

# Life at The Top Chapter 1509

After Lord Alvarado and the little prince nodded, Jasper looked at the others.

“Aside from the little prince and Lord Alvarado’s special case which is why we’re making Waterhoof City one of the spots, I also plan to set up another position in Harbor City.”

After he said that, he looked at Jayden.

“Mr. Langdon will be in charge of the funds in Harbor City. I only have one request for all of you and it’s that you have to be consistent with my decisions.”

This was what Jasper had to do.

The situation in Harbor City was quite special. The place was small, but there were many rich people. It was precisely because of this that the relationship between each power was intricate and complicated, just like the relationships between the four families. It was so complex that one might not be able to finish telling the story about their shared relationship in one sitting.

The relationship between them could never be distinguished simply by the concept of enemy or friend. Moreover, with these complex web of relationships in Harbor City, there were the Laws, who were Jasper’s die-hard allies, and the Atticus family and W. Langdons, who were dead set on going against him.

In addition to this, there was also the J. Langdons, who stood in the middle and were slightly biased toward him but were also more driven by interests.

Behind each of them, there were many families involved in some form of relationship with the rich. Hence, Jasper did not even intend to get involved in the complex relationships of Harbor City aristocrats.

The Laws were his hard-core ally so there was no need to worry about the issue of trust. Hence, Jasper would operate the Laws' funds himself while the rest would go to Kayden. There was no problem with trust regarding this matter either.

This was because Jasper and Kayden knew that when it came to people who were driven by interests like themselves, these people were often the most reliable friends if there were profits to be gained.

Besides this, the beef between Kayden and Fabian was no less than what was going on between Jasper and Fabian.

This time, in addition to wanting to make money, Kayden wanted to take the opportunity to do something to Fabian. He was the only one who knew this, and it was none of Jasper's business. If Jasper had known, he might even have been happy about this.

"It's no problem," Kayden nodded and agreed.

He had no reasons to refuse. This was a good opportunity for him to bring together the resources of Harbor City. A smart person like him would not fail to see this. Even if Jasper did not say it, he would still take the initiative to do so.

After clapping his hands, Jasper continued, "Just as I said before, there will be a spot Waterhoof City and one in Harbor City, but the center will still be Nauritus City. All our main funds are located here."

"I have specially arranged someone to prepare the venue for this. The location is on the top floor of the Southface River Tower.

"The LED screens surrounding three walls, twelve satellites, and two communication optical fibers will serve us and only us for these few days. There are a total of 120 top professional trading teams from the mainland, Harbor City, and Nawait who will treat this location as their base of operations."

When he said this, Jasper's mouth curled into a confident and domineering curve. "Tomorrow, let us set off a storm and enjoy a feast. We have to let the world see the power and determination of Somerland!"

"Today we will rewrite modern economics, such that all future generations will learn and admire the battle we will launch."

"We will challenge the dominating power of the world!"

"We'll tell the world and make them understand that the capital of Somerland can't be plundered!"

"And that they can't bully the people of Somerland!"

The little prince and the others looked at each other and smiled. At the same time, they raised their hands and started clapping.

At this moment, the sound of a bell could be heard, indicating that it was 4 in the afternoon.

"It's time that the party starts. I think our friends outside also need us to share the latest information with them. Shall we?" Jasper got up and said.

Thus, Jasper took the lead. Lord Alvarado and the little prince looked at each other.

"We'll let him be the star on this occasion," Lord Alvarado said with a grin.

"Of course." The little prince nodded and smiled before following them.

Soon, Henry and Kayden also walked out in a single file. Dean and Todd were the only ones left

“Mr. Puller, please.” Dean bowed politely and asked Todd to go first.

With Todd’s status, he would normally be the star no matter where he went, but today, he did not even have much to say. He had no choice. None of the people present were below him.

Therefore, Dean, who was being tactful at this moment, lifted Todd’s mood.

“Let’s go together.” Todd smiled.

Dean nodded and said with a smile, “Nawait Semiconductor Manufacturing is the only company in the semiconductor industry in Somerland that can compete with the top Western technology. This alone can guarantee that there is almost no limit to the company’s development in the future.”

“Therefore, me, my grandfather, and the businesspeople from Haddock hope that we can enjoy strong cooperation with Nawait Semiconductor Manufacturing.”

Todd narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a faint smile, “Of course, a collaboration is good, but today is not the right time. Why don’t we talk about this another day?”

Dean immediately understood what Todd meant. He nodded slightly and said, “Of course. We’ll find some other time to talk about this in detail.”

Todd peered at Dean with a smile.

This guy was so mysterious, but he looked so noble and simple. Todd could not help but feel insecure around this guy.

Moreover, what the Pullers wanted the most right now was a way for them to break into the upper-class circle so that they could get rid of the equity control of the Nawait government and Flips. The Haddock Chamber of Commerce could not yet provide this.

If he were Lord Alvarado or the little prince, Todd would definitely suck up to them. However, they did not show any intention of this.

“Oh well, next time...”

Todd shook his head and strode forward.

Dean was slightly behind him, so he became the last one to leave.

This was the most evident display of status in this kind of circle.

No one stipulated who should go first, but one’s status was directly linked to the right to speak and when one should step into a room. No one could bypass this unspoken rule.