

# Life at the Top Chapter 1758

'How true can Moses's words be?'

In Jasper's point of view, it was definitely

true.

Especially when it came to a family like the Millers.

If the Alvarado family of the Northwest was one of the top stream families that started to go low profile recently for the sake of preserving their family, then the Miller's would be the best example of living in seclusion.

Families like them would not fail to understand that what Jasper was doing now was actually exercising the will of the state and doing things that were not convenient for the government.

For such a family, even they would dare to

offend anyone but the officials. This was their most fundamental factor

for survival.

Once they chose show themselves, they would contribute without reservation.

Jasper squinted his eyes and went silent as his fingers toyed with the cup.

Moses paused for a moment before he continued. "The Miller's family can invest 1200 billion Somer Dollars. Mr. Laine, frankly speaking, this is all the assets that the Miller family have other than some core real estate. If this amount goes wrong, the Miller's family are not far away from being doomed."

"Miller's family is a low-profile wealthy family spanning four generations. If you invest everything in me, aren't you afraid that something will go wrong?" Jasper asked.

Moses smiled, "In Somerland, as long as the officials approve, then nothing will go wrong."

Jasper was taken aback for a moment, then he laughed loudly.

'Moses is really different compared to the other wealthy family's children.'

He was straightforward, not hypocritical and his words were very direct, as if it could pierce through one's throat.

But this also showed Moses' sincerity. 'Would a low-profile family like the

Miller's that had a stable development

train a silly successor?'

Even ghosts would not believe such a tale.

The only explanation was that Moses really did come with the utmost sincerity.

"I can see that Mr. Miller is an ambitious person. Maybe you do not intend to violate your ancestral motto of the Miller's family, but I at least hope you are able to make some changes to the Miller's family."

Jasper considered his words carefully as he spoke slowly.

Following Jasper's words, Moses' eyes brightened, as if the words in his heart were being spoken out loud.

"To me, it does not matter what your real purpose is, whether it is the opportunity to enter the circle or to procure an admission ticket. In any case..."

Jasper stood up, reached for Moses's hand, and smiled. "Welcome to JW Foundation."

Moses laughed loudly as he could finally vent after a long day. His plump hand gripped Jasper's and shook it vigorously and cruelly. "That's the way man!"

Ten minutes later, Moses walked out of the villa joyfully.

Just when he was about to leave the villa under the umbrella of his subordinate, he happened to spot the team that was sent to pick Simson came back from outside.

Upon seeing the situation, Moses stopped for a moment.

When the car door opened, Moses saw a man who was almost the same age as him exit the vehicle.

The facial features of that man were ordinary, but there was an unspeakable heroism and grandeur about him.

Moses came from a bandit's family and was very sensitive to this kind of aura.

Simson, who just got out of the car, noticed Moses as well.

Both of them had similar family backgrounds and this made them spot each other at the very first glance.

Simson walked all the way up the stairs, while Moses was climbing down.

Both Simson and Moses slowed down as they met in the middle of the steps.

"Mr. Davidson, please hurry in, Mr. Laine is waiting." Julian prompted.

Simson nodded and flashed Moses a smile.

Moses grinned as they passed by each other.

When Simson was about to enter the villa, Jasper came out to welcome him.

"Mr. Davidson." Jasper stretched his

hand out and smiled.

Simson shook Jasper's hand and smiled, "Hello Mr. Laine."

After they shook hands, Simson raised his right hand once again, clenched his left hand into a fist and placed it on his right arm then bowed slightly to Jasper.

Jasper hurriedly took a step back and did the same toward Simson.

Simson was surprised. "Mr. Laine knows

about the etiquette of the Green Society as

well?"

Jasper smiled, "I only know that this originally belongs to the Vast Gate. I didn't expect the Tunic Brothers and Green Society to have a similar practice."

Simson then said, "We have our own

rules, but since Mr. Laine is not one of us

you don't have to be bothered about it."

Jasper smiled and led Simson to sit on the couch. "The ones who encourage you during uncertain times, and the ones who stand with you when no one else will are your people. Old Mr. Davidson was bold and righteous all his life, and he didn't know how much favor he left behind.

However, when the country came to an

end, Old Mr. Davidson didn't betray us for

the Japanese invaders. He lost his splendor and wealth, and his family fled to Harbor City before he passed. Even so, it's really a good thing that Old Mr. Davidson's descendants are still active in

Canter County"

Simson's eyes lit up when he heard the poem that Jasper cited.

The poem was used to describe Simson's grandfather, Old Mr. Davidson.

The backstory of the poem was about a prince in ancient times who had many friends all around the world. Old Mr. Davidson in Waterhoof City was no less inferior to the prince in the poem. Every single person staying in the south of Waterhoof City felt the generosity of Old Mr. Davidson.

What was the most important trait for the descendants of such families like Simson?

It would definitely be respecting his ancestors.

Simson stood up and spoke to Jasper seriously, "Mr. Laine, you are definitely my friend now."

From that, one could see both the similarities and differences between both Simson and Moses.

They were both straightforward, but their

aura and temperament were different. When they faced the same situation, they made different choices.

"Since we are friends now, let's just keep things simple Mr. Davidson."

"I know the purpose of your visit. What do you need and what can you give me?"

Mr. Davidson was very satisfied by the two questions that Jasper posed.

He was not someone who liked to beat around the bush. He was prepared to have a long negotiation before this, but now that he saw Jasper was someone who was straightforward, he felt very comfortable.

He raised his head and said, "The Davidson family will not sit idly by when the country needs help.

**“The Davidson family does not need Mr. Laine’s guarantee and offer. If it is for the country, 2000 billion Somer Dollars will b e transferred to you instantly.”**