

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1707

Jasper did not know exactly where Grey's residence was, but he flew in the helicopter for at least an hour before he felt it descend.

When Jasper looked down from the window with Celine, he saw a large stretch of snow capped mountains in the distance as well as a forest and a lake nearby. The sight in front of them was like a fantasy. Right below the helicopter, a manor that covered an area so large that it even accommodated a part of the forest appeared in their vision.

“This area should be calculated in hectares...”

Even Celine, who was a Maynard in North America, sighed.

Jasper was about to make a joke when he heard what she said.

“It's almost half the size of my house.”

“...”

Jasper turned his head and cursed at this disgusting world for being so hateful.

After the helicopter landed, Jasper and Celine got off the helicopter together. What they saw was a row of male and female servants standing on both sides while Grey and the woman whom Jasper rescued stood in the middle while holding the child.

“My friend!”

Grey laughed and opened his hands to greet him. Then, he gave Jasper a warm hug.

“You are the savior of my wife and child so I must treat you well... Oh, is this beautiful woman your girlfriend?”

The sentence at the end was clearly a question directed at Celine.

Celine stood there and replied to Grey with a smile on her face, “Viscount Grey, it’s nice to meet you. My last name is Maynard and I am a Maynard from North America.”

This sentence stunned Grey. Obviously, he was no stranger to the Maynards from North America.

“I see. Although I have not been in contact with your family, I know that your family has a lot of prestige in North America... Well, Jasper, are you from the same family as well?”

Celine was not someone who liked to show off her identity. She actively mentioned her identity to make Jasper look more important in front of Grey.

Obviously, this worked.

Judging from the changes in Grey's eyes and tone, one would know that even in Finland, the Maynards from North America were well respected.

The more high end a circle was, the smaller the restrictions between regions. This was because everyone knew that with their power, it was very easy to start cross-border cooperation or cross-border fall-out.

"I'm not," Jasper replied directly.

Grey nodded seemingly and then smiled, "Doesn't matter. Jasper, you are the benefactor of my wife and child, so I brought them here to thank you."

After Grey said that, the woman from Sunrise Land walked over sweetly with the child in her arms. She bowed to Jasper respectfully and said, "Thank you, Mr. Laine."

Jasper smiled and said, "It's nothing. It was just a slight effort..."

As Jasper said that, he pinched the cheek of the child that was lying in his mother's arms. He said with a grin, "How adorable."

The little guy grinned at Jasper and then a big bubble blew out of his nose.

After everyone greeted each other, Grey led Jasper into his manor. To be precise, they went to the building he most often used to receive guests among the manor's countless buildings.

“I have prepared dinner for the two of you, but there is still some time before it is ready. Jasper, you said before that you need my help, we can talk about it now.”

After sitting down in the reception room, Grey went straight to the topic and spoke directly.

Jasper liked how Grey was so straightforward. After all, he did not come here for a dinner party.

“I want to acquire Nokia.”

Jasper’s first sentence caused Grey to raise his eyebrows.

“My friend, this is very difficult,” Grey shook his head and said.

“I have acquired a total of 23.9% of the shares, including the ones from the Workers’ Union and Finland National Telecommunications Group. Even if it is extremely difficult, I have already accomplished a quarter of it.”

Jasper’s words surprised Grey. He looked at Jasper and then smiled. “My friend, it seems that you really intend to do this, but this is not enough.”

“That’s why I hope with your help, I can take 22% of the shares in the Finland National Social Security Fund and complete the holding.” Jasper went straight to the point.

Grey frowned and said, “You have to know that the account of the Social Security Fund is controlled by the Finnish government. No one can use this money, including its assets, except for the bill made by the top executive and the parliament.”

“That’s why only Viscount Grey can help me with this matter,” Jasper said sincerely.

Grey did not say a word. The reception room fell into silence for a while.

“This matter is still difficult to handle.”

After a long time, Grey shook his head. He was rejecting Jasper tactfully.

“The problem is that the current situation in Finland is relatively delicate. Many forces are vying for each other’s interests. I don’t want to get involved in this critical moment, but if I help you persuade this matter, then I must fight and compromise for the interests of those forces...”

“Never mind anything else. This involves two sensitive points in the form of the Social Security Fund and Nokia. Disturbance to either one may cause turbulence, do you know what I mean?”

Jasper replied, “Viscount Grey, I don’t think there is anything that can’t be done in this world, it’s only a matter of whether the benefits are enough to incentivize it.”

Grey laughed and said, “I know a little bit about your current situation. How many benefits do you think you can produce to move me?”

“Are you going to rely on the fact that you’re my savior?”

Grey’s words were unpleasant to the ears, but they were realistic.

If Jasper was an ordinary person and he was asking Grey for money, Grey would not even bat an eyelid even if it was one hundred million or two hundred million. The favor of a viscount was far beyond the value of this small amount. However, no matter how high the value was, there would be a cap.

Obviously, to Grey, what Jasper was asking him to do now exceeded the value of his promise. Which noblemen truly needed their reputation?

They would throw it away if they needed to.

“What about gratitude from the Maynards from North America?”

Celine, who had been silent this whole time, spoke at this moment.

Grey looked over immediately.

“Miss Maynard, I wonder if you’re... ”

“The second heir,” Celine said flatly.

Grey lifted his eyebrows.

“Viscount Grey, as far as I know, your iron ore property in Aurea is currently being investigated by the Aurea government and international environmental organizations. The root cause is that they suspect it of major tax issues, right?”

“My uncle happens to be in charge of some of the Maynards’ work in Aurea, maybe I can help you convince my uncle.”

Grey furrowed his brows and his eyes shifted between Celine and Jasper. Suddenly, he said, “Give me two days.”