

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1663

## PART PROGRESS

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The news that JW Foundation would hold a press conference was spread all over the world in the shortest time.

Today, the JW Foundation had become the new beau of the major financial media around the world, especially since everyone knew that JW Foundation was doing a feat to overturn the stock market in the United States, the world's strongest economy. Forget the media of foreign places and countries, even the local media of the United States was very excited. Hence, the direct result was that all the flights from abroad made a beeline for the small Nauritus City Airport. Many reporters had no choice but to buy high priced tickets from scalpers in order to seal their position.

Many smarter media outlets diverted to Waterhoof City or other places before rushing over.

In short, after the JW Foundation announced their press conference, the number of foreigners in Nauritus City suddenly increased. Not only that, countless eyes from all over the world were watching this upcoming press conference.

To maintain order, especially with the arrival of so many foreign media reporters, the provincial government ordered the Nauritus City government to send a large number of authority figures to maintain the surrounding security and order since this group of people was not easy to deal with.

Even on the day of the press conference, traffic control had to be carried out on four nearby streets due to the excessive traffic volume.

“This will be Somerland’s first time conducting security maintenance and traffic control because of a press conference held by a private company.”

Inside Southface River Tower in Nauritus City, Malcolm turned his head and smiled at Wendy, who was drinking the hot coffee from the mug she was holding. Wendy nodded with a smile on her face, but she said stiffly, “It is true, but it may not be a good thing.”

Malcolm asked suspiciously, “Schuler, isn’t it a good thing that so many people are following our company?”

Wendy shook her head and said, “Malcolm, you are not from Somerland, so it is difficult for you to understand how famous people will often attract criticism.”

“JW Foundation’s momentum is too strong and what it is doing is dangerous. It is like a car driving at a high speed now, and with every meter forward it moves, the road behind it collapses into a cliff. So, it can’t stop. If it stops, it will fall off the cliff and get smashed into pieces.”

“But if it continues to move forward like this, I am worried that it will eventually hit a mountainside or a big curve. At such a high speed, the car and the human inside will be done for if the car overturns.”

Wendy's words drew out a burst of laughter from Malcolm.

"Schuler, I understand your worries, but you have to know that from the very beginning, Mr. Laine wanted to build a large multinational consortium. It is difficult for such a large consortium to appear during such a peaceful and prosperous time. Normally, they will only appear at the end of the troubled times where there are many things that voids that need to be filled."

"It takes at least two or even three generations of hard work to have even a little hope of claiming such a title."

"Yet, Mr. Laine has achieved this in just two years. JW is destined to not be an ordinary enterprise from the day it was born, and it also will not do things according to the traditional steps."

"If Mr. Laine wants to match the accumulated achievements of others over ten years and decades in the shortest time, he can only do this. He must do this because it now involves the interests of too many people. Many people hope that JW will fly higher and higher. Many other people also hope that JW will be destroyed."

Wendy pursed her lips and smiled. "The press conference should start soon. Let's watch the live broadcast since we won't be going to the scene."

At this moment, there were still a few minutes before the launch of the press conference. It was not just executives of JW Company who were attending, countless pairs of eyes were also watching this upcoming press conference.

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Inside a large courtyard in Swallow Capital.

A parrot was squawking in its birdcage as a young man in a wheelchair teased the bird with bird food in his hand.