

Life at the Top Chapter 1757

Nauritus City's International Airport.

Although the visibility was extremely poor due to heavy rain, it did not affect the plane's landing.

There were a group of people waiting on the tarmac with umbrellas.

"Are you Mr. Davidson?"

Julian walked up to the man in front of him and asked.

That man had an average appearance, but Julian could see there was a sense of boldness and grandeur from his eyebrows that made people feel intimidated by his looks and did not dare to provoke him.

Simson smiled and handed his briefcase over to his subordinate. "Yes, I am. If I am not mistaken, you must be Mr Laine's assistant, Julian."

Julian smiled and moved the umbrella over Simson's head. "Yes I am. I did not expect Mr Davidson to know me."

"Mr. Laine is well known in many places now. Since I'd like to collaborate with Mr. Laine, then it's natural for me to know the important people around Mr. Laine. I know that you are one of Mr Laine's most trusted people.

Julian replied calmly, "All thanks to Mr.

Laine's kindness."

"Mr. Davidson, Mr. Laine ordered us to go back as soon as possible after picking you up since it's raining heavily outside," said Julian.

Simson nodded. "I heard that Moses Miller from Gillian County is here too?"

"Mr. Miller's plane arrived twenty minutes ago. He should be talking to Mr Laine right now." Julian smiled.

"Alright, let's go then." Simson nodded his head.

When facing Simson, Julian respected him as he was a magnate before the country was built.

Jasper did not only send Julian to welcome Simson, he also sent a specific team of personnel to pick him up.

Simson saw the team and said playfully, " Mr. Laine really respects me so much."

Julian opened the door and invited

Simson to get into the car. "Before I left, Mr. Laine mentioned to me that Mr. Davidson is different from other people as you are descendants of Old Mr. Davidson. During the era of the world war, Old Mr. Davidson did not bow his head to the Japanese and was one backbones of Somerland during that difficult period."

"The entire Youth Club that was led by Old Mr. Davidson had contributed a lot during the war. All these efforts should be kept in the mind by anyone who possessed a conscience."

Regardless of Jasper's intentions, Simson did feel the warmth of being respected. He nodded and said softly, "There must be a reason for where Mr. Laine is today."

After Simson got into the car, the convoy left Nauritus City's International Airport and slowly headed toward the Southface River.

At the same moment, in Jasper's home, Jasper was having a nice talk with a plump

man.

This plump man was one of the two

people who he got in touch with through

Adele this time.

Whether it was Simson or Moses, both of

them were considered to be

representatives of the low-profile wealthy

families.

Not to mention that Simson's grandfather was Old. Mr Davidson.

An amazing hero of the people that was well known everywhere.

The man in front of him, Moses, had a great background too.

According to Adele's information, Moses was the fourth generation of the Miller's family. The entire Miller's family had been in Gillian County for generations They did not lose their influence in Gillian County even when they were weak, and they did not step outside of the place when they were strong.

No one could ever imagine to what extent the influence of a cultivated family that had a four generation -long foundation could have in Gillian County.

It was said that the people back then managed to regain Gillian County mainly because of the Miller family.

Moses looked like an ordinary plump man who was in his thirties with a cheerful smile on his face.

However, it was hard to conceal his fierce aura when it came to the look in his eyes, his tone, attitude when he spoke, and even his posture.

“Mr. Laine, I came to visit late at night this time. I hope I was not too late.”

Moses saw Jasper make a cup of tea, then immediately got up and bent over slightly to pick up the cup.

In terms of etiquette and posture, this was considered sufficient.

Jasper looked at Moses’ chubby face and said, “It’s always better late than never, but I have a question that I’m very curious about. The Miller family has never left Gillian County once before, could it be that you can no longer bear it?”

Moses shook his head. “It is the Miller’s family motto where prosperity is fate, so our choice is that regardless of the Miller’s family fate, we will never step out of Gillian County.”

Jasper smiled. “The ancestors who created this ancestral motto are sensible people.”

The three generations before Moses happened to be the most chaotic time for Somerland in the past millenia, where its people suffered the most.

It was also during that chaotic world where many wealthy men appeared in Somerland.

‘Looking back at those rich men who ruled during those days, how many of them are now left?’

Only the Miller’s family survived.

This was the gist of the ancestral motto.

“The Miller’s family have always worked i n a very low-profile manner where they earn edmoney by doing their own business. They seldom had grievances with others, and at the same time they did not connect deeply with any party either.”

Moses said slowly, "But I think right now, there's something that the Miller's family can contribute to."

Jasper smiled, "It seems like Mr. Miller has more ambitions."

Moses put his cup down and looked at Jasper seriously. "Mr. Laine, I am the type of person that does not like to beat around the bush. According to our ancestors, we as the younger generations should protect ourselves when facing trouble.

"But now the world is peaceful, and things are changing. Therefore, we must change our mindsets too. If we don't improve, the Miller's family will be eliminated sooner or later.

"Which is why I am letting you know clearly that the Miller's family is willing to do something for Mr. Laine with the power we have in Gillian County."

"What do you want from my side?" Jasper asked.

Moses's eyes flashed with an eager light. "An opportunity to stand within the top circle of the younger generation such that even after twenty years, when the older generation leave, we will still have our ticket to the top domestic circles!"