

Life at the Top Chapter 1753

Jasper's lips twitched. He could no longer

find it in him to spout another complaint.

After all, it would be a major taboo for anyone paralyzed from the waist down.

Sure, there was no need to avoid the topic entirely, but it was only wise to keep one's lips sealed when speaking in close proximity to the person in question.

Adele was the only one who found it amusing to call her brother a cripple.

Besides, it seemed that the crippled Brown had no opinions on such an indecent nickname either.

Even the little prince and Lord Alvarado were allowed to address him as such.

He did seem to be a very easy-going person.

The impression that he left on Jasper had always been one of mystery because they had never met each other in person. Thus far, Jasper had only exchanged a few words with him on two occasions through Adele.

The first was when Jasper suggested meeting in person. That was also when his battle with the United States. commenced.

The second was a straightforward refusal from the crippled Brown.

He had to admit that he was rather eager to have a direct conversation with this young leader who was claimed to have condensed the capital's talent over the past century.

In the frame, Adele got up and left the chair. A while later, a young man in a wheelchair appeared in front of him with a smile.

His first impression of crippled Brown was mediocracy.

He looked ordinary. He was dressed in ordinary clothing and the only thing that made him different was the striking wheelchair.

Other than that, though, there was nothing so special about him after all. If he were to be thrown into a crowd, he would not stand out much-not at all.

"So, this is our first meeting."

The crippled Brown pulled a smile and started the conversation.

Jasper nodded and replied, "Indeed. A little unexpected, I would say, but it all seems to be in good time."

"Do you mind elaborating?" His interest

was piqued.

"Ordinary, too ordinary. So, I guess this is what they call the great hermit in the noisy street." Jasper chuckled.

Laughing out loud, crippled Brown said, "

I like what you're saying."

"Are you drunk, Jasper? Why are you tooting his horn?"

Adele's upset voice sounded from the outside of the frame.

The two of them ignored her.

"When you need a hand, tell me," the crippled Brown said calmly.

His simple words filled Jasper with exhilaration.

Finally, this crippled man could not hold it in anymore.

"It's best to play it by ear. I believe you can catch that tight window of opportunity," Jasper said.

Crippled Brown nodded. "Got it."

"Great."

The call swiftly ended after this short conversation.

When the crippled Brown ended the video call, Adele blew her top.

"Is that all you have to say?" She huffed in disbelief.