

Life at the Top Chapter 1759

Jasper's heart skipped a beat after hearing what Simson had to say.

Jasper had never imagined that such people existed in the years before meeting Simson.

However, seeing Simson's solemn expression which made it seem as if he was on a pilgrimage, Jasper suddenly understood why an illiterate who lived by fighting and killing would have a descendant who moved to Canter County and established a prosperous business before Harbor City regressed.

If one must know, Canter County was home to a plethora of undiscovered talented individuals that were on a whole different level.

Even so, no one had gotten a taste of the Davidson family's cake.

No one could deny that this justice was admirable in and of itself.

"JW Capital and its subsidiaries as a whole are eager to build a strategic partnership alliance with the Davidson family's industry. This is my pledge, and it will be effective at all times."

In the face of a figure as heroic as Simson, Jasper felt that scheming for one's own interests were blasphemous against his innocent heart.

As a result, Jasper issued this seemingly

limitless promise, which was

unprecedented in his business.

It implied that as long as Jasper and JW were still around and the Davidson family were open to working with them in the future, that they would be able to fully enjoy the best terms as well as the most lucrative treatment. Likewise, JW would prioritize the Davidson family's industry over others when faced with competitors.

Given the size of JW domestically, it was practically impossible for anyone to acquire this kind of treatment.

Simson squeezed Jasper's hand in delight, and said calmly, "Well, it's a deal."

"A word spoken is an arrow let fly," Jasper responded as he smiled.

Although their conversation only lasted ten minutes, they had already come to an agreement.

Simson had only stayed for a brief moment after the matter was settled since he needed to return home and report it to his family as soon as possible.

After Simson left, Jasper stood by the door, watching as the falling rain trickled into a straight line from the eaves of the villa, and lamented, "How long will this heavy rain last?"

"According to the weather forecast, two powerful convective air masses are expected to gather in the south. It is estimated to last for about ten to fifteen days."

Julian responded as he approached Jasper and took position behind him.

Jasper nodded, and asked, "What do you think of Simson?"

After a brief moment of contemplation, Julian shook his head, and replied, "I'm not sure how to put it."

With a smile, Jasper said, "It does not matter, just tell me your impression of him."

"Well, he seemed alright; quite courteous, gentle, bold and cheerful, not at all like someone who would plot for his own interests," Julian replied thoughtfully.

Jasper stretched out his arm to grasp the falling rain as he said drily, "If only there were more people like him, I would be saved from all my troubles."

"How could that be possible? People like him don't generally survive very long," Julian stated confidently.

Jasper glared at Julian as he responded, "Are you aware that you're spreading negativity?"

"Our country is supported by such people."

Jasper shook off the rain in his palms, and said, "Social beings are often impetuous, but there will always be those who carry their burdens in silence."

"I think you are one of those people, Mr.

Jasper," Julian said sincerely.

“When did you master the art of flattery? I simply wish to have fun and quickly finish this bunch of nonsense. After all of that, I would love to take a long vacation and squander my hard-earned money everywhere.”

Julian said, “If so, Mr. Laine might find that difficult to pull off with the amount of money you have.”