

Life at the Top Chapter 1762

"Vincenzo, give me the previous data report of the New York Securities Exchange."

"Mickey, I just sent you the second quarter financial report of Layman Investment Bank you asked for."

"What about the data summary sheet? Give it to me as soon as possible. I will hand it over to Mr. Cullen for review and signing off. Don't wait until Mr. Cullen reminds you!"

"Mr. Willis, please come over. I feel that this data is not right and it will affect accounting later..."

The entire trading center was busy preparing for work. At this moment, Jasper was chatting and laughing with a few guests in the uppermost command room.

The door of the command room opened, and Henry's voice came in.

"Damn, the rain outside is so heavy. The plane almost failed to land. F*ck, everyone said that it's a good sign when it's raining because it's time to make a fortune. Judging by the rain, wouldn't I be making so much money that I have no place for it anymore?"

Henry came in with a grin and sat down on the spot next to Jasper. He asked, "Did you miss me?"

"Not at all."

Jasper was in a good mood when he saw Henry again.

"Is the matter in Harbor City resolved?"

"What else is there to do? In fact, my main purpose is to help you deliver that lot of gold to the mainland. The central bank branch in Canter County has already taken over, so I just left. My dad is looking over the rest of the matter, so don't worry."

Henry shook his legs and his eyes swept over the people in the command room.

Nothing was interesting with old faces like the little prince and Lord Alvarado.

However, when he saw Simson, Henry was surprised.

"Old Master Davidson's family member is here too?"

Simson and Henry obviously knew each other. Thus, he stood up with a smile. "Young Master Law, hello."

Even though Henry was a very arrogant and egotistical person, at this moment, he quickly got up and smiled awkwardly at Simson's greeting. "Please don't, your grandfather is a generation older than my grandfather. When my grandfather was drifting aimlessly in Harbor City, your father even offered him help. According to seniority, you are my uncle's generation, so I should be the one greeting you."

Simson guffawed straightforwardly and said, "Young Master Law is too polite. Everyone here is a friend, not to mention that I am only five or six years older than you. If we're talking about seniority, I would be too embarrassed to stay here."

Henry chuckled, exchanged a few more pleasantries with Simson, then turned his head to look at Moses next to Simson, and

asked, "I don't think I know you."

Moses also got up, smiled, and answered,

"Miller from Gillian County."

Henry obviously could not tell much from

the simple introduction.

However, since he was able to sit in this room, he would at least be the most powerful despot within a province. Moreover, if he was just a general despot, he would not be qualified to step foot in this room.

"Okay, anyone who can come here at this moment will be my friend. From now on, everyone will drink and have fun together. You can also call up some beautiful women to have fun with you."

Henry's words made Jasper almost tell Julian to knock that idiot unconscious.

At this moment, a car slowly approached Nauritus City Trading Center, which was brightly lit among the heavy rain.

Inside the car, Conrad looked up at the towering building with a complicated expression.

"Mr. Monty, you'll be bowing down to Jasper the moment you enter the building."

Next to Conrad, Valentine said with a sad expression.

