

Life at The Top – Chapter 1681

Half an hour later, a low-profile black Cadillac stopped at the door of the building. Bryant walked down the stairs calmly and got into the car quickly.

“Mr. Bryant.”

Just as Cadillac was about to drive away, Soros ran to the side of the Cadillac and stopped Bryant with a smile. The window was lowered, and Bryant looked at Soros before asking, “What’s the matter? I think we’ve covered everything.”

“Mr. Bryant...”

Soros reorganized his thoughts and then said slowly, “You know, I am forced to make decisions for a lot of things, so I hope you won’t have any opinions about my character based off of this.”

“Really? Then should I sympathize with you or be considerate of you?” Bryant sneered.

With a shrug, Soros replied, “Actually, I don’t really care what you think of me. Many people hate me, but I am still living my life happily.”

“Soros, you are leaving yourself open to attack. How much better do you think Half the Harbor Langdon is compared to Jasper Laine?” Bryant asked angrily.

Soros said lightly, “That’s a matter between you and Wall Street. It has nothing to do with me. Half the Harbor Langdon is a traditional Somerland businessman. He believes in physical investment and hates capital operation, so he and I are destined to be unable to deal with each other.”

Bryant snorted and said, “You stopped me just to say this?”

“Of course not.”

Soros smiled meaningfully, resting his hands on the car door. He then stared straight at Bryant and said, “Man, this matter will be made public tomorrow and a series of actions will soon follow. You won’t be so impatient as to tell anyone about this before then, right?”

Bryan replied coldly, “Are you threatening me?”

“This is not a threat.”

Soros shook his head and said, “I never threatened anyone, but I hope everyone that deals with me knows what they should and should not do.”

“Perhaps I am nothing to you, but there are too many people behind this. If you do anything stupid, it will hurt all of our interests, and no one wants to see that.”

“Tell me, you’re a smart guy, right?”

Bryant’s hand that was gripping the handle on the car door was clenched into a fist. Then, he loosened it.

“I understand.”

After Bryant said that, he closed the car window.

Soros pulled up his hands and took two steps back. The smile on his face was mysterious yet profound.

The Cadillac left the place slowly. After glancing at Soros through the back window, Bryant’s face went dark.

“Sir, do you need us to spread the news?”

Bryant’s confidant turned his head and asked. Bryant replied frigidly after taking a deep breath, “Didn’t you hear what he said? Do you want all of us to die?”

The confidant said in disbelief, “You’re the chairman of ExxonMobil! Would he be so courageous?”

“He won’t, but there are people who are. I am nothing to those people!”

Bryant looked off color as he continued, “Go back. Go home and write a report for me. Tell them that I’m having some health problems and I need half a month to recuperate. Then, arrange a plane for me and my family to go to the Alps. Since I don’t have the power to manage it, I won’t.”

“I understand, Sir. I’ll do it now... But what about the company?”

Bryant chuckled coldly and said, “The company’s president, Diesel is their loyal lackey. He will take good care of it.”