

Life at The Top – Chapter 1683

“It’s good that you understand.”

Half the Harbor Langdon patted Kayden on the shoulder again and said, “After tomorrow, our life will be more difficult. Prepare yourself and go to the United States with me tomorrow night.”

“Are we laying low?” Kayden asked.

“You can say that. Zachary has caused me a lot of trouble over the past few days and he put me in a very difficult situation. When the event finally happens tomorrow, his attacks will definitely become more intense, so let’s lay low for the time being.”

“The most important thing is the exchange of shares with ExxonMobil. It will allow us to penetrate the deepest level of the upper class in the United States and this will be a great help to our future development. We have to build a good relationship with the Rockefellers especially. This will affect whether we can reach a tacit understanding with the Freemasons.”

“Okay...”

When Kayden heard the word ‘Freemasons’, he pondered with a glint in his eyes and responded while gritting his teeth and nodding.

“Run along now.”

The next day, Jasper was awakened by Greg while he was still deep in slumber.

“Mr. Laine...”

Jasper opened the door and looked at Greg, who appeared embarrassed as he stood outside the door. He asked, “What’s the matter?”

He knew that Greg would not come to interrupt his rest unless he had a particularly urgent matter. Since Greg was here, something must have happened.

“Reynoldson is here. He wants to meet with you.”

Upon hearing Greg’s words, Jasper raised his eyebrows, went back to the room to get dressed, and asked, “Has the report been published?”

“Yes, it has been sent out one after another and it has drummed up a great response. Most of the Finnish people have rejected this acquisition plan,” Greg said angrily.

“This is expected. For the Finnish, Nokia is a brand that’s like their national treasure, and we are foreigners. If other foreign companies wanted to buy a national brand like Maytai, we, as Somerland descents, would also be disgusted.”

Jasper put on his clothes and said as he walked. After saying this, he chuckled and added, “However, capitalists will never change their minds because of public opinion. Who cares about what they think?”

“By the way, my meeting with him this time can only last up to 30 minutes. I will miss the opening if I’m late. You must help me keep an eye on the time.” Jasper reminded Greg.

“Understood, Mr. Laine.”

When he arrived at the reception room arranged by the hotel, Jasper pushed the door open and laughed immediately after seeing Reynoldson.

“My friend, as expected, we re meeting again so soon.”

Jasper went up enthusiastically and shook hands with Reynoldson as the latter stood up.

Reynoldson's expression was unpleasant. He shook Jasper's hand and said, "Laine, you are despicable."

"This is like a compliment to me."

Jasper shrugged, sat on the sofa, and said to Reynoldson, "So, Mr. Reynoldson, did you come here today just to discuss my morality?"

Reynoldson gritted his teeth and said, "You put me in a very difficult position after you exploited our meeting to promote that kind of thing to the public. Laine, you must give me an explanation!"