

Life at The Top – Chapter 1653

Jasper never thought that the father of someone he saved in passing would actually turn out to be a hereditary aristocrat. This sort of person was extremely rare in modern society.

The title of nobility was much more valuable than the so-called billionaires.

Kayden's father only obtained the lowest ranked noble title in the United Kingdom that was not even hereditary after working hard for so many decades. The most important thing was that the Viscount was from Finland.

As a republican country, the royal family of Finland was over a hundred years old, and the hereditary nobles that remained in the country numbered even fewer than giant pandas.

Also, Jasper's next destination was Finland. It was possible that this favor would play a vital role when the time came.

After putting away the business card, Jasper glanced at the numb and indifferent stowaways around him and ran into the darkness without looking back. Although he did not know where he was, Jasper knew that he was now within Coreana's borders.

Although he could contact Sylphie immediately, he first had to figure out where he was.

So, after walking along the road for more than an hour, Jasper finally saw traces of civilization. This was a small village by the sea. Even though it was not developed, it was enough for Jasper.

After asking for the address, Jasper called Sylphie.

“Are you in Coreana?”

Sylphie, who was on the other end of the phone, was surprised.

“I have already sent you the address. Come and pick me up as soon as possible. If you don’t come soon, I may end up a beggar on the street.”

Forty minutes later, a convoy drove into this little fishing village that no one had previously cared about. The villagers were frightened.

Sylphie got out of the car, and when she spotted the unkempt Jasper sitting on the curb of the road, her first reaction was to laugh at him.

“Wait, I want to take a picture of you right now as a souvenir. I’m sure it’ll be very valuable. Hahaha!”

Jasper stood up with a dark face, glared at Sylphie, and said, “Hurry up, I already have a plan. I’ll find a novelist to write my experience of this journey into a script and then make it into a movie. It will definitely sell well.”

Sylphie got into the car with a smile. She was not disgusted by the dirt and odor on Jasper. With one hand on her chin, she looked at Jasper with big eyes and curiously asked, “Can you tell me about your experience first? I’m curious.”

With a grunt, Jasper said, “I’m a businessman caught in the political confrontation between two countries, and I was almost turned into cannon fodder and crushed to pieces. I think that’s basically it.”

The car was shaky and Jasper, who was nervous and tense all the way, was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief. After relaxing for the first time in hours, his exhaustion washed over him like a tide.

Looking at Jasper, who had fallen asleep unknowingly, Sylphie sighed, pressed the intercom, and spoke to the driver, “Drive slowly.”

More than an hour later, Jasper woke up as they arrived at their destination. His first request was to take a bath, change his clothes, and...

“Find a chef from Somerland and have them cook me a table of dishes and also a big pot of rice, hurry up!”
This request was nothing to the Sentel family.

After taking a shower, Jasper changed into a new set of clothes and sat at the dining table feeling refreshed. As he looked at the table of delicious dishes, Mr. Laine was moved to tears.