

Life at The Top Chapter 1512

As the young man said that, he turned the wheelchair around to get around Adele.

Adele was not happy, and she stood in front of him, blocking his way.

“Do you think your wheelchair can outrun my legs?”

Adele was feeling pleased with herself. “Don’t even think about leaving if you don’t give me an appropriate explanation today.”

The young man sighed and said helplessly, “Be more observant, do less, and say less. Do you understand?”

Adele frowned and was confused.

The young man shook his head and he seemed disappointed with Adele’s behavior. He said, “Sometimes, I want to run some tests on you to see whether we’re really related by blood. Am I the adopted one or are you the adopted one? Why are you so stupid?”

Adele was enraged. She spat angrily, “What did you say, you cripple?”

Everyone knew there were three amazing leaders among the younger generation in Somerland. One was the crippled Brown from the north, the little prince from the south, and Lord Alvarado from the northwest.

However, they did not know of a powerful statement. The little prince and Lord Alvarado contributed 20% of Somerland's talents over the past fifty years, the crippled Brown alone contributed 30%, and the remaining 50% was contributed by the various scholars within the country.

This was said by a top boss of Swallow Capital who had completely retreated behind the scenes since then. From this, one could see how terrifying this young man sitting in a wheelchair was.

"Stop probing. This matter was submitted to the policy institute a month ago. Do you understand the nature of such a thing?" The young man said.

Adele was taken aback, and she said in surprise, "The policy institute? I know that the higher-ups are concerned, but does it have to go to this stage?"

The policy institute was the nation's official think tank. It specialized in providing various suggestions and plans for the bigwigs of Swallow Capital. In different times and regions, people who worked in such a place also had different names.

The Military Government Adviser Think Tank!

Meanwhile, they enjoyed extraordinary treatment, whereby all the plans they proposed would eventually be integrated and submitted. Some of these plans would be implemented and some would not, but if they were integrated, they all became the same thing-national policy!

"Besides that Jasper person whom you find interesting, there's also the little prince and Lord Alvarado. You underestimate the impact and significance of this matter."

The young man shook his head, obviously not wanting to say more.

“Now, I won’t do anything. As for the future, we’ll talk about it when the time comes. So many people are looking at Jasper now, so I hope he’ll give everyone a satisfactory result. There’s not many other opportunities for him to leap to success like this.”

Adele frowned and said, “Leap to success? He’s already successful and he’s achieved so many things, but if he fails...”

“Who can you blame? He can only blame his fate and himself,” the young man said faintly.

Adele replied suddenly, “I passed the message you wanted me to pass to him. He has something he wants to tell you too.”

“He said if there’s a chance, he’ll come to Swallow Capital to have a long chat with you.”

The young man was already planning to leave, but when he heard that, he stopped his wheelchair and chuckled. He said, “Okay, you’re right. That guy is very interesting.”

After he said that, he left. This time, he really left, Adele did not dare to go stop him again.

She only frowned and watched as his figure disappeared through the entrance of the manor. She felt that these two men were insane. They were always saying something strange that no one else could understand.

How was he interesting?

He was making this so unnecessarily mysterious.

Inside the manor, the young man wheeled his wheelchair and headed deeper into the house.

Yet, he had a contemplative look on his face.

“Jasper Laine... With the current national conditions, Somerland needs a representative and an appealing young man to appear and become the archetype role model.”

“The three of us, whose backgrounds are too strong, have already been excluded from the list of candidates, so do you, who had appeared out of nowhere, have that kind of luck?”

Nauritus City.

In the manor, the atmosphere of the party was reaching a crescendo.

Jasper, who had finished his opening speech, was arrogantly and steadily navigating the various conversations with his guests.

Jasper smiled gently and politely at the crowd. He had an exquisite and gentle smile, so people could instantly feel his friendliness.

His focused and calm eyes were always looking at his guest politely when they spoke so that everyone who talked to him would feel respected.

This was the first time most of them were interacting with Jasper after they were invited here. Despite this, they formed a good impression of Jasper.

He was young and full of potential. Furthermore, he was very capable and his etiquette was immaculate. Who would not like him?

Outside the crowd, Henry tutted and sighed ruefully, "Why did I never notice how handsome Jasper was?"

"Some people are born to flourish among the rich and powerful, and Jasper is just that," Kayden said.

Henry smacked his lips and suddenly turned around to say to Kayden, "Thanks for back then."