

Life at the Top Chapter 1817

As Half-the-Harbor Langdon and his son talked, the convoy entered the underground parking lot of the Layman Investment Bank Headquarters on Wall Street.

Meanwhile, at an outdoor cafe across the street, Henry and Conrad put down the newspapers they used to hide themselves and smiled at each other.

'Well done. You said that they would come today, and I didn't believe it. It seems that you're right.'" Henry gave Conrad a thumbs up and praised him.

Conrad chuckled and said, "The J. Langdons are not in a good state now and it can be said that they can't even go home even if they have one. Since they have deviated from Somerland, they must show their value in the West and integrate themselves with their interests. Once they receive news that Layman Investment Bank is on sale, they will behave more eagerly than anyone else.

"Sprinkling in a few specious facts, the news that the Laws also intends to acquire Layman makes them even more unable to sit still."

"Do you think Layman will give them the same terms as they gave us? 70 billion dollars? Are they not ashamed to even say this out loud?"

Henry recalled when Layman quoted. them the price. They were about to go bankrupt and yet were still so arrogant. In addition to that, they even asked for such an astronomical price. Even if this was just play-pretend and the Laws would never actually acquire Layman, the other party's attitude truly pissed Young Master Law off.

“They won’t.”

Conrad narrowed his eyes slightly and said, “In the eyes of the United States, Half-the-Harbor Langdon is more reliable than the Laws. Behind the Laws is the Somerland government and everyone knows this, but Half-the-Harbor Langdon is a businessman through and through. He doesn’t care about national

interests or the country’s interests at all. He only cares about his own interests.

“Layman needs this kind of character right now.

“So, Layman’s offer to them should be much more sincere, but there may be other more restrictive clauses among them which I can’t think of right now.”

At this moment, in the chairman’s office on the top floor of Layman Investment Bank.

“Mr. Dugg, thank you for meeting us. I think we will have a very pleasant meeting.”

There was a meek smile that was exclusive to people from Somerland on Half-the-Harbor Langdon’s face as he greeted Dugg, who had an evident look of exhaustion on his face.

In the past few days, Dugg was sick with worry about selling Layman. He looked at the J. Langdon father-son duo in front of him with a very gentle smile on his face.

“Of course, You are my distinguished guests, so of course we will have a very pleasant meeting.”

After the three were seated, Dugg said straightforwardly, "As you know, I'm not a person who likes to beat around the bush, so I'll just get straight to the point.

"Currently, Layman is caught in a crisis. To tide over this, we have to seek external funds to help us overcome this difficulty, but the amount of funds needed will be huge."

Half-the-Harbor Langdon said lightly, "We came with the utmost sincerity, so Mr. Dugg, you can directly put forward your terms."

"First, we need at least 48 billion US Dollars, and it must be given via cash injection."

After Dugg mentioned his first condition, the expression on Half-the-Harbor Langdon's face did not change much. It seemed that he was prepared for this.

Dugg secretly gritted his teeth when he saw this. How rich were these damn

Somerland people? They did not even blink at the mention of 48 billion US Dollars.

"Second, we need to retain more than half of the seats on the board of directors, which means that the operating rights must remain in the hands of our people in the United States."