

Life at the Top Chapter 1809

'Not for you.

'But for Somerland.'

Those six words displayed the strength of the old master's character vividly and thoroughly.

Somerland had suffered so much hardship and torture over the past 100 years.

However, no matter how hard it was and how hopeless the situation seemed, this country could always escape these hardships and difficulties.

It was not because of anything else other than the fact that the country of Somerland and the Somerland descendants would never have a shortage of heroes who would sacrifice themselves for their home and country.

"Homeland. Home and land come hand in hand, so without land, how can there be a home? If our country's economy is destroyed, my old chaps, we will all become rootless duckweed.

"We all come from the era of the great wars. You know better than anyone else. Once we don't have the support of the country, even if we have an endless amount of money, in the eyes of foreigners, we're still just slabs of meat with no form of resistance that can be slaughtered at any time."

Old Master said this statement in front of everyone while still staying on the phone with Jasper.

After he said that, everyone's expressions was solemn.

After a long time, someone slowly said, But now, we each have family businesses and we have offspring. We're not rash young men who only need to feed ourselves and can sacrifice our lives at any given time."

"I won't force you."

Old Master Law glanced at the person who was talking and said lightly, "It's entirely up to you whether you want your entire family to become dogs or become the hero yourself."

After he said that, the old master who had stated his concern roared, "What do you mean by that? When did I ever reject you?"

"You don't have to say anything

anymore." It was the old master from the Boyle

family who spoke this time.

He waved his hand and said, "I only have one request. Leave some ships for my descendants so that they won't die of hunger. I fought for the rest, and now, I have no qualms about giving it all up for the country and my home."

After he said that, the room was silent.

"Alright, then it's settled."

Old Master Law concluded.

At the same time, Jasper, who had heard the whole thing, did not know what to say at all.

"Jasper, you heard that, right? There's still some hot-blooded folks in Somerland."

Old Master Law's mild voice interrupted Jasper's train of thought

Jasper took a deep breath and said in a solemn and respectful voice that no one had ever heard him use before, "I am a man with no virtue, and I am

incompetent, but I will forever remember

this huge favor and act of grace.

"I promise everyone in the room that as long as I have food on my table in the future, that I will definitely make sure all of your descendants are safe and sound.

"Perhaps this might sound crazy right now, but this is my promise and also a promise that I'll fight to keep throughout my entire life."

Jasper's words made the elders in the room feel very pleased.

It could be seen that if this battle did not

end too badly, Jasper's development in Somerland would be unstoppable.

Even if he lost JW this time, his

meritorious service would be enough to allow the government to help him build a second or third JW.

Even if all of them were at the top of Harbor City's pyramid, how old were they, and how old was Jasper?

Even after they passed on, Jasper would still be going strong.

With Jasper's promise, it could be said that their descendants would flourish for the next two generations.

This was equivalent to solving their future worries.

"Alright, I will accept your kindness on behalf of everyone."