

# Life at the Top Chapter 1013

“See you in the afternoon, then.”

With that, Jasper stretched and smiled at Dawson. “I’m going to rest for a while, Uncle Schuler. I’m dead tired.”

Dawson frowned and asked, “This won’t be the end of Softwin’s attacks. Are we not going to make more preparations?”

Jasper laughed out loud and replied, “I don’t think they’ll have the chance or time for that.”

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“Mr. Welch, it’s a call from Wayne,” Yona told Echo.

Echo frowned slightly, “Why’s he calling now? Give me the phone.”

Echo took the phone and accepted it, speaking solemnly, “Echo speaking.”

“This is Wayne, Mr. Welch. We’re planning to hold a shareholder meeting this afternoon to clarify the issue of share proportions within the company.”

Echo narrowed his eyes when he heard this. A cold look flared in his eyes and he raised his voice, “Mr. Marlon, Abbylon Inc’s current shareholder structure is already very clear. I don’t think there’s any need to hold a shareholder meeting.”

Wayne replied, “This is mainly due to JW Capital wanting to invest in Abbylon.

“Whether we accept the investment, how much capital we’re accepting, and how we’re distributing the diluted shares must all be clearly discussed in a shareholder meeting. This complies with our company’s articles of association.”

“But I don’t have that kind of time now,” Echo spoke with a frown.

Wayne smiled and replied, “If you aren’t free to attend, Mr. Welch, then according to our company’s articles of association, we’ll have to accept Softwin’s absence as a choice to abstain from the vote.”

Echo harrumphed and replied, “So this is you standing on Jasper’s side, then?”

Wayne answered calmly, “My apologies, Mr. Welch. I’m just a businessman and I only have one wish, to make Abbylon stronger and bigger.

“Whoever manages to make my wish come true will be my friend.”

Echo felt extremely displeased by this.

It seemed like anyone or anything became difficult to deal with once Jasper was involved.

“Two-thirty this afternoon, in Nauritus City’s Shangri-La Hotel’s Conference Hall.”

Wayne then hung up the phone once he relayed the time and place.

Yona took in Echo’s dark expression and could not help but ask, “Mr. Welch, did something happen with Abbylon?”

“Wayne called, inviting us to attend the shareholder meeting in the afternoon,” Echo explained grimly.

Yona frowned as well. “A shareholder meeting at such a time? Not to mention that it’s so rushed too. Something feels wrong about this.”

Echo clenched his jaw and said, “Still, we have to attend no matter what. If my guess is right, Jasper will definitely be there.

“If we do not attend, the 41% of shares Softwin owns will be considered forfeit—in that case, we might as well be giving Abbylon to Jasper on a silver platter. The headquarters will not forgive us for that.”

At two p.m., in Nauritus City’s Shangri-La Hotel’s conference hall.

The large conference hall was empty except for the three people sitting inside.

Wayne, Jose, and Jasper.

“I remember that the eighteen founders each hold a percentage of the shares, yes?” Jasper asked.

Wayne nodded and replied, “They already gave me the right to vote for them before the meeting began.”

“Alright.”

Jasper nodded, unsurprised.

All of Abbylon’s shares were split into two major portions.

The 41% in Softwin’s hands, and the remaining 59% split between Wayne, the eighteen founders, and Jose.

However, both the eighteen founders and Jose listened to Wayne’s opinions, and the man held the final say in the group. Therefore, at the end of the day, the true majority shareholder was still Wayne.

As they conversed, the clock struck two-thirty.

It seemed purposeful when the doors of the conference hall were pushed open at exactly two-thirty.

Echo walked into the conference hall expressionlessly with Yona in tow.

Echo met Jasper's gaze. The two did not talk, but the air immediately grew tense.