jasper. He waved his hand to say he understood and then went back to the girl’s chest to simper.

Meanwhile, Jasper left the noisy nightclub with Julian and Adele.

In a coffee shop not far away, Adele asked Jasper to take a seat.

Julian did not sit down. He decided to stand at a distance not too far away.

Even a millisecond in the battle with a master was important. This distance and posture made it easier for Julian to deal with any unexpected problems.

“Your friend is very concerned about your safety.” Adele smiled at Jasper.

“I have no choice. Because I’m so hated, I feel a lot less nervous with him around.” Jasper laughed at himself.

Adele chuckled and said, “Mr. Laine, you asked me about my purpose of coming to Suesville, so may I know why you’re here as well?”

“I’m here to meet someone like you, Miss Brown. Similarly, I’ve met the person, and it went pretty smoothly.” Jasper replied.

Adele blinked and asked, “Can I take the liberty to ask who you met?”

Jasper looked at Adele meaningfully and said, “I doubt that you’re so curious, Miss Brown.”

“You’re being stingy, Mr. Laine.”

Adele placed one hand under her chin and showed a red string on her fair wrist. It looked delicate and pretty. The contrast of red and white caused her to look abnormally agile and alluring.

“That’s fine, this won’t stop me from offering you a piece of news, Mr. Laine.”

Jasper was curious. He asked, "A piece of news?"

Adele smiled faintly and said, "Actually, if I didn't meet you here, I'd still have sought you out when we got back as someone asked me to make an appointment with you."

"Who?" Jasper asked.

"The secretary of the president of SBS Bank, Mr. Tony Pratt"

Adele said this softly, but it made Jasper lift his eyebrows abruptly.

SBS Bank was also known as Somerland External Development Bank. This bank was state-owned and did not run any savings accounts. Therefore, most people did know much about it.

However, if someone did a foreign trade business and who's wealth had reached a certain level, or had a large-scale foreign investment project, then they had to deal with this bank. It was because this bank held a lot of authority. All the foreign exchange reserves of the central bank were stored in this bank.

Its main responsibility was to represent the government, make foreign investments, and conduct foreign exchange settlements. It could be said that apart from the inability to issue currency, all SBS Bank branches abroad were equivalent to the Somerland Central Bank itself.