

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1673

Jasper smiled and said, “What does it matter to us whether he’s upset or not?”

“Furthermore, he may not be upset. Won’t this be a bargaining chip for him to negotiate with shareholders? After all, our appearance now gives him his third choice. He is a smart man. Instead of arguing about us, it is better to grasp the benefit in front of him.”

“From his point of view, it’ll be best if he can negotiate with the shareholders. If he can’t, he’ll just side with us. It’s no big deal either way. He won’t lose anything.”

Greg nodded and said, “I understand, then I will go back and prepare tomorrow’s speech.”

Jasper got up and said, “No hurry. No matter how important it is, you still have to eat. Let’s go downstairs and fill our stomachs first.”

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Time passed quickly. On the following day, before the market opened, at the Harbor City trading center that was located in Admiral Bay.

A luxury car creaked and stopped at the door of the building. The security guard wanted to run over to tell the driver that they could not park here but was immediately stopped by an old colleague next to him.

“Boy, are you crazy? Do you know whose car is that? How can you just run up and stop it blindly?”

The young security guard replied unconvincingly, “Aren’t they just someone with a sports car? There are too many rich people like that in Harbor City. I’ve chased away countless rich people downstairs in Admiral Tower. What’s so great about this?”

The old colleague knocked on the head of the young man. He said, “As a security guard, you should open your eyes. A sports car is not unusual in Harbor City, but you must know how to read the license plate. That license plate is the license plate of Young Master Law. Do you not know this?”

“Young Master Law?” The young security guard widened his eyes.

Even in Harbor City where the rich and powerful filled the streets like stray dogs, the Laws stood at the very top of the pyramid.

“You punk, do you know now? If you want to die, go ahead. Don’t blame me for not reminding you when you are thrown into the sea to feed the fishes.”

The old colleague shook his head and went back to the guard box to continue to stand by.

At this moment, Henry, who was wearing a Givenchy suit and sunglasses, got out of the sports car.

He turned his head to take a glance before throwing the car key to the young security guard. “Hey, punk, why are you still standing there? Go park my car!”

The security guard of Admiral Tower would not be the valet for others. No matter how good the luxury car was, the owner or driver had to find a parking space themselves. Despite this the young and energetic security guard took the car keys with both hands at this moment. Then, he bowed and nodded as he said, “Young Master Law, go ahead. I will park the car. I will park it near and well.”

“Your future is bright.”

Henry grinned and swaggered into Admiral Tower. With the car key, he got into Henry’s sports car and the security guard cursed fiercely, “Son of a b\*tch, why didn’t I reincarnate into such a good family?”

Half an hour before the market opened, Henry walked directly into the Harbor City trading center where many people were already filling the space. When people saw Henry, they were taken aback for a moment, and then their expressions and eyes immediately looked ruminating.

Several of the wealthy businessmen who had met Henry before walked over and greeted Henry.

Henry was not stupid. After being instructed Jasper yesterday, he immediately went back to find the old master. After half an hour of guidance from the old master, he understood the truth, 'The reason I came here is to be a mascot with the name of the Laws and JW Foundation displayed prominently on my forehead.'

Thus, Henry responded to everyone who came to greet him with a smile. In the end, he sat on the sofa that originally belonged to Kayden in an imposing manner.

After that, he crossed his legs and relaxed.