

Life at The Top – Chapter 1522

“Some people might be doing nothing all their lives, but once there is such a chance for them to take hold of their destiny, it becomes difficult for them to fall again.”

Conrad looked at Valentine with helplessness in his eyes and sighed, “Although I don’t want to admit it, Jasper is indeed such a person.”

“It took him a year to complete the accumulation of wealth that no one else could achieve in a hundred years. It is a great sorrow for everyone to be born in the same era as someone like him.”

Conrad’s words made Valentine feel sad.

He believed that he had good abilities, but the reason he was so depressed before was that he had not yet met a master.

Conrad became his master.

However, he suddenly discovered that Conrad, who had always been confident and had never bowed his head no matter how many setbacks he encountered, seemed to have changed his mind this time.

“Mr. Monty, you were born into such a noble family...” Valentine was interrupted by Conrad raising his hand right after he started his sentence.

“Born? Back then, I might be able to boast about this in front of Jasper, but now...”

Shaking his head, instead of continuing on this topic, Conrad said lightly, “I was going to wait for a result between Jasper and Fabian, at which point I intended to wait for a good offer from the victor.”

“But in the end, I was overestimating myself.”

“At present, this matter has been infinitely sublimated and it has become a confrontation between Somerland and Wall Street. In this major event, my role is already very small, so my value is almost non-existent.”

Valentine’s mulled over Conrad’s words. He frowned slightly and said, “Mr. Monty, I think we still have some use.”

“Oh?” Conrad raised his eyebrows slightly.

After Valentine paused for a moment and sorted out his thoughts, he said, “Mr. Monty, in all fairness, what kind of person do you think Fabian is?”

Conrad said lightly, "Traitorous, vicious, and unscrupulous."

Upon hearing these three words, Valentine smiled. Soon after, his smile disappeared. He lowered his voice and said, "Jasper is a vengeful person, let alone someone like Fabian."

"Everyone is looking at Jasper and the United States stock market now, but they neglected Fabian, who in essence, was the one who led Jasper to fight Wall Street."

"To me, Jasper is the one who was able to best take advantage of this situation. He forcibly took the tragic situation that should have driven him into desperation and changed it into this impassioned action of giving everything for the country and the people."

As he said this, Valentine chuckled. He approached Conrad and continued, "Now everyone's attention is on Jasper and no one is paying attention to Fabian, who was the instigator of the incident, anymore."

"Maybe this is what Fabian wants."

"Mr. Monty, you also said that Fabian is a treacherous person. Such a person has suffered such a big loss by Jasper's hands as the Empire Meet he founded was burned to the ground. Do you think he will be willing to suffer this in silence?"

Valentine's words caused Conrad to fall into contemplation, his eyes gleaming with uncertainty.

"In my opinion, we should continue to stay by Fabian's side. I dare to conclude that he must have his own plan, and this plan is absolutely vicious and can deal a fatal blow to Jasper!"

"At that moment, you will be able to influence the outcome, Mr. Monty."

Conrad laced his fingers together and placed them under his chin. This was his signature movement when he was thinking.

Valentine did not comment any more after he said that, and instead waited quietly for Conrad to make a decision.

After some time, Conrad got up and walked to the window. Then, he opened it forcefully.

Outside, the cold wind roared and rushed into the originally warm and dull room, making one feel that their whole spirit was refreshed.

After taking a deep breath of the cool air, Conrad murmured, "What a cooling autumn."

While saying that, Conrad made a phone call.

After a while, the call connected.

“Mr. Atticus, is there any chance for me to get together with you?”

The person on the other end of the phone also seemed surprised.

“You’re the only person who wants to see me now.” Fabian’s sullen voice came from the other end of the phone.

With a smile, Conrad said, “Everyone in the world has very shallow visions. After the tides wash the sand away, the real gold emerges. Usually, the last ones standing are always the smart people with long-term vision. Although I am not extremely smart, at the very least, I still have a vision.”

Fabian laughed, the gloominess in his tone was gone. He said, “Okay, very good, very good!”

“Conrad, you really caught my eye. Come to Harbor City right away and I will pick you up personally!”

