

# Life at the Top Chapter 1833

Jasper's life was not worth the money, let alone the granddaughter of the Boyles.

Hence, Jasper came up with this plan at the last minute.

Originally, Layman was a sinkhole, a pit that lured Half-the-Harbor Langdon and his son into the game. However, he could now take advantage of the situation and put on a performance to pay back the favor. After he succeeded, the granddaughter of the Boyles could come back, and Half-the-Harbor Langdon and his son would be smoothly pulled into the game.

Right now, Layman was a bomb disguised as a cake that Jasper and the United States government had baked with a tacit understanding.

The victims of this cake were the J. Langdon father and son.

The United States government would not care. They only needed someone to eat this poisonous cake.

However, Jasper was the one who appointed the victim of this cake.

Hence, they could cooperate in this matter.

As the saying went, there were no absolute enemies or absolute friends in this world. As long as the interests were the same, I could fight with you with my left hand and shake your hand with my right.

Of course, the United States government did not know about Jasper's plans, let alone his eagerness to sell Layman quickly so he could poison Half-the Harbor Langdon and his son.

However, it would be fine even if they did find out. Their interests were aligned anyway.

“Mr. Maynard, if I tell you there is a person who is very likely to become the 44th president of the United States, would you believe me?”

Jasper’s words quickened Alan’s breathing on the other end of the phone.

“No way.” Alan’s first reaction was not to believe it.

It was only 2001. According to the term and time, the election of the 44th president would be in 2007. The political arena would change drastically in 6 years, so how could anyone know who this person was in advance?

However, if what Jasper said was true, then this knowledge would hold immense value.

Especially for a family like the Maynards,

as it could even influence the Maynards’

standing for at least another 20 years.

This kind of knowledge provided greater returns than any other form of investment in the world.

Therefore, even if Alan was someone deep and shrewd, he could not stay calm at this time.

“Mr. Maynard needn’t be too shocked. I have channels to get some very secret information. Presumably, Mr. Maynard knows better than me that the world is far more complicated than it seems, and the more important something is, the more controllable it is, right?”

Jasper purposely said these words to pretend to be dumb and to hide his ability to predict the future.

The more mysterious, the better. Alan would not have a way to verify the authenticity of this thing anyway.

Yet, Alan’s reaction was beyond Jasper’s expectations.

“It seems that you have already had contact with that organization. We thought you didn’t even know about it.”

Alan’s words made Jasper’s heart beat wildly.

That organization.

Those two words made Jasper's scalp tingle.

He did not expect to catch such a big fish by playing dumb.

Could it be that the novels he read in his previous life were true? Were there really mysterious organizations in this world that could control the world?

Jasper thought it was unlikely.

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