

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1557

Judging from Mr. Nelson's expression, this was a response from the higher-ups. He was scolding Jasper, but he was feeling joyous in his heart.

It was as if his child went out to fight with the child from a local tyrant family and his kid drew blood after they punched the bad kid on the nose. Even though he would scold his child, he would still feel proud inside. This was always the case when parents educated their children. They were always stingy with praise, but their satisfaction never really diminished.

How did Mr. Nelson's attitude reflect the response from the higher-ups?

It was because, for 99.99% of the people in Somerland, Mr. Nelson held one of the highest positions they could ever imagine.

There were only a few seats in the sector, but he headed the core decision making function of the national financial policy making team.

Since Mr. Nelson was going to put on a show, the young man was also happy to play along. He pretended to be surprised and said, "It's almost dawn and you need to go to the Purple Forbidden City? Are those people not resting?"

“This is such a big thing, so you’ll get called up even if you’re already asleep. The significance of this matter is enough to warrant such behavior.”

Mr. Nelson said and stood up.

“Kid, how long are you going to keep watching and doing nothing?” Mr. Nelson asked profoundly.

The young man chuckled lightly and put his hands in his sleeves like an ordinary man from Heaven City.

“If I can’t watch, do you think I can go and perform the show myself? This is not my role. so I can’t go. Instead, I can only watch the show with peace of mind.”

“Very good.” Mr. Nelson nodded. Then, he thought about it and said, “Originally, you could still go up and say a few words. After all, the more lively this drama, the more it proves that our big family is prosperous. If you don’t show up, I keep getting the feeling that something is missing.”

“But now, it’s not appropriate anymore, understand?”

“Yes.”

The young man nodded and said, "Then I won't join, as I didn't want to do so anyway."

"Everyone has their own stage and role. There is no place for me on this stage, so it'd be better if I sit under the stage and act as the audience."

"You can't say that"

Mr. Nelson sighed again. This time, the solemnness in his expression was not fake. He said, "After the kid from the south made this huge mess, the situation that was originally clear is now becoming more confusing."

"There is a high probability that the United States will be driven to desperation. If so, this matter will become very tricky. It is possible that the first major diplomatic event between the East and the West in the millennium and 21st century is about to come."

The young man also became solemn. He said, "Are the higher-ups so determined?"



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“Determined?”

Mr. Nelson laughed and said, “It has only been 50 years since the founding of Somerland, and the resolute group of founding fathers is not dead yet.”

This time, the young man’s face really changed.

“Even the founding fathers...”

“Otherwise, why do you think that guy from the south could be a candidate? It’s just that the founding fathers like his strength, especially after he caused a trading curb in the United States stock market. I wonder how many elderly people would jump out of the nursing home bed with joy. That aside, how many times has your grandfather asked about this during this period?”

“Three times.” The young man smiled bitterly.

“In so many years, have you ever seen your grandfather care so much about something?”

Mr. Nelson seemed to realize that he was talking too much. Thus, he waved his hand and said, “Okay, I’m leaving. Don’t let that lass Adele overhear these words, or I will really have to spank her.”