## Life at The Top Chapter 1511

After Rogers said that, the atmosphere in the conference room became more relaxed and casual.

"Rogers, it took you 2 days to deal with a Somerland businessman who is younger than your son. It really makes me regret it. I think even the interns from our investment bank would have been able to do it in 3 days if I asked them to do so. Hahaha!" Dugg laughed.

Rogers shrugged and said, "After all, Mr. Hamilton said we can't take the enemy too lightly."

The meeting lasted about two hours. About half an hour after the meeting ended, the Federal Reserve put out a new announcement.

There was not much content to it, but they listed a new rule.

The translation meant that personal or institutional funds from Somerland were not allowed to exceed 100 million US Dollars in offshore quotas for the next 3 months.

This announcement caused a stir within the public. Any normal person could tell that the Federal Reserve was directly provoking Somerland.

International outcry aside, the news immediately spread to Somerland.

Heaven City was the satellite city of Swallow Capital. A lot of the big shots from Swallow Capital loved to buy property around here for holidays or for their mistresses. Even though the air quality here was not that great, it was more peaceful than Swallow Capital.

In this city was a house with a long history going back to the 1300s. Its archaic and vintage design was unable to conceal its former glory.

On the contrary, because of the markings of time, everything here was rich with history. What a nation accumulated over time was culture and treasure.

This house now belonged to an individual.

Normally, this kind of building that was also a cultural relic would have been unlikely to belong to an individual, but as everyone knew, there were always some exceptions.

At the corner of the entrance, two old men were squatting on the ground playing chess with their hands in their pockets.

The old man was an ordinary old man and the chessboard was just an ordinary chessboard. Nothing was out of the ordinary about them.

The only surprising thing was that next to the chessboard was a young man with a blanket covering his legs as he watched them play chess with gusto.

At this moment, a woman walked out of the house. It was Adele, who had just met Jasper days prior.

When the young man saw Adele, he sighed.

"What? Do you hate to see me?" Adele smiled beautifully.

"No, I just know that nothing good happened," the young man said. Then, he followed Adele to another spot where there was no one around.

"An announcement was issued from the opposite side. They're limiting Somerland's offshore funding quota to 100 million US Dollars. This will last three months."

Adele did not care that the young man did not like her and she said directly.

The young man's expression did not change. He said, "How many years has it been? Yet, they're still like this. They're so petty and they're acting like a bunch of shrews."

"You're the only person in the world who would describe the Federal Reverse as a bunch of shrews," Adele said, amused.

"Many people are waiting on us. Lord Alvarado and the little prince have joined, and they're all waiting for you now." Adele saw that her brother was ignoring her, so she remarked.

Lifting his eyes to look at Adele, he said, "Among these people, the one who most urgently wants to know what I plan to do is you, right?"

"After all, you are the number one intelligence broker in the private sector. Uncle said the same thing when he came home last time. He asked you to exercise more restraint. They have received several pieces of news about you when they were digging up information of information brokerage. How much do you plan to sell the information you get from me this time for?"

"Why do the Brown have a broker for buying and selling news like you?"

"It doesn't matter if you're royalty or common folk, who doesn't want business? The Browns, you say? What's wrong with the Browns? Do the Browns not eat when they go out? The money I earn is right and proper, and the old man has acquiesced in it. Despite this, you're saying I'm being unreasonable?" Adele was dissatisfied. "Hmph, even if you smashed the old man's snuff bottle, he would still be reluctant to scold you. I think the old man spoiled you too much and made you lawless." the young man said.

"Fine, stop scolding me. I don't like to see you like this. Just tell me, what are you planning to do?"

"Planning? What is there to plan? The very interesting Jasper Laine you mentioned is standing at the frontlines; It is Lord Alvarado and the little prince's business if they choose to join in the fun. What does it have to do with me?"