

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1573

“I didn’t expect you to come out to greet me in person too, Princess Sylphie.”

Jasper walked up to Sylphie, smiled, and stretched out his hand. “Long time no see.”

“Long time no see...”

They shook hands lightly. Jasper behaved as per societal norms. He held Sylphie’s four fingers without touching her palm and he loosened his grip immediately after he shook her hand.

This was basic respect toward women in such formal social situations. Jasper would never offend anyone by neglecting these

details.

Sylphie looked at Jasper, suddenly sighed, and said, “You have changed a lot from before.”

“What changed?” Jasper asked curiously.

“Back then, you were like a thorn who was so brash. If we were not careful, we would easily get stabbed by you.”

“Interesting. What about now?” Jasper laughed.

“Now you are like a sharp sword that shows off your ability.”

Sylphie looked at Jasper and said sincerely, “I’m not going to hide this from you. As I watched you approach, I subconsciously ignored all other passers by as if they were merely here to serve as your background as though the meaning of their existence was just to accentuate your presence.

“You were walking with so much aura compared to before. In other words, you’ve grown.”

Jasper laughed and said, “All that aside, it’s an honor to be praised by you, Princess Sylphie. However, I’m overwhelmed by your compliments. This is too much.”

“For someone who can crash the United States stock market, no praise is too much.”

Sylphie turned sideways and gestured at Jasper to get into the car. After Jasper entered the car, Sylphie got in the car from

the other side.

Julian was arranged to sit in the car behind them.

The convoy started moving slowly and headed for the outskirts.

“I was not the only one who crashed the United States stock market. What’s more, it was far from a crash. It was just a temporary loss at best.

“The symbolic meaning of this loss is much greater than the actual effect. After all, as long as Wall Street capital and the Federal Reserve exist, the United States stock market cannot collapse.”

Jasper was very honest as he sat in the car. He did not brag about himself, nor did he demean himself. He just said the facts as they were.

Sylphie smiled and said, “But many others don’t think so.”

While the two were chatting, Jasper's cell phone rang. It was Adele.

"How was it? Did you see the person who picked you up?" Adele's tone was a little teasing.

"We're chatting in the car. You even arranged for this?" Jasper was surprised.

"It's nothing. Sentel's princess is pretty, right? She's au natural," Adele teased.

"We have known each other a long time ago," Jasper said helplessly.

Adele was taken aback on the other end of the phone, and then she became quite embarrassed. "Are there any more beautiful women in the world that you don't know? All of them have impressive backgrounds too. You are such a playboy."

After speaking, Adele did not even give Jasper a chance to explain before she hung up the phone. Jasper was speechless.

Wendy never complained about this, so who was Adele to pout?

“Your friend?” Sylphie asked softly.

“A business partner at best.” Jasper rubbed his brows and replied.