

# Life at the Top Chapter 1886

"I've also received the news as well."

The little prince did not keep them in suspense as he immediately said, "The people from Swallow Capital have arrived and are at Shangri-La Hotel right now. The main star is the second-in-command in finance. I believe that everyone can feel a little more relieved now, right?"

In Somerland, no one commanded more

respect than a superior did when they

made an appearance.

Not to mention that he was a second-in command of a legitimate department. It meant that Swallow Capital was in support of everyone here.

The venue's atmosphere immediately lightened up.

The little prince waved his hands and said, "Alright, I've only just arrived, and I came over in advance because I guessed you guys would be worried. Now that I've told you the news, please settle down and wait for the cars that will be sent over to escort you to Pearl Tower right before the economic forum begins. I'll be leaving now as I still have a lot to attend to,"

Respectful -sounding murmurs rose as the little prince hurriedly left to head towards the Shangri-La Hotel,

The others were already at Jasper's room

when the little prince arrived.

The little prince looked up and noticed that Lord Alvarado, Moses, and Simson were all staring at him.

"Why are you looking at me? Your eyes are as large as light bulbs."

The irritable little prince said snappishly as he flopped onto the couch, grabbed a

drink, and chugged down several mouthfuls before saying, "D\*mn it, I've been so anxious about all this sh\*t lately. These Americans are out to break our backbone."

"By the way, the person from Raydon is not coming."

The little prince looked up at Jasper and said, "They said they're farmers and can't be bothered getting mixed up in our affairs."

"Raydon? Farmers? The Habers family?"

Lord Alvarado asked as he frowned.

The little prince nodded and said irritably, "F\*cking hell, if Jasper hadn't explicitly said to invite them, I couldn't be bothered with that bunch. They're so cocky. Why don't they come and show off in Waterhoof City if they're really that capable?"

"You know Channing Habers, right? You were on pretty good terms with that son o fab\*tch several years ago.

Lord Alvarado nodded and replied, "I

know him. He's a pretty idiotic guy."

"That's him. I don't know what got into him this time, but not only did he show n o one any respect, he hung up the phone o n me too. He said something about how w e southern barbarians have no right to meddle in Raydon's affairs."

Lord Alvarado laughed at the indignant expression on the little prince's face and said, "True, that's what the idiot's personality is like. But since when did he have a say in matters as important as this?"

"I bet he's gotten recognition from his family."

Jasper massaged the space between his eyebrows.

Raydon province had fertile black soil that stretched for miles and was considered the largest agricultural area in Somerland. The Habers family owned a large business that mainly produced grains and owned several hundred thousand acres of land.

"It doesn't matter if they don't want to come."

Jasper chuckled and said, "You don't need to be mad, Little Prince. I can guarantee they'll come crying and begging you after the forum. You can treat them however you please then."

The little prince whooped when he heard that and said, "Jasper, you're boasting. People from Raydon have always had a lousy temper, and they couldn't care less about respecting you when their stubbornness takes over. Are you sure of this?"

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