

# Life at the Top Chapter 1805

"Jasper, I don't think I need to explain anything to you."

On the other end of the phone, Emil displayed a very stout attitude.

"We are just partners working together and we can't continue to cooperate now, so such results are only to be expected, right?"

Jasper sneered, "Partners? Do you still

acknowledge that we are partners?"

"Does it mean that so-called partners just abandon their comrades and run away at the most critical moment in Sentel's corporate culture as well as also Coreana's national culture?"

"I don't have any opinions if Sentel got scared and wanted to quit, but what you shouldn't do is withdraw the capital unilaterally without prior notice. Do you think this is reasonable?"

On the other end of the phone, Emil was silent for a while. Then, he replied, "I admit that Sentel made a mistake in this, but you can't blame me.

"Sentel is a multinational company. We have too many industries and businesses at home and abroad, so we needed to make big-picture considerations based on the current situation. Now, the potential losses we might bear far outweigh the benefits of working with you, so we must divest.

"I can tell you frankly that before the decision to divest was made, 70% of Sentel's global business was affected. The United States Ministry of Commerce even considered adding Sentel to the national sanctions list. This would be a devastating blow to Sentel.

"Not only that, even the Blue House has opinions about our cooperation with you. This is the United States government directly pressuring Coreana through official channels. You know that Sentel had no choice in this situation.

“Meanwhile, the United States only gave me three hours to make a choice, so I could only decide on this.”

Jasper quietly listened to Emil’s words. After a long time, he said faintly, “Sentel is

Coreana’s business hegemon. It can even be said that Sentel controls all aspects of Coreana society. You acknowledge this fact, right, Mr. Emil?”

Emil obviously did not know why Jasper suddenly changed the topic, but he still patiently replied, “Yes, I won’t deny it.”

“And similar consortiums are also found in Sunrise Land, such as Trider Financial Group and Sumotomo Corporation. Their status in Sunrise Land is the same as Sentel’s status in Coreana.”

Jasper’s tone became increasingly indifferent and contemptuous. He continued, “But Mr. Emil, have you ever thought about this question? Coreana and Sunrise Land have the same national background. They are both resource-poor but economically developed small countries with small land masses. Trider Financial Group and Sumotomo Corporation are top domestic capital consortiums just like Sentel, but are the world’s top 500 companies that much more influential than Sentel?”

“How could the Trider Financial Group make the West Gate Consortium lower its head and pay reparations in 1996? Why did the Trider Financial Group win an international arbitration lawsuit that lasted 10 years?”

“Does Sentel have the courage to do so?”

“You don’t.”

“Because your weakness is etched inside your bones. Even if I have always hated the people of Sunrise Land, there is one thing you and I both have to admit. The people of Sunrise Land are forced to bow their heads to reality, but even if they do. this on the surface, they still have an intrinsic stubbornness, courage, and savageness to refuse to admit defeat carved deep into their very bones.

“While Coreana is a nation without a spine. Your body and soul makes you bow to everyone, and even your bones and genes admit that you are inferior.”

Jasper could clearly hear Emil's breathing becoming more rapid and heavier through the phone as his words became sharper. Obviously, he was going to ignite the

other party's anger, but he did not care.

"It's fine if Sentel decides to kneel, but Mr. Emil, I will say this, I will not let this matter rest. After this matter is resolved, I will start genuinely looking down on Sentel, the Langs, and Coreana. That is all from me, shape up."

After speaking, he hung up the phone

decisively.

Jasper knew that all communication and

cooperation between him and Sentel had

been wiped out with this call.

The next time they interacted, they would be doing so as enemies.

From being a nobody to where he was now, Jasper had always sought revenge when he was wronged and expressed gratitude when someone had helped him. If he could seek revenge on Christmas Eve, he would not even wait until after

Christmas because he would not be able to

enjoy his Christmas dinner until the

matter was settled.

Sentel's withdrawal of capital at this

moment was tantamount to kicking JW

Capital while the latter was teetering on the edge of a cliff Jasper would not be a man if he did not seek revenge on this kind of animosity.

In Coreana, hundreds of kilometers away, Emil put down the phone with a pale face.

At the same time, Sylphie stood opposite him with a cold smirk on her face.

"I told you, my dear father, Jasper won't be so happy. Do you really think he is a pushover?"

Emil, who was already fuming, was furious. Hence, he raised his hand and slapped Sylphie across the face. He pointed at his daughter, who staggered backward and cursed, "Am I your father or are you my father? How dare you talk to me like that? Jasper has an inflated opinion of his abilities, and he is digging his own grave. Do you want us to die with him?"

Sylphie clutched her face. The physical pain made her calm down.

She looked at Emil indifferently and said, "If Grandpa was around, he would definitely stop you from doing this."

Emil's face froze upon hearing this.

"Your grandpa is still in a coma. The doctor said he has little hope of waking up, so now I am the president of Sentel. I hope you can understand this."

Sylphie said coldly, "I understand. Of course, I understand. So, Father, please enjoy your authority as the president."

"Father, I feel that I am not capable enough. I hope to go abroad to study for some time and I hope you will allow it." Emil knew that Sylphie did not want to see him, and he was happy to fulfill her wishes.

The only person in the family who dared to provoke him at this time was his biological daughter, Sylphie. If she left, he would rule unchallenged in the family and in Sentel.

"Okay, where are you going to study?"

Emil asked.

"Swallow Capital University."

"Someland?"

Emil looked up suddenly.