## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1577**

Jasper shook his head, pointed his finger toward the location of Sunrise Land, and said "After the Softwin is defeated, the domestic venture capital market of Sunrise Land will be left with a void. Is Sentel not excited to try to capture this huge market?"
"However, Sentel is not involved in venture capital." Emil frowned.
"When a broken financial market is placed in front of you, even a pickle seller can change careers immediately," Jasper said.
Emil laughed.
It was unknown if he was amused by Jasper's words.
"Mr. Laine, you have not come up with any genuine and sincere conditions until now. What you said is based on the distribution of the spoils of war after victory, but what we need to see is your sincerity, Mr. Laine."
Jasper shrugged after he heard what Emil said. He asked, "So what does Sentel want?"

"It's very simple, 40% of JW's stocks," Emil said directly.
Jasper did not say anything. He squinted at Emil and tapped his fingers on the armrest of the sofa.
During this time, Emil also picked up the teacup in front of him to drink some tea. It seemed that he did not care about the lack of emotion in Jasper's eyes.
"Mr. Emil, JW's stocks are forbidden territory. No one can touch it, no matter who they are. You have looked into me, so you should already be aware of this," Jasper said lightly.
Emil put down his teacup and said in relax, "I don't think there is anything in this world that you can't buy. If there is, I'll just increase the price."
"Compared to getting defeated and losing everything in this battle, I think losing 40% of the stocks is a more acceptable choice, Mr. Laine."
"And I can promise that Sentel Corporation will never interfere with any operational decisions of JW Investment Company and will only participate in the voting on dividends and other major issues. In other words, JW will still belong to you."

Jasper was amused.
Jasper used this rhetoric to purchase Abbylon and Terizone. but he did not expect that someone would one day use this same rhetoric to persuade him to sell the company's stocks.
"No way," Jasper said two words and clearly told them his stance on this.
"Then I am afraid it will be difficult for us to work together." Emil refused to give in.
The negotiations immediately reached a stalemate.
Jasper realized that this negotiation would not be smooth sailing before he started, but he did not expect it to be so difficult.
Even as he was about to fail, Jasper did not use his hidden trump that he prepared for Sentel. Meanwhile, his opponent had no intention of actively mentioning it either.
This made Jasper somewhat doubt Adele's business capabilities. If he had spent so much time getting a promise from the Maynards in North America but Sentel did not even need it that much, it would be embarrassing.

Jasper did not speak and Emil was not in a hurry to continue persuading him, so the air was filled with disturbing embarrassment
At this moment, Sylphie, who had never said anything thus far and was only here to accompany and watch the visitor, received a look from her grandfather, Kit.
It was her time to shine.
"Mr. Laine just got off the plane and he should be tired. Why don't we take a break and talk about it after dinner?"
Sylphie said, chuckled at Jasper, and continue, "There are still a few hours of free time. I will be happy to be your tour guide can take you around to see the beauty of Sela."
Emil was the assault, Kit was the guarantee, and Sylphie was the lubricant.
These three generations had bestowed such great care for this negotiation.
Jasper stood up and smiled. "Okay, I would like to relax too."