

Life at the Top Chapter 1010

Jasper raised a hand to stop Jose as the latter tried to say something, and continued grandly, “In terms of investment, I won’t give you any less than Softwin!

“At the same time, all I need is full support from Abbylon’s shareholders to fight against Softwin. I’ll do everything else. I’ll invest in you and I’ll do the legwork, while all you need to do is vote for me when the time comes.”

Wayne and Jose exchanged a look before the latter told Jasper, “Mr. Laine, I hope you can give us sufficient reason to trust you by then.

“Otherwise, forgive us for choosing Softwin, who helped us in our time of need, instead of you.”

Jasper smiled. “It’s good to repay kindness with kindness. But if you know that the other party harbored bad intentions, then why repay evil with kindness?”

Jose frowned slightly. He rather disliked Jasper’s forcefulness and had no recollection of Softwin’s so-called bad intentions.

“Mr. Laine, please allow us to discuss this for another two days.”

Jose then pulled Wayne away.

Jasper narrowed his gaze as he watched the duo leave intently...

In a hotel in Nauritus City.

Echo was currently pacing about in frustration.

Beside him, Yona looked pitiful and quite funny with bandages covering his nose.

“Is there still no news?” Echo stopped walking about to ask Yona.

Yona replied with a heavy grunt, “Not yet.”

“B*stard!” Echo cursed and said darkly, “First it was Abbylon Inc, with that Jasper jumping out to cause trouble, now we can’t even contact Byron! What is this Somer dog doing?”

“Does he not know I like that woman a lot? How dare he vanish on me now?”

Just then, Echo’s laptop on the table lit up.

Yona immediately went to check it and he told Echo, “Mr. Welch, Mr. Shon’s requesting for a video call.”

“Connect it.” Echo sat before the laptop solemnly while straightening his clothes. After this, a skinny and short old man appeared on the laptop’s screen.

“Mr. Shon,” Echo greeted Myles courteously.

Myles looked at Echo calmly through the laptop and said, “Echo, I heard that something happened to Abbylon? Why didn’t you report it to me?”

Echo’s palm shook slightly from where it hid under the camera as he internally cursed this old man for not trusting him; There had to be countless spies hidden by Echo’s side. Even so, the man replied politely.

“Mr. Shon, something did happen. Someone wants to invest in Abbylon and they’re asking for a very high percentage of the shares. Their investment will threaten our position in Abbylon.”

“Have you dealt with it yet?” Myles asked expressionlessly.

“I’m dealing with it now,” Echo replied with his head down.

“Incompetent!” Myles shouted and scolded.

“Yes, Mr. Shon! I’m sorry! I’m incompetent!” Echo replied frantically, not daring to argue at all.

“You know that I have an extremely bullish view on Abbylon’s future. There is no room for mistakes on this. Put every other task aside and focus on dealing with Abbylon.”

“Otherwise I’ll transfer you back into the country even if the Trider family begs me not to. Understood?”

“I understand, Mr. Shon. I’ll definitely give you satisfactory news as soon as I can.” Echo responded loudly.

“Good.” Myles nodded as his expression softened.

Then, he spoke in a light tone, “Echo, I know that you have a liking for Somer women. But this is a forgivable issue, so I will not interfere in this.

“However, you must understand that Softwin has their own interests to protect. I’m sure you know what will happen if I hear that you’ve interfered with Softwin’s interests because of something like that.”

Echo’s pupils contracted slightly as he tilted his head down to reply, “I know my limits, Mr. Shon.”

Myles gave Echo one last look before ending the call.

Echo let out a deep sigh once the screen turned black. At that moment, he touched his back only to realize that it had become completely drenched without his knowledge.

“Idiot!” Echo ground his teeth and scolded, “Myles has to have spies in the company. He knows everything we’ve done.”

Yona leaned over to Echo and asked, “Should I investigate, Mr. Welch?”

“Yes, but not now.” Echo’s gaze was horrifyingly dark.

“First we need to find out what happened with Byron. Then, we need the company to do everything it can to attack Jasper’s businesses. We don’t have time for investigations now.

“We can investigate we’re done with those two. I just need to find out who sold me out—getting rid of him will only evoke Myles’ suspicion.”

“You’re wise, Mr. Welch,” Yona praised impressively.

With a harrumph, Echo walked to the window. Looking down from where he stood, Echo could see the bright and bustling Southface River.

“Jasper truly is a talented man. This Southface Project would be an outstanding and advanced city-modernizing project even if it was built in Sunrise Land!

“But who cares?”

“Immediately redirect all of the investment bank’s powers in Somerland to launch a comprehensive attack on Jasper’s properties. Focus on his real estate projects. I want him to learn that he’ll only get one thing out of angering me.

“Death!”

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Echo’s order was immediately relayed to Softwin Investments’ Somerland branch headquarters in Waterhoof City.

