

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1560

Even though he was surprised, Adele's call was not worth fussing over.

Jasper answered the call as he sat in the shop.

"Mr. Laine, I know you're still awake. Let me guess, you must be celebrating with your team right now, correct?"

On the phone, Adele's cheerful and naturally charming voice could be heard.

Simply put, it was very feminine.

"A celebration at five o'clock in the morning? My old bones can't do this anymore. Where would I get such energy?"

Jasper took a bite of the hotdog, feeling the satisfaction of tasting the sausage between his teeth.

Everything was conscientious in this time and age. Unlike those hotdogs he ate in the later generations, which were only buns and no meat.

“There is no celebration, but if you want to eat hotdogs, I can treat you to some. Where are you?”

As Jasper said this, he did not even think that he bought these hotdogs on credit.

There was a chuckle on the other end of the phone, Adele said, “I don’t think I have the luck to eat hotdogs. I’m at Swallow Capital now.”

The mere mention of that place made Jasper raise his brows as he drank his soy latte. Jasper smiled and said, “Swallow Capital? And you’re calling me so early, so I presume you didn’t call just to say good morning.”

“Of course. I am looking to do business with you.” Adele’s words interested Jasper.

From the previous understanding, Jasper knew that Adele only did one kind of business, which ordinary people would never encounter throughout their entire lifetime. Anyone who could had access to such a thing had to be at least in the top five positions at the provincial level in their respective industry.

It was intelligence.

A piece of information was just ordinary news for those who did not need it, but it would be priceless for those who needed it.

Now, Jasper happened to need a lot of information.

Based on Adele's background, it was no small task to obtain the information he needed just to sell it to him. "Okay, how much is it?"

"Aren't you going to ask me what it is?" Adele asked curiously.

She specialized in the intelligence business, so naturally, she would have many old customers. Unless it was a genuine relationship in which she knew the other party inside out, she would not be so straightforward.

"Miss Brown, you're in the intelligence industry. If you want to do business with me, then naturally, you'll be selling me information. Did you switch careers to sell slippers?" Jasper joked.

Adele laughed and said, "When I switch to selling slippers, I will make you buy them from me."

"It is indeed a piece of information, and it should be very important to you. I don't want much, 100 million."

Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly and said meaningfully, "100 million? This price is not cheap."

Jasper was sitting in the shop eating hotdogs. However, he did not deliberately lower his voice when answering the phone, so this sentence was clearly overheard by the busy shop owner and his wife.

The wife of the shop owner could not help but laugh out loud.

She was kneading the dough with her head lowered when she poked her husband next to her with her elbow. She said, "Look at that young man, he looks young, but he doesn't look like an ordinary person based on his clothes, but why do I feel like he's not right in the head when he speaks? He can't even pay for the food, yet he's talking about a business of 100 million."

The honest and straightforward boss shook his head and said, "Don't worry about other people's business."

Even though he said that, his eyes were rueful. Youngsters nowadays were getting more and more unreliable. They did not even think before they lied. He could not even pay for the food, but he was talking about 100 million. Did he not worry that he would be made a fool of?

Of course, Jasper did not know that the couple was viewing him as a scammer who was here to cheat them out of a free meal. Then, he heard Adele's voice.