Life at The Top Chapter 1501

When smart people talked, even though they were just communicating through the air, they would be able to understand each other.

The crippled Brown said Jasper and him should have a long chat when Jasper went to Swallow Capital. He meant that if Jasper was busy, they would not need to chat anymore.

Meanwhile, Jasper answered that he would go over when he had time, which meant he already understood what the crippled Brown was implying. Thus, he did not have any plans to go to Swallow Capital for the time being.

"I can't stand that guy." Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly and he grabbed his phone to call Lord Alvarado. "What did he say?"

Lord Alvarado picked up the phone very quickly.

"I'm wondering if you know the crippled Brown," Jasper asked straightforwardly.

It was unknown what Lord Alvarado was doing at the other end of the phone, but it was obvious that he was interested. He paused and seemed to have moved to somewhere more convenient to talk Then, he continued, "Did you talk to him?"

"Not really. There was a middleman, which I found quite interesting."

Lord Alvarado huffed and said, "This is exactly like him. He's great at making something unnecessarily complicated.

"I think you should dismiss the thought of getting him involved in this."

"Why do you say that?" Jasper asked.

"Hehe..."

Lord Alvarado chuckled and said, "You have no idea, right? This is related to the three families."

"My family has been in business for generations. Before the founding of Somerland, my family was the largest landlord in the south."

"The little prince's family has links with both business and government, but in the past two decades, the higher-ups have become increasingly strict such that businessmen are no longer allowed to interfere in the system. This sentence was almost written in the clauses of the law."

"Hence, the little prince's family's main focus right now is business. After all, their family history is more complex. If they continue with politics, it'd be difficult for them to make a big difference."

"Lastly, the Browns. Let me tell you this, the roots of the Browns are in the residence, do you understand?"

"Although they do business as well, most of these businesses semi-state-owned enterprises. In short, they are very sensitive businesses."

Jasper nodded when he heard Lord Alvarado's explanation. He said, "That's right. So I don't need to contact him anymore."

"However, the crippled Brown loves to unexpected things. No one knows what he's thinking until the last minute."

"Basically, the nosey people out there like to group the three of us together, but I can tell you from the bottom of my heart that I don't like interacting with the crippled Brown."

"I feel like if I skin him, I would find a hundred year old monster living underneath. He's such a scheming person and he's always so precise. You'll feel aggrieved after interacting with him, hell, even if you're unconvinced after suffering a huge less, you will still feel like the result was reasonable. I have to praise him for his skills."

"Quoting the elders from my family, the crippled Brown is even more mischievous than the imps. He suffered the wrath of the heavens so both of his legs are now crippled. This also prevented all possibilities of him gaining the right to rule the residence. After all, it's very strange to be a general in a wheelchair."

Jasper did not know whether to laugh or cry. He said, "He might be pissed if he heard that."

"It's fine. You'll know once you see the guy. He won't feel anything if you call him a cripple or disabled to his face. Of course, he needs to think you're worthy of talking to him to even gain that opportunity."

Jasper nodded and said, "If that's the case, I'll just leave the matter at that.

"Lord Alvarado, I need to gather everyone involved for a meeting in two days time. Will you be free?"

"Of course, give me the time and place. I'll go over when the time comes."

"Okay, I'll talk to you then."

After Jasper hung up the phone, he looked at Henry who had just walked out of the nightclub shakily with the help of two beautiful women. He opened the door and asked with a frown, "How did this happen?"

Henry chuckled and said, "If I'm not drunk, how would these chicks stand a chance?"

The two beautiful women pouted playfully, "Young Master Law, you're such a big meanie. You're so mean!"