Life at The Top – Chapter 1709

"You have helped me a lot" Jasper looked at Celine sincerely and said, "I don't even know how to thank you."

"Do you think I am after your gratitude?" Celine chuckled, leaned over, stretched out her fair and tender finger, frivolously stroked Jasper's lips, and then slowly stuffed that finger into her red lips. Her finger was fair and tender while her lips were full and bright red.

There was an extremely strong visual impact between the two. What was bigger than those two was still a throbbing of the mind.

It was likely that no man could remain indifferent when they were faced with such a scene at this moment.

"Isn't this exciting?" Celine asked.

Jasper swallowed, moistened at his dry throat a little, and turned his head with difficulty before saying, "It is pretty exciting."

"Hehehe."

Celine giggled, picked up the fork, and said, "Let's eat, I'm going to starve to death."

Jasper felt capricious during this meal.

However, far away, Fabian's mood was not so good.

"What do you mean?

"Didn't we have an agreement? We'll let them mess up Jasper's plan to acquire Nokia, but before they mess it up, they suddenly proposed to sell all the shares held by the Finland National Social Security Fund to Jasper?"

Morrison sat on the sofa with a gloomy expression as he faced the enraged Fabian. Although he was swirling a glass of red wine in his hand, his mind was obviously somewhere else.

"This is something that can't be helped. I don't have strong connections in Finland, even my current connections are through the contacts of Layman Investment Bank."

Fabian said darkly, "In other words, we can't stop this?"

Morrison said, "There is a big shot in Finland who supports Jasper and his attitude is very resolute. He compromised a large part of the benefits for this. Under the current situation, we really can't offer any connections or benefits to make those Finnish vampires from the higher-up side with us.

"What's more, even if we could, it's not worth it."

Morrison's words calmed Fabian a bit.

At the same time, he also thought of another important question.

"That punk Jasper can't have a wider network than us outside of Somerland, so how did he find a big shot in Finland to support him and convince that guy to compromise a large part of his benefits for him? Besides, the acquisition of Nokia will cost at least tens of billions of US Dollars. Where did Jasper get that money?"

Morrison shook his head and said, "I've been thinking about this issue for the past feew days, but I still don't have a clue."

"But so what if we can't stop him? Our goal was always to get rid of Jasper once and for all. As long as we get rid of him, then all the troubles and problems he created will disappear."

Fabian had a murderous look on his face as he said, "You are right. As long as you get rid of Jasper, then the problems he brings will not be problems anymore."

"How're Echo's preparations going? We have given him enough time and I am getting impatient." Morrison asked impatiently.

"Are you talking about me?"

A cold voice was suddenly heard. Echo walked out of the dark room next door.

At this moment, he was like a different person from the high net worth office-fairing young master from a rich family.

Now, Echo was emitting a maniacal aura from all over his body. His eyes were like that of a Viper. They were cold and deep, lacking any emotion other than madness.

Even Morrison, who had never bothered about Echo, could not help but inhale sharply when he saw him now.

"Have you been eavesdropping on us this whole time?" Morrison shouted angrily. Then, he turned his head to look at Fabian and said, "Atticus, why didn't you tell me in advance?"

Fabian shrugged and said, "We were originally a team. It's fine if he heard it. What's the big deal?"

"But if you don't tell me in advance, you are disrespecting me!" Morrison snapped angrily. He did not know why he was harping on this little thing, but when he looked at Echo's cold and crazy eyes at the moment, Morrison instinctively wanted to escape from this place.

By the time Morrison finished saying that, a knife was already on his neck.

Leaning down, Echo pushed Morrison back onto the sofa with a knife in one hand. He lowered his head close to Morrison's face and suddenly stuck out his tongue to lick Morrison's forehead. Then, he grinned and said, "Are you saying that I am not worthy of hearing you speak?"

Morrison felt as if a viper had licked his forehead. A chill started from the base of his spine and surged up to his brain. He sat stiffly on the sofa and displayed an ugly smile on his face. Then, he said, "Mr. Echo, will you remove the knife? This joke is not funny."

"Do you think I'm joking with you?"

Echo smiled and said softly, "I have nothing left, so the only thought I have right now is to find a few more people to go to hell with me before I die. I will surely take Jasper with me, but it also seems good to have you accompany me on the road to hell, right?"

Morrison was terrified. He could tell from Echo's eyes that this lunatic would actually do something so maniacal.

"Atticus, are you not going to do anything?" Morrison looked at Fabian pleadingly and yelled.

Fabian patted Echo's shoulder and said, "Morrison is our friend. You need his help to take Jasper away."

Echo looked at Morrison deeply before straightening his back and slowly removing the knife from his neck.

"Let me warn you, it's best if you don't look at me with such disdainful eyes. Before this, I didn't dare to offend you guys but now that I have nothing, I am not afraid of anything. If you don't want to die with me, it's best if you are courteous with me."

Morrison lifted his hand to wipe away the cold sweat from his forehead. He was so scared that he did not dare to say anything.

"Alright, Echo, the plane you wanted me to arrange for you is done. Soon, you'll be able to leave with your people and equipment. I wish you a safe journey."

After Echo took the wine glass Fabian handed to him, downed the contents and let out a sigh. His face was filled with craziness and ferocity. "I don't expect to come back alive, but Jasper must die!"