

Life at The Top – Chapter 1494

“What good calligraphy.”

When Galeheard Jasper’s praise, he grinned and asked, “Do you know where it came from?”

“It was written by a famous calligrapher in the 15th century. While it looks like something you came up with at a snap of a finger, it seems to be describing a calmness that one has in the face of a catastrophe. Moreover, it also gives me this feeling of one watching over the fluctuating affairs of life indifferently. that’s why it made such an impression on me.”

Jasper felt fortunate.

Before his reincarnation, one of his clients liked this piece of calligraphy the most. He spent 6 million bidding for this original work but unfortunately he failed. At that time, the 6 million was transferred from the stock account that Jasper held for him, so Jasper remembered this incident very well.

If it were not for coincidence, he would have made a fool of himself.

Gale had a genuine smile on his face and said, "Yes, this calligraphy is the one hanging in the study of its creator. There are thousands of calligraphy pieces and there are many absolutely wonderful pieces that are simply amazing, but I like this one the most."

Jasper glanced at the painting and felt a little strange.

If this one in Gale's study was the authentic one, what about the one his client bidden on during the auction in his previous life?

Although, judging from the timeline, there were still six or seven years before the auction was to take place. Despite this, upon looking at Gale's current estate, he would not be reduced to selling his properties in six or seven years even if he spent lavishly.

It could only be described as a mystery.

After chatting for a bit, Gale sat down on his chair and asked Jasper and Henry to sit opposite him. Then, Gale spoke.

"I know why you are here."

Gale went straight to the point.

"In principle, I agree to support you. After all, this is a question of principle. When it comes to this matter, any private thoughts and opinions must be put aside. I am well aware of this."

Jasper nodded and replied, "I am impressed by Old Master Hurlbutt's noble righteousness."

After Gale looked at Jasper deeply, he said with a half-smile, "You sly child, stop trying to butter me up. I'm not finished yet."

Jasper smiled and picked up the earl grey in front of him before taking a sip.

He was gesturing to Gale so that he would continue.

Gale lifted his white eyebrows and caressed the ring on his thumb. Then, he said slowly, "I can give you 2 billion US Dollars."

Even if Jasper was prepared, his heart still skipped a beat. 'This old man was so f*cking rich.'

"However, I am not investing this money in you."

Gale smiled and pointed at Jasper. He continued, “I’m lending you this money, and you need to put up collateral for this.”

When Jasper heard this, he did not react. On the contrary, Henry almost exploded with anger.

“What do you mean? We’re facing a catastrophe now. If we can’t handle this, the market in the country will be finished, yet, you’re saying you’re just lending us the money at this critical moment?”

Henry’s statement caused Gale to reply flatly, “Kid, this is not the place for you to talk.”

Henry scoffed as his temper rose immediately.

When he was about to say, ‘You old fart, you have the balls to spout bullsh*t with me, but do you have the balls to say the same thing to my grandpa?’ Jasper stopped him.

“Old Master Hurlbutt, what do you mean by that?”

“Easy, put up shares of JW Company as collateral for me,” Gale said gleefully.

When Jasper heard that, he placed his teacup down with no expression. He got up and said, "Since you're not sincere, then we'll just drop the matter."

Jasper ignored Gale. After he gestured to Henry, he walked out.

Coincidentally, when Jasper was about to push open the door to walk out, the door of the study was pushed open from outside.

A young man stood outside the door. He looked polite and seemed to be a normal university student.

He had a box in his hands and he smiled warmly at Jasper. He said, "My grandpa asked me to bring over his medicinal aroma beads. He said he wanted to give it to you. Why are you leaving so soon?"

The young man's appearance caused the situation to suddenly become less tense.

"You sly child, don't be so hot-tempered. Can't we sit down and talk about this?" Gale said.

Jasper went back to sit down on his seat.

After he sat down, Gale did not mention what had happened. He pointed happily at the young man who was standing next to him respectfully, "This is Dean, my grandson."

Dean smiled warmly and said softly, "To be precise, I'm his adopted grandson. I was an orphan and grandpa took me in. I only came to help him recently."

Dean was a sight for sore eyes.

He looked refined and he was speaking slowly. In addition to that, when he spoke, he would look at the other party. His gaze did not feel invasive, which was because he was showing respect to the person he was talking to.

Jasper suddenly remembered something when he looked at Dean who was smiling at him.

A nobleman's manner and character would be as light as water.

"Hello." Jasper nodded at the other party in a friendly manner.

"You are Mr. Laine from JW Company, right? I always hear grandpa talking about you. He said that if I am half as talented as you, he wouldn't be so worried about me," Dean said warmly.

Jasper lifted his hand and said, "Old Master Hurlbutt spoke so highly of me."

Gale grinned and took a sip of his tea. He looked at Dean and said, "You youngsters should talk. I'm old and I can't follow along anymore."

Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly and instinctively became vigilant.

Gale valued this nobleman named Dean that was as light as water so much.

He was even asking Dean to discuss such a huge matter for him.