

Life at The Top – Chapter 1693

“Has the Harbor City trading center betrayed JW Capital? We received news that the core figure of the Harbor City trading center, Mr. Kayden Langdon, and his father’s Fongroup have reached a cross shareholding agreement with ExxonMobil. Is it related to the current dilemma of WV Foundation?”

The same Sunrise Land reporter stood up and asked. A flash of anger crossed lake’s eyes and he said, “Mr. Reporter, please respect the other reporters. Everyone has only one chance to ask questions and you have already used yours.”

The reporter immediately said, “Mr. Cullen, are you avoiding this question? If not, please answer!”

This reporter was quite proud of himself. As long as Jake answered his question, he would surely get his bonus after he went back. In the face of more than a dozen media outlets who were broadcasting live, Jake really could not avoid this sensitive issue that countless people were concerned about

“I can only say that the cooperation between JW Foundation and any company is based on the principle of mutual consent, and we have no right to prevent partners from carrying out other commercial activities. I have nothing else to say, thank you.”

“Fongroup’s Half the Harbor Langdon and his son have arrived in the United States. What is JW Foundation’s opinion on this?”

Jake could not tolerate the Sunrise Land reporter’s bossy and domineering behavior anymore.

“Security, please escort this unruly reporter out of here.”

The reporter who was picked up and dragged away by two security guards yelled frantically. He yelled, “This is your retribution, despicable JW Foundation! You swallowed a large amount of Sunrise Land’s wealth in the Sun Dollars foreign exchange market, and now you’re being betrayed by your people. This is retribution!”

Jake's face was pale. He looked at the reporters below whose eyes were shining because they wanted to know about the gossip and said, "I can only talk about the matter above regarding this press conference. Now, the press conference is over, thank you, everyone."

Jake turned and walked away. Far away in Swallow Capital, a young man in a wheelchair who was watching the live broadcast yawned.

"I'm going back to sleep."

The young man in the wheelchair spoke. Then, he turned his wheelchair slowly to leave.

Before he could turn the wheelchair around, he was stopped by a beautiful shadow in front of him.

"What are you doing?"

The young man looked up at his sister.

"What about Jasper?" Adele asked.

"What do you mean? He's pretty smart, isn't he? This tactic of delaying things is good." The young man laughed.

"Initially, he would either be dead or crippled if the stick hit him, but he actually found a decree that the United States government could not refuse. With at least 5 trading days and an addition of 2 rest days, he will have a 7-days buffer. It'll be enough for him to think of a plan," the young man said.

"What's the use of 7 days? He'll die sooner or later in this situation. Can't you come up with something to help him?!" Adele kicked the wheelchair in anger and said.

“We’ll see. Jasper is still the main character in this matter. If he can find a suitable solution, the people who want to help will have the opportunity to do so,” the young man said slowly.

“What do you mean?” When Adele heard that the young man did not refuse the idea of helping like he did in the past, she asked excitedly.

“Stop minding other people’s business. Someone else will worry about this.”