

Life at The Top – Chapter 1301

Either act according to Lord Alvarado's reputation, or completely make an enemy out of him.

Jasper did not say anything nor did Lord Alvarado rush him. The man looked at Jasper patiently with a crescent eyed smile.

Slowly, Jasper took his cutleries and speared a piece of lamb. He dipped it in the spices and slowly put it in his mouth.

A moment later, Jasper frowned slightly.

"It's spicy."

Lord Alvarado's crescent eyed smile did not disappear as he replied, "You were the one who chose to dip the lamb in spices, there is no room for regrets."

Yet Jasper took the dish and poured it all into the hotpot.

This action had Lord Alvarado narrowing his eyes slightly.

Seeing Lord Alvarado narrow his eyes, the four men in the corners of the room turned to look at Jasper icily at the same time.

As if they were about to rip Jasper apart the next second. Behind Jasper, every muscle in Julian's body tensed up and he prepared himself to attack any time.

However, right in the eye of the storm, Jasper took a spoon and a direct sip of the hotpot soup base.

It was aromatic and refreshing. A superb hotpot soup.

"Look, isn't the problem solved now?" Jasper told Lord Alvarado with a crescent eyed smile.

Lord Alvarado stared at the hotpot with a layer of chili oil over it and said calmly, "You're the only one drinking this pot of soup, though."

Jasper shook his head and replied, "Marquis, the hotpot soup is right here. Everyone can drink it if they wish, I won't stop anyone."

“But I don’t like sharing with others,” Lord Alvarado said indifferently.

“Marquis, this spice dish was mine. I poured it into the soup, now everyone can take a share. If I didn’t pour it, then no one can take it from me,” Jasper said calmly.

Staring at Jasper, Lord Alvarado suddenly laughed out loud. “You’re very arrogant.”

“This isn’t arrogance.” Jasper shook his head as he refuted.

“I’m not you, Lord Alvarado, nor am I the little prince, let alone the crippled Brown. I’m just Jasper Laine, someone of insignificant birth. I don’t have powerful uncles to support me, nor capital to inherit from my wealthy parents. Everything I have is something I fought for myself.

“If I didn’t do this, I’d have died on the streets long ago.”

“Haha...”

Lord Alvarado gave a fake chuckle but looked at Jasper indifferently.

“Looks like there’s not much to talk about then. I said I was busy, so with the end of this dinner, comes the end of our conversation as well.”

Lord Alvarado then got up.

Jasper sat in his seat and watched as Lord Alvarado walked toward the door.

He waited until Lord Alvarado was just about to leave before he spoke up.

“Marquis, this is a spice dish worth at least 5 billion. Are you sure you don’t want to try?”

Lord Alvarado suddenly turned around when he heard this and looked at Jasper expressionlessly.

While there was no expression on the man’s face, his utter beauty and attractiveness had Jasper immediately averting his gaze and apologizing for his sins internally at one glance.

“This was still a matter of my reputation until this point. But if you lie to me, it’ll involve my capabilities and this won’t be resolved so easily,” Lord Alvarado said calmly.

Jasper gave a small smile and replied, "In 1 month, there will be a huge ripple throughout the west's economy. With at least 2 times the return."

Seeing Lord Alvarado stand motionlessly in place, Jasper smiled and stood with a spoon of slightly red soup and said, "The soup's right here. Whether you choose to drink it or not depends on you, Marquis."

Lord Alvarado smiled, one as ethereal as delicate flowers blooming. He waved his hand and said, "Pour the wine."

The man returned to his seat as he spoke.

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An alluring lady strutted over to Jasper's side and bent forward to pour him wine.

With both glasses poured, Lord Alvarado looked at Jasper in interest as if he was admiring a new toy.

"How sure are you?" Lord Alvarado narrowed his eyes and asked.

“Ninety percent,” Jasper replied.

Delicately defined brows arched and Lord Alvarado smiled. “This isn’t a funny joke.”

“I don’t have the habit of throwing my entire fortune and life out like a joke,” Jasper said.

As if satisfied with this response, Lord Alvarado said with a crescent eyed smile, “Good. This is an offering that suits my reputation. If this succeeds, then you and I can be friends.”

Jasper gave a small smile. “It’s an honor.”

“Interesting.” Lord Alvarado was in a great mood.

He knew that Jasper did not dare to lie to him. Otherwise, instead of being treated to a good round of hotpot, Jasper would be facing the possibility of being cooked in the hotpot

The Northwest Alvarado family had the power to make that happen.

Jasper was a smart man and he knew what choices to make.

So Lord Alvarado did not ask Jasper where his confidence and guarantee came from.

All he wanted was to see was results when the time came.

If it meant Jasper had to manifest it with magic then so be it.

“I’m in a good mood, so here’s a gift from me.”

Lord Alvarado waved his hand. “Bring him in...”

One of the suited men in the corner of the room left courteously.

A moment later, the private room doors were opened and a terrified Scott walked in.

Once he saw Jasper, Scott’s gaze immediately exploded with resentment.

“Jasper, you’re f*cking dead this time!”

Scott shouted arrogantly.

All prior worries he had disappeared once he knew that his family was acquainted with Lord Alvarado.

‘This was Lord Alvarado we’re talking about!’

‘An extremely formidable man!’

‘No matter how low a profile the Alvarado family kept, they were still called the Duke of the Northwest for a reason!’

‘All it’d take is the twitch of a finger for him to get rid of someone like Jasper!’

Thinking that Lord Alvarado had his back, Scott walked over to Jasper with his back straight.

“F*ck you! You probably never expected the Covington family to be Lord Alvarado’s men, huh? Don’t you regret your actions now?”

“Haha! I’m telling you, it’s too late to regret anything now! ”

Jasper looked at an extremely prideful Scott and said calmly, “Why didn’t you tell me you were Lord Alvarado’s man before? We wouldn’t have to get to this point if that were the case.”

Scott took Jasper’s meaningful words as fright.

So he became even more gleeful.

“Who the Hell do you think you are? Who are you to know of Lord Alvarado?”

Scott had a wretched expression on his face. “I’m going to make a fool out of you and kill you! Weren’t you acting prideful just now? Weren’t you arrogant?”

Scott then pointed at Julian behind Jasper and laughed out loud. “Hahaha! I thought your dog was a good fighter? How about you try and bare your teeth in front of Lord Alvarado, huh?”

Scott chuckled pridefully before he ran to Lord Alvarado's side flatteringly and said in a sycophant manner.

"Marquis, this man is a moron. Not only did he steal the company you wanted, but he even said he wants to destroy the Covington family! If I were you, I'd just drag this f*cker out to feed the dogs."

Lord Alvarado turned his head to smile at Scott with crescent eyes.

"Do you know what I hate the most?"

Scott was instinctively stunned when he heard Lord Alvarado.

However, seeing how Lord Alvarado was still smiling at him, Scott did not think the situation could be too bad.

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He shook his head dumbly.

Lord Alvarado reached out and waved over the woman behind him.

She immediately handed the bottle of red wine to the Marquis.

It could be seen how familiar she was with what the Marquis was about to do next.

Lord Alvarado took the bottle of wine and suddenly smashed it against Scott's head.

Bang!

The thick bottle shattered and the wine within it splashed, accompanied by Scott's tragic yelp and fresh blood.

Scott cupped a hand over his head as Lord Alvarado took the hot towel from another woman to wipe his hand. The alluring smile on his face did not disappear as he said gently, "I hate it when people swear in front of me."

"Ah! Lord Alvarado, I, I'm sorry! I won't do it again!"

Scott almost got a concussion from the smash and he wailed and begged for mercy, ignoring the splitting pain in his head.

Lord Alvarado then scooped out a bowl of hotpot soup before slowly pouring it over Scott's head.

As the wound met the boiling hot hotpot soup, Scott immediately began to struggle violently like a fish out of water.

“What I hate second most, is when people interrupt me!”

Lord Alvarado did not look at Scott who was wailing in agony after he was done. Instead, he turned to look at Jasper mirthfully. “I've already brought him to you. You decide what to do with him.”

Jasper glanced at how pitiful Scott looked before sighing internally.

Scott was an example Lord Alvarado was using to warn others.

As to who he was trying to warn, who else but Jasper? Lord Alvarado was warning and telling him that he would only meet a more tragic end if he lied.

“Take him away.”

Jasper shook his head.

“He’s already harmless.”

These words had sealed Scott’s fate.

A suited man proceeded to drag Scott who only had the strength to whimper away. The private room was still permeated with the scent of hotpot, but it was no longer as harmonious as it used to be.

Lord Alvarado stood up and said, “I’m very busy, so I’ll be returning once I pay respects to my ancestors tomorrow morning. Someone will pass you my contact information later, understood?”

“I’ll contact you once the time is right, Marquis.” Jasper nodded.

Lord Alvarado smiled in satisfaction, his extraordinary beauty looking utterly alluring.

Without saying more, Lord Alvarado turned and left. An intrigued look flashed through both women's eyes and one of them gave Jasper a name card.

"Mr. Laine, this is the Marquis' personal contact information."

Jasper took the name card and nodded. "Thank you."

With a chuckle, the woman said, "It's the first time I've seen the Marquis so willing to negotiate. You must be very capable, Mr. Laine."

Then she reached out to touch Jasper's chest before she left with the smile of someone who had gotten away with something bad.

The private room immediately was left empty. The corner of Jasper's lips twitched.

Not only did this Lord Alvarado act unusually, but even his maids were uncommon.

"Jasper."

Julian called out and arrived by Jasper's side.

"If we were to fight, I have faith in getting you out unscathed."

Jasper was stunned before he asked with a smile, "Do you think that I've been mistreated because I had no other choice but to bend to Lord Alvarado's will?"

Julian's gaze was murderous as he replied, "Worse come to worst, I'll kill him at the cost of my own life. No matter how powerful he is, there's nothing he can do if he's dead, right?"

Jasper shook his head with a smile, though he was moved by Julian's desire to protect him. He patted Julian's shoulder and said, "Nothing's ever so simple in this world."

"We aren't part of a fairytale where we can do things without consequences. With a company as huge as JW, so what if we manage to flee? The company will still suffer."

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"You think that he's too powerful and I have no other choice but to surrender to him."

Jasper had a playful smile on his face.

“It might seem like that, indeed.”

“But what I’m about to do might result in a very severe outcome, and I alone can’t affect the entire market.”

“If not him, I thought about asking the little prince instead. I just didn’t have an opportunity before.”

“But now that we have Lord Alvarado willing to join in, someone just as powerful as the little prince. It might seem like I’m surrendering to him, but aren’t we also using his strengths at the same time?”

Jasper patted Julian’s shoulder again and said intently, “Things are rarely as simple as they seem.”

“Think about it. Sometimes taking a step back and enduring it doesn’t mean I’ve surrendered and admitted defeat. Maybe I’m just leaving more room to run up so I can jump even higher heights.”

Julian fell into thought when he heard Jasper. After a long while, he suddenly realized something.

“I don’t understand these things, but if you say it’s good then it’s good.”

Jasper felt helpless.

...

Since Jasper’s and Lord Alvarado’s dinner, the situation in Tefa City had immediately changed drastically.

The Covington family continued to lose in every fight against JW, and they did not seem to have any ability to defend themselves.

Unlike what passer-by expected, the Covington family’s resistance was not effective, and no one even tried to help them.

The Covington family that once dominated and controlled Tefa City was now facing grave danger with no one to support them.

People more attentive on the matter realized that Scott, the fuse leading to this conflict, had disappeared.

Some said that Jasper had employed hitmen to kill Scott, while some others said that the Covington family had decided to send Scott away to safety. After all, even if the Covington family was defeated, they still needed Scott to continue the bloodline.

Outsiders continued to guess and create rumors of what happened, but no one knew the true specifics.

This conflict lasted for an entire half month.

The Covington family was still fighting with everything they had, but everyone could see that they were doomed to fail. It was only a matter of how soon.

This day, Downstream Investment Company resumed business. More accurately, it should be JW Financial Investment Co., Ltd.

This company was established with JW Capital as its parent company and would take on all investment businesses from JW Capital. Thus leaving JW Capital to be in charge of fundamental businesses like angel funds and risk investment.

“With the establishment of the financial investment company, you’ll be responsible for all JW’s investments in the financial industry, including stocks, securities, funds, bonds, futures, and more.”

In the meeting room, Jasper looked at the group of confident senior executives of the new company in front of him intently.

A majority of these senior executives were capable employees transferred from the investment department in Nauritus City. The others were talents brought over from hunting companies.

After a short pause, Jasper continued, “You all should know how much money the company spent for this, so I have high expectations for all of you.”

“I hope that under Mr. Willis’ lead, you are all able to truly make this company into something great in the future. As I said before, everyone present will benefit from having good business. But if the company makes a loss, there’s not much of a point making do with basic salaries, correct?”

The meeting seemed to affect the people positively on the first day this new company was established.

After a few simple sentences, Jasper handed the stage to Baz.

He was the newly employed person in charge of this new company. Logically and emotionally speaking, Jasper had to give the man enough respect and power. How the company would actually develop depended on Baz now.

Jasper walked out of the meeting room and planned to return to rest when Julian reported something to him. The Covington father-son duo had asked to see him.

Jasper chuckled before he had Julian bring them to the receptionist room.

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In the receptionist room, Jasper had not sat down for too long when the Covington father-son duo arrived. This duo was made up of Gerald and Emmett.

As for Scott, he should not have too many chances to appear before Jasper if nothing went wrong.

It had only been half a month, but both Emmett and Gerald looked much older.

This father-son duo that once controlled and dominated the entire Tefa City looked more like old men in their twilight years.

Gerald lost the condescending aura and sharpness he had when drinking tea with Jasper that day. While Emmett's entire back was already hunched forward.

"Mr. Laine."

Gerald greeted him first when the two entered the room. Gone was the elder and youth of that day, replaced now with a respectful 'Mr. Laine.'

"Please sit."

Jasper did not humiliate them as the victor but rather talked to them respectfully and gently.

Gerald and Emmett sat opposite Jasper.

Jasper had someone make a pot of tea. After the hot tea was brought over did Jasper tell Gerald with a smile, "The facilities here are simpler, Mr. Covington, nor do we have tea as good as the ones you serve. I hope you don't mind."

Gerald chuckled wryly and replied humbly, "It's an honor for homeless people like us to drink tea with you, Mr. Laine."

Jasper leaned against the sofa and said calmly, "There's no need to insult me like this, Mr. Covington. Everything that happens today is the result of a prior cause."

Gerald sighed and replied, "I didn't mean to insult you, Mr. Laine. My words are genuine."

"Mr. Laine, I bring my son Emmett over shamelessly today to beg for mercy and our lives."

Emmett then continued, "Yes, Mr. Laine. There was never any deep hatred between us, to begin with, and Scott's already gone crazy. We've suffered our losses, so please let us go. I promise I'll immediately arrange for him to leave Tefa City and never appear again."

Jasper sipped his tea and replied calmly, "Did Lord Alvarado give up on you?"

Both Emmett and Gerald's expressions darkened at what they heard.

They would not have met such an end if Lord Alvarado stepped in to help them.

"We're sorry, Mr. Laine."

Gerald suddenly stood up and bowed to Jasper deeply. The man had tears down his face when he looked up again.

“I’m already old and I have no regrets. But I hope that you could let my son and grandson live, Mr. Laine. I have no qualms against losing all my fortune, I only wish that the two of them can live peacefully for the rest of their lives.

No matter how innately crafty Gerald was, he meant everything he said now.

Jasper looked at Gerald and felt pity for the man with a head full of white hair.

“Dad!”

Emmett stood up regretfully.

Jasper remained silent.

Gerald and his son did not dare to say anything when Jasper did not, so they waited for his verdict.

After a long moment, Jasper finally said calmly, “Today marks the end of JW’s attack on the Covington family. I’ll allow the Covington family to keep their properties in the food and beverage and hotel industries within Tefa City.”

“Sell everything else. You’ve worked your whole life, Mr. Covington, it’s time you took some of the money and lived the rest of your life in retirement.”

Both Gerald and his son deflated when they heard Jasper, feeling extremely pathetic. They knew that doing so would remove them from the list of wealthy families in Tefa City. They would be nothing more than a slightly rich family in the future.

While they would not be living in grandeur anymore, they would definitely be able to live comfortably. At least, their bloodline was saved.

“Thank you, Mr. Laine.’

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A moment later, the Covington father-son duo left the receptionist area and immediately walked out of JW Financial Investment Co., Ltd.'s office.

“Dad, is there really nothing we can do? What, what about Scott? Is he useless now?” Emmett asked sorrowfully.

Gerald waved his hand lethargically and despondently as she said, “This is already the best result we can ask for. At least Jasper isn't going to completely kill us off.”

“Do as he says and don't pull any tricks. There's no point. The Covington family is alone now, we're no longer as we used to be.”

“If you're willing, then give birth to another son. If you're not, then find a wife for Scott. Her family might not be as well off, but it's enough if she's willing to accept a crazed Scott.”

“It won't be difficult to find a girl like that. But no matter what, we have to continue the Covington family bloodline.”

“These properties might be able to still keep on for a few more years after I pass, but everything in the future will depend on the karma of our ancestors and if our descendants are hardworking. I’m already old, and I can’t manage so much anymore.”

“I understand.” Emmett looked at his old father who had lost all energy and resembled a walking corpse. He replied while suppressing the sorrow he felt.

Tefa City’s number one family for the past few decades, the Covington family, now completely walked off the stage of history.

From today onwards, Tefa City had a normal Covington family that did not bother themselves with others’ businesses and only managed their own small ones and lost a domineering Covington family.

This would continue until Gerald passed and Emmett’s second son grew into an adult and took over his father’s business with the ambition to further develop it, but this was another story to be told.

With the Covington family dealt with, it would still take a bit more time before the new company was able to operate on its own.

This marked the end of Jasper’s business in Tefa City so he left and returned to Nauritus City. The first thing Jasper did once he returned to Nauritus City was to gather the company’s cash flow.

“The company’s book of accounts shows a current cash flow of 569 million. To not interfere with the company’s operations, you can take our 300 million worth of funds at most.”

Jasper felt his heart squeeze at Wendy’s words.

“Are we really that broke?”

Wendy replied exasperatedly, “There’s nothing we can do about it. You spent 100 million on acquiring the financial investment company, then the follow up investments that company made also cost us quite a bit. More importantly, the business fight with the Covington family also lost us quite a bit of money. 300 million is already the maximum amount of funds you can take out after setting aside the necessary cash flow to run the business.”

Jasper rubbed his temple and was too embarrassed to meet Wendy’s chiding gaze. He spoke up, “It’s still not enough. What’s the situation with the other subsidiaries and branches?”

Wendy replied, “The real estate company definitely won’t be able to spare any. Sean even sent me a report some time ago asking for 30 million from the headquarters. He said that there’s a plot of land in Waterhoof City that’s very worth investing, but I considered how you need money immediately so I told him to take a loan from the bank.”

“The real estate company’s got a high return on profit, but they’ve also got a high demand for cash. If we take funds from them, it’ll likely result in the halting of construction in more than ten construction sites. This will affect JW Real Estates’ business reputation, so never mind.” Jasper weighed his options and shook his head, giving up on the real estate company.

“The entertainment company’s situation is a little better, they can spare 50 million.”

Jasper widened his eyes. “50 million only?”

“The artist’s package, production of films and dramas, and the opening of new cinema chains all cost money. 50 million is already a lot,” Wendy said.

Jasper rubbed his temple again. The entertainment industry in the year 2001 had yet to get to the point where he could sustain the company by making money off of fans. The industry was still at its initial stages and it would be at least 2008 when the industry truly matured. This was not something to be rushed.

“The electronics company is doing quite well, there’s 600 million extra to spare.”

Jasper finally heard some good news.

“But they also said that since they’re researching on the stepper, they’ll need an astronomical amount of funds each day and the second round of funds have to be sent to the lab. So it’s safest that you leave some funds and only take out 400 million.”

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Jasper’s expression darkened. “Those brats. They’re best at asking me for money but now that I need funds to spare, each of them comes up with all sorts of excuses to say no.”

Wendy looked at an amloyed Jasper and could not help but chuckle. “Weren’t you the one who sought them out and have them work for you? Stop complaining already, they’re doing their best.”

“Additionally, Abbylon is the only one out of the three Internet companies that haven’t made enough profit to spare yet. Terizone can spare 200 million and Sena has 400 million.”

Jasper’s eyes lit up.

As expected, the dot-com industry had begun to bare its fangs.

Sena’s starting to make more money.

“Including that, we’ve got 1.35 billion in funds. I can add the 500 million from my account but that’d still be 1.9 billion in total.”

Jasper rubbed his temple again. He felt like he was about to go bald around his temple with how he kept rubbing it.

“That’s still not enough.”

Wendy could not help but suggest, “How about we ask my dad?”

“He has 1.2 billion remaining funds on his accounts and we can take 1 billion out any time.”

Completely standing on Jasper’s side, Wendy sold her dad out without hesitation.

“Every time I don’t have enough money, I ask your dad.” Jasper did not know if he should laugh or cry in response to Wendy’s suggestion.

“But you return it every time, don’t you? Plus, he’s the one who said he’ll put his business in our hands in the future.” Wendy’s cheeks flushed.

“Alright, then. I’m pretty certain about succeeding this time. Ask your dad for 1 billion, I’ll pay back with at least 1.5 billion after a month,” Jasper said with a crescent eyed smile.

Jasper knew that as long as he asked, Dawson would surely lend him money.

With that all together, Jasper currently had 2.9 billion available in funds. 1 billion from Dawson, 1.35 billion from the company, and the rest from his own bank accounts and were already given to Jake to open accounts.

These were enough funds, but Jasper wanted to be greedy.

So Jasper called Vita who was far away in Waterhoof City.

“What’s up, Jasper?” Vita accepted the call quickly and asked cheerily.

After everything that happened, their friendship no longer required any small talk

Jasper went straight to the point. “I have a credit of 12 billion from your bank, right? I need to use that money now.”

Vita's aura grew serious and he asked, "How much do you need?"

There were of course limits when it came to credit from such a huge commercial bank.

The first regulation was that this sum of funds could not be used for financial investment, but only business operations.

However, there was a way to deal with every policy and Jasper had long talked to Vita about this. So the bank could not dictate how Jasper wanted to use this money. Jasper's assets were available to them so the ICBS mostly turned a blind eye. However, if Jasper was about to use a huge amount of funds for financial investment, it was only natural that the bank grew concerned about not getting their money back.

So after weighing his options, Jasper gave a number.

"At least 4 billion."

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Vita's heart skipped a beat at the number.

He lowered his voice and asked, "Tell me the truth, Jasper. Are you using this money for business operations or other purposes?"

Jasper replied with a smile, "Other purposes of course."

The two had a tacit understanding that this 'other purposes' meant Jasper was taking this money for investment.

Vita's suspicion was confirmed and he said, "Then I'll be frank with you too, Jasper. For such a huge sum of funds, the headquarters will definitely supervise you."

"So if you're going to use the money for other purposes, then you have to deal with it carefully. I can have your back here, so this 4 billion shouldn't be a problem."

Then Vita was afraid that Jasper would misunderstand him, so he explained. "After all, this isn't a few hundred thousand or a few million Somer Dollar loan that ordinary people apply for. The bank wouldn't care even if a majority of people took their loans for investment since the loans are all mortgaged."

"But a group of people will lose their jobs if a problem arises with a loan worth a few billion Somer Dollars. So no one's willing to take this risk."

Jasper smiled. "I understand. Don't worry, I just want 4 billion."

"Alright, then. Come over later to go through the procedures, the money will be transferred within three days," Vita said.

Jasper ended the call, energized.

With this 4 billion added to the original 2.9 billion, Jasper had almost 7 billion Somer Dollars on hand now. Jasper gave it some thought before he dialed another number.

"Yo. Does Mr. Laine finally have time to think of me?"

John laughed out loud on the other end of the line.

"There's something I need your help with John."

Jasper went straight to the point.

If Vita was someone close enough to forgo unnecessary pleasantries, then John could be considered Jasper's confidant. There was no need for any small talk or flattering comments.

Unsurprisingly, John's demeanor immediately fell stern, and took back his mischievous smile to reply seriously, "Shoot."

This one word reply was much more reliable than any promise.

Jasper smiled. "There's no need to be so serious. It's not too big of a deal. I just need a 3 billion Somer Dollar loan. I'll use the ownership over the entire Southface River project as collateral, with Schuler Group as a joint guarantor."

John was stunned. "Your company is the most outstanding asset there is and there should be no problem at all with the Schuler Group as your guarantor. Forget 3 billion, you can apply for 10 billion and it'll still go through."

Jasper told him directly, "I'm taking this money for investment. And I need it done within 3 days. I've also taken 4 billion from Vita."

John sucked in a cold breath when he heard Jasper's request. "Are you preparing for a global financial battle?"

What John believed was a joke was actually the truth.

“Just tell me if it’s possible or not.” Jasper did not explain further to him.

John gave it some thought before he replied, “It’s possible. It’s just that three days might be a little tight. How about this, send someone over to the provincial branch right now and I’ll apply it for you myself. There shouldn’t be too big of an issue using special procedures for special cases. I’ll have your back for this 3 billion.”

“Nice. I’ll treat you to dinner afterward.”

“Don’t give me this bullsh*t. Just be careful with the money. I’ll be the first to lose my job if anything goes wrong.”

“Since when have I failed in terms of investment?”

“Haha. Just have someone come and get the procedures done now.”

Jasper put the phone down and smiled at Wendy. “It’s done. A total loan of 7 billion, coupled with the 2.9 billion we have at hand. That’s around 10 billion Somer Dollars, this should really be enough this time.”

Yet Wendy could not find it in herself to feel happy.

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Up until now she still had no idea what Jasper was planning to do.

She was just suggesting methods to him out of her unconditional trust and support.

“Jasp, what are you planning to do with so much money?”

Wendy could not help but ask. As she was in charge of the company finances, she was very sensitive when it came to loans. “This 7 billion worth of loans increase our liabilities exponentially. JW will crash if anything goes wrong.”

“Don’t worry,” Jasper patted Wendy’s hand and said gently, “I’ve got my reasons and guarantee before I chose to do so.”

“I established JW on my own and it’s a fruit of both our efforts and hard work. There’s no way I’d make a joke out of it.”

“I will succeed this time, and there won’t be a better opportunity than now in the next ten or even twenty years.”

“If this goes smoothly, not only will we solve our funding issue, but we’ll also get to officially change JW into a group.”

Hearing Jasper, Wendy nodded. “I believe you.”

Then, knowing Jasper was fighting against time, Wendy personally went to the provincial branch of the Agricultural Bank to look for John and proceed with the procedures.

Jasper let out a soft breath as he watched Wendy leave. This was a battle Jasper bet everything he had on. Unless those terrorists suddenly decided not to follow their plan, victory was in Jasper’s hands!

With this thought, Jasper called Jake who was in Harbor City.

“How’s the situation going?”

Jake replied courteously, “We’ve already opened the short positions you requested for the stock index.

We've lost 80 million as of this moment.”

“Good,” Jasper nodded.

“Keep opening positions to sell short the index and long positions for gold. I'll arrange for the funds later, so all you have to do is open the positions. Don't worry about making a loss now. The more the loss now, the more we earn by then.”

While Jake was completely confused about Jasper's plan to lose money, he still replied loudly, “I understand, Mr. Laine.”

The funds in Jake's control began to move after he received Jasper's instruction.

At almost the exact moment the funds moved, a gaze pinned on these funds realized the abnormality.

Harbor City.

“Mr. Atticus, Jasper’s funds moved and he’s starting to open huge positions.”

“They’re currently selling short the indices but selling long for gold. We don’t know if this is a smokescreen to divert our attention or not.”

Fabian’s brow twitched when he heard his subordinate report, drinking tea with someone in the garden.

“Did he go crazy? What, does he have too much money to waste?”

Opposite Fabian, Mitch said with a sneer before the former could say anything.

Fabian gave a small smile and said, “We’ll sell if he buys and we’ll buy if he sells. Keep reporting follow up situations.”

The subordinate left courteously and Mitch proceeded to apple-polish Fabian.

“Looks like Jasper’s really gone crazy, Mr. Atticus. The market’s doing so well yet he’s choosing to sell short and buy gold. Does he think that World War Three is coming? Haha. You’ve really got an eye for these things, Mr. Atticus.”

Fabian replied with a crescent eyed smile, “Whether he’s truly crazy or if he’s just pretending to be, the people I sent to keep an eye on Jasper will send word over very soon. The truth will come to light by then.”

Mitch’s gaze shone with maddening delight and he said, “Mr. Atticus, don’t forget me when you have the chance to destroy Jasper and split his properties.”

Fabian patted Mitch’s shoulder and laughed out loud. “We’re friends, aren’t we? How could I possibly forget you? Go prepare the money, we’ll completely defeat Jasper this time!”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1310

An excited flush spread across Mitch’s cheeks when he heard Fabian.

After losing countless times to Jasper, Mitch had even grown to fear the sight of the man now.

However, looking at Fabian beside him, Mitch felt at ease.

With Fabian’s support, there was no way Jasper could turn the tables around no matter how powerful he was.

“Jasper, I’ll make you suffer painfully this time!”

“All the humiliation you made me go through, I’ll make you pay for them ten, no, hundred times over!”

Fabian chuckled, looking at Mitch who was drowning in his extremely exciting delusions. A meaningful look flickered in Fabian’s eyes.

In a rather private kitchen not open to the public in Waterhoof City.

Jasper was currently drinking and talking happily with Vita and John. Jasper had come here solely to go through the loan procedures.

It was a huge sum of funds and while Vita, the most authoritative vice president, was in charge of it personally, many procedures involved signing and identity confirmation. So Jasper had to do it himself.

“It’s rare that the three of us get to meet and eat together. Let’s drink until we drop tonight!”

John grabbed a bottle of brandy and shouted, intoxicated and his cheeks slightly flushed.

The private room was not big, but it was the perfect size for the three of them to sit together. On the table before them were many rare types of meat.

The six extremely expensive royal crabs alone were something so exquisite that not even the rich could always get.

“Here, Jasper. Come try this royal crab. This is something I had an old friend buy. There’s only one royal crab in two thousand crabs, and only one superior royal crab in every ten royal crabs.”

Vita took a royal crab and spoke as he placed it in front of Jasper.

Jasper had just touched glasses with John when he heard Vita and smiled. “That must really be something great. I’ve got to try it, then.”

Born from poverty, Jasper was not picky with food at all. All he requested was that the food be edible.

This was the year 2001 and the issue with food and health had yet to be as severe as it would in the future. Most of what was consumed now were healthy. However, when it came to treasures like the royal crab, it was a delicacy that ordinary people might ever get to try regardless of era.

“Hehe. This royal crab isn’t the main dish. We’ve got better food coming.”

As the host, Vita lowered his voice and told the two, pretending to be mysterious.

John looked at Vita and said, displeased, “That’s enough, Vita. I already know that you’re the foodie of your bank, the great banker of the gourmet industry. Stop hiding things from us and get to the point.”

Vita laughed out loud and replied, “The main chef of this private restaurant is one of the best chefs in Waterhoof City. The best dish here also happens to be a chef’s specialty, the blowfish!”

John was stunned. He might not know gourmet as Vita did, but he still had some common sense. He frowned and asked, “The blowfish is poisonous, isn’t it?”

“The saying that goes ‘The most poisonous food is also the freshest’ is precisely about the blowfish.”

Vita said with an exaggeratedly shocked expression, "From their organs to their bloodstream, the blowfish is full of poison. One blowfish's poison alone is so potent that it can kill ten thousand people."

"But while it is poisonous, there's also a way to cook it. In the hands of a chef that knows how to cook it, this dish then becomes the best dish in the whole world."

"Don't worry. The main chef here's made their name for more than a decade thanks to this dish and nothing's ever happened before. Everyone who's tried it misses its taste."

"This main chef makes five portions of blowfish every week, and some wealthier people even book flights all the way from the north over to order in advance. It wasn't easy but I pulled some strings and managed to order a portion today. It'll be brought up shortly."

Life at The Top – Chapter 1311

Both Jasper and John shared a look and smiled when they heard Vita praise the food.

Vita's only hobby was eating good food, and this was something the other two had experienced firsthand. Upon hearing the man praise this blowfish dish, Jasper's interest grew.

As the three drank and chatted, the private room door was knocked on and subsequently opened.

A middle aged man in a suit then entered.

“Mr. Layne. I heard my subordinates tell me that you've come to eat today. I didn't believe them but here you are.”

Drogo entered the room and greeted Vita passionately. As the economy flourished, privately-owned enterprises normally require a hefty bank loan to grow. Drogo's behavior right now clearly showed his reliance on this simple fact. This was also proof that Vita's status in Waterhoof City was still quite considerable.

Vita smiled reservedly. Both Jasper and John were here, so he would not put on a big show of things.

“Mr. Rice. I brought my friends over today and we’re all greatly anticipating the restaurant’s blowfish dish.”

“This is Mr. Jackson of the Agricultural Bank, and this is Mr. Laine, a business friend.”

Vita knew that Jasper preferred to keep a low profile, so he did not introduce the man grandly.

As someone who had been working in the business field for years, Drogo could tell from Vita’s behavior that these two guests were special.

However, most of his attention was on John, who Vita claimed was from the Agricultural Bank. He merely assumed that Jasper was the one paying and trying to please the other two. He assumed that Jasper was just a small fry.

After all, the man was too young.

“Hello, Mr. Jackson. This is my name card. Please do come more often, I’ll make sure to give you a discount.” Drogo handed the name card with a wide smile.

He watched how John took the name card happily first before Drogo turned around to give Jasper one respectfully.

“Hello, Mr. Laine.”

The wrong sequence of greeting John and Jasper, combined with the difference in words he used to greet the two showed that Drogo’s attention was mostly focused on John.

Jasper took the name card with a smile, nonchalant about the man’s difference in attitude.

It was evident that Drogo really valued Vita. After greeting everyone passionately, Drogo took a glass of wine and toasted everyone before he downed two glasses.

With a smooth and slick personality now present, everyone ate at ease.

In less than twenty minutes, Drogo’s easy going personality had livened up the private room’s atmosphere.

Just as Drogo planned to excuse himself, someone who looked like the manager rushed in from outside.

“Something’s happened, Mr. Rice.”

Drogo felt embarrassed to see his manager in such a rush and shouted angrily, “What’s with the franticness? Can’t you tell that I’m busy entertaining guests?”

The manager replied embarrassedly, “It’s Mr. Heron, Mr. Rice. Mr. Heron’s throwing a tantrum outside and he’s demanding to see you.”

“Mr. Heron?”

Drogo looked shocked and slightly frantic when he heard the name. Before he could say anything, the private room doors were kicked open loudly.

A young man stood at the door and looked at Drogo sinisterly as he said, “Look, Drogo. I have guests to treat today and we want that blowfish dish. Those f*ckers said they don’t have any, so I’m here asking you if you do!”

“Do you want to humiliate me or not? Think carefully before you reply. Do you have the dish?”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1312

Mr. Heron’s sudden arrival was akin to a bucket of ice water in winter completely ruined the private room’s warm and toasty atmosphere.

The corner of Drogo's lips twitched, and while he was evidently trying to suppress his anger, it appeared that he was also terrified of this Mr. Heron's familial background and history.

Drogo suppressed the anger he felt and smiled apologetically, "You misunderstand, Mr. Heron. I'm sure you know the restaurant's rules and that every blowfish is prepared on the spot. There are only five blowfishes for five portions. We don't have the ingredients for more."

Mr. Heron scoffed and looked at Drogo before he said ambiguously, "So you want me to embarrass myself in front of my guests, then?"

Drogo's expression changed and he quickly replied, "How about this, Mr. Heron. I'll immediately have someone gather new ingredients and make one for you. But this might take some time."

Coincidentally, two waiters pushed over a cart of food just as Drogo spoke.

On the cart were plates of exquisite food, including the renowned and rare blowfish dish.

When he saw the path the cart was taking, as well as and the private room number on the cart, Drogo knew that this was the plate of blowfish Vita had ordered.

Mr. Heron's eyes lit up when he saw the cart and he immediately raised his hand to stop it.

"Isn't there one here? I want this one."

Drogo's expression turned bitter at the words, and he looked at Vita instinctively.

This time, Vita was the one whose expression changed. It was rare for him to have the chance to treat others, and now that both John and Jasper were here, Vita refused to be humiliated in front of them.

"That is the blowfish I ordered."

Vita said calmly.

His tone was light, but the implications were clear.

Mr. Heron scoffed and looked at Vita before he snorted disdainfully, "Where the f*ck did you come from? How dare you take what's mine!"

“You...?!”

Vita was enraged.

He was still someone of high status. Due to his special identity and the fact that he was an authoritative senior executive of the bank, people were almost always kind and respectful toward him.

However, Mr. Heron was just in his twenties, around the age of Vita's nephews and nieces. Therefore, Vita immediately flushed red when he was scolded without warning.

“Don't, don't!”

Drogo quickly interrupted Vita. He put his hands together with a pleading expression and said, “Both of you are extinguished guests. Business is good when there is peace, right? Let's not strain any relationships and end up appearing like fools to other people, yeah?”

Vita glanced at Drogo angrily but changed the words he wanted to say. “You decide how to deal with this issue then, Mr. Rice.”

This sentence was brash considering the setting.

Drogo could understand this. Moreover, the man's expression looked bitter.

Yet, Mr. Heron scoffed and told Drogo, "Look, Drogo, you know who I am, don't you? Do you still want your restaurant or not? If you don't, then I'll have someone demolish it for you tonight."

Veins bulged on Drogo's forehead.

After a long moment of hesitation, he turned to Vita and said pleasingly but with great difficulty, "Mr. Layne, perhaps, we could give Mr. Heron this plate of blowfish first? I'll have someone prepare new ingredients and send another plate over immediately. And all your expenses tonight will be free."

Drogo made his decision.

After weighing his options, he chose to stand on Mr. Heron's side.

After all, Vita was just the vice president of a bank. If he could not ask ICBS for loans, then he could always seek out another bank.

Mr. Heron, though, was different.

As far as Drogo was concerned, Mr. Heron was more powerful than Vita.

Vita's instantly complexion flushed dark red.

Drogo's decision made him feel like he had been humiliated in front of John and Jasper.

"Hahaha!"

Mr. Heron burst into laughter and said, "Good, very good. So you still do know what's good for you, Drogo."

Delighted, Mr. Heron glanced at Vita and the other two before snorting. "Who are you to challenge me? You think f*ckers that came out of nowhere can steal what I want? Go home and eat bread. F*cking idiots."

Jasper frowned slightly in displeasure.

Drogo's way of handling problems alone doomed him to a life of small businesses.

However, John could see Vita's embarrassment and he immediately told Vita, "It's alright, Vita. It's just a dish, we don't have to eat it."

"No!"

Vita suddenly shouted, startling John.

Vita glared at Mr. Heron and Drogo, and said icily, "I ordered this plate of blowfish so it must come to my table. I'd rather feed it to the dogs than give it to someone else!"

"Motherf*cker! You're taking advantage of my kindness, huh?" Mr. Heron accused disdainfully.

Drogo's expression was also dark. He felt extremely conflicted before he made the decision.

However, now that a decision was made, Vita's insistence annoyed him.

"Please don't make it difficult for me, Mr. Layne," Drogo said icily, "My business is small and I can't afford to offend anyone."

“Is that so? So, you think I can easily be offended, then?” Vita asked Drogo frostily.

Drogo took a deep breath and replied, “If that’s what you think, Mr. Layne, then there’s nothing I can do but apologize.”

Drogo then turned to stand by Mr. Heron’s side.

Mr. Heron laughed out loud and told Vita proudly, “Don’t think that just because you’ve lived a few years longer that it means you’re powerful, old f*cker. If you’re doing business in these times, then open your eyes and take a good look at who you’re talking to. Or you’ll be the one who ends up getting embarrassed.”

Vita clenched his jaw and balled his fists. He looked extremely humiliated and furious, but also exasperated. He knew that there was nothing he could do now that Drogo had chosen to side with Mr. Heron.

He was just a vice president with a lot of authority within ICBS. However, his range of influence outside the banking industry was small.

These businessmen only flattered him so they could get a bank loan, but people like Drogo could easily seek out other banks if ICBS was no longer an option.

For the first time, Vita felt like he held too little power, and his face burned in embarrassment. He felt like he had been completely humiliated in front of Jasper and John.

John could tell that his old friend was furious, but there was nothing he could do.

He understood the humiliation Vita felt since he was also a member of the banking system.

John sighed deeply and thought about how he should comfort his friend when he saw Jasper put his chopsticks down slowly.

At the same time, Mr. Heron was also about to leave pridefully alongside Drogo who was fleeing the scene.

“Stay right there.”

The two words were spoken clearly and powerfully.

“You can leave.”

“But the dish stays.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1313

Both Drogo and Mr. Heron were stunned when they heard him.

Even Vita was shocked.

He did not expect Jasper to speak up.

The only one unsurprised was John.

After all, John had known Jasper for a long time and he knew that Jasper was a man who did not like being disrespected, nor did he like the people around him getting disrespected.

If he spoke up and interfered with this tonight, it at least meant that he saw Vita as a great friend.

Vita could understand this as well, so after the initial shock, he felt was touched.

“Yo, which moron is it this time?”

Mr. Heron turned around and looked at Jasper icily. Drogo’s expression was one of complete annoyance now.

He already planned to offend Vita, so who cared about the young man beside him?

“Enough. Are you done yet?”

Drogo shouted at Jasper, “I’m the owner here. I already said I’ll send you the same dish later! Don’t take advantage of my kindness!”

If Drogo was conflicted before he made his decision and guilty after deciding, then he was completely annoyed now as he faced Jasper.

He thought that Jasper could not read the room.

“Can you stop causing trouble? Do you want all of us to turn against each other and become enemies? Is that what you want? ”

Mr. Heron was elated when he heard Drogo and snickered icily. He was in no rush to join in just yet; “It’s just one dish. I don’t care whether I get to eat it or not.”

Jasper said, then he looked at the table full of dishes and exotic food before continuing calmly, “I also don’t care whether this table of food is free or not.

“But if we ordered something and you don’t send it over, then of course I’ll ask you about it.”

Drogo scoffed and replied darkly, “Don’t think too highly of yourself, young man. You’re just a youth, what right do you have to talk here?”

“Ask me about it? It’s not like I’m looking down at you or anything, but if I’m not even going to entertain Vita, then why would I entertain you?”

Jasper looked at Drogo intently but ignored him.

Drogo was enraged. He felt furious to be ignored by Jasper, the supposed weakest person present.

Jasper’s gaze had fallen on Mr. Heron instead.

“Heron’s not an extremely common nor extremely rare surname, but there aren’t many in this small land of Waterhoof City that can be considered powerful. Who is Gerry Heron to you?”

Jasper’s words caused Mr. Heron’s expression to change immediately.

Beside him, Drogo was also stunned.

He was terrified of Mr. Heron because his father was Gerry.

A renowned old thug in Waterhoof City.

To be honest, Gerry was a lowly person.

Ever since the Strike Hard Against Crime Campaign, Waterhoof City’s gangsters had diluted, while Gerry, a boss from the days before the campaign, had also successfully changed industries and started doing legitimate business. Nevertheless, the man had quite the reputation within Waterhoof City’s underground.

Therefore, no one dared to offend young Mr. Heron. After all, his father Gerry was a cruel man that could not be reasoned with.

When Mr. Heron threatened to demolish his shop tonight, Drogo had not doubted him.

However, when he saw this so called Mr. Laine call out Gerry's name so easily, Drogo felt uneasy.

“Who the f*ck are you?! How dare you refer to my dad by his name?”

Mr. Heron did not think too much into it and pointed at Jasper's nose while scolding.

“What's wrong? Isn't the point of your dad's name is so he can be referred by it?” Jasper asked calmly.

He had already dialed Gerry's number while talking.

He did not want to waste time over brainless trust-fund children like young Mr. Heron.

Jasper put his phone on speaker and out came Gerry's utterly courteous and surprised voice.

“Mr. Laine? Why’d a busy man like you spare the time to call me? Is there something I can help with? Just say the word, I’d gladly go to extreme lengths to get it done for you!”

Ever since the incident with the little prince, Jasper’s status in Gerry’s eyes was that of a god’s.

He would do anything just be on Jasper’s side, but the man had never given him any chances to do so. Therefore, he was elated to receive Jasper’s call today.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1314

He had no idea that his voice resonated through the private room and reached everyone’s ears because he was put on speaker.

Vita and John still seemed fine, but Drogo looked like he had just seen a ghost.

The most terrified person present was Mr. Heron.

He did not expect Jasper to know his father, let alone hear his father talk to Jasper like a servant to their master.

“I’m having dinner at a private kitchen with a very famous blowfish dish,” Jasper said calmly.

While confused, Gerry still replied pleasingly, “That restaurant? I know of it. I’ve eaten there twice. The blowfish dish is pretty good. Hehe, are you there too, Mr. Laine? Could I come and toast you?”

‘Gerry, the ex- gang leader, wanted to come over to toast Jasper!’

‘And this was suggested by Gerry himself!’

From his tone, it did not seem like Gerry was kidding. At this moment, both Drogo and Mr. Heron had sweat beading over their forehead.

They both looked at Jasper as if they had seen a ghost.

Jasper replied slowly, “There’s no need to toast me. But there’s a Mr. Heron here who pointed at my nose and gave me a scolding. This blowfish dish sure does seem delicious, but it doesn’t seem like I have to right to eat it becomes this Mr. Heron wants it instead.”

Gerry’s breath immediately turned heavy on the other end of the line.

He was also surprised by what he heard.

“Mr... Mr. Laine, could I ask if this Mr. Heron is my son Geoffrey?”

Gerry's voice was shaking when he asked this.

From anger, but more so from terror.

He knew Jasper's methods and understood his son's character well.

If his stupid son had offended Jasper, then Gerry should start packing to leave Waterhoof City that night itself.

“Let him tell you himself.”

Jasper directly handed Geoffrey the phone.

Geoffrey shuddered and took the phone. Putting it to his ear, he said sorrowfully, “Dad, it... it's me.”

Geoffrey was not stupid, for he immediately turned the speaker off once he received the phone.

No one knew What Gerry said over the phone, but Geoffrey's entire body shuddered and his complexion paled as well.

He then looked at Jasper with utter fear in his eyes.

A moment later, Geoffrey walked over to Jasper shakily and...

Thud.

Geoffrey directly knelt before Jasper.

He did not actually fall to his knees too hard.

Yet, it made Drogo shiver from where he stood at the door. His legs felt weak and he almost knelt onto the floor himself.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Laine!”

Without another word, Geoffrey began to slap himself. His face was swollen after four to five slaps, and his nose began to bleed. He looked both pitiful and tragic.

After slapping himself, Geoffrey handed Jasper the phone with both hands courteously and wailed, “Please forgive me, Mr. Laine!”

Jasper crossed his legs and looked at Geoffrey with a crescent eyed smile. He did not take the phone back nor did he say anything.

Geoffrey clenched his jaw and put the phone on the table in front of Jasper, then raised his hand to slap himself another seven to eight times.

Slap slap slap.

The sounds of flesh smacking flesh rang out continuously.

He did this as if he showed no desire to stop as long as Jasper did not ask for it.

A dull thud rang out and Jasper looked up to see Drogo's legs going limp and him finally falling to the floor.

At that moment, a figure also appeared at the door.

It was a young and energized man with quite a dignified aura around him. One glance was all it took to tell that this was the son of a wealthy and renowned family.

The man glanced around the room before his gaze fell on Geoffrey, who was slapping himself as he knelt in front of Jasper. Something instantly flickered in the man's eyes subtly.

Then a smile graced his features as he spoke to Jasper calmly.

“My friend, Geoffrey is here to treat me to dinner today. Aren't you humiliating him and me by doing such a thing?”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1315

Geoffrey was stinned when he heard the voice.

He froze for a few seconds.

Jasper's gaze fell on him, and Geoffrey clenched his jaw before continuing to slap himself.

Jasper was rather satisfied with this.

However, it caused Ainsley's expression to darken from where he stood at the door.

"Alright, you can stop."

Jasper's words were like a great gift of mercy to Geoffrey, but his face was already as red and bloated as a pig's.

The words Gerry said over the phone echoed in Geoffrey's head like a curse.

Geoffrey might be an arrogant trust-fund child, but what made him different from the others was that he was slightly smarter.

His father's attitude told him that Jasper was someone too powerful for either him or his dad to offend.

His father knew who he was treating to dinner today, yet the man still warned him not to worry about anything else. He told Geoffrey that if Jasper chose not to forgive him, then not even God could save Geoffrey.

This terrified Geoffrey.

“Look, friend. It's always better to be kind to people when you're outside. You'll gather many enemies by being extreme, and it'll result in a lot of trouble.”

Ainsley looked at Jasper from the doorway and said calmly.

Jasper had ignored Ainsley since the start, while Geoffrey did not dare to stop slapping himself. This truly embarrassed Ainsley.

There was no way people from the Royal family could be humiliated outside.

Not to mention that this was Waterhoof City, the Royal family's territory!

'Who would dare to offend the Royal family in Waterhoof City?'

Ainsley came up blank.

Therefore, he was confident that he could make Jasper pay for looking down on him.

"Who are you?"

Jasper asked calmly.

Ainsley instinctively thought that Jasper was asking a question, so he gave the man a small smile.

He wanted to show off the reserved and arrogant aura of someone from a renowned family. He was about to introduce himself and enjoy Jasper's fear and subsequent flattering words when he heard Jasper continue.

"It's doesn't matter."

What started as a question became a statement.

The second half of it only came out after a slight pause. With his words already at the tip of his tongue, Ainsley almost choked on his saliva. His cheeks flushed red in embarrassment and anger.

Before a mortified Ainsley could say anything, Jasper continued indifferently, "I don't need you to tell me how I should act outside either, understood?"

Ainsley looked at Jasper in anger and sneered. "What an arrogant piece of sh*t. Karma will get you one day, and being too arrogant in a place like Waterhoof City will only cause you to be trampled to death!"

"And before you act arrogant, at least ask around and understand who you're acting arrogant toward! I'll give you a hint, my surname is Royal!"

Drogo, whose presence had been ignored for a long time, suddenly changed his expression when he heard Ainsley say this.

John did not work in Waterhoof City, so he was not acquainted with such powerful people. He did not know too much about the Royal family in Waterhoof City, so he did not react to this.

The same thing could not be said about Vita.

Since he made a living in Waterhoof City, he was very sensitive to the Royal family name. His expression immediately changed when he took in Ainsley's dignified aura and heard him state that he was from the Royal family.

At the same time, Vita became silently regretful. It seemed like tonight's incident would result in great repercussions.

He would never have spoken up to protect his dignity if he knew that Geoffrey was treating someone from the Royal family to dinner.

At that moment, Vita looked at Jasper and felt the need to urge Jasper to let the situation go.

While he was not the cause of the problem, this incident did start because of him. He did not want Jasper to offend someone from the Royal family because of this.

"Does being a Royal make you better than everyone?" Jasper tilted his head and asked curiously.

This reaction was beyond Ainsley's expectations.

He was stunned for a moment before he laughed out loud, “And here I wondered what kind of family you came from. When in fact, you’re just a stupid young man. The last person you can offend here in Waterhoof City is a Royal, do you understand?”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1316

“It makes sense, since the Royal family’s of such highstatus. How could someone as insignificant as you have the opportunity to come into contact with us?” Ainsley laughed out loud.

“Jasper, it’s fine.”

Vita immediately said this, afraid that Jasper did not know the implications of offending the Royal family.

“Let’s just forget it.”

Despite this, Jasper shook his head and gave Vita a reassuring look.

“I also happen to know a friend that’s also a Royal. Do you know him?”

Jasper tossed out a name card as he asked.

It was a rectangular shaped card, that flew from Jasper's hand before landing right in front of Ainsley who was laughing out loud.

"You have a friend that's also a Royal? What a hilarious joke. Do you even know what the Royal family name means in Waterhoof City..."

Ainsley said mockingly while his gaze fell on the name card in front of him.

It was a simple snow white name card without any unnecessary decorations. On it was just a name and a number.

The name was Dominique Royal.

Ainsley suddenly halted mid speech like a duck whose throat has been seized mid quack.

His eyes widened and he stared at the name card in disbelief.

Dominique Royal!

The little prince!

The Royal family's direct heir!

Both Dominique's identity and status were far beyond his, the latter just a child of the insignificant extended family.

Ainsley might still be able to show off to the public as a member of the Royal family and be fawned over by trust-fund children like Geoffrey, but when it came to the internal members of the family, Ainsley had no right to even speak to Dominique.

It would be easier to think of it as an international group. The person manning the doors was technically still the group's employee, but he was no match for the president of the group.

One of them belonged on the ground while the other was destined for the skies.

Most importantly, this was Dominique's personal name card.

Only people the little prince valued were allowed to contact his personal number!

This was a treatment not even Ainsley would dare to dream of, let alone outsiders.

Eyes wide and expression shocked, Ainsley looked at the name card in disbelief as all four of his limbs shook slightly.

This was done out of fear.

He knew that in comparison to this name card, an insignificant relative of the Royal family was nothing.

“I... I...”

Ainsley could not say anything.

All the dignified, confident, arrogant aura he wore a moment ago completely disappeared now.

All that was left was fear and terror.

“Do you recognize this friend of mine?” Jasper asked with a crescent eyed smile.

Naturally, Jasper did not know of the Royal family’s strict hierarchy, nor did he know what Dominique represented among the younger generation of the family.

However, from Ainsley’s behavior, he could tell that this name card was quite powerful.

Jasper’s voice had Ainsley quaking in his boots. Without another word, he quickly took the name card and handed it back to Jasper respectfully.

While he did not kneel on the floor as Geoffrey did, the look of superiority in Ainsley’s face had totally vanished.

“I’m sorry. I was blind to look down on you. Could I ask for your name?”

The stark contrast between before and after had Vita’s eyes blown wide open as his tongue tied in disbelief.

‘This was someone from the Royal family!’

'How could he be so terrified of a mere name card?'

Then, a stinky smell permeated the room. Drogo who had seen the contents of the name card from where he sat on the ground by the door, and had peed himself in fear!

Life at The Top – Chapter 1317

"There's no need to be so courteous, my surname is Laine," Jasper replied calmly.

"Young Master Laine, I see."

Ainsley instinctively took in Jasper's age and referred to him in the same way the youths liked to refer to each other as of late.

Despite this, Jasper chuckled.

Ever since he started his business, Jasper had always been referred to as 'Mr. Laine', with the occasional 'president' or 'sir'. This was the first time anyone had called him a young master.

It sounded weird and embarrassing.

“I’m not a young master, nor do I come from a renowned family.” Jasper shook his head. He did not like this title that was filled with negative connotations.

“Mr. Laine!” Ainsley immediately changed the way he addressed him while wearing a flattering and apologetic smile on his face.

“My sincere apologies. I did not know that you were good friends with the little prince, Mr. Laine. Let me go set up a new table next door to apologize, Mr. Laine.”

Ainsley said sincerely.

However, he had no idea of the ‘damage’ his words caused Vita and John.

Just because John did not think of the little prince when he heard the surname Royal did not mean he was oblivious to the implications of that three word title.

Now that he understood what was going on, John immediately looked at Jasper.

'Since when did this young friend manage to get in touch with the little prince without my knowledge?'

'And this Ainsley is from the Royal family too?'

'From his behavior, it's almost like Jasper and the little prince are close!'

He thought back to the time when Jasper first went over to Faith County to settle some business. The man's status was so insignificant then, and most people thought he just enjoyed a bit of luck to go along with his stock trading capabilities. Yet, the man was now a wealthy businessman John could not quite recognize anymore.

John could not help but feel stunned to know that the people Jasper dealt with now are of the same status as the little prince.

Vita was even more shocked.

Since he worked in Waterhoof City, he was even more aware of what the title the little prince implied.

That man was held a status that ordinary people could never achieve no matter how hard they worked throughout their entire lives.

‘Even multimillionaires and billionaires are no more than nouveau riche to the little prince.’

‘But Jasper is good friends with him?’

‘People only make friends with those within their circles.’

‘People of different ranks do not belong in the same circle.’

At this moment, both Vita and John thought of the same thing.

‘The reason why Jasper remained in contact with them is because they’re friends.’

In terms of social circles, Jasper was already miles away from them.

“There’s no need,” Jasper waved him off.

“I’ve already eaten dinner. Nor is there a need to apologize.”

Jasper's rejection caused Ainsley to feel slightly awkward and afraid, but the man did not dare to get angry.

Jasper, who had the little prince's personal name card, was no longer someone Ainsley could afford to offend.

At this moment, someone rushed into the room.

Gerry had dashed over.

Gerry entered the room and saw Ainsley standing courteously by the side. Something flickered in his eyes as he caught sight of this.

Among everyone within the room, Gerry had the most profound awareness of how terrifying Jasper could be. He had watched with his own eyes how Jasper managed to get his hands on Norman and his daughter.

This was despite the fact that these were people that the little prince said he would protect.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1318

Now, Norman and his daughter were long gone while Jasper, on the other hand, was completely fine. Therefore, despite knowing his son was supposed to treat Ainsley to dinner, he still had his son immediately apologize to Jasper upon offending him.

As for Ainsley, he could go screw himself.

While he was also a Royal, he was nothing much in comparison to the little prince, let alone Jasper.

Having made this smart decision, Gerry did not dare to dwell on the topic anymore, and after glaring at his son's bloated face, he made a beeline for Jasper and said sincerely.

"I won't say too much, Mr. Laine, but please forgive my stupid son this once! I'll take any punishment you have in mind!"

Gerry knew Jasper's temper, so he made sure not to create any complications at such a time. He had to be sincere and just hope that Jasper would overlook this incident. Otherwise, both he and his son would have to flee Waterhoof City tonight.

It must be said that Gerry had a good understanding of Jasper's temper.

Jasper glanced at Gerry. He had not planned to torment the man at all.

Still, Gerry was not his friend, per se. The two of them started on bad terms, but Gerry had chosen to join the right side in the end. He had also extended Gerry a few opportunities, of which he had made good use of.

“Alright.”

Jasper stood up.

“Don’t put on this tragic act for me. If your son didn’t know better, then go home and teach him well. I’m sure you’ve seen your fair share of a businesses that had been built for decades only to be destroyed by a lone ignorant descendant.”

Gerry began to sweat when he heard Jasper.

As a councilperson of the ex-Haddock Chamber of Commerce’s Waterhoof of City branch, he knew that both the Hull and Gardner family had met their destruction by Jasper’s hand because of their incompetent children.

“I understand! I’ll definitely teach my son well!” Gerry said with a forehead full of sweat.

Jasper looked at Ainsley and asked calmly, "I plan to invite the little prince for a meal in two days, should I bring you up in conversation?"

Ainsley's buttcheeks squeezed tightly and he immediately replied, "No, no need, Mr. Laine. I'm just an insignificant child of the Royal family's extended family. I'm sure what you and the little prince discuss are all important matters. Someone as insignificant as me has no right to be brought up by someone as dignified as you."

Jasper smiled but did not say anything, then he walked out the room with hands behind his back while Vita and John trailed after him.

Gerry, Geoffrey, and Ainsley let out a long sigh at the sight of this.

Thank goodness this was over.

By the time their minds processed what was happening, the three of them, including Gerry, felt their backs drenched with sweat.

Jasper walked to the door and glanced at Drogo, who was sitting in a puddle of yellowish pee.

Drogo shuddered. He did not have the headspace to think about how embarrassing he must have looked when he forced an ugly smile and stammered, “Mr... Mr. Laine. The blowfish, I... I’ll send it to you...”

Before Drogo could finish talking, Jasper had already turned his head and left.

Drogo’s complexion immediately paled.

Behind Jasper, Vita sneered at Drogo. He was not as forgiving as Jasper.

“Looks like we’re not fortunate enough to get a taste of the blowfish, Mr. Rice. How about you leave it for yourself!”

Vita then stepped over the pee stain on the floor and left.

John, the last of the trio to leave, looked at the plate of delicious blowfish and shook his head with a smile before sighing, “What a waste of such a good dish. Tell me, why did this blowfish have to be so blind? He just had to get caught, now he loses his life just to be someone’s dish.”

Then John left.

Drogo was about to cry from fear.

He looked at Geoffrey and Gerry palely, then shouted, "Mr. Herons, please, help me put in a word. I only offended Mr. Laine because of you two!"

Gerry glared at Drogo sinisterly and said with a wretched smile, "Don't worry, Mr. Laine is too important to waste time over being calculative with trash like you."

Gerry then continued before Drogo could relax, "But none of this would have happened if not for a stupid f*cker like you! I'll demolish your restaurant tonight!"

Drogo felt his body go limp. He wanted to cry but no tears came out.

He wanted to flatter Geoffrey, but it did not occur to him that Jasper was the truly powerful person in the room.

He had no other choice but to accept his fate now.

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After walking out of the restaurant, Jasper bid Vita and John goodbye.

“Well, since we didn’t get to eat the blowfish today, looks like you’ll have to go and look for something else to eat, Vita,” Jasper joked.

Vita smiled wryly and said in a slightly embarrassedly tone, “The dinner was supposed to be something great. Who’d have thought that this incident would destroy everyone’s good mood.”

“What do you mean destroy?”

Jasper glanced at John and said with a smile, “I was in a pretty good mood tonight. Weren’t you, John?”

John understood Jasper’s intention and internally exclaimed to himself how smooth and slick a person Jasper was. He told Vita, “It’s fine, Vita. Don’t worry about something so insignificant. We’re all friends here, so let’s not dwell on what’s already happened.”

Vita nodded, feeling much less conflicted as he replied, “You’re right. I’ll owe you guys this meal then, and invite you out again when I find something good later.”

“You better tell me in advance. I’ll eat less for breakfast so I can eat more out of your wallet,” Jasper said.

The three exchanged a look before laughing out loud. Jasper had originally planned to talk to the two a little longer before his phone suddenly rang.

Seeing that it was a call from Jake, Jasper knew that the other would not contact him so late at night unless it was something important.

“Alright. I still have a few things to do, so let’s talk more in the future,” Jasper said as he opened the car door.

Neither John nor Vita asked him to stay. The two each promised to meet again before they watched Jasper’s Bentley drive away.

“Sigh. I remember the first time I saw him when he wanted to buy a plot of land in Waterhoof City. He was just a slightly wealthy businessman back then.”

“But he’s reaching higher and higher heights now.” Vita lamented.

What he saw and heard today had truly shocked him. It also made him understand that Jasper’s level had long surpassed his imaginations.

Patting Vita's shoulder with his large hand, John said, "Don't think about it too much. Jasper has the rare trait of someone who remembers his roots. Now that I think closely about it, excluding the brief times when we helped him at the very beginning, he's been helping us the whole time after that, right?"

"From an ordinary bank president of the Faith Country subbranch, I've become the vice president of the Agricultural Bank's Southeast Province branch. Your achievements are even better. From a normal office manager to Waterhoof City branch's second in command.

"While we did get promoted thanks to our achievements and business capabilities, there are also tons of people better experienced, from better families, and more capable than we are. Yet, out of all of them, we're the ones that got promoted."

"All because the higher ups value our relationship with Jasper. Furthermore, Jasper's always helped us when it came to bank business."

"He's a worthy friend to make, and we shouldn't feel uncomfortable about the huge gap between us. If he doesn't mind it, then who are we to care?"

Vita nodded in understanding and agreed, "You're right. I was just lamenting... But John, I had a thought."

"What is it?" John asked curiously.

“I want to leave the banking system to pursue politics!” Vita replied seriously.

John’s expression changed. He knew that what happened tonight had changed Vita’s life plan, so he replied solemnly, “This is a huge decision. Come on, let’s go to your home and talk about this seriously.”

“Alright. I’ll have my wife make a few dishes and we can talk about it. We can ask Jasper what he thinks later on. Everything should go much smoother with his support.”

As he sat in the car, Jasper had no idea that tonight’s incident had changed Vita’s life. After all, the man was currently busy on a call with Jake.

“Mr. Laine, from how the current situation looks, I can confirm that there’s someone, or a group of people, who has their eyes on our movements. They’re also targeting us, causing us to lose a lot of money.”

“According to our original predictions, our current orders might go against the market trend, but we shouldn’t lose more than 160 million. But as of this moment, we’ve already lost 220 million!”

“As we increase the amount of our investments, our losses will also only continue to grow since they’re actively targeting us.”

“According to our finance guys, we might lose an extra 400 million after we’ve fully opened all the positions, amounting to a total loss of 1.04 billion.”

“Does that mean this opponent’s appearance will cost our losses to increase by 70%?” Jasper asked calmly.

The original budget estimated a loss of 600 to 700 million by the time the incident occurred. This was an amount that Jasper and Jake had calculated together. However, the 600 million had suddenly become 1 billion. This additional 400 million loss was not a small amount in comparison to the original 600 million.

“Yes,” Jake replied clearly.

After a slight hesitation, Jasper rolled the windows down so that the icy wind could blow away the scent of alcohol around Jasper and clear his mind a bit.

“From your previous description, you don’t know whether this is one person or a group of people targeting us, let alone who this entity is, correct?”

Jake felt slightly embarrassed when he heard Jasper's question.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Laine. The opponent is very crafty and they're only targeting us. They're hiding within the market and we're still in the process of eliminating suspects now. All I can say is that the opponent came prepared, and that we're not capable enough."

"Since they're intentionally targeting us, then they must've come prepared. There's no point in being calculative over your incompetence now either. Follow the original plan. A loss of 400 million is nothing in comparison to the profit we'll make in the future, but you have to find out who this group of people are as soon as possible."

"Otherwise, they might cause us quite a bit of trouble during the last mile of our plan."

Jake immediately became stern and replied, "Yes, Mr. Laine. I'll do my best."

"Go ahead, then. Contact me again if there's more news."

Jasper's expression was solemn when he ended the call. While he did not seem like he had much of a choice, using this opening to involve Lord Alvarado was the correct decision.

The situation did not look good now, and someone had already started to target him.

However, Jasper thought about the earth shattering incident that was about to happen and he understood that this group of people would surely set their eyes on him during the chaos.

While Jasper was confident of his victory, he was not arrogant enough to believe himself peerless.

God did not exist in the financial market. Not to mention, Jasper was trying to profit off the entire western capitalist market this time.

It would be a waste of Lord Alvarado's power if Jasper did not ask for the former's help.

Not only was Jasper going to ask for their help, but he would do it blatantly and broadcast it loudly.

Thinking of this, Jasper pulled out the little prince's name card and looked at it with intrigue.

He had asked the help of one Lord Alvarado, and he would ask the help of another little prince.

Perhaps the dinner with the little prince that he had casually brought tip was going to become reality.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1320

Waterhoof City's Tomson Clubhouse.

The Tomson Clubhouse was the only high end clubhouse in Waterhoof City with a bowling alley, a golf course, and horseback riding grounds. It simply wasn't a place ordinary people could afford to visit.

This was where Jasper and the little prince agreed to meet.

At the horseback riding grounds, the little prince could be seen lying on a recliner idly. Dressed in professional riding gear, the handsome and casual man oozed with a dignified aura.

Not too far away were a few well mannered members who would glance over from time to time. While each of them looked at man with desire, none of them dared to walk over and greet the little prince.

Thus, a few hundred meter wide radii formed itself around the little prince, with the entire area becoming a vacuum in which no one dared to enter.

Jasper laid on the recliner beside the little prince casually, oblivious to Coffey's intrigued gaze beside the little prince.

"I'm very busy."

The little prince replied lazily without looking over. Jasper said with a smile, "I can't say you look busy with how idly you lie here, Little Prince."

"Being lazy is also serious business."

The little prince chuckled and looked at Jasper, "At least to me, it's a very serious and important business. I don't normally like being interrupted when I'm doing something serious and important."

Jasper replied, "Trust me. I'm sure the reason I'm here today will be worth you taking the time out to meet me."

The little prince yawned lazily but did not follow up on Jasper's topic. He did not even ask Jasper why he claimed such a thing, but instead said, "Someone also laid here as you did half a year ago."

"That man."

The little prince raised his hand and touched his chin before he suddenly snorted, “I don’t know if he turned stupid from all the sandstorms he’s experienced in the great northwest or something else, but he said he wanted to challenge me in horseback riding. Do you know what happened afterward?”

“I’m sure you beat him by a country mile, Little Prince,” Jasper replied calmly.

“I lost,” The little prince sounded slightly resentful.

“He did grow up in the great northwest, after all. That’s a place that produces great horses in abundance.”

The little prince smiled gleefully as he continued, “The reason why I wondered if he’d gone stupid from all the sandstorms in the great northwest is because he came all the way from the northwest to Waterhoof City just to make a fool out of me. If that’s not an idiot, I don’t know what it is.”

While they talked, staff at the riding grounds not far away cautiously led two horses over.

The one in the front was a handsome and extraordinary horse with well-proportioned and slender limbs. It trotted over as its solid muscles moved under its shiny black hair. Despite being a mere horse, it felt extremely majestic.

Jasper did not know much about horses, but he could tell that this one was special.

“There. Look at that horse, that’s the one that idiot left for me after he won. There wasn’t any fancy pedigree certificate, but it’s a true purebred.”

The little prince became animated and stood up to take over the reins. He patted the horse’s neck and boasted to Jasper with a smile, “This horse eats a daily meal worth more than 1000 bucks, and he needs to be professionally maintained every week. Each maintenance session requires four people and lasts for three hours.”

“Not only that, but this horse also needs to listen to music. Therefore, there’s a twelve man musical team who do nothing but serve it ”

“And that white horse?” Jasper asked about the white horse behind.

Despite being compared to the extraordinary black horse, the white horse no less impressive. At the very least, it did not lose to the black one in appearance.

“A truly great horse certified by the International Equestrian Association. There are less than 3000 of them in the world and they cost more than 6 million each.”

The little prince tossed Jasper the white horse’s reins uncaringly and disgustedly.

“This was still my ride half a year ago.”

“We’ll talk on the horse.”

The little prince climbed onto the horse professionally and handsomely, then told Jasper while he pulled on the reins with practiced ease.

Jasper’s brow twitched.

This Mr. Laine might be able to drive cars and motorcycles, but this was the first time he was trying horseback riding in both his past and current life.

However, Jasper was no longer a troublesome person. He might not have known how to ride it, but he still openly and humbly asked the staff what he should do and what the instructions were before he got onto the horse with their help.

While his posture was rigid and his actions were awkward and not as practiced as the little prince’s, the white horse was obedient and respectful as it did not tum Jasper into a fool.

The little prince laughed aloud when he saw how cautious Jasper looked on horseback and said, "Seriously, you're already a somewhat powerful person. It'd do you good to learn things like this."

"Owners of small enterprises will go to bars and entertainment clubs while owners of huge enterprises might have yachts, luxury cars, and villas. However, true businessmen ride horses."

Jasper did not reply to the little prince, instead focusing on balancing himself on horseback. After ensuring that the white horse would not suddenly throw a tantrum and throw him off, Jasper asked the little prince, "Why did Lord Alvarado agree to leave his horse here after beat you?"

Unsurprised about the fact that Jasper knew that it was Lord Alvarado who came half a year ago from the great northwest, the little prince shrugged and replied, "This is Waterhoof City. What I say goes."

Jasper understood.

"By telling you this, you should also know that I don't really like partnerships. Are you sure you want to continue your earlier discussion?" The little prince asked meaningfully.

The white horse began to slowly walk forward and Jasper narrowed his eyes above it to say, "I'm not Lord Alvarado."

“But I’m still the little prince,” The little prince replied with a crescent eyed smile.

“Lord Alvarado came to race horses in Waterhoof City with you, so a winner and a loser could be determined. But I’m different.”

Jasper turned to look at the little prince.

“I came here to look for you, Little Prince, because I want to win with you.”

The little prince chuckled and replied, “Go ahead and tell me, then. Don’t ask if it’s a small deal, as I don’t have the effort for such a thing. You know how busy I am.”

“I want the US Stock Market index to drop by 3000 points.”

Jasper said.

“Neigh!”

The black horse’s head tilted upward and let out a long neigh in pain.

The little prince loosened the reins that he had suddenly tugged too hard in shock. Then, he turned to look at Jasper and said neither coldly nor warmly, "It's not a good habit to always be such a sensationalist."

Even someone as dignified as the little prince felt his heart tremble when he heard Jasper.

Not because the little prince was not educated enough or weak at masking his emotions, but because Jasper's words were just too extreme.

If Jasper was not such a formidable man, then the little prince would surely have asked Coffey to throw this madman out of the club grounds.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1321

“Lying to the little prince is most certainly not a good habit,” Jasper’s tone and attitude were sincere, “And I don’t like doing things that are all effort but bring no benefits.”

The little prince arched his brow and chuckled, “You mean it?”

Jasper replied sincerely, “Why would I amuse you with such a huge lie?”

The little prince narrowed his eyes and asked, “Do you know what damage 3000 points will do to the US stock market?”

“I do. As of this moment, the Dow Jones Index is at 10982 points. A drop of 3000 points means that humanity will face the biggest financial crisis in history, and more than 1 trillion US Dollars will be lost.”

The little prince narrowed his eyes but did not say anything.

“Why would I ask you to join if the market wasn’t so big?”

Jasper chuckled, his tone casual as if he was discussing the porridge he had that morning.

“Before I came to look for you, Lord Alvarado, who left you the horse, already agreed to work with me.”

“Your plan?” The little prince asked curtly. His expression was serious and... excited in a way Jasper had never seen before.

Yes, excitement.

For people with an identity and status like the little prince's, they would not feel interested in incidents that were normally seen as earth shattering to ordinary people.

Money?

The little prince would not even bat an eye at the transaction of more than a billion or even tens of billions.

Power?

There was no one more powerful than the Royal family in Waterhoof City.

Women?

Discussing this was an insult to the little prince.

Only a game involving hundreds of billions or even trillions of US Dollars, a setup that would affect the current strongest country in the world and even the entire western financial ecosystem, had the ability to excite him.

“No plan.”

Jasper’s two word reply was like cold water on Lhe little prince’s flame of excitement.

“Are you kidding me?” The little prince harrumphed.

Jasper sighed lightly and replied, “If you don’t mind me being bold, what kind of plan do you think I have to come up with to achieve such a result, Little Prince?”

The little prince frowned silently.

Indeed, this plan had to guarantee that the economy of the strongest country in the world had to suffer greatly, thus resulting in the Dow Jones Index dropping by 3000 points. Only a madman who would want to stir up trouble in the world would dare to come up with such a plan.

If not a madman, there were only so many countries who hated the United States to such an extent.

This was something not even the government could attempt, let alone a single person.

“All I can say is that there’s an opportunity.”

“And from what I see, this opportunity will arrive very soon. Once it’s here, then everything will run smoothly,” Jasper said vaguely.

He could not tell anyone about the 9/11 incident, or this Mr. Laine might get dragged to the lab to be researched on.

“What kind of opportunity will cause the entire index to drop by a third?” The little prince asked coldly, not believing Jasper at all.

Jasper had been prepared to face this question.

“Finance is like the sea, and there are always signs of ups and downs. Since the concept of macroeconomics was put forward, human economics and finance have thus faced its own set of regulations.

“I can open a door for you to walk through, Little Prince, and all you need to do is promise me something.”

“That you can transfer enough funds over so I can do what you want me to do. That’s all, Little Prince.”

The little prince smiled when he heard Jasper.

“Jasper, do you know that no one’s ever dared to talk to me like that? What do you take me for? A lackey? A money provider? Or an accountant?”

Jasper shrugged and replied, “We’re partners.”

“Interesting.”

The little prince's smile did not change.

"Alright, then, Since I don't need to do anything but promise you, I can give you my word. "

"But Jasper, even an untouchable promise comes with consequences. You have to know that I won't like it if I feel that you're lying to me."

Jasper nodded. "You have the right to feel that way, Little Prince."

"Good," The little prince chuckled then tapped the black horse under him with both legs lightly.

Professionally trained, the black horse immediately understood its master's command and began to gallop "Follow me. If you manage to stay on the horse for two rounds, I'll agree to the partnership."

Jasper copied the little prince and tapped the white horse under him with both legs lightly. He was hoping to follow the little prince, only to awkwardly realize that the white horse refused to move.

"Please? Won't you trot a bit?" Jasper asked carefully.

The beautiful white horse neighed but did not seem to understand Jasper.

The horse was confused, but not more than the man.

Two hours later, with a sore waist and the skin around inner thighs about to peel off from all the friction, Jasper winced as he got into the Bentley.

“Jasper, do you want to go to the hospital?” Julian asked concernedly when he saw how much pain Jasper was in.

Jasper waved his hand and replied, “No need. The horseback riding instructor inside said that this is the case for all new riders. I just need to soak in a hot bath for half an hour and sleep it off tonight and all will be fine.”

Jasper then began to grumble resentfully, “How did those people from ancient times do this? Transport back then was either on feet or horses.”

While in great pain, Jasper was in a good mood. Despite the small inconvenience, the objective of this trip was completed.

Just as Jasper’s car left the horseback riding grounds, the little prince walked out in a new set of clothes.

“Oh, right”

The little prince seemed to suddenly remember something.

“That Jasper fled too fast. Send him this diamond membership card later and tell him to practice more. What a country bumpkin.”

The little prince could not help but laugh out loud when he thought back to how Jasper winced and grimaced today.

Coffey followed him from behind and replied softly, “I understand... It’s rare to see you so happy, Little Prince.”

“How can I not be happy when I’ve met such an interesting person and thing?”

“Oh, and send that black horse to him.”

Coffey was stunned and replied in shock, “But Little Prince, that’s your favorite horse from the few that you took from Lord Alvarado.”

“It’s just a horse. If what he said today was true, I wouldn’t even mind giving him the entire equestrian grounds.”

The little prince said before his smile slowly faded.

“Have a few trustworthy men look in on the United States stock market to check what the actual situation is.”

“Jasper might be a country bumpkin, but he’s never done anything non-beneficial to him since he started his business. He has no reason to risk offending me and make a joke like this.”

“I understand, Little Prince.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1322

Upon leaving the horseback riding grounds, Jasper immediately returned to Southeast Province.

He had come to Waterhoof City for two reasons. One was so he could complete the loan procedures, and two, to invite the little prince to join him.

Now that both these things were over and done with, and Jasper still had much to do in Southeast Province, Jasper had no reason to further his stay in Waterhoof City.

It was already night by the time he returned to Southeast Province.

Jasper had underestimated the strain from riding a horse for the first time, and his legs were so sore he could hardly move them.

“The little prince definitely did this on purpose. Oh, that little rascal, I’ll make him pay for this next time!”

Jasper’s shouts stunned Dawson when the man came to greet him.

“You went to meet the little prince?” Dawson asked solemnly.

“Yeah. I went to talk about a partnership with him,” Jasper slowly made his way into the villa with Dawson’s support.

“I even rode horses with him the entire day today. I’m in so much pain right now.”

Dawson let out a sigh of relief when he took in Jasper's attitude and tone. Then, he said, "The little prince's familial background is too powerful and his identity is too high up. You have to be careful when dealing with him."

Jasper was about to reply when Julian ran over from behind him and announced, "Jasper, Mr. Schuler, Coffey, the little prince's right hand, just called to say that the little prince gave you a diamond membership card to the horseback riding grounds as well as the black horse, Jasper."

Jasper snorted. "I am not going to make myself suffer that again!"

Dawson was stunned.

He was extremely surprised to know that the little prince also sent Jasper a gift.

After all, the little prince's identity and status was just too high.

"Looks like you two are quite close."

After a long time, Dawson sighed.

Jasper replied, "Don't worry, Uncle Schuler. I know my limits. These people aren't actually too difficult to talk to. They're just a bit higher on the social ladder. But so what?"

"As long as they have desires and wants, then they'll partner with you. The smarter the person, the more worthy of a partner they are, and the easier they are to talk to."

Dawson nodded and asked, "It's related to what you told me before, about the United States stock market, right?"

"This might just be the only thing that can interest him," Jasper nodded and admitted.

He would not keep secrets from Dawson, let alone when his further father-in-law had just lent him 1 billion dollars. Logically speaking, he had to explain what he needed the money for.

"Jasper, if this is about making money, then you don't need the help from so many other forces. As long as there's an opportunity, your capabilities are more than enough."

"But now that you've accumulated so much, and even enlisted the help of Lord Alvarado and the little prince, you're going to be in a lot of danger once you make too big a movement," Dawson reminded vaguely.

Jasper nodded and replied, "I know, Uncle Schuler. But the west's capitalist market isn't that easy to deal with. I could get rich easily, but it won't be easy to get out in one piece after."

"What I need to do now is ensure that I can get the money and come out unscathed. I alone am not strong enough. If someone's actively targeting me, then instead of me exploiting the situation to gain wealth, I'll end up being the one who is exploited."

Since the beginning, Jasper's plan had been to confirm the damage the 9/11 incident would deal to the United States' and the western economy, much like the crude oil incident from years before. He planned to earn money from this incident before fleeing immediately. However, things were different now.

He was no longer the insignificant retail investor with just a few million in capital. His accumulated funds alone amounted to 9 billion, and he could turn it to 10 billion if need be.

However, these funds were nothing in comparison to the entire United States financial system. Still, as the leader of the western financial bloc, the United States would not go down without a fight.

Not to mention that the conflict between the East and the West was the most crucial worldwide conflict since the World War Two.

All international political events had stemmed from this conflict.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1323

He was an easterner, and of Somer descent, so naturally, the west was his enemy.

More importantly, Jasper had already realized that someone was targeting him so he had to deal with this issue extremely carefully.

Dawson patted Jasper on the shoulder when he heard the man and did not say anymore.

As of this moment, Jasper no longer needed to be reminded at every turn.

“Alright, then. Go take a bath and rest, we’ll eat dinner in a few.”

Jasper soaked comfortably in the bathtub upstairs.

He could not help but think that the rich had nothing better to do. ‘Instead of enjoying life as it is, why do you have to make yourself suffer with horseback riding?’

The next day, Jasper and Wendy went to the office together.

Jasper arrived at his own office and began to chisel at his pile of work.

While Malcolm had managed to help shoulder a large portion of his responsibilities, there were still a lot of things Jasper had to deal with himself.

There had been many accumulated matters that had to be dealt with immediately. Many of which were forced to be put on hold since he did not sign his agreement.

A day passed before he knew it.

By evening, the large stack of documents had finally been completely dealt with.

Jasper rubbed his sore neck and called someone to take out the pile of documents and distribute them to their respective departments.

“Come on, let’s go eat dinner.”

Wendy walked through the doors and saw Jasper massaging his neck. So, she naturally made her way over and raised her hands to give him a massage.

Jasper exhaled in comfort and asked, "Why are we eating out?"

"Dad went to do business outside and he's only coming back in three to five days. It's just the two of us and it'll be a trouble to ask the auntie at home to cook. So we might as well eat out," Wendy replied.

"Alright. You choose the place, my treat," Jasper took Wendy's hand and said with a smile after getting up from the chair and grabbing his jacket.

Ever since the successful development of the South Bank of the Southface River, Nauritus City's development seemed to have sped up as well.

The most evident change was that there were more shops selling luxury items on the street.

As long as you had money and the desire to spend it, shopping areas, restaurants and cafes, shops of different varieties could be all over the place.

Jasper and Wendy had originally planned to have something simple, but when they passed by a new and chic restaurant called New Garden Residence, Jasper brought Wendy in.

The servers were respectful and polite as they asked how many people were dining. When Jasper requested somewhere quiet, they immediately brought the two to a private room.

The room just happened to be a two-pax room, designed for couples or guests who needed some privacy.

After ordering and their waiter leaving, Jasper turned to Wendy who was taking the cutlery out, and said, "My first dream was to open a restaurant with average business, then I'll spend the rest of my life running that business with my wife and kids."

"I did not see that coming." Wendy glanced at Jasper and smiled mesmerizingly.

"Forget the situation back at school, when I met you again in Faith County, the impression you gave me was of someone who wanted to make money. A lot of money."

Jasper smiled but did not explain himself to Wendy.

The dream he brought up just now was real. It was just a dream he had in his past life.

The restaurant was not too busy so the food came quickly, its taste was not bad.

While he ate and chatted with Wendy, Jasper suddenly heard the sound of cutlery smashing in the adjacent private room.

Followed by shouting.

These things were not worth Jasper's attention, but the extremely familiar voice of a woman had him frowning.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1324

“Calvin! I thought that you would change for the better once you got out of jail, but you didn't change at all! I'm so disappointed in you!”

Jasper could not tell himself to ignore the woman's voice, especially when she called the other man Calvin. It was Penelope.

Jasper did not forget what Penelope's voice sounded like.

'But didn't I ask John to arrange some work for Penelope in ICBS?'

'Why's she suddenly in Nauritus City?'

Before Jasper could think about this, another voice rang out from the adjacent private room.

"Enough, Pen. I'm your brother. You know that I went to prison and people end up looking down on me because of this. Stop reminding me about the fact that I've spent time there. Don't you know that our mom will be sad if you keep saying that?"

This was Penelope's brother, Calvin's, voice. The man who was once the source of the so much misery in Jasper's past life.

He was still uncaring and casual.

"How do you have the shame to bring mom into this? If not for you, she wouldn't have gotten so angry that she got Alzheimer's! She doesn't even recognize me now."

"Not counting the first few days, have you visited and taken care of her even once since you came out? I'm the one who's been taking care of her this whole time, so how do you have the shame to talk about her?" Penelope said angrily.

Calvin was also mortified and he shouted, "Enough! Are you done yet? You think I alone am the sole cause for how mom is now?"

"If it weren't for you stupid f*cking boyfriend Jasper Laine, she wouldn't be so angry now either! You bear at least half the responsibility here!"

Even Wendy's gaze changed when she heard the man, let alone Jasper's.

Meeting Wendy's meaningful gaze, Jasper replied with a wry smile, "It should be Penelope and her brother. I don't know why they're here, though."

"Do you want to go say hi?" Wendy suggested courteously.

She did not have an ex, and her dating history was empty. Jasper was her first, and he would be her last too. However, she did not mind the fact that Jasper had dated before.

She knew that Jasper had long since moved on from Penelope.

"It's fine."

Jasper shook his head.

Since their relationship was already in the past, they were just strangers now. There was no need to see each other again.

Just as Jasper was about to move on from this topic, the quarrel in the adjacent private room grew louder.

The noise was loud enough to be heard outside, and it was evident that their dinner was doomed to become a disaster.

As Penelope and her brother fought at the private room doors, a waiter came to bring Jasper his dish.

The private doors opened and two pairs of eyes locked. The shouting instantly stopped and Jasper put his chopsticks down as well.

Calvin stared at Jasper with wide eyes and a curious expression on his face.

He had just come out of jail, so Calvin naturally had no idea of Jasper's sudden change. He still believed that Jasper was just a poor boy.

Calvin scoffed and stared at Jasper to say, “What a small world we have here. You probably never expected to meet me here, huh?”

Penelope’s expression changed immediately. She stood beside her brother as she dragged him away. “Let’s go!”

Calvin flung Penelope off, then pointed at Jasper while telling her, “Are you kidding me, Pen? Why’re you so afraid of him?”

“You’re already the owner of your own company now. Your status is much higher than his! It’d be a disgrace to your identity now not to humiliate this f*cker when you see him!”

Penelope was both angry and frantic. She raised her hand to slap Calvin.

“You’re taking this too far, Calvin!”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1325

Calvin cupped his face and looked at Penelope in disbelief. He shouted at Penelope angrily, “How dare you hit me!”

Calvin's eyes were filled with anger as he raised his hand to hit Penelope back.

Suddenly, Jasper grabbed his hand.

"No matter what, she's still your sister and she hit you for your own good. You hitting her is disrespectful," Jasper said indifferently.

Calvin glared at Jasper harshly and tried to pull his arm back and fling Jasper's wrist off, but his struggle was to no avail.

"F*cking let go of me!" Calvin shouted wretchedly.

"Don't assume that I have no idea what you're thinking of! Now that Pen is rich and has her own company, you want to get back together with her, don't you? You f*cking wish!"

Calvin pointed at Jasper's nose and shouted, "I've seen too many people like you! You have no f*cking right to be called a man! I'll beat you to death!"

Jasper ignored Calvin's crazed clamor and turned to Penelope, "This is your brother, you bring him back and teach him some manners."

Calvin wanted to say more when Penelope stared at him icily. “Leave this place right now, Calvin! If you keep causing trouble, then I’ll never give you another cent again! I swear!”

Calvin’s fury was immediately replaced with fear.

He had just gotten out of jail, and he did not have any income. Even if someone was willing to give him a job, the man was still too lazy to take up any manual labor. Not to mention, Penelope was rich now, and ran her own company. All Calvin wanted to do was to take money from Penelope.

This was why they had fought tonight.

Calvin could tell that Penelope was not joking. He clenched his teeth and told Jasper resentfully, “Look, you piece of crap. I don’t care what kind of tricks you have up your sleeve, but there’s no way I’d let you come back and be with Pen now that she’s rich!”

“Calvin!”

Penelope shouted.

“Do you even know what you’re talking about?!”

“Go out there and ask around who Jasper is! The entire JW Company is his. Ask any businessman here in Nauritus City if they know about JW Company!”

“What do you take my small company for? In comparison to JW, my company can’t even be considered a workshop!”

“Jasper is extremely wealthy here in the Southeast Province and his character isn’t something any normal person can compare to, let alone me. Do you even know how hilarious and embarrassing your words just now were?”

Calvin was stunned when he heard Penelope.

From the beginning, his impression of Jasper had always been of a poor boy from the village.

His family was in the county, and it was a blessing to Jasper that Penelope had wished to be with him in the past.

Yet, Jasper had turned things around and became someone with overwhelming wealth in the province. Calvin looked at the man before him. Ignoring the fact that he had previously spent time in prison, even his sister, the only person who could back him up, was nothing in front of Jasper.

The huge difference caused Calvin's expression to turn into something extremely interesting.

"What are you still waiting for? Get lost!"

Penelope shouted, waking Calvin from his daze.

The man glanced at Jasper with resentment and fear before he clenched his jaw and turned to leave. No one knew what he was thinking of, but his eyes shone with ferocity and envy.

Jasper did not stop him from leaving.

Looking at Penelope, Jasper said calmly, "Looks like you're doing better than I thought."

Penelope smiled sadly.

Only she knew her own suffering.

At that moment, Wendy also walked over from behind Jasper.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1326

Women look at each other differently from how men look at them.

This was not the first time Penelope had seen Wendy, but the two did not interact much back then.

Every time Penelope saw Wendy, she would feel inferior and embarrassed.

Wendy's pose and appearance were something ordinary girls did not have.

Penelope was aware that her features were above average, but she was like an ugly duckling in front of Wendy.

Thinking back to Jasper's current identity, Penelope suddenly realized how well these two complimented each other. They were a match made in heaven.

The spot next to Jasper once belonged to her.

This thought had always caused a rush of regret to fill her heart. This time was no different, which made her feel extremely uncomfortable.

“Hello. We’ve met before, I’m Wendy.”

Wendy extended her hand generously and greeted Penelope.

A man’s current and ex-girlfriends were innate enemies.

Despite this, Wendy did not show any hostility and behaved very generous and kind.

This was also why Penelope felt inferior.

She reached her hand out and replied rigidly, “H-Hello...”

“Entertain her for a while, Jasp, I’m going to the bathroom.”

This act was a testament to both Wendy’s EQ and IQ. She knew that Jasper and Penelope would not be able to talk freely if she was there.

Jasper might not have anything to tell Penelope, but Wendy did not care about that. In fact, she was willing to give Jasper and Penelope space to talk.

She knew that there was no way any relationship would blossom between the other two. Jasper might seem kind, but deep inside, he was more arrogant than anyone else.

At this moment, Jasper was no longer the man he used to be, and there was no way he would forgive Penelope who had once looked down on himself and get back together with her.

Thus, Wendy generously gave the two the chance to talk.

“Alright, come back soon, ” Jasper told Wendy with a gentle smile.

Wendy beamed and left gleefully.

“She’s very pretty.” Penelope stared at Wendy’s slim and gentle figure. As a woman herself, she could not help but praise Wendy’s beauty and elegance.

“Come sit.”

Jasper had Penelope return to the private room and sit down.

The Penelope before him was dressed in a female suit and her long hair was tied up. She looked drastically different from before.

The woman now looked more like a successful businesswoman. Gone was the city woman who only knew of the small world around her.

“I originally thought introducing a job for you at the ICBS was the best possible decision at the time, but it looks now like I was wrong,” Jasper said.

Penelope replied frantically, “I was in the middle of doing the job when there... there was a small accident.”

Jasper waved his hand and replied, “There’s no need to explain anything to me. It’s enough that you’re doing well. We can’t be lovers again, and being friends doesn’t seem very realistic either. But that doesn’t mean I don’t wish you a comfortable life from here on out.”

This sentence seemed to have broken through Penelope’s last defenses, as her eyes suddenly turned red and she said, “Only after everything that happened did I realize that you were genuinely good to me back then.

“All my mom cares about is my brother, and all my brother cares about is himself and money. You were the only one that truly cared about me.”

“Why say all this now?”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1327

Jasper shook his head and said softly, “We can’t be together again.”

Penelope took a piece of tissue to wipe the corner of her eyes before she said, “You don’t have to remind me, nor will I entertain those unrealistic delusions again.”

“What business are you doing now? If possible, there might be a chance for a partnership.”

Considering Jasper’s status and wealth in Southeast Province, the man was evidently trying to help Penelope.

Any businessperson within Southeast Province knew that partnering with JW company would lead to very healthy profits. It would be difficult not to make any money with JW.

“I mainly import clothing and make up from Harbor City,” Penelope replied honestly.

“Harbor City?” Jasper arched his brow slightly.

He was rather surprised that Penelope had contacts in Harbor City.

Penelope looked at Jasper sincerely and mustered the courage to say, “Someone took the initiative to contact me. They gave me funds and a team, basically set up an entire company and gave it to me to manage for free.”

“I did not know that such saints existed in this world.” Jasper narrowed his eyes. The situation felt peculiar to him, while Penelope also looked like she had more to say.

“They only had one request, and that was to approach you and gain your trust,” Penelope said suddenly, as if letting go of all inhibitions.

Jasper’s expression was solemn and unfazed.

“I don’t know what exactly I’m supposed to do after gaining your trust, but they weren’t too strict with me either. They even let me get close to you slowly, but I can’t but help think that they’re targeting you. You have to be careful.”

Penelope finished talking and suddenly got up to say, "I can't stay here for long. You have to be careful, Jasper. Especially of Mr. Atticus."

Jasper looked at Penelope and suppressed the shock and anger he felt before asking, "Did it occur to you that these people won't let you go after you tell me all this?"

Penelope chuckled wryly and replied, "But so what? Worse come to worst, I'll just return everything they gave me. It was never mine to begin with anyway."

"I originally thought that I'd be overjoyed after I became rich, I even thought that I'd do as they asked, but I changed my mind just now, Jasper. You're a good man, and you don't deserve to be hurt by horrible women like me."

"I had all this coming."

Penelope turned to leave after saying this.

Just as she grabbed the door handle, she heard Jasper speak up from behind.

"You can contact me if you need help."

Penelope's body froze and a flicker of joy flashed through her eyes. Then, she opened the room door without looking back.

Just as Wendy returned.

"You're leaving already?" Wendy asked in surprise.

Penelope forced a smile and replied, "Yeah. There's nothing much for me to say anyway. Good... goodbye."

Penelope rushed away and Wendy returned to see Jasper with a solemn look on his face.

"What's wrong? You just talked to your ex-lover for a bit and you look so solemn. Don't tell me she gave birth to your child without your knowledge," Wendy joked.

"What is that nonsense?" Jasper glared at Wendy.

"I just realized how I've been underestimating how vile my enemies can be. I don't think I'll be able to sleep peacefully at night if I don't completely get rid of him."

Jasper did not expect this move from Fabian at all. He naturally would not accept Penelope again since that was unrealistic.

However, Fabian did not seem to care so much about that, since he invested in Penelope anyway.

This proved one point.

That Fabian was willing to do anything just to deal with Jasper, and that the man's methods were cruel and vile. This thought made Jasper lose his appetite. He stood up and said, "Wendy, let's go back first. I need to contact people in Harbor City."

Life at The Top – Chapter 1328

Naturally, Wendy would not hold Jasper back if he wanted to head home.

The two got up and called the server over to pay the bill before they left the restaurant.

By then, Julian had already driven the car over and was waiting for them. The two of them got inside and the Bentley immediately started to head toward the villa.

At the same time, a taxi had also driven out from a dark corner and started following the Bentley from afar.

In the taxi.

“Faster! Follow them, don’t let them get away!” Calvin’s expression was wretched as he sat in the passenger seat.

The taxi driver looked hesitant.

“Seriously, man, that’s a Bentley. A car that costs two to three million Somer Dollars. I can’t afford to offend someone with that car. How about we don’t do this and you hail a different taxi instead?”

Calvin’s expression darkened. He did not know what a Bentley entailed, all he knew was that he had never seen a luxury car like Jasper’s before in his life.

When he heard that this car was worth a few million, Calvin went mad with envy.

Jasper, that b*stard. To think that he was so wealthy but kept the money all to himself. The man was not even willing to give him a few hundred thousand before this!

He would not have been left to rot in prison if he had gotten the money back then.

Calvin's chest twisted in anger when he thought of this. Heart aching, Calvin pulled out a one hundred Somer Dollar banknote from his pant pocket and said icily, "Just follow them already! Cut the nonsense!"

While the driver was still unwilling, he immediately shut up when he saw the hundred Somer Dollars.

The taxi soon followed the Bentley out of the city center. The Bentley was a short distance away from the villa now. In the quiet car, Julian glanced at the rearview mirror and saw a familiar car following them from a small distance away. He narrowed his eyes.

He had been aware of this car since the beginning. Julian had initially thought that the person coincidentally happened to be taking the same path as them. After all, there was no rule that only he was allowed to take this route.

However, Julian had also purposefully made a detour and, after realizing that this familiar car was still following them, immediately that this was not a coincidence.

"Jasper, someone's following us."

Julian informed Jasper of the situation.

Jasper frowned slightly and said, "Let's find out who it is."

Julian nodded and made a turn, driving the car into a small alleyway.

"F*ck! Chase after them, quickly!"

Calvin was impatient when he saw the Bentley make a sudden turn, afraid that he would lose track of it.

His goal tonight would be to find out where exactly Jasper lived. Then, he would gather the friends he made in jail to teach Jasper a harsh lesson.

It would be even better if he had managed to get money from Jasper.

Calvin felt his body burn up, especially when he thought about Wendy's alluring appearance and figure he had caught sight of today.

It was unfair that such a pretty woman would be so blind as to stay with Jasper. If he had the chance to kiss such a beauty...

“Quickly follow them!” Calvin urged impatiently.

The driver had no other choice. On behalf of that one hundred Somer Dollar banknote, he stepped on the accelerator and followed.

Only to see the Bentley stopped by the road once they turned the corner.

“F*ck! We’ve been found out!”

The driver was frantic and also silently regretful.

It would be best if the people they were tailing did not discover them, but now that they did, he began to regret his greed.

It was a stupid decision to offend some formidable figure who could afford a Bentley over a hundred bucks.

“What... what do we do?” Just as the driver was frantic, a tall, well-toned, and expressionless man suddenly appeared before the taxi.

“Holy sh*t!”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1329

Like a ghost, Julian’s appearance startled the taxi driver, causing him to instinctively turn the steering wheel.

Screech.

The taxi drifted and came to an emergency stop in the middle of the street.

Julian walked over to the side of the car expressionlessly and opened the door to pull Calvin out.

“Who told you to follow us?” Julian grabbed Calvin by his throat and asked coldly.

Calvin felt like his throat was clamped up as he struggled to breathe. His eyes were filled with fear and shock.

He wanted to struggle, but that only caused the hand around his throat to tighten. In the end, Calvin's eyes rolled back as he struggled like a fish out of water.

"Let him go, Jul."

A voice rang out, and Calvin immediately felt the hand around his throat loosen.

The first thing he did was cup his painful neck and take big gulps of fresh air.

For the first time, he realized how lucky he was to be able to breathe easily.

Jasper, who had alighted the car some time ago, felt disappointed when he realized that it was Calvin who had been secretly following him.

He thought that it would be Fabian's men.

“Why did you follow me?” Jasper asked Calvin.

Catching his breath, Calvin looked at Jasper resentfully and scolded, “Do you own this street? What if I just so happen to be here, huh?”

Jasper requested indifferently, “Slap him, Jul.”

Julian raised his hand to slap Calvin across the face without hesitation.

Even though Julian had already controlled his strength and ‘lightly’ hit the man, the slap almost stripped off a layer of Calvin’s skin.

Slap!

Calvin cupped his cheek. Half his face felt numb.

His eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Jasper and Julian in utter resentment. He roared, “How dare you hit me?!”

“Slap him again,” Jasper said calmly.

Slap!

He got smacked again.

This time across the other cheek.

The two slaps caused both of Calvin’s cheeks to turn red and bruised, making his face resemble a pig’s head. These two slaps also deterred Calvin from causing further trouble.

The man cupped his face but did not shout any more, opting to stare at Jasper angrily instead.

“Can you talk normally now?” Jasper asked.

Calvin did not say anything, but the fury and indignant he felt internally made him want to swallow Jasper alive.

“My relationship with your family is already in the past. There’s nothing between us, not now, not ever. What happened tonight is just a small lesson, and I hope this deters you in the future.”

Jasper walked over to Calvin and said expressionlessly. “You know how horrible my temper can be sometimes. So, let’s not have a next time, understood?”

Calvin shuddered.

He kept his head down and balled his fists. After a long while, he seethed out, “Understood.”

“Very good.” Jasper nodded and turned to leave.

Julian glanced at Calvin to remember the man’s face before he turned around and left as well.

The engine soon started and the Bentley drove away. Meanwhile, the taxi had also dashed off like a frightened animal.

Leaving Calvin in the middle of nowhere.

Calvin clenched his jaw and stared at the vanishing taillights of the Bentley with bloodshot eyes. With a wretched and devilish roar, he shouted, “Just you wait, Jasper! Don’t act so f*cking proud! I’ll kill you one day!”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1330

After a round of crazy screaming and venting, Calvin sat down on the curb despondently.

No matter how unwilling he was to admit it, Calvin knew deep inside that he and Jasper were of drastically different statuses. He belonged in the mud while Jasper lived high up in the skies.

He was unable to destroy Jasper on his own.

Therefore, he had to employ a more special method. Calvin then pulled out a small slip of paper from the innermost pocket of his pants and looked at the cursive phone number written on it.

After he was released from prison, he realized that his sister Penelope had managed to turn her life around and become the owner of a company. Calvin knew his sister too well. She might be able to play cards with a bunch of married women and talk to parents about homely matters, but Penelope was not equipped to start up a company.

Under Calvin's close observation, he finally found out that Penelope would contact someone from time to time.

Calvin first thought that this was a new lover Penelope had found, but he slowly realized that Penelope was terrified of him.

After a period of observation, Calvin realized that this mysterious man was the reason Penelope now had her own company to manage. The other party had provided resources, products, and sales channels, and all his sister had to do was be the company's owner.

Calvin had also discovered a huge secret.

This person seemed to be asking his sister to deal with Jasper.

"So, you're not going to help me as Jasper steps all over me, huh, Pen? Fine! Then you two have no right to blame me for being cruel!"

Calvin said to himself before he dialed the number he secretly copied from Penelope's phone.

A moment later, the call connected.

No one said anything.

Calvin's breathing was heavy as he ignored the excitement and pain in his cheek to say, "I'm Penelope's brother."

The person on the other end of the line finally replied.

"Penelope wouldn't dare to give you my contact number. How did you find me?"

Calvin chuckled and said, "That's none of your business. I'm just telling you that my sister has never carried out any of your orders. She doesn't even dare to deal with Jasper."

The other end of the line fell silent for a moment before he said indifferently, "And how does that concern you?"

"Of course it does! "

Calvin raised his voice suddenly, his aura seeped with resentment and heartlessness.

“I’ll do the things she’s too afraid to! And I’ll definitely do it better than she can!”

After a long while, the person on the other end replied, “Interesting. I originally planned to get rid of you, but if you’re this confident, I might just be willing to give you a chance.”

Calvin was overjoyed. “I won’t disappoint you.”

Having immediately returned to the villa, Jasper naturally had no idea of what happened after he left. As far as he was concerned, whether Calvin gave up or tried to take revenge in the future was an insignificant matter to him.

The higher his status and the greater his wealth, the more people would hate him.

Jasper would not have time to do anything if he spent effort and time dealing with insignificant people like Calvin all day.

His true enemies were people like Fabian.

Just then, his video call with the Law family also connected.

“Hello, Uncle Law. How are you doing?”

Jasper smiled at Zachary on the monitor and said as he sat in the study.

Zachary waved him off and took a sip of tea idly before he said, “You don’t contact me unless there’s something you need. Go ahead, then. What is it?”

Jasper laughed out loud. Considering his relationship with the Law family, there was no need for too many unnecessary pleasantries, so he went straight to the point, “Uncle Law, do you still remember when I said I’ll show you an opportunity to make a large sum of money?”

Be it Jasper, or the Law family, personal interest was always the strongest bond in a relationship.

The Law family admired Jasper greatly and had been helping him all this while. Whenever Jasper asked, they would always help him without holding back.

However, Jasper had to eventually repay them for their help.

From the very beginning, Zachary and Old Master Law had greatly admired Jasper's capabilities. In this way, their help could be understood as a form of investment in him.

This was especially true after the Harbor City stock crisis whereby the Law family and the whole of Harbor City had seen Jasper's capabilities. Due to this, the relationship between them only grew closer.

Now was finally the time for Jasper to repay their kindness.

"Of course I do."

Zachary's eyes lit up in interest and he put the teacup in his hands down.

"Why? Has the opportunity arrived?"

Jasper grunted in affirmation and informed him that in these two months, this bull market has been showing signs of a dwindling, and that there would be a huge pullback.

"Our analyst team has also caught on to what you just said long ago, but this is a technical pullback Do you think that there's a huge opportunity here?"

Zachary frowned slightly and asked in confusion.

Jasper smiled. No one would expect the earth-shattering 9/11 incident to happen at such a time.

It would turn this technical pullback into a horrifying plummet on the market. However, Jasper would not tell him that.

“It’s not that I don’t believe you, Jasper, but you have to consider this very carefully.

“If we misread the direction and trend and put in more than a billion Somer Dollars, not only will we lose the money if something goes wrong. But we’ll also anger Wall Street’s capitalists.”

“More than a billion?” Jasper chuckled and proceeded to say something that stunned Zachary.

“Uncle Law, my funds alone amount to 9 billion and I even contacted the little prince and Lord Alvarado. The three of us together will amount funds of at least 20 billion.”

“So much?!” Zachary was an experienced man, but he was still dazed by what he heard.

“You know me, Uncle Law. I wouldn’t make such a big move if I wasn’t sure.”

Zachary’s brows knitted together, and three wrinkled lines appeared between them.

He had more to consider than Jasper did.

“Tell me, Jasper, how sure of this are you? We’re hitting hard at what is essentially Wall Street’s artery, the center of the global economy. There are countless wealthy capitalists there.”

“We’re no match to their money and capabilities. If we fail, the entire Law family could potentially fall.”

Jasper smiled and replied with a fiery gaze, “The western capitalists have been making money off of people all over the world for centuries. Their roots are most certainly too deep and unreachable.”

“I’m not planning to use this opportunity to do anything to them either. But I’m certain I can make them suffer a little. I’m ninety percent sure of my success!”

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Jasper's tone was calm, but it was filled with a lot of confidence.

Zachary's expression was solemn.

After some time, Zachary finally asked, "How much funds do you need from the Law family?"

"At least 5 billion, but with no upper limit."

Jasper's reply had Zachary's brow jumping again. According to what Jasper said before about amounting a total of 20 billion with Lord Alvarado and the little prince's input, another 5 billion meant that Jasper would have 25 billion to use.

25 billion in the year 2001.

That was enough to win an economic war of an underdeveloped country!

Even in the future, when Internet companies would have valuations of tens and hundreds of billions, only people who truly worked in the industry knew that market evaluations were much more exaggerated than they ought to be.

This market value was only a number to scam retail investors of their money. Not to mention that this 25 billion now was physical money.

There were no companies or people in the world now who could take out such a large amount.

“I can give you 7 billion.” Zachary clenched his jaw as his eyes shone with a sharp glint.

Harbor City’s economy might be flourishing, but it had already shown signs of weakening.

For no other reason than the fact that Harbor City was too small and there were no more resources to continue developing.

This was also why the four richest families, lead by the Law family, were planning to further development in the mainlands. This was even though the most renowned families had long since diversified their investments to areas like Southeast Terra and the Golden Peninsula.

However, Harbor City was still where their most important roots laid, and the moment Harbor City loses all potential for future development, then the Law family would start heading on a downward trend.

There had already been signs of limited potential.

In the face of such an opportunity, Zachary chose to risk it and trust Jasper.

This 7 billion worth of cash was the maximum amount the Law family could take out without affecting the daily operations of their properties.

After all, the Law family had still yet to recover from the fallout of the stock crisis. Had Jasper not helped the Law family earn a huge amount from the bursting of the dot-com bubble back then, the Law family might not even be able to take 7 billion out.

However, looking at the bigger picture, even if Jasper failed this time, the Law family still had their roots to fall back on.

“Uncle Law, victory is ours.”

Jasper told Zachary sincerely.

The Law family had a total asset of almost a hundred billion, but Jasper understood that total assets and liquid were different things.

Just like how Jasper would not sell JW Company to gather funds, the Law family would not liquidate their core properties.

This 7 billion had already surpassed Jasper's expectations.

This was trust that not even ordinary family members could give each other, let alone Jasper and the Law family, who were completely unrelated.

Zachary smiled generously and said, "I trust you. If you think you can do it, then I have no reason not to make use of this opportunity."

"Uncle Law, there's one more thing."

Jasper proceeded to tell Zachary about Fabian's control over Penelope.

"Fabian's setup is more detailed and deeper than I thought. I don't know how many backup plans he has waiting in the dark."

Zachary turned solemn again when he heard this and asked, “Do you need the Law family to step out?”

Jasper shook his head and replied, “The situation in Harbor City isn’t stable right now. Even if the Atticus family isn’t part of the four richest families, it’s not any weaker than the four. We’re about to do something huge and it would be unwise to involve the entire family at such a time.”

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Hearing Jasper, Zachary nodded in approval and replied, “You’ve become much more mature now, Jasper.”

The four richest families in Harbor City were deeply intertwined, and most of the time, their relationship was not as simple as mere friends or enemies.

While the Atticus family was not among the four richest families, it held an extremely unique position.

As Jasper said, the Atticus family was not weaker than any of the four richest families.

In reality, the fact that the Atticus family was not one of the four made it much more convenient for them to conduct their operations.

Take the stock crisis before, for example. When Harbor City's economy took a huge hit, the citizens and Harbor Government placed all their hope on the four richest families. They did not expect much from the Atticus family.

When it came to Fabian, anything the Law family did to him would be understood as a move against the entire Atticus family. The Atticus family was not an easy opponent either, and they might not surrender to the Law family.

The Law family, of course, did not fear the Atticus family, but Harbor City's current situation was a mess, and the whole Atticus family could potentially be triggered by a small move. Since the situation was already less than ideal, it was better not to create any more issues.

This had always been the Law family's reasoning.

As far as Jasper was concerned, it was important to recognize that the Law family and himself were different entities. This was a personal issue between Fabian and himself, and it was evident from the man's setup that he intended to kill Jasper.

With this premise in mind, unless the Law family completely destroyed Fabian, he would not give up on attacking Jasper.

Otherwise, Fabian would not have plotted against him so openly despite knowing Jasper's relationship with the Laws.

Not to mention that Fabian was also the Atticus family's only heir, and unless the Law family was ready to fight the Atticus Family to the death, they would not completely destroy Fabian.

"Uncle Law, I just need you to keep a close eye on Fabian. Especially the transfer of the Atticus family's or Fabian's personal funds," Jasper said.

Zachary frowned slightly and asked, "You're worried that Fabian will see through your plan?"

'He most likely already did.'

Jasper sighed internally.

When he found out that someone was targeting him on the United States stock markets, Jasper's first guess was Fabian.

The man had the motive and the capability.

Fabian was certainly the most difficult opponent Jasper had ever encountered.

It was either Fabian or a capitalist from Wall Street, but the latter was not very likely.

The only Wall Street capitalist Jasper had crossed paths with was Quantum Funds, but they should be busy profiting off retail investors in the European financial market. They could not keep an eye on him all the time. Therefore, Jasper was more inclined to believe that Fabian was behind this.

“It’s just a precaution,” Jasper replied.

“Harbor City is too far away for me to do anything, especially if it’s something as subtle as the transfer of funds. Without your help, Uncle Law, there’s no way I’d be able to keep an eye on Fabian. Thus, I’ll have to ask for your help with this considerably important matter, Uncle Law.”

Zachary nodded solemnly and replied, “Alright. You have my word. I’ll contact you right away if I have any news.”

Jasper replied in relief, “I can rest assured with your promise, Uncle Law.”

“I also hope to have Henry by my side during this incident. It’s also a chance to let him feel the risks of a fight involving huge sums of capital.”

Jasper's suggestion had Zachary laughing out loud. Within the family, Henry, who previously refused to take up any form of business, was the thing that worried him the most.

However, Zachary had watched how his son matured ever since he became friends with Jasper. He was also very impressed with the old master's insistence on having Henry stay by Jasper's side since the very beginning.

Therefore, Zachary was overjoyed to hear this suggestion.

"I'll have him leave tomorrow."

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"But remember to keep a good eye on him this time. Don't let him fool around with his useless friends. He almost got involved in a murder last time and that's not a small issue."

"The Law family is powerful, and that's why we're very strict with who succeeds the family business. The moment his record is tarnished with a charge like that, it'd be a huge hit to him and the Law family."

Jasper nodded and replied, "I know what to do."

“Right, and Uncle Law? If possible, perhaps you could release news of this to two of the other four richest families, excluding Wallace Langdon’s family.”

“You want them to join..?”

“I don’t have such plans in mind yet, but like I said. It’s just a precaution.”

“Alright. I’ll invite them out for tea.”

After a few more idle exchanges, the video call ended since Zachary had some other business to attend to.

While Jasper began to plan in the mainlands, his operations against the market trend in the United States financial market finally attracted the attention of some forces, particularly due to his astronomical amount of funds.

Somer Descents might be the most hardworking and smartest people, but that did not mean they could overlook the western world’s power.

After all, the west had been the true rulers of the world for the past few centuries.

The west was led the world almost all aspects, be it modern economies, finance, governments, and armed forces.

The blood filled sufferings of Somer descents a century ago was a lesson to them not to look down on these blond haired and blue eyed men.

“Mr. Rogers, according to the evaluation report, Jasper’s began to operate against the market trend 11 days ago. He first sold a majority of the stocks under his name and gained no less than 200 million US Dollars.”

“Then, he gathered his funds from mainland Somerland and began to short-sell the Dow Jones Index while buying gold futures.”

“As of this moment, he has a total position worth 530 million US Dollars.”

As the chief of Quantum Funds’ think tank, Vincent had a scholarly air about him. The elegant gentleman had a pair of gold-rimmed glasses sitting on his nose and he looked like a university professor.

The man spoke calmly and at a normal pace, but his words were clear and his gentle voice sounded very friendly.

Sitting behind the office table, Rogers looked at the evaluation report in his hand expressionlessly.

“Vincent, tell me. What do you think Jasper’s intentions are?” Rogers asked.

Vincent replied calmly, “We don’t have sufficient material and data yet to profile him or logically predict what he’s about to do.”

Rogers put the report down and got up to take a bottle of red wine from the wine cabinet in his office. He poured Vincent a glass first before he said, “My old friend. Forget the data, why do you think Jasper’s doing this?”

Vincent sipped the red wine and replied with a shrug, “Maybe he’s crazy.”

“The Dow Jones Index might be oscillating, but anyone with more than six months of investment experience could tell that this is just a technical pullback of the market.”

“This alone is something our Quantum Funds as well as the other financial companies in Wall Street have arrived at a consensus of.”

“But based on Jasper’s current operations, we can tell that he thinks a stock crisis is about to happen and he wants to profit from the United States citizens.”

Rogers chuckled and replied, "That's impossible unless there's suddenly war on United States grounds, and the United States loses."

As the president of Quantum Funds and one of the main financial forces of Wall Street, Rogers had the qualifications to say something like that.

"What do you think we should do, Vincent?"

Vincent glanced at Rogers and replied, "This Jasper Laine from Somerland might have achieved extraordinary success according to our intelligence, but he's still nothing in comparison to Quantum Funds, let alone strong enough to go against Wall Street."

"There's no entity in Somerland powerful enough to challenge Wall Street's capital."

"So I think we should do nothing."

Rogers shook his head and replied, "No, Vincent. I've fought Jasper before, and he... the feeling he gives me is that we can't look down on an opponent like him."

Rogers' words caused something to finally flicker across Vincent's gentle expression.

One was the president of Quantum Funds and the other was the chief of the funds' think tank. The two had been working intimately together for more than a decade, so they were both very familiar with the other's character.

This was also why Vincent was so shocked about Rogers's high regard for Jasper.

"From what I know, this is the highest praise you've ever given a youth."

"Even Winston Bennett admires him a lot, so it's only natural that I don't underestimate him." Rogers clapped Vincent's shoulder.

"My old friend, there's a saying in Somerland that goes 'Don't overlook the young for their inexperience.' This sentence teaches you not to underestimate an opponent just because they're young and not as powerful as you. Because one day in the future, he might just become someone extremely formidable."

"So, as the chief of Quantum Funds' think tank, I need you to give me a more comprehensive evaluation and counter suggestion."

Vincent put the glass down and got up to say, "I'll need more information and intelligence on him."

“I’ll grant you full authority.”

“Three days.”

“Okay.”

A similar situation was also happening in the investment banks Layman, as well as Colossal Investments.

The situation in Layman was similar to the one in Quantum Funds. While Colossal Investments was reacting differently because of their partnership with Jasper.

In Colossal Investment’s Terra regional branch headquarters, Harbor City.

Celine crossed her legs where she sat on the chair in the conference room.

In front of her was a huge electronic display, separated into six portions with a video feed playing out on each of them.

This was a managerial meeting of Colossal Investments' headquarters and the large regional branches around the world.

Without question, this was an extremely high profile video conference.

At this moment, Celine voiced her opinion to the president

"President Paulson, I think the investment bank's senior executives are overreacting to Jasper's actions."

Celine's first sentence immediately had Paulson, the president of Colossal Investments, frowning slightly.

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"Miss Maynard, you have to understand that Jasper's actions have already attracted the attention of a portion of Wall Street's financial companies. His high risk operations against the market trend require the investment bank to reevaluate our partnership with him."

Paulson's voice was calm but powerful.

Not that it affected Celine.

“Pardon my boldness, President Paulson, but excluding our involvement in Sena’s listing, does the investment bank have any other important partnerships with Jasper?”

Paulson fell silent

The other presidents of the other major regions around the world fell deep into thought as well.

“As far as I know, there isn’t. Jasper has only entrusted the investment bank to manage a portion of his portfolio.”

Faint mockery and disdain graced Celine’s exquisite features.

“So what do Jasper’s actions have to do with the investment bank? Or perhaps I should rephrase myself, can the investment bank even control Jasper?”

Paulson answered with displeasure, “Please watch your choice of words, Miss Maynard. You are now on the video conference involving presidents of Colossal Investments’ large regional branches from around the world. Everything you say and do is recorded.”

“I will take responsibility for my behavior, President Paulson.”

Celine replied strongly.

“But I stand by what I said. Jasper will take responsibility for his own actions, he is just one of our many customers.”

“At the same time, the investment bank is also one of the many options Jasper can choose from. There is no binding relationship, we are but customer and service provider.”

“The investment bank can choose not to help in times of need, nor does it have to add salt to his wounds.”

“Because of all this, I greatly disagree with the reevaluation of our partnership with Jasper.”

Paulson looked at Celine calmly, as if his gaze could traverse half the globe and fall on her.

“Alright. The head quarters will consider your opinion.”

“I’ve said my part,” Celine stated calmly.

An hour later, the conference ended.

The first thing Celine did when she returned to her office was to call Jasper.

“What have you been doing lately?”

Jasper smiled when he heard Celine’s question and replied, “Let me guess, your superiors gave you a hard time?”

The corner of Celine’s lips lifted beautifully.

“I really can’t hide anything from you. But there’s no way you can hide your actions from Wall Street or the investment bank, it’s unrealistic.”

Jasper gestured for his subordinate, who was sitting and reporting some information in front of him, to leave the office before he smiled and replied, “I never intended to hide it from anyone.”

Celine sighed and asked, "Can you tell me what you have in mind?"

"I'm investing! I think that the United States economy will go downhill, so I'm setting things up to make some money. What's wrong with that?" Jasper asked calmly.

"Even an idiot can tell that the current drop in the United States Stock Market is a technical pullback. The ratio isn't anything major and you've lost at least 100 million US Dollars over these past few days. Everyone's wondering what you're trying to do!"

Celine said in displeasure when she heard Jasper's perfunctory reply.

Jasper rubbed his temple and replied, "I have my own reasons."

"The investment bank's senior executives are very confused and our think tank might be analyzing your every move as we speak They'll be trying to find your true intentions," Celine told him.

Jasper replied playfully, "Since when did I get so influential? It's just a small sum of funds and Colossal Investments' already engaging their think tank to analyze me?"

“Jasper, you might not be aware of this, but you’ve already got quite the reputation after the fight over Harbor Stocks. Many people have information on your path to wealth, and they know that you started your business operating in financial markets.”

“That’s why your irregular operations now is attracting the attention of many people.”

Celine then paused for a bit before continuing, “I don’t know what you’re thinking, but trust me when I say that it’s extremely difficult for you to profit from the United States stock market.”

“It’s always been the United States capitalists profiting off other people, be it the Plaza Accord with Sunrise Land or the siege on the European Union. Right now, no one can challenge Wall Street’s absolute authority over the financial system.

“Because these people are the founders and rule makers of the modern financial system.”

“That’s what a lot of people think.”

Jasper did not refute Celine.

This was what everyone around the world thought, including people from the United States.

The US citizen's arrogance and sense of superiority was the main cause of the subprime crisis in 2008.

At the time, the powerful Lehman Investments would fall, while countless financial enterprises of various sizes collapsed alongside it. This was accompanied by the loss of trillions of US Dollars.

With memory and experience of the next 20 years, Jasper knew that while the United States citizens were powerful, they were not untouchable.

"Don't worry. There's no way I'd risk making an astronomical mistake and do something irrational. I know my limits and what I can or cannot do."

Celine finally relaxed slightly when she heard this.

"But if possible, I do hope you can use your contacts and help me keep an eye on the movements on Wall Street," Jasper said.

Celine harrumphed and replied, "I'm not powerful enough to keep an eye over the wealthier capitalists in Wall Street."

Jasper smiled and said, "I'll treat you to dinner next time."

"Don't think that just because I grew up overseas that I don't know what you mean. Words like I'll treat you to dinner next time, another day, one day, all mean I won't see you again."

Jasper laughed out loud when he heard Celine.

"Alright, I know what you're thinking, but I really can't explain the details to you. Just give me some time and you'll understand what I'm doing without needing me to explain it further," Jasper said.

Celine fell silent for a bit before she whispered, "You think that the United States will go into war?"

Other than war, there was nothing that could result in the United States' economy plummeting suddenly.

“But that’s not possible. The United States systems have decided that capital can affect the will of the country.”

“Ignoring the other titans on Wall Street, Colossal Investment alone has a great influence on the entirety of Congress. There’s no way we wouldn’t know if something like war was about to break out”

Jasper replied mysteriously, “There’s no way I’d be able to predict war. I just think that the United States Stock Market is in for a huge change soon.”

Celine harrumphed when she realized she could not get Jasper to speak about his plans and replied, “Alright. I’ll stop wasting my time as you put on your mysterious persona, but there should be a lot of people in Wall Street waiting to watch you make a fool out of yourself.”

“Your slightly famous title as the Somer Genius might soon turn you into a laughing stock. Do what you believe benefits you most.”

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After ending the call with Celine, Jasper called Jake next. Not for anything else but to tell him to keep opening positions without hesitation.

The 9 billion Somer Dollars Jasper had gathered yesterday had been converted into 1.1 billion US Dollars which he had transferred to Jake.

Jake immediately started opening more positions after Jasper instructed him to do so.

Wall Street, which was already closely monitoring Jasper's funds, immediately caught on to this.

Everyone was confused.

'Did Jasper really go crazy?'

Everyone could not help but think this.

The current situation was too calm, and after the latest technical pullback ended, the market began to grow again.

The increase of every point in the index meant Jasper lost one hundred thousand US Dollars.

Not even a mountain of gold could last two days with the way the money kept disappearing.

“Looks like the legendary Somer Genius has been blinded by victory and praise.”

Someone sat in their office in Wall Street and shook their head while sighing as they stared at the steadily climbing market trendline.

“I really wonder who gave him so much confidence to think that he could challenge the United States’ financial system on his own.”

Someone drank champagne and began to mock him. Shock at the very beginning turned to confusion. Meanwhile, Jasper continued ignoring the questionable gazes of everyone around the world as he continued to open more positions. Due to this, the people who had their eyes on Jasper soon began to target him.

Whenever Jasper sold stocks, they would snap it up. Thus profiting from the money Jasper invested.

The feeling of earning money just by issuing buy orders had countless people mocking Jasper and calling him a money gifting child from Somerland.

In Harbor City, Fabian had also immediately received news that Jasper had opened more positions.

“He’s already invested 600 million US Dollars.”

Fabian narrowed his eyes and said.

“Coverting that back to Somer Dollars, he’s basically deposited all the liquid funds JW Company holds. According to our evaluation of his company, JW’s already tight on cash, and doing so will only increase the pressure on them. Did he really go crazy?”

Mitch was utterly dumbfounded.

“What’s the situation over at Wall Street?” Fabian asked.

Mitch snorted and replied, “What else? The bigshots there all think that he’s looked at the trend incorrectly. They were nervous in the beginning and did a thorough investigation, but after realizing that there was genuinely nothing wrong, they left him alone.”

“After all, it’s just 600 million US dollars. It’s not enough to do anything at all.”

“Not to mention that as things stand, he’s losing more than 10 million US Dollars a day. He’ll get himself killed after a short while without us needing to do anything.”

Mitch felt overjoyed.

After losing to Jasper a few times, he was extremely relieved to see Jasper actively screw himself over.

Even better, he had earned quite a bit for every cent Jasper lost.

“It’s all thanks to you targeting him in advance, Mr. Atticus. Now we earn 3 million from every 10 million he loses every single day. Haha, he might just vomit blood in infuriation if he found out about this.”

Fabian glanced at Mitch and swallowed the curse at the tip of his tongue.

Mitch was still a useful pawn now and Fabian did not mind letting him act prideful for a little while longer.

“Jasper won’t hand out money for no reason. I still think that he has an ulterior motive that no one knows of yet.”

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Mitch shrugged when he heard Fabian and said, “Mr. Atticus, maybe we really are being too sensitive. After all, Jasper isn’t some god, and he can misinterpreted the trend. Didn’t we also think that he had some ulterior motive before as well?”

“But there’s no way war could break out in the United States right now, and unless aliens attack tomorrow and causes the global financial system to crash, there’s no way he’d get to turn the tides.”

“We’ve investigated for so many days but came up empty handed. Not only us, but even the people on Wall Street are confused as well. Maybe it’s really as the others’ think, maybe he did go crazy.”

“Misinterpreted the trend?”

Fabian scoffed and said, “If the situation was a complicated one, then I’d believe you if you tell me he made the wrong decision. But even an idiot can tell that the market is booming. There’s no way this can be explained as a simple mistake.”

Mitch was stunned for a moment too and asked instinctively, “Then, what should we do now?”

“Nothing.” Fabian’s expression turned indifferent.

“We continue with the original plan. If he invests more, then we’ll follow. I’d like to see how much money he can take out!”

It was 9th September 2001 when Fabian and Mitch decided on this plan. It was a sunny day and there were no clouds in the clear sky.

The following day, Henry arrived at Southeast Province.

“Hey hey hey! Young Master Law is here!”

Henry stood in the airport in high spirits.

When he saw Jasper standing far away and looking at him with a crescent eyed smile, elation graced Henry’s features and he immediately grabbed his bag before running over.

“Don’t say anything, here is all my money!”

Henry handed Jasper a bank card excitedly.

“There’s 100 million inside.”

Jasper was shocked. “100 million? How did you get your hands on so much money?”

It was an open secret how ‘broke’ Henry was, so Jasper was shocked to discover that he could amass 100 million.

“Hehe, I mortgaged my plane, yacht, and a house,” Henry said with a grin.

Jasper could not help but ask, “And you’re not afraid that you’ll lose your money with me?”

“What’s there to be afraid of?” Henry did not care and waved Jasper off generously, “I bought the plane with the money I earned from you. If anything happen, I’ll just pretend I never made any money with Sena before. If that’s not enough, then I’ll start working in my family businesses. I’ll leech off my dad.”

“Not bad. This mindset is commendable,” Jasper praised.

Henry's expression immediately fell and his true nature showed, "I'm just saying that for the sake of it. Don't you dare make me lose my money, or I'll be mocked to death by others when the bank takes my plane."

"Don't worry. There's no way I'd let you lose your money when you'll be needing it to marry the love of your life," Jasper joked.

Henry shook his leg as he sat beside Jasper in the car.

"I heard my dad say that Fabian's been causing you trouble?" Henry asked.

Jasper nodded and replied, "His methods are crueler than I thought."

"Don't worry. After this is over, I'll screw him over with you," Henry said energetically.

Jasper replied heavily, "Fabian's not like other people. Don't act rashly."

Henry arched his brow and said, "What's with that? Are you looking down on me? I'm known in Harbor City as a n evil trust-fund child, but ordinary people don't hate me. Do you know why that is?"

“Why?” Jasper was curious.

Harbor City’s gossip did not follow the mainland’s strict guidelines, so Harbor City reporters confidently dared to report every bit of news they could get their hands on. Scandals involving wealthy families were always more interesting than the last.

Yet, it seemed like Henry had never been put in a bad light by these entertainment reporters.

“Because while the other trust-fund children bully ordinary people, I only bully these trust-fund children. Hahahaha...”

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Henry’s tone was arrogant, but upon further thought, one would realize that he spoke the truth.

Henry might have a horrible temper, but he was easy to communicate with for the majority of ordinary people. He would not vent his anger on ordinary people.

However, when it came to other rambunctious trust-fund children, Henry would not hesitate to slap them across the face when they pissed him off. More often than not, there was nothing these people could do in retaliation.

After all, the world of trust-fund children was a competition of familial backgrounds. Henry had never lost in this aspect since his father and grandfather's identities were a direct display of their capabilities.

After checking Henry into the hotel, Jasper specifically told Henry not to cause any trouble before he left.

Henry agreed in annoyance, only to leave and seek out some fun after Jasper left.

Jasper did not worry too much about this.

Henry might seem flamboyant, but he was a smart man. Not to mention, they were in the Southeast Province and not Waterhoof City, so Jasper would cover for Henry no matter what.

After he returned, Jasper contacted both Lord Alvarado and the little prince separately.

In no time at all, two sets of funds were transferred to his account.

It was a total of 10 billion.

Jasper was unsurprised to find that both Lord Alvarado and the little prince could give him 5 billion each.

If anything, Jasper was very aware that they could take more out if necessary. The only reason they were cautious was that this was everyone's first time working together, and Jasper had been vague on the details of the operation.

These two individuals were the type to only act when victory was in sight. If Jasper wanted more money from them, then he had to show a big enough guarantee that they would profit.

The fact that they could provide 5 billion each during their first time working together was in line with their identities as the children of top-notch families within the mainlands.

Following that, the Law family's 7 billion had also been transferred over.

All the funds sitting in Jasper's capital pool accumulated to more than 26 billion now. Among the 26 billion was 9 billion of Jasper's own money, 7 billion from the Law family, and 5 billion each from Lord Alvarado and the little prince.

Jasper had even entertained the thought of inviting the crippled Brown of the Brown family in the north.

The only issue was that the crippled Brown was too mysterious an entity, and Jasper had never encountered the man. He could find a way to contact him if he wanted to since Lord Alvarado or the little prince had to have a way of contacting the crippled Brown.

However, Jasper did not do so. After all, there was still no certainty as to how this fight would play out, and the crippled Brown, who was rumored to be insanely smart, might not necessarily agree to work together.

The day was the 10th of September 2001.

All Jasper did was wait patiently for the earth-shattering incident that was destined to be remembered in history.

However, before this monumental moment arrived, Jasper first received news that almost drenched him in a cold sweat.

Someone had tampered with Wendy's car.

After the accident that occurred at the office entrance in the past, Jasper had planned to buy Wendy a new car, but she insisted on repairing it and proceeded to drive her BMW into the car dealership shop.

Because of this, the purchase of a new car was postponed.

He did not expect an accident to almost happen right after the car was repaired.

“The brakes were sabotaged. From what we can tell, the car’s brake system will fail when the car is driven at more than 80 kilometers per hour.”

Julian’s senior and Wendy’s personal bodyguard, Fallon, said.

In comparison to Julian, Fallon possessed a more comprehensive set of skills. It was only after he employed her that Jasper learned that Fallon was not only a great fighter but also a professional auto racer.

What was even more impressive was that she also had a helicopter license, and a seafarer’s passport, and a boating license.

“Did you catch who did it?” Jasper’s expression was frosty.

Standing next to him, Wendy was still in shock.

Thankfully, Fallon had found out beforehand, otherwise some huge accident might have occurred.

Fallon chewed her gum and sat down casually before replying, "The cameras caught someone sneaking around the car park, and Jul's gone to catch him now."

"Thank you ," Jasper thanked Fallon earnestly.

Fallon had essentially saved Wendy's life today.

Fallon snickered and replied, "Don't worry about it. I'm just doing my job. You're the one paying me, after all."

JW Company currently had a huge influence in not just Nauritus City, but the whole of Southeast Province.

No matter who the culprit was, Jasper would not forgive him for threatening Wendy's personal safety.

Wendy was more than Jasper's significant other, she was also the future co-owner of JW and Dawson's daughter.

Considering Wendy's multiple powerful identities, whoever still dared to hurt Wendy definitely had no fear for Jasper.

Still, that did not matter.

Jasper would flip whoever dared to hurt Wendy upside down, even if it was God Himself!

Soon enough, Julian caught the man and dragged him over.

Jasper was also shocked when he saw the man Julian brought over.

"Calvin Hunt!" Jasper looked at Calvin icily and shouted his name. He did not expect Calvin to be so bold.

Calvin knew that he had been found out, so he said harshly, "What a shame I didn't manage to kill her."

Slap.

Jasper got up to slap Calvin across the face harshly. "You come at me if you want! But if you touch Wendy, then I'll make you regret ever being born!"

The whole of Southeast Province, and even Jasper's enemies, knew that involving Wendy was a taboo when it came to attacking Jasper. Whoever hurt her would have to face Jasper's mindless revenge.

Calvin was very bold to do what he did!

He had done something countless people wanted, but did not dare, to do.

Calvin took the slap and glared at Jasper with bloodshot eyes. He roared, "Beat me to death if you can, Jasper! Do you even dare? You wouldn't dare to kill me!"

"Kill you?" Jasper sneered. "As if you're worth my time and effort."

Jasper grabbed Calvin's collar and said icily, "But don't worry. I have more than enough ways to make you suffer without killing you."

At this moment, even Calvin panicked when he took in Jasper's icy gaze.

"Think before you act, Jasper! I'm telling you, this is a just society we live in!"

"You, an attempted murderer, are talking to me about what's just?" Jasper sneered.

Calvin clenched his jaw but did not say anything.

"I'll torture you first, then send you to the police. By then, this attempted murder charge will be enough to lock you behind bars for the rest of your life. I've always just let you be, Calvin, because I thought that you wouldn't be able to cause too large a problem."

"But thank you for letting me understand that while trash like you can't bring me actual trouble, you can still threaten the people around me. I'll make sure to be extra careful in the future."

"So, to thank you, I'll definitely teach you an unforgettable lesson. I'd be a horrible excuse of a human being if I let you live a single day in comfort until you eventually die!"

Life at The Top – Chapter 1338

Calvin started to feel regretful when he heard this.

He did not regret troubling Jasper, but rather not achieving anything out of the bad things he had done. This was what he felt the most indignant about

It was too late now to say all this, and the most important thing to Calvin was to come up with a plan on how he to escape.

“You wouldn’t dare hurt me, Jasper! Pen’s been with you for so many years, and you’re going to ignore the history both of you share? Are you even human?”

Jasper chuckled annoyedly at Calvin’s words.

“Ignore the history we share? My kindness to you was what gave you so much courage to do what you did today!”

“Julian!”

Julian immediately straightened his back when he heard Jasper shout for him and replied, “Right here!”

“Are there any untraceable ways to put him in extreme agony?”

Julian looked at Calvin, who resembled a frantic mouse caught by a cat, and replied, “There are. And more than 10 methods at that.”

“Good. I want him to try every single one of them.”

Jasper’s gaze was cold. “He says that I’m ignoring the kindness I was given before. So, let’s have him understand what it truly means to ignore the past.”

Calvin’s last psychological defenses failed when he saw Julian reach out toward him.

He had experienced Julian’s attack before.

Like the action movies in television dramas, he could not find any desire to fight back against Julian. He was doomed to die once he was put in Julian’s hands.

“Wait! Jasper, wait!”

Calvin shouted frantically.

Jasper's expression was cold and unfazed.

Anyone who dared to attack his lover would be decisively gotten rid of. This was so that they could not cause any more trouble in the future. Even if it was God Himself, Jasper would still flip Him upside down. Let alone Calvin.

"Jasper, I did it because I was ordered to!"

Calvin shouted frantically just as Julian grabbed his collar and was about to drag him away.

This sentence had Julian freezing as well.

Jasper looked at Calvin icily and said, "You'll only end up in a more tragic situation if you lie to me."

Resentment flickered across Calvin's features, but he did not dare to act on it. He clenched his jaw and said, "I'm already in such a sorry state. Why would I lie to you?"

“I can tell you who the mastermind is, but you have to promise not to hurt me. I don’t care about going to prison, but I won’t say a single word if you torture me.”

“You’re in no position to negotiate with me right now.”

Jasper looked at Calvin and said indifferently, “Tell me everything you know and I might consider being merciful. But if you try to lie or hide anything from me...”

“Trust me, I’d still have a way to make your life a living hell even after you’re put in prison.”

“As someone who’s been inside before, I’m sure you know what kind of world prison is. All I need is a bit of money, and the people inside will do almost anything.”

Calvin looked terrified when he heard Jasper. Indeed, having been in prison before, Calvin knew how the inside of the jail was a completely new world.

The best fighter was king in prison, fighting and the bullying of the weak was a daily occurrence.

As long as nothing too horrid happened, the prison guards did not care either.

Calvin shivered at the thought and told Jasper everything he knew.

“It’s... it’s Fabian.”

Calvin then proceeded to spill the beans to Jasper about how he and Fabian got into contact and the process by which Fabian passed him the order.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1339

“Jasper, I admit that I hate you to your bones and I want you to die, but you have to believe that Fabian was really the person who ordered me to do this. He even taught me how to mess with the brakes. How else would I know how to do something like that?”

As if terrified that Jasper would not believe him, Calvin explained sincerely.

Jasper replied calmly, “I knew that you’re telling me the truth when you said it was Fabian.”

Calvin exhaled in relief. He did plan to hide the truth or lie to Jasper, but he gave it some thought and realized that there was no way Fabian would be willing to save him right now.

Since that was the case, then he might as well tell Jasper everything in return for his safety.

At least he would be sent to prison safely now.

Having been in prison once, Calvin did not mind returning. However, he did care about whether he was carried in or if he would be able to walk in himself.

“Jul, report him to the police and let them deal with him.”

Calvin was about to cry from joy when he heard Jasper.

After Julian brought Calvin away, Jasper sat in the office chair with a solemn look on his face.

Fallon observed the situation and left the office as well, having remained silent the entire time.

She knew that she was no longer needed here.

Wendy stayed.

She walked over to Jasper and squatted down to put her face over the back of his hand as she said, "Don't be angry anymore. I'm fine now, aren't I?"

Jasper chuckled, the gloomy cloud over him disappearing, and he pulled Wendy up. Ignoring her gasp and embarrassment, he pulled her down to sit on his lap.

"I'm just afraid of what might have happened."

Jasper hugged Wendy and said, "What if Fallon didn't find out about this? What if something happened to you? I could rip my enemies to shreds and that still wouldn't bring you back to me."

Wendy chided, "Nonsense, nothing's going to happen to me."

"Yes, yes, nonsense..." Jasper smiled.

Wendy was not just an ordinary girl, after all. While she was scared of what-ifs, the incident had already passed, and she had already let it go and moved on.

“Fabian is powerful. You have to endure this a little longer.”

Wendy told Jasper seriously.

“Now isn’t the time for you to turn against him.”

Jasper gave her a small smile, “Don’t worry. I know my limits.”

Wendy pouted when she heard Jasper.

She knew that every time Jasper wore this expression or said something like this, it meant that he had already made his decision. More often than not, the man would not change his mind.

Therefore, Wendy did not linger on the topic and said gently, “Then I’ll get back to work first. Promise me you won’t be angry anymore.”

“Okay,” Jasper watched Wendy leave the room.

A short moment after the office door closed, the silence was suddenly broken by the loud crash of a shattered teacup.

Julian opened the office door after finishing his part only to see Jasper sitting silently and alone behind the office desk

“Jul, go find out who else Fabian has here in Nauritus City. He’s got to have men here, find all of them,” Jasper demanded.

“Alright.” Julian nodded and left quietly.

After Julian left, Jasper grabbed the office phone and called a number he had gotten from Henry a long time ago but never contacted.

A moment later, the call connected.

“Hello? Who’s this?”

A young man’s voice sounded on the other end of the line.

“Fabian Atticus. You’ve targeted me both in secret and in the open many times, but you’ve truly angered me this time.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1340

Fabian must’ve been surprised to hear Jasper’s words, for he chuckled after a moment of silence.

“Jasper Laine, hmm?”

Fabian spoke in standard Somerish.

“I’ve been waiting for this call for a very long time. If I’d known doing so would have you act so furiously, I’d have done it long ago.”

Jasper narrowed his eyes and replied, “Agreed, doing so would also get you killed much earlier.”

“Haha, do you know, Jasper? I’ve asked around about you and I got two very extreme descriptions”

“Some say that you’re gentlemanly and kind.”

“But some say you’re heartless, brutal, and cruel.”

Jasper replied indifferently, “The former are my friends, and the latter are my enemies.”

“So, what I’m seeing now is the heartless, brutal, and cruel Jasper?” Fabian chuckled.

He seemed to admire Jasper’s fury a lot.

Jasper’s tone suddenly turned calm and he said, “Fabian, this call today isn’t to vent my anger. Since both of us know how pointless that is.”

“Of course, it’s not to reconcile either. Perhaps there was still a possibility for reconciliation before today, but there is no turning back from this moment onward.

“Between you and I, only one will remain standing.”

Jasper’s claim infuriated Fabian.

“Jasper Laine! Watch your tone, who are you to say something like that?”

“Who am I? And who are you?” Jasper arched his brow, the corner of his eye filled with an rage rarely seen on him.

“Hahaha,” Fabian laughed out loud.

“Good, then. Very good. No one’s ever dared to talk to me like this.”

“I guess someone does now.”

Jasper said icily, “Keep your sense of superiority to yourself. You’ve been targeting me this entire time, be it in secret or openly. Since what happened has already passed, then there’s no more fear on my part.”

“Execute whatever plan you have, Fabian, but you just tried to hurt my significant other. Forget Harbor City, I’d drag you over and skin you alive even if you were on Mars.”

“F*ck your sense of superiority, you think that just because you come from a wealthy family that suddenly you’re better than everyone? How are you different from the other trust-fund children I’ve screwed over before this?”

“Let me tell you, there is no difference. You think that you can be considered a scheming man because you’re hiding in the dark and you can come up with sinister plans? It’s so ridiculous I pity you.”

Fabian’s gaze was extremely icy after hearing the other person speak “Fine, then. Come over, come to Harbor City and let me see how you plan to skin me alive!”

“Just you wait. It won’t be too long until then.”

Beep beep beep...

Fabian clenched his phone sinisterly as his gaze became extremely dark.

Mitch was too terrified to speak when he saw Fabian’s expression.

Everyone knew that when Fabian was on the edge of exploding, any person or thing could become a fuse that ignites him.

Mitch refused to be subjected to Fabian’s venting.

“Insolent! ”

Fabian suddenly shouted and threw the phone in his hand harshly at the wall across him.

The phone shattered into pieces with a bang.

It was a loud bang which terrified Mitch.

He knew that Fabian was furious, but he did not expect it to be to such a degree.

This was Fabian Atticus.

The openly recognized most scheming youth among Harbor City’s wealthy children. He was also the one with the brightest future.

Not even Kayden from the Langdon family was as valued by the elders as Fabian was.

Therefore, Mitch had only ever seen Fabian's gentlemanly and generous side this entire time.

It was as if the man could not be affected by anything in the world like he had predicted everything in advance. Nothing could affect the man's calm nature.

So, what did Jasper tell Fabian?

How did one phone call manage to get through all of Fabian's defenses?

"Increase our attack!"

Fabian's expression was terrifyingly frigid.

"Keep a close look on him on the stock markets. I want him to die tragically!"

Mitch asked cautiously, "Mr. Atticus, what did Jasper say?"

Fabian glanced over and Mitch immediately shuddered. He felt endless horror descend upon him.

“Just... pretend I didn’t ask at all,” Mitch quickly said.

Before Mitch finished talking, the sinister and icy look on Fabian’s face suddenly vanished.

It had only been one second and the man’s expression had completely changed. The stark contrast between then and a second before that was almost awe inspiring.

“Something very interesting.”

Fabian’s tone also became gentle.

Yet, Mitch’s fear only grew.

“Of all the years I’ve lived, this is the first time I’ve been cursed at and threatened to be skinned alive.”

Fabian tilted his head up and laughed out loud as he spoke. It was as if he had heard a hilarious joke.

Mitch quickly replied, "This Jasper is crazy. He's always been like this. He's just a country bumpkin from the mainlands, but he looks down on everyone. There's no need to sink to his level, Mr. Atticus."

"Plus, this also means that we've hit a sore spot."

Fabian's hand fell on Mitch's shoulder, causing the other to shiver as Fabian said softly, "Interesting. I've never thought that I'd be pointed at and scolded one day. It's an interesting feeling."

"Don't be gloomy about it, Mr. Atticus. Perhaps I could find someone to beat him up." Mitch suggested carefully.

"You think that there'll be another good opportunity to do so after this? The reason sinister plans are hardly anything to be proud of is because they can only be used once."

Mitch chuckled dryly at Fabian's gaze, the latter looking at the former as if he was an imbecile. He said, "I just wanted to take revenge for you, Mr. Atticus."

“I don’t need you to take revenge for me.”

Fabian said calmly.

“Jasper’s got no one to blame but himself when he’s actively trying to screw himself over. In the beginning, I thought I’d just have to destroy his wealth, but right now? You are so good, Jasper, so very good that I’m going to destroy you and your wealth!”

“Take out the funds you’ve prepared. I’ll completely crush him this time.”

Mitch did not dare to protest and immediately replied, “Alright. I’ll transfer them to you immediately, they’ll arrive in an hour.”

Fabian did not reply. Something flickered in his eyes and he sneered.

“Motherf*cker!”

After returning from having fun outside, Henry was even more agitated than Jasper when he found out what happened.

“That f*cker’s playing dirty, huh? Fine, then! I’ll immediately have someone screw with him! He messed with your car, right? Then I’ll mess with his car and kidnap him!”

Jasper instantly raised his hand to stop Henry.

“Doing so will only turn this situation into a low class fight between rascals. Plus, you’ll be putting your dad in a dangerous spot if you break the rules so blatantly.”

Henry glared at replied angrily, “He’s the one that broke the rules first! How can you just let him go like that? How can you just move on?”

“Who said I’m letting him go?” Jasper said indifferently.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1341

Henry was about to ask Jasper what he had in mind when the request for a video conference rang out from the computer.

Henry had no other choice but to swallow the words he wanted to say and wait until after Jasper was done with the call.

It was a video call from Jake.

Jasper did not mind that Henry was present and answered the call immediately.

“Mr. Laine, as per your request, we’ve already begun to increase the number of our positions and funds invested. We have a total position worth 1.89 billion US Dollars, with a 5 million US Dollar increase every hour.”

“And our losses?” Jasper asked calmly.

Jake paused before replying difficultly, “We’ve lost a total of 230 million US Dollars right now. Every 1 million we invest amounts to a loss of 380 thousand US Dollars, and this loss percentage shows signs of a steady increase.”

“The entities targeting us since the beginning have increased their attacks, so most of our losses are going to them.

“Besides this, we’ve also realized that many financial organizations are starting to operate against us as well. Due to our continuous investment of funds, they seem to plan to benefit from us.

“As of this moment, we have sufficient evidence showing that most of these organizations are from Wall Street. A minority are from Europe, and there’s one from Sunrise Land.”

Jasper was unsurprised to know the involvement of Wall Street and European organizations, but he was shocked to find that an organization from Sunrise land was also among them.

However, in no time at all, Jasper could guess who it as.

Except for Softwin, which Jasper had previously had a feud against, no other organization would be willing to involve themselves in this matter while the situation had yet to be made clear.

Jasper nodded calmly and replied, “Keep it up. We need a position of 2.5 billion US Dollars before the market closes today.”

While expecting this, Jake was still shaken when he heard the amount.

Jake took a deep breath and said, "I'll get to it immediately, Mr. Laine. But I must remind you that according to our current rate, our percentage of loss will become extremely high."

"Because once we amass a huge enough amount, our operation against market trend will essentially become a flame to the moths in the market. It might not have been tempting enough before this, and the organizations might not have set their eyes on us yet, but once the funds breach 1 billion US Dollars, there will be signs of herd behavior.

"The moment the organizations against us groups together, all our funds will get consumed."

Jasper waved him off. "Don't worry, let them consume what they want. Before the day of reckoning arrives, it doesn't matter even if the accounts show a complete loss."

Jake sighed and replied, "Alright, Mr. Laine. I'll get to it right now."

"Good..."

After hanging up the call, Jasper looked at Henry, who had his eyes wide and his jaw gaping.

“Holy sh*t, so we’re losing hundreds of thousands of Somer Dollars every minute?”

Jasper nodded and replied, “That’s pretty much the rate.”

Henry sucked in a cold breath and asked, “The risks here are huge, aren’t they?”

Jasper smiled and replied, “Short selling is considered a trade of futures, and they have a settlement date. Therefore, everything we and our opponents make are all on paper for now.

“Even if we manage to hold on and not liquidate our accounts, if the situation doesn’t turn around in our favor before the settlement date, then we’ll still lose everything.”

“That is when our money will truly be gone.”

Henry felt lightheaded.

Despite being the next successor of the Law family and having no understanding of the concept of money since he was young, which were just a bunch of numbers to Henry, he still felt stricken when he realized that he was in a situation where he lost hundreds of thousands, or even millions, every minute.

“When’s the settlement date?” Henry asked.

“In three days.”

“Motherf*cker!” The corner of Henry’s lips twitched.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1342

“What happens if we lose everything and have to liquidate?” Henry asked.

“Then you go back and leech off of your dad, while I live here with my little bit of money in Nauritus City,” Jasper replied calmly.

“So the person targeting us is Fabian?” Henry hit jackpot with his question.

“Most likely.” Jasper sighed.

Jake’s investigation all this while had not come up empty handed. No matter how good Fabian was at hiding himself, Jake could still find a few leads. While there was no concrete evidence, the funds were proven to originate from Harbor City.

With this point confirmed, Jasper could also be certain that the mastermind behind this was Fabian and no one else.

“Who are the other organizations, then?” Henry asked.

Jasper replied, “I can confirm that that the organization from Sunrise Land is Softwin. But as for those from Wall Street, there are too many of them for me to lock onto. And I have absolutely no idea about those from Europe.”

Henry clenched his jaw and said, “ So we’re literally sending Fabian money, then?!”

“This money is pretty much a hot potato.”

Jasper closed his eyes slightly and murmured to himself.

Originally anxious, Henry took in Jasper's calm behavior and suddenly relaxed.

Throughout their time together, the man in front of him had always been able to turn what everyone believed was an impossible situation around.

The fight in Harbor City alone was something most people would boast about their entire lives.

Henry had involved throughout the entire process back then.

"Are you trying to fish someone out?"

Henry's question had Jasper laughing out loud.

"While the entire world thinks that I've gone crazy, you're the only one who thinks I'm fishing."

Henry shrugged and replied, "Maybe I'm crazy too." Then, his expression turned crazed.

“F*cking Hell, it’s just money, isn’t it? Worse come to worst we’ll just lose everything. We’ll still have enough to sustain ourselves and isn’t that good enough? What’s the point of so much money anyway? We win, then we’ll go to clubs and look for pretty girls, lose and we’ll get back to work!”

“Don’t worry. Even if you lose all the money, I’m sure with your title as Young Master Law, you’d still have pretty girls to sleep with at any club you go.” Jasper chuckled.

“Hahaha!”

Henry guffawed. “You’re not wrong.”

As Jasper and Fabian officially turned against each other, murmurs of a strange financial war were heard. Despite physically being in the mainlands and Harbor City, the two decided to make the United States’ financial market into their battlegrounds.

Funds worth 2 billion US Dollars was like a drop in the ocean in this market, but this drop of water had coincidentally decided to operate against the clear market trend. In this case, it was as obvious as a drop of water in the desert.

2 billion US Dollars was not a small amount either.

A huge short sell order that ran against the Dow Jones Index would appear every 10 minutes, and would also be snapped up immediately.

Everyone knew that this was a blatant gifting of money. Jasper knew that among these purchasers were Fabian and Softwin.

What he did not know, was that Layman Investment Bank and... Colossal Investments were also involved.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1343

Capone was the office manager of Colossal Investments Headquarters' advanced investment department.

He was mainly in charge of a sum of funds from the headquarters, and his job was to help this sum of funds grow on the securities market.

The more profit he made, the more his bonus was. There were many advanced investment office managers like himself in Colossal Investments, and they would all undergo a performance evaluation every month. The only metric to this evaluation was the amount each investment manager earned the investment bank, with the most profitable person gaining the largest benefits.

Therefore, Capone was under a lot of pressure to perform.

He was in a great mood today.

“Mr. Morrison, thank you for your information. I’ll make sure to remember your kindness.”

Capone held the phone with his legs crossed. His shiny leather shoe twirled around slightly as he spoke flatteringly.

“You were our closest classmate during university. How could I possibly forget you when there’s such a great opportunity before us?”

Morrison’s tone was calm on the other end of the line. “I’m sure you know this Capone, but I hope you do as you promised.”

Capone smiled in response and replied, “Rest assured. As long as I receive any news from the senior executives about Jasper, I’ll tell you immediately.”

“Thanks to your information, I’ll be able to dominate all my opponents during this month’s performance evaluation. I’ll have much greater chances of being the deputy

manager of the investment department, and I'll be able to source information from the higher ups."

"There's a Somer phrase saying 'take as you need'. I believe that our partnership will be a merry one, but I do suggest that you keep a low profile.

"After all, according to the information I have, the president of Colossal Investment's Terra regional branch, Celine Maynard, had defended Jasper during the senior manager conference. This caused your senior members to feel rather concerned."

"Don't worry, Morrison. You work in the investment bank business as well, and I'm sure you know that when it comes to the senior executives, profit is always the most reliable partner. Any lesser partnerships, for example, when it comes to the defense of a single person, are pointless."

After ending the call, Morrison, the president of Layman Investment Bank's Terra regional branch, sat in his office with a joyful smile on his face. The monitor before him showed the overall market trendline for the Dow Jones Index.

Another of Jasper's orders had been devoured.

Knock knock knock.

Someone knocked on the door.

Morrison called for them to enter and in walked a shrewd looking middle aged man.

“Mr. Morrison, according to our comprehensive investigation, we’ve found no leads at all.”

“The think tank has produced two reasonings for Jasper’s actions. One being that Jasper had gone crazy, or that Jasper believes that the Unites States stock market will suffer a huge blow very soon.”

A dark look flashed through Morrison’s gaze and he replied, “We aren’t the only ones. Many people have been investigating him, but everyone’s come to the same result.”

“Looks like Jasper really is crazy.”

With a scoff, Morrison said, “Everyone is reading too much into this. Jasper’s made a severe mistake in the most fundamental decision. This reason that everyone believes to be impossible just so happens to be the closest to the truth.”

The middle aged man asked, “So what do we do now?”

“Continue with our original plan. We’ve entered the market too late so there’s not much we can profit from him. But as long as Jasper continues to short sell, then we’ll continue to issue buy orders. All of Jasper’s orders now are extremely profitable hot pockets.”

“We have no reason not to profit off such easy money.”

The middle aged man bowed slightly and replied, “Yes, Mr. Morrison. I’ll get to it immediately.”

As Jasper continued to sell, more people also began to enter the market.

No one would reject money when it was handed over to them on a silver platter.

Softwin, Layman, Colossal Investments, and other organizations from all over the world also came to know that a Somer idiot was crazily handing out money in the United States stock market thanks to the exchange of intelligence and the ticking of time.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1344

Since great opportunities like these were rare, everyone originally wondered if Jasper had an ulterior motive in the beginning. After all, the situation was too good to be true.

However, as time passed, everyone also began to draw their own conclusions.

Jasper had gone crazy.

They no longer cared what the man's original intentions were, and they took the money he provided on a silver platter.

With that, more organizations began to enter the market to snap up Jasper's orders.

Every order Jasper listed would be purchased within a few seconds.

As time passed, everyone started to feel impatient.

This situation had, after all, attracted the attention of many.

Jasper's phone was similarly bombarded with calls. Even Winston Bennett called Jasper himself to ask why Jasper did such a thing.

Jasper told him the same thing.

He had a bearish View of the United States stock market. That was it.

“Tsk, tsk. Just how many people have their eyes on us?”

Henry lamented in Jasper’s office, staring at the account’s startling unrealized loss on the screen.

“The total investment already amounts to 2.5 billion US Dollars.”

Jasper looked at the screen and exhaled softly.

While he had always been very confident, Jasper could not help but feel frantic at this moment.

Jasper would truly be screwed if the world played out different after he reincarnated and the two planes did not crash into the Twin Towers.

Jasper sounded carefree when he talked to Henry about it before, but he knew that it was more than an issue of money if he lost this time.

Both Lord Alvarado and the little prince had each invest 5 billion into this.

The two would be the first to come after him if he screwed up.

It could be said that Jasper was betting his whole life on this incident.

It was impossible for him not to feel nervous.

“All of the outside worlds is doubting you. Some of my friends in Harbor City that know of our relationship even called me in the beginning when they learned that you were making a move. They told me to pull them in if I had a chance to make big money.”

“But now they’re all telling me to quickly distance myself from you.”

“I’ve completely lost contact with them now. I don’t think there’s anyone in the world who truly believes in you.”

Henry hit the nail on the head.

Lord Alvarado and the little prince had not questioned any of his decisions.

However, Jasper knew this was because they were waiting.

The moment Jasper screwed up, Lord Alvarado and the little prince might just be the first to hurt him.

After all, this was 5 billion Somer Dollars, and not even the wealthy would just turn a blind eye at such a huge loss.

Jasper looked at the clock and whispered, "8 more hours to go."

Henry was stunned and asked instinctively, "8 hours?"

"Nothing," Jasper shook his head and stood up with a smile, "We might not be getting any sleep tonight. Do you want to go out and get food? Only when energized can we enjoy the show to its fullest."

Henry was stunned for a moment, but Jasper's expression told him that the man would not reply to any of his questions. Hence, he put the thought in the back of his mind. "Let's go, time to eat!"

Life at The Top – Chapter 1345

Due to the time difference, Somerland was 13 hours ahead of the United States.

It was 1 PM in Somerland, which was around midnight on September the 11th in the United States. The night was quiet, as if needing a shocking change to wake its people.

Jasper and Henry had just gotten out of the office and were about to go eat lunch when Julian suddenly came over with a report.

“Jasper, there’s already a result regarding Calvin’s situation. His sentence will be around 8-10 years and the officials wish to get the victim’s opinion and ask if they agree with the standard sentencing.”

Jasper replied calmly, “Just follow the legal provisions available. We might be the victims, but that doesn’t mean we’re above the law.”

“10 years is long enough. By the time Calvin is released after 10 years, the world would’ve changed as well.” Julian nodded understandingly at Jasper’s reply.

The man’s intention was clear. Any criminal sentence had an upper and lower limit. The final decision on the length of jail time would be affected by the details of the crime and whether the defendant repented.

If Jasper decided on 10 years, then it would be the maximum of 10 years.

There was nothing anyone could harp on.

“I’ll pass your intentions along. Oh, and, Jasper, there’s one more thing…”

Jasper exclaimed in shock, “Jul, you’re even speaking long windedly now. Just get to the point.”

Henry then snickered and made a joke, “Did you set your eyes on a girl and now want Jasper to be your wingman?”

Julian replied awkwardly, “Stop making jokes about me, I’m talking serious business here.”

“After what happened to Calvin, a huge crisis appeared at Penelope’s company suddenly. Her supply channel from Harbor City seemed to have collapsed, but Penelope already signed contracts with many of her underwriters. Now that she can’t provide the goods, the underwriters are stirring up trouble for her.”

“Coupled with the fact that Calvin was caught and sent to prison, Penelope’s under a lot of stress and she tried to kill herself last night.”

Jasper furrowed his brows at what he heard.

“How’s Penelope doing now?” Jasper asked.

Julian replied calmly, “She was discovered in time and she’s already been treated in the hospital. She’s in MidHeart Hospital right now but her suicide attempt was also what pushed the underwriters into a panic.”

“They’re worried that if Penelope dies, they won’t be able to ask anyone to repay her debts... basically, the situation isn’t looking good at all.”

Jasper sighed lightly.

Logically speaking, he did not want to involve himself in Penelope’s matters anymore.

The point of having John arrange her a job before this was so that he could completely let go of her and move on from the past.

Whether she did her job well or if she started her own company had nothing to do with Jasper anymore. However, she ended up being used by Fabian. Even so, Penelope had not sold Jasper out, but instead told the man everything at a crucial time.

Moreover, Jasper was the one who put Calvin in jail, not that Jasper thought he handled the situation inappropriately. Still, Jasper could not help but feel slightly remorseful toward Penelope.

“Let’s go to MidHeart Hospital, then,” Jasper instructed.

“Alright.” Julian immediately turned the car around.

Henry asked playfully, “Lingering feelings?”

Due to the situation with Anna, Henry was very sensitive about the women by Jasper’s side.

No matter how ingenuine Henry was, he still did not want to see other women appear and fight with his sister over Jasper. One Wendy Schuler was enough of a headache.

“Nonsense!”

Jasper glared at Henry. “This is putting an end to any last remaining debts I owe her. She helped me but at the cost of her company threatening to close down. Not to mention, I’m the one who sent her brother to prison as well. No matter the reason, it’s only right I go visit her.”

Henry grinned in relief.

Jasper's character had always been upstanding in this regard, and he would never lie about this.

In the advanced hospital room in MidHeart Hospital. Seven to eight chubby men were glaring and blocking the entrance to the door. Each of them looked fierce and with a bad temper.

There was also a man in a suit standing sinisterly in the hospital room.

Bang!

Suddenly, there was the sound of a water jug being kicked and shattering within the hospital room.

"Penelope, I'm warning you right now. In the whole of Nauritus City or even Southeast Province, there is not one person who dares to scam me, Martin Monty, of my money!"

Martin stood in front of Penelope's hospital bed and roared. He ignored the sickeningly pale complexion she had and the fact that tubes were sticking out of her everywhere.

Penelope's body was extremely weak and the frantic beeping of the monitoring device beside her showed how agitated she felt.

Her blood pressure was skyrocketing and her heartbeat beat erratically.

"Give me some more time, Mr. Monty. I'll definitely come up with a way to solve this," Penelope said weakly.

"Solve this? Solve my f*cking foot!"

Martin raged, pointing at Penelope's nose to scold, "You said you'd solve it yesterday too! And look what happened, you got brave and tried to commit suicide! Is this how you plan to solve it?"

"I'm telling you, Penelope, according to the contract, you have to pay three times the compensation because you don't have the goods. That's a total of 6.5 million and not a cent less. Otherwise, I'll sell you to brothels so you can pay your debt with your body for as long as there is still blood in your veins!"

"Don't think that dying will solve everything. You still have a bedridden mother, don't you? I'm sure you don't want an old woman like her to still get beaten up, scolded, and tortured, right?"

“You also have a brother, yes? But I heard he was put in prison. Haha, that’s alright. I’ll just use some money to have the people inside teach him a good lesson.”

Penelope immediately struggled in the hospital bed when she heard the man.

Yet, no matter how she tried, her body was too weak to do so.

Beep beep beep.

The ear splitting alarm rang out from the monitor. Penelope’s heart rate and blood pressure had reached a critical level.

“Don’t you dare, Martin! Otherwise, I’ll make sure to haunt you even after I’m dead!”

Martin said icily, “Dead? I’m not even afraid of you when you’re alive, let alone when you’re dead! Even when you’re dead you’re still going to have to repay what you owe me!”

Penelope opened her mouth widely to pant, but as she tried to breathe, the air suddenly seemed too thick to enter her lungs.

Jat that moment, the alarm from the monitor also changed to become more ear splitting and frantic.

Martin looked at Penelope, who was struggling for her life icily and sneered, “Pretending to die again? F*cking Hell, go ahead then! I’d like to see if you really die this time.”

Just then, an angry roar suddenly sounded from outside the hospital room.

“Julian, throw them all out! ”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1346

The yell with a wild rage that spooked Martin.

He did not get a chance to turn around and look at the person when he felt someone behind him grab the back of his collar. The next second, his body was being lifted into the air as the world around him started spinning. Then, there was a loud bang as pain started to flood his body.

In the blink of an eye, the muscular Martin who weighed more than a hundred pounds was like a little chick being grabbed and thrown out of the ward by Julian.

As for the several big fellows outside the room, they all encountered the same situation as him.

Almost ten of them were lying down, scattered around on the hospital's corridor outside the ward. It was a spectacular scene.

“You got something coming, little dumb*ss.”

Martin lifted his head and saw a young face brimming with an aura of stubbornness.

He was familiar with this kind of aura. Second generation with extraordinary backgrounds often possessed this overwhelming aura, himself included. However, the young man who was in front of him was emanating a certain stubbornness that was overwhelming.

Due to the sharp senses the second generation possessed, Martin had managed to stop himself from blowing up in time.

“If she dies, you can’t get anything from her. Haven’t you seen her condition? You’re still trying to make her pay, but are you even able to get a cent from her right now?”

Henry gave Martin a look as though he were an idiot and said.

“You... Who the f*ck are you!?”

Monty grit his teeth and asked while he endured the pain and got up forcefully.

“Who am I?” Henry smiled broadly, “You’ll know soon enough, dumb*ss.”

At this moment, Jasper had already strode into the ward.

When Julian was throwing Martin out of the ward, he noticed Penelope's abnormality. He went out and called the nurse immediately without saying anything else. The doctor and nurses had previously been chased out by Martin, and none of them were willing to risk getting beaten up to rescue the patient.

When Jasper walked over to the side of the bed, Penelope had already lost consciousness.

"Penelope?"

Jasper called out Penelope's name gently, but she was unresponsive.

At this moment, the doctor and nurses hurried in. Jasper immediately took a step to and let these professionals do their work.

Jasper did not blame them for not saving her in time. It was obvious that Martin gave them a warning.

"Sir, can you please leave? We have to rescue the patient, and we might need to undress her... Are you her lover?"

A doctor turned his head and asked Jasper.

Jasper shot a glance at Penelope, who was pale white with her eyes closed as she laid on the bed. Then, he shook his head and replied, "I'm her friend... I'll wait outside."

Jasper left immediately after he said this.

"Her blood pressure is 60, her heart rate is dropping, and she's in shock. Hurry, inject 0.5mg of adrenaline into her veins, it's an emergency!"

The indistinct chatter of the frantic medical staff in the ward were muted after he closed the door gently.

Jasper turned around and stared at Martin expressionlessly. His finger was raised to point at the closed ward door, and said, "Last night, she tried to kill herself, and she just got saved. Yet, you're here to ask for money. If she had that money would she had committed suicide?"

"If anything happens to her today, I'll hold you responsible!"

Martin was stunned for a moment. He would never have thought that someone other than a certain young man could exude an aura that made him nervous. Even so, the unknown man before him was doing just that.

Martin sneered and said, “Who the f*ck are you to yell at me? Kid, how dare you interfere with what I’m doing? Are you not afraid of dying?”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1347

”I don’t give a sh*t about you, but I’m interfering if you’re making her kill herself.” Jasper said coldly.

Martin sneered and replied, “You’re interfering? Well, you can get your money out and pay the debts for her then. I’ll leave right away with the money. Do you think I like being here?”

Martin poked Jasper as he saw his sullen eyes, and scolded, “You don’t have it? If you can’t f*cking pay then why the f*ck are you bluffing here?”

Smack.

It was a loud and sharp slap.

Martin squealed as he took a few steps back, covering his face.

Henry flung his arms and made a spitting sound, “F*ck, what an oily face you got there, it’s disgusting.”

As he said that, Henry gave Martin a grin and said, “You better watch your words, be careful cause you might get yourself in trouble, dumb*ss.”

Martin glared at Henry and yelled while covering his face, “Who the f*ck are you exactly!?”

At this moment, the men that Martin brought along with him surrounded him, each of them eyeing Jasper, Henry, and Julian.

If not for Julian, who had single handedly thrown him out, and Henry, who looked dangerous in his own right, Martin had already ordered his men to tear them apart.

“I’m warning you, you’re all going to die for offending me in the Southeast Province.”

Henry grew excited when he heard this.

It sounded familiar.

“Is that so? How amazing is that? I’m scared.

“Let’s see, tell me what your father does, what your grandfather does. Maybe after I know that, I’ll start trembling and begging for my life.”

Martin looked hideous as he shouted, “The Monty family of Southeast Province! Kids, although I don’t know what your background is like, you should never offend anyone from the Monty family. You’re dead meat!”

“Is the Monty family that impressive?” Jasper asked coldly.

“The Monty family is nothing crazy.” Martin smiled in a creepy way as he stared at Jasper. “But crushing a piece of sh*t like you is still a piece of cake!”

“The Monty family had kept themselves low key this entire time. Didn’t the three of you ever hear about us? It’s alright, hurry up and go home to your elderly to ask about it. Then you’ll know how scary the Monty family really is!”

Martin believed that it would be the same this time.

He was already thinking about how to punish the three of them.

“As far as I know, Conrad Monty is the family chief of the Monty family. He doesn’t have any children, and his father is Steven Monty. It seems like you had nothing to do with the Monty family at all.”

What Jasper said snapped Steven back to reality.

“How do you know so much about the Monty family?”

Something crossed Steven’s mind after this, and he sneered, “Looks like you’re not dumb after all. So, you heard about us from your elders at home, huh? Hah, if you know that much about the Monty family, then you will know we have an extraordinary background in the Southeast Province.”

“Despite knowing this, you still dare to offend me?”

“Let me give you a little clarity on the situation. I’m Mr. Monty’s cousin while Steven Monty is my uncle. My grandfather and Mr. Monty’s grandfather are brothers!”

Martin thought that right after he exposed his identity, both of them would be dumbfounded and terrified. However, all he heard was an enigmatic voice coming from Henry instead.

“That’s barely related. You have almost nothing to do with the family, yet you’re saying that you’re one of them. How shameless.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1348

What Henry said caused Martin’s face to turn a dark reddish purple.

He was embarrassed, angry, and ashamed. Those intertwining emotions caused his eyes to become bloodshot as he so badly wanted to swallow Henry whole.

“Good! Very good!”

Martin turned shame into anger. He pointed at Jasper and Henry as he yelled and stomped his feet, “No one dares to talk to me that way in Southeast Province! You’re looking down on the Montys, huh? Alright! Just you wait!”

After he said that, Martin took out his phone.

When Jasper saw Martin calling for backup, Jasper said insipidly, “Are you calling your elders?”

Martin chuckled coldly and said, “Are you scared? If you kneel, beg for mercy, kowtow three times, and then crawl out of here, I might consider forgiving you.”

“I mean it’s useless even if you call those irrelevant people. Why don’t I help you call them instead?” As Jasper said that, he dialed a number.

When Martin saw Jasper making the call, he was immediately bewildered.

He did not know who Jasper was calling.

He merely saw Jasper talking to the person on the phone before tossing the phone over to him.

Martin put the phone to his ear suspiciously.

Then, he heard a familiar yet foreign voice.

He was familiar with it because he would have the chance to meet the owner of this voice whenever he went to the family gathering at the end of the year. Every time, the owner of the voice would be in the center of attention, and everyone would flatter and fawn over him.

It was also foreign because Martin only had one or two chances to hear his voice a year, and it was always in a public setting. Unfortunately, he was still unqualified to speak with Conrad in a private setting yet.

“You’re Martin, right? I don’t remember you.”

The first thing Conrad said on the phone shook Martin’s heart.

He did not expect Jasper to get through to Conrad with just a phone call.

Before Martin could say anything, Conrad continued.

“From now on, you’re not a Monty anymore.”

This statement caused Martin to feel as if his soul had left his body and he had fallen into a bottomless abyss.

As the head of the Montys, Conrad had the right to remove his name from the genealogical record completely unless the seniors in the family rejected the idea.

However, Martin knew that nobody in his family would offend Conrad because of a nobody like him.

Therefore, Conrad's statement was equivalent to stripping Martin of his family crest that he was always so proud of.

"S-sir, I... I... Why?"

While he was still reeling in shock, Martin subconsciously asked this stupid question.

"Because you offended someone I can't afford to offend!"

Conrad, who was initially calm, blew up suddenly. "Who gave you the courage and the balls to offend Jasper Laine? Huh? Tell me!"

Martin felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

The name 'Jasper Laine' was no stranger to anyone who had any semblance of status and reputation in Southeast Province.

To the Montys, this name was also like a nightmare.

Jasper's presence caused the Montys to suffer more than once. The Montys were like royalty in Southeast Province, so not only did they suffer huge losses, their reputation also plummeted over and over.

If the Montys did not have enough experience in dealing with this kind of matter, they might have suffered horribly in Southeast Province. Right now, Jasper and the Montys were in peaceful coexistence.

Of course, Martin knew Jasper's name, but he had never met the man in person.

He even fantasized multiple times about Jasper going all out so that his position in the family would increase. However, at this moment, as he stood in front of Jasper, Martin could only quake in fear.

"If you want to die, go ahead. Don't drag the family into this."

Life at The Top – Chapter 1349

Conrad's icy voice pulled Martin back to reality.

"Sir, I had no idea," Martin said, his voice breaking.

"Do you think it matters whether or not you were aware of this?" Martin said coldly.

Martin shivered and he was speechless.

"Give the phone back to Jasper."

After Conrad's order, Martin did not dare to hesitate. He handed the phone back to Jasper with both hands shaking.

Earlier, he was very arrogant, but now, he was as timid as a mouse as he did not even dare to look Jasper in the eyes.

At this moment, he was feeling extremely remorseful. He just wanted to get out of this scary place as fast as possible.

However, he knew no matter where he ran to, it would all be the same. His life was over!

After he took back his phone, Jasper said with a grin, “How are you going to take care of this, Mr. Monty?”

Conrad said calmly, “I don’t need to do anything. Martin is not a Monty anymore so you can do whatever you want with him, Mr. Laine.”

“Savage,” Jasper said half grinning.

Conrad chuckled and said, “This is just one of the ways I’ve grown after considering your caring pointers.”

Jasper narrowed his eyes. After Conrad’s secret collaboration with Jasper, the latter felt that the current Conrad had become much more powerful than he was back then.

It seemed that Conrad was not the same person he was before.

“I am in Nauritus City now. Will you do me the honor of having a chat with me, Mr. Laine?” Conrad asked all of a sudden.

“I don’t think I have much time.”

Jasper was not evading Conrad.

It would be time for the main event soon, and Jasper still needed to go back and wait.

At this moment, Penelope was still being resorted. Therefore, Jasper naturally did not have the time nor mood to chat with Conrad.

“I just need half an hour. If you’re busy right now, I can wait. It’s fine. I’ll be waiting in Brew Splash Teahouse until you show up, Mr. Laine.” Conrad sounded very sincere.

“I’ll try my best.” Jasper thought about it and agreed.

His relationship with Conrad right now was a little complex.

They were not friends.

They could not resolve the grievances between them, and now that Conrad was on Fabian's side, so they could only be rivals.

However, they were not enemies.

They had a pretty pleasant collaboration before this, and the only person who walked out of it unhappy was Prince.

Jasper could sense that Conrad had some ulterior motives for asking to meet him.

However, Jasper did not know what it was as he was not a god and he could not predict the future.

He would only know if he went to meet Conrad.

Martin was petrified when he saw Jasper's gaze. Then, he immediately quivered.

After contemplating about it, he gritted his teeth and knelt in front of Jasper with a sudden thud.

Then, he started begging for mercy as he cried.

“Mr. Laine, I really didn’t know who you are. I was so blind to talk back to you just now. Please forgive me. If I knew who you were, how would I have the balls to talk back to you?”

Henry was disappointed when Martin admitted defeat so decisively.

He still wanted to make Martin dance.

“You idiot, weren’t you pretty arrogant just now? Continue being arrogant! I feel bad for bullying you when you’re like this,” Henry said in a conflicted tone.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1350

“S-sir, I know my mistake. Please forgive me!”

How would Martin dare to argue with Henry again? At this moment, he only wanted to run away.

Henry scoffed and did not even bother to look at Martin. He was not interested in lowly children of wealthy families anyway.

“Monty...”

Jasper said calmly and walked in front of Martin.

“Do you know why most families aren’t able to stick around for a long time?”

How would Martin dare to answer such a sensitive question? He lowered his head timidly and did not dare to say anything.

“Because there are too many people like you.”

Jasper sounded cold.

“Every founder of a family has great skill and strategy, if not, they would not be able to create a foundation that would be worthy of being called a family. However, there are always good and bad people sprouting up within the descendants. Aside from a surname, what do people like you have that you’re so proud of?”

Jasper's words caused Martin's face to burn painfully. However, he did not dare to talk back.

"Yes, you're right, Mr. Laine. Trash like me is everywhere. One rotten apple spoils the barrel. I deserve to die, and I am trash. I am the rotten apple."

When Jasper saw Martin's horrified face, he shook his head and did not want to say anything more.

"What's with your contract with Penelope?"

Martin shook his head and said, "What contract? I don't know. There's nothing like that. Penelope..."

"No, Miss Hunt has a very pleasant collaboration with me, and our contract just ended, so I was just about to extend the contract with her. However, Miss Hunt's sick so we can only talk about this next time."

Henry started laughing when he heard Martin's clever words.

Jasper was smiling as well.

“Don’t worry, I won’t force you. A breach of contract is a breach of contract. How much money does Penelope owe you? Tell me and I’ll pay for her. Not just you, I’ll also hear the compensation of the other dealerships.”

After Jasper said that, Martin shook his head fiercely.

What a joke. He was lucky to be alive, so how could he dare to ask for money?

Obviously, he misunderstood what Jasper meant.

“Mr. Laine, I’m serious. There is no breach of contract. As for the others, I know who they are, so I’ll talk to them. There must be a misunderstanding.

“Miss Hunt’s company is in a bit of a crisis, so we’ll just wait patiently. It’ll be best if she has the goods, but if she doesn’t, we’ll just wait until the day she does.”

Jasper looked at Martin ruminating. This kid was pretty smart when he needed to be.

Martin became more confident after Jasper looked at him. He figured he said the right thing to please Mr. Laine. If Mr. Laine was happy, then he would be safe.

When he thought about this, Martin made a solemn vow and promised, “Don’t worry, Mr. Laine. Leave this to me. You’re an important person and you have so many things to handle in one day. The matters you have to attend to are all of great importance.”

“You don’t need to meet those immature bosses from those lousy companies yourself. You’ll just be lowering your status.”

“I promise no one would cause trouble anymore. It’s impossible to breach the contract, and I guarantee there will be no breaches for the rest of her life. We’ll just wait until Miss Hunt feels better and provides us with the goods. We’ll talk about the goods when Miss Hunt recovers.”

At the same time, the door of the hospital room opened suddenly. Thus, Jasper did not want to waste time talking to Martin anymore.

He did not care whether Martin wanted the money or not.

If Martin did not want it, he would not force the money into his hands.

However, since he was sensible, Jasper would not teach him a lesson while he was being troubled by so many others things.

Jasper turned around to look at the doctor. Meanwhile, Henry turned around to shout at Martin, "What are you still standing here like an idiot for? Scram!"

It was as if Martin had gotten a pardon. He was gleeful as he bowed, nodded, and ran away.

"Doctor, how is she?" Jasper asked the doctor who had just walked out of the room.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1351

The doctor took off his mask and said, “It’s not too bad, she’s fine. However, the patient lost a lot of blood, she’s pretty weak now. If you’d like to visit her, please limit it to ten minutes.”

“And, the patient can’t be disturbed, please don’t excite or agitate her.”

Jasper nodded his head and said, “I understand, thanks, doc...”

Although the doctor who had been busy rescuing her in the ward did not know what happened on the outside, he shot a glance after he came out from the room. He saw the way the arrogant and bossy Martin and his men, nodding and bowing modestly at Jasper, looking like a pug.

Martin’s arrogant behavior contrasts with the mysterious aura and power of Jasper’s. The doctor spoke politely spontaneously.

“It’s alright. That’s my responsibility, will you excuse me, I have some paperwork to do. If you’re paying a visit, make it fast.”

After the doctor left, the nurses came out one after another from the room. Jasper then entered the room. The concentrated smell of the sanitizer in the ward was slightly piercing.

Jasper stepped over to the side of the ward bed, he saw Penelope was staring weakly at him.

“I am sorry...”

Jasper had no idea why the first word that came out of his mouth was those two words after seeing Penelope.

Penelope’s eyes reddened at once, and spoke softly, “I should be the one to apologize... Martin, are they still here?”

“They’re gone.”

Jasper sat down.

“The next thing you should be doing is to recover. Don’t think about these matters, they won’t be coming for you anymore.”

Penelope choked and said, "Never had I thought that you're the one to help me again."

"The doctor said you should keep calm."

"These are just a piece of cake."

Jasper thought for a moment, and said, "Get well and wait until you've recovered. If you're looking for a job I can help you to get one, if you'd like to continue your business and manage your company, I'll help to get in touch with the business channels."

"There's a company under my name, Abbylon. The company focuses on the e-commerce platform. It's doing quite well now, the future prospects of the company are good too."

"I'll help to contact them then. You can distribute your stocks to the e-commerce platform, it'll be best to go in the future."

Penelope was biting her lip, and replied without continuing to talk about Jasper's topic, "I already knew about my little brother's matter, I'm sorry..."

"There's nothing to do with you."

Jasper saw Penelope's eyelids were getting heavier, knowing that the anesthesia was working, he stood up and said, "Get some sleep, I'm leaving. I'll visit again when I'm free."

Jasper turned and walked toward to door while saying that.

Penelope's voice came from behind all of a sudden.

"Jasp, I, we..."

Jasper turned around, gave a smile to Penelope, and said, "We're friends."

Penelope fixed her gaze at Jasper, at last, she nodded with tearful eyes. Eventually, the other half of the sentence was left unspoken.

Jasper was in a bad mood after he came out of the ward. "Let's go to Brew Splash Teahouse."

It suddenly came to his mind that Conrad was still waiting for him. Jasper looked at the time, there was still time to talk over a meal."

“To meet Conrad?” Henry asked.

“Yes.” Jasper nodded.

“Hey, that kid, he’s kind of popular in Harbor City.”

Henry gave a cold grin, his eyes were slightly gloomy. This was his prelude to punch someone.

“Did he provoke you?” Jasper was surprised.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1352

“Do you know Fabian opened a luxurious nightclub called the Empire Meet in Harbor city?” Henry spoke in an annoyed tone.

“Yes, I thought that was some time ago?” Jasper asked curiously.

“Humph, humph.”

Henry snorted in an enigmatic manner, then continued, "It certainly was some time ago, but after Conrad went there, he became the deputy of Empire Meet, and he's causing a lot of trouble in Harbor City."

"Now the Empire Meet's influence is getting stronger, it was all because of Conrad."

"Needless to say, this is none of my business, but this b*stard created something called the Harbor City's top ten grandmasters. Although they told the others that it was based on the club member's ranking, everyone knows he's trying to establish the Empire Meet's authority."

"As time goes by, people like us who didn't join the Empire Meet are going to be outsiders."

"There's also another series of actions. After all, their purpose was to strengthen the fame and status of those who joined the Empire Meet, and to weaken those who didn't."

Jasper heard this and said, "It was a good move indeed."

"Your generation is already in the twenties. Those who are slightly elder are in their thirties, which is a critical period for them as they're starting to take over their family business."

“It’s hard to see the consequences now, but wait until ten or twenty years later. After this generation took over, there’ll be tons of resources for the Empire Meet.”

“Think about it, out of ten there’s six or seven of the family heads are the members of Empire Meet in the Harbor City. Even the four richest families wouldn’t dare to underestimate them.”

Henry’s facial expression turned darker at once.

“Well, it’s fine. You’re able to realize the problem now, which means you improved a lot.” Jasper smiled and complimented.

Henry was a little embarrassed, and replied, “My sister reminded me about it when she called me last time when I was being brought back home.”

“Has she been busy these days?”

Jasper recalled that he called Anna the day before but ended the conversation shortly.

“Don’t even mention it, she’s planning to open a workshop in a foreign country. She’s been terribly busy, she’ll be free after this. Her birthday is just around the corner, don’t you forget that.” Henry reminded him.

Jasper recalled back the previous conversations with Anna, it seemed like she was hinting at something. He could not help but smiled and said, "Don't worry, I got it."

Brew Splash Teahouse had the best quality tea in Nauritus City, yet it kept a low profile. The owner never put up any advertisement as if 'whatever will be, will be' was its business management style. Had it not been for the tea ceremony experts, no one would have known that there was a place like this.

It was Jasper's first time here.

Brew Splash Teahouse was located in a remote place, and so it was a quiet place. It was quite a scene walking along with the shadows of bamboo in the inner courtyard."

"Mr. Laine, Mr. Monty is already in the private room waiting for you, please follow me."

It was a woman with an attractive figure, wearing a pale blue-colored cheongsam, speaking gently.

Jasper and Henry walked toward the private room together, following behind her. As for Julian, he stayed outside waiting for them.

“Tsk, the boss here is smart enough.”

Walking beside Jasper, Henry spoke while he stared at the woman’s wriggling waist and booty who was leading the way ahead.

“Look at this figure. Tsk tsk, I wonder where he found her. Well, I’m starting to like here. I wonder if there is any club membership available here?”

The woman in front turned around all of a sudden, gave Henry a charming smile, and said, “Young Master Law, I’m Adele, who’s in charge of the Brew Splash Teahouse.”

Henry was startled for a moment and felt awkward.

“This little teahouse was meant for a bunch of fellows who loves tea ceremony, it’s not particularly profitable. Young Master Law can visit more often if you like it here. As for the member system, we don’t have one here.”

“Yes I will, I’ll visit often...”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1353

Henry was the expert among the experts in fooling around at nightclubs, and he chuckled after he heard her reply.

Jasper who was beside him slightly raised his eyebrows, and said, “Looks like our lady boss Adele knows a lot.”

Ranging from the Southeast Province to the Mainland, only a few would have known Henry.

However, it was unusual that she exposed Henry’s identity once she spoke.

Adele gave a faint smile and said, “Even though there aren’t many customers here in the Brew Splash Teahouse, but tons of information were gathered here. I’ve heard about Young Master Law occasionally, and that’s how I know the Young Master Law looks like.”

“I didn’t know I’ve grown in such popularity.” Henry was pleased.

Adele flattered him further. “Young Master Law is a virtuous and talented person, and of course, you’ll attract attention no matter where you go.”

“Hahaha, I’m starting to like you.” Henry gave out a big laugh.

Jasper slightly narrowed his eyes, looking at Henry and Adele talking and laughing while they were walking.

It seemed like Adele was flattering Henry, but there was some leaked information from within.

The one thing that Jasper could confirm was, the Brew Splash Teahouse, and the lady boss Adele was not as simple as they looked.

‘Does she have anything to do with Conrad?’

Jasper kept that question in mind, and asked as if it was unintentional, “Is Mr. Monty a regular customer here?”

“Not really.” Adele chuckled, her bright eyes turned to look at Jasper, it was stunning.

“Mr. Monty and Mr. Laine are too busy, it looks like there’s no spare time for them to visit my teahouse that often. If Mr. Laine likes it here, you’re always welcome.”

Jasper nodded his head and smiled. "Sure."

Adele brought them both to a private room, excused herself to prepare tea then left.

Henry's eyes were shining while he watched Adele's graceful figure walking away from behind. "This is such a good place."

"What about Jill?" Jasper replied.

Henry glared at Jasper. "Can they be the same?"

"Adele, the prettiest wildflower, that's how we called it in Harbor City. You see, two flowers are essential for a man a wildflower and a garden flower. I can't find anyone else other than Adele to be that particular wildflower."

"Normal people wouldn't be able to handle it."

Jasper shook his head as he pushed the box's entrance door.

It was not big a small winged room structure, the decorations, and furnishings were the pseudo classical style. It made people felt like they've transmigrated to some ancient courtyard house's guestroom after entering.

The materials used for every piece of furniture were luxurious.

All of them were made from scented rosewood, it was being used as a material for large areas on the furniture, which was something that could not be done by just having enough money.

The small room was suffused with the aroma of wood, and the thin wisp of incense curling up, made them felt relaxed.

Conrad was sitting beside a round table, pouring tea. Seeing the two of them, he smiled and stood up. His hands reached out and gestured to the two seats opposite him, and said, "Mr. Laine and Mr. Law, please take a seat."

The moment Henry saw Conrad, he pulled a long face immediately.

However, he did not lose his temper as Jasper was there too. Instead, he snorted and sat down.

Jasper sat down at the same time and glanced toward Conrad, smiled, and said, “How free is Mr. Monty, having the time to enjoy a cup of tea here. Well, too bad I didn’t know it’s such a nice place here.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1354

Listening to what Jasper said, Conrad then smiled. “I’m just an ordinary person, and exquisite hobbies like tasting tea don’t suit me. This is my father’s favorite place to go, I came to know this place before long.”

“The lady boss Adele is a sophisticated woman, and so is her social status. That’s why her Brew Splash Teahouse is the best place to talk about business.”

Unusual social status?

Jasper narrowed his eyes.

While his facial expression showed no sign of changes.

“What’s the matter that Mr. Monty invited me here to talk about?”

Conrad chuckled and said, "I'd like to form a united front with you, Mr. Laine."

Not to mention that Henry was shocked, even Jasper raised his eyebrows after listening to what he said.

"Fabian wouldn't have agreed on this, right?"

Conrad laughed and said, "Can't the matters that he disagreed with be hidden away from him?"

"Give me a reason," Jasper replied coldly.

"There's no such thing as a free lunch, you have your reason for doing this. Stop giving false excuses, I'd like to listen to the truth." Jasper added.

Conrad spoke expressionlessly, "A few months ago, I talked to my father. He told me that it took more than twenty years for the Monty family to make their fortune, which started with my grandfather. Within all these twenty years, given that the few chances, there's only one reason that strengthened the Monty family."

"My grandfather didn't put all his eggs in one basket when he was making important decisions last time."

Henry scoffed once he heard it.

“Nonsense, sounds nice but isn’t that being a fence sitter?”

Conrad did not lose his temper, instead, he nodded and replied sincerely, “Yes, it is.”

“Although fence sitters were always being cast aside, you can’t deny that no matter you’re standing on the left or the right side of the wall, you need that fence sitter to exist. Otherwise, who’s going to rebuild that wall after the wall came tumbling down?”

“Winners disdain to do such things, so this is why fence sitters exist.”

Jasper replied calmly, “Mr. Monty seems to forget about something else. Fabian and I only need a steadfast ally in the battle of life and death. Of course, this character could be one of those Fabian’s loyal attendants.”

“It doesn’t matter if he’s an ally or an attendant. I’m afraid that once the fence sitter has any second thoughts, he’d be the first to die.”

Conrad replied blandly, “Mr. Laine, maybe we should change our perspectives regarding this matter.”

“Looks like you’re sure that I’m going to say yes.” Jasper laughed.

Conrad lifted his hand to pour tea into the cups and served Jasper and Henry a cup of tea each personally in a humble manner.

When the tea was served in front of Henry, Conrad smiled. “Mr. Law, you don’t have to detest me. Working with Mr. Atticus, there are many things I had to do in that position, otherwise, I’m useless to him.”

“You know how Mr. Atticus’s behaved, If I don’t show how useful am I to him, I’ll out of luck.”

“You’re good in smooth- talking.” Henry sneered, his face was still unhappy.

Conrad got back to his seat, looked at Jasper, and said, “I’m sure because there’s no reason for Mr. Laine to reject someone who working beside Mr. Atticus a spy who’s able to obtain first hand information from Mr. Atticus’s right?”

“How do I know this wasn’t Fabian’s plan?” Jasper asked.

Conrad’s facial expression was calm, he then answered, “Fabian has already teamed up with Softwin’s Mr. Welch and Mr. Morrison from Layman Investment Bank. Three of

them combined and collected not less than 1.2 billion US Dollars, and were planning to liquidate all of your stocks on Jow Dones Index.”

“And they’re planning to do it...”

Conrad lifted his hand and shot a glance on his watch, then said, “Five hours later when the US Jow Dones Index stock market opens.”

Conrad looked at Jasper, and continued, “Does this prove my sincerity?”

Henry’s facial expression slightly changed when he heard these words, then he turned and looked at Jasper.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1355

However, whether it was Henry or Conrad, both of them looked at Jasper who was as calm as still water.

“Yes.” Jasper nodded his head and gave a reply.

Conrad said, "This is the core of what Fabian is doing now. It wasn't long before I heard the news. I decided to contact you when I knew about it."

"Reason?" Jasper asked.

Conrad shook his head and said, "The reasons Fabian teamed up with Softwin investment and Layman Investment Bank, one of them was to fight against you, but I have yet to know the other one which is the true secret."

"As for the reason that you asked for, it's still the same. Fabian doesn't seem to be sharp enough, but I'm not sure if you can win either, so I'm betting on both sides."

Jasper replied, "When the whole world thought I was crazy for investing in the US stocks, you're here thinking that there's a chance for me to win?"

"They haven't played against you, they don't know how scary you can be."

Conrad gave a mocking smile, and said, "But I sensed it, even if everyone out there is crazy, I know that you're not."

"I didn't know I portrayed such an image in your heart." Jasper laughed.

“If I can, I’ll kick you away without hesitation when you fall, but I’ll not be the one who’s going to make you fall.”

“Does that mean if I don’t fall, you’ll side with me?” Jasper was trying to figure it out

“Something like that...”

Conrad smiled and answered.

“Deal,” Jasper uttered the word slowly.

Conrad smiled while he raised his teacup, and said, “Then we shall celebrate our partnership in advance, let’s toast with our cup of tea.”

Clink.

It was the sharp ringing sound of expensive porcelain cups clinking together.

After finishing the tea, Jasper stood up and spoke. "Please excuse me, I'll have to leave."

"I'll have to go back to Harbor City immediately," Conrad replied.

Jasper turned around all of a sudden when he reached the door, and asked Conrad, "The money that Fabian invested, do you have a share of it?"

Conrad stared at him blankly for a moment and shook his head. "No, but if you lose, everything in Southeast Province will be mine."

"You believe that?" Jasper was amused.

80% of his assets were within Southeast Province, it was unexpected that Fabian went so far as to make a declaration like that.

Conrad shrugged and said, "No."

"Interesting, I'm glad you don't have a share of that money. As a gift for my new partner, I suggest you start short selling now. Better be quick, there'll be no chances left if you're late."

Jasper left with Henry after saying those words.

In the box, Conrad slightly creased his eyebrows and thought deeply of what Jasper told him.

He knew that Jasper planned strategically in everything he did, then he would make each move with confidence. However, he certainly did not expect Jasper had so much confidence this time.

As far as he could see, even if it was Fabian, Layman, or Softwin, they meant nothing to him, it was as if they couldn't harm Jasper.

Conrad gave out a light sigh, and muttered, "Jasper, where did you get that confidence from?"

Life at The Top – Chapter 1356

“Leaving so soon, Mr. Laine and Young Master Law?”

Both of them had not walked far away from the private room, Adele’s voice came from behind.

Jasper stood still and turned around, smiled at Adele, and said, “We must leave, there’s still work to do. Lady Boss Adele, is there anything I can help with?”

Adele smiled faintly and shook her head. “Nothing, but Mr. Laine, you can just call me by Adele. I wouldn’t dare to address myself as a lady boss in front of you. Not to mention that it sounds old fashioned being called that way.”

Jasper gave out a laugh. “Sure, I’ll take note of that.”

“Take care, Mr. Laine, do visit here often, ” Adele spoke gently.

“I will.” Jasper nodded.

Henry grinned and said, "I'll come more often too."

Adele gave a faint smile and replied, "That's great. I'll personally make tea for both of you the next time you're here again."

"Hey, I don't feel like leaving anymore." Henry gave an evil grin.

Adele chuckled. "It is an honor that Young Master Law likes it here, but my teahouse isn't big enough to provide accommodation, only enough to have tea here."

"Let's go."

Jasper spoke before Henry caught the chance to flirt with Adele again.

Adele was a tricky person, her background was unknowingly mysterious too. Jasper did not plan to rub shoulders with her too much, not until he figured out her background.

Adele held a gentle and faint smile while watching them disappear at the end of the aisle.

Not long after, Conrad came out too.

“Miss Adele, I’m leaving.” Conrad showed great respect for Adele.

Adele nodded and smiled. “Take care, Mr. Monty.”

Something came across Conrad’s mind and he asked, “Miss Adele, people have been calling you by your name, but none of them know your family name. I’ve heard from a friend that Miss Adele’s family name is Browns, from the swallow capital in the North, is that true?”

Adele was still smiling and replied, “Indeed, my family name is Browns, but it has nothing to do with Brew Splash Teahouse. I’m just the owner of this teahouse.”

Conrad suppressed the uneasy feeling in his heart, nodded, and said, “I understand, Miss Adele. Please wait a minute.”

On the way back, Henry looked at Jasper and asked, “Do you trust him?”

“He didn’t lie,” Jasper answered.

“It wasn’t about trusting him, it’s a mutual benefit partnership, so why not?”

Henry was unhappy. “He gives me that enigmatic feeling.”

“It was as if he’s not the same person I knew in the past.” Jasper narrowed his eyes and said, “Speaking about how much he has grown, he’s changed the most among the people I’ve ever met...”

“Hey, are you afraid?” Henry laughed.

Jasper shook his head, and replied, “Not really, I have my ways of dealing with him. It looks like we should review his identity, this man might surprise us.”

Right after Jasper reached his home, Jake called his phone.

“Mr. Laine, US stock market will be opening in a few hours, we only have less than 500 million US Dollars in hand. We’ll go into liquidation if Dow Jones Index increase more than 10 points.”

Jasper answered, "I know, just wait for it."

Life at The Top – Chapter 1357

Jake lowered his voice and said, "Mr. Laine, the rumors were not in our favor. If anything goes wrong, we'll have to pay at least 1 billion US Dollars in deposit for this heavy stock which costs 2.5 billion."

"Are you afraid?" Jasper laughed.

Jake forced a smile and spoke honestly, "I'm kind of nervous."

"Don't worry."

Jasper who just walked into his office looked up at the clock hanging on the wall, and said, "3 hours till the market opens, and we'll see who the winner is."

The trading hours of US market stock opens from 9:30 AM. until 4 PM. every trading day without closing in between. However, that incident occurred at 8:40 AM, so it would happen in less than 2 hours.

It was already nighttime in Summerland.

Jasper asked his men to get him a television equipped with a satellite receiver in this office. He would be able to watch the US live broadcast in this place.

After adjusting the channel, Jasper threw a bottle of drink to Henry, sat down, and said, "Let's wait for it."

Henry could not hold back, and asked, "You're still watching the news? Is there any breaking news today? One that can influence the stock market?"

Jasper stared at the news anchor who was live broadcasting, and replied calmly "Yes, there must be."

Henry suppressed the impulse to ask for more answers and waited patiently.

"Things have come this far, just relax and wait."

Far away in Harbor City, inside the chairman's office of Law's Corporation, Zachary spoke blandly to his assistant who was looking worried.

"But Mr. Law, a few shareholders disapprove that you're releasing funds for Jasper."

"Yesterday, the Dow Jones Index closed at 11650 points, if it climbs up to 11660 points and above, there's a risk that Jasper's stocks will be fully liquidated, it'll be a big threat to our capital."

Zachary looked up at him straight in the face when he heard his assistant.

"Are you Mr. Law or am I?"

One word from Zachary and the assistant was terrified, he lowered his head immediately, and said, "I'm sorry Mr. Law, I shouldn't question your decision."

Zachary replied with his face slightly darkened, "The Law's Corporation belongs to the Law family, the shares that those shareholders were holding were not even 10% of it, if they have any opinions, ask them to talk to me. I've released 7 billion of capital, who's objecting? Who's eligible to object?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Law."

“Leave and do your work.”

“Yes, sir...”

In Harbor City, the thick and fragrant smelling cigar smoke was curling up, Fabian was laughing out loud with Morrison. “Mr. Morrison, my father, and your father, Mr. Robin were good friends for such a long time. I had dinners with Mr. Robin a few times, but I’d never thought that I’d hit it off quite well with you instead of him.”

Mr. Morrison fiddled with the cigar in his hands and smiled. “By having the same goals, we talked about the same topics. Wall Street believes in teamwork, I think Mr. Atticus and I will become good partners.”

Fabian patted Morrison’s shoulder heavily and laughed. “3 more hours till the market opens, we’ve already spread the rumors that we’ll trample Jasper to death once the market opens today. But no one knows that we had already put our funds into it, once the market opens, Jasper will be dead!”

“2.5 billion US Dollars, what a huge amount. The higher the amount, the faster Jasper will be dead. Once it opens, I wonder about Jasper’s remarkable facial expression when he comes to realize everything has been arranged last night.” Morrison was delighted.

“Too bad Mr. Welch is far away in Sunrise, he’s unable to celebrate with us.” Fabian smiled.

Morrison shrugged his shoulders and said, “Perhaps he’s waiting for the stock market to open too.”

Countless people, organization and capital, were waiting silently. The moment when the stock market index opened, it would be a moment of the earth cracking and heaven falling.

A big war was about to erupt!

Life at The Top – Chapter 1358

Time passed by as they waited.

Everyone thought today was just another ordinary day. None would have thought that such an ordinary day would be written into history.

Tommy was a backpack traveler. In the year 2001, all he had was his traveling backpack on him. He got his clothes and camping tent, some electronic devices in his backpack, and a portable DV camera. That was all the equipment he got.

Tommy made a living by recording down the beautiful sceneries and his travel stories in different countries all around the world with his DV camera and uploaded it to the internet.

Today, Tommy came to the World Trade Center. It was New York City's landmark in the US, not only it was the pride of the nation, it was one of the icons that represented the World's Economy Center.

Tommy stood on top of another skyscraper which was opposite to it, facing the camera, the Twin Towers of World Trade Center stood tall behind him.

"Hello everyone, it's me, your old friend Tommy. I'm currently in New York City, one of the greatest and the most modern cities on this planet.

"Behind me, that's the famous Twin Towers of the World Trade Center, the pride of New York City and the might of US."

Tommy was busy introducing the building behind him. Before uploading the video, he would need to edit the video after he finished recording.

When he was recording halfway, all of a sudden Tommy heard the tourists beside him were in panic and screaming loudly.

Tommy was startled, he turned around and saw something he could never forget in his whole life.

An aircraft appeared in the sky, it was diving through the clouds. The aircraft was moving fast, at first it was a tiny black shadow, then in a blink of an eye, it was clear enough to see its outline.

At this moment, all the witnesses did not realize how serious it would be, including Tommy. Tommy sensed something was wrong at the first moment.

“Why is this plane flying at such low altitude?”

Other than backpacking, he was an aircraft enthusiast. Although he was not a professional flyer, he knew that in New York City, where tall buildings were everywhere, the flight routes across the airspace were highly restricted.

It was obvious that the aircraft was flying so much lower than the altitude required.

For some bizarre reason, Tommy focused on the aircraft with his DV camera. At the same time, he shouted to the voice recording equipment, and said, “Friends, look what I’m seeing. An aircraft flying low...”

It was more than ten seconds after the aircraft appeared.

It continued to fly at low levels with increased speed, the aircraft became clearer and bigger as it in their eyes.

“Oh my God, this plane is flying way too low. It’s dangerous, I can even see the windows and emblazoned design on the plane clearly, it’s a US aircraft!”

“Oh God, it’s flying toward the Twin Towers, what’s going on!?”

As the distance got closer, the stronger the impact flying in full throttle.

At this moment, countless witnesses including Tommy were able to hear the roaring engine of the plane approaching.

Along with the humming of the machines, neither did the aircraft slow down nor fly up. With countless people’s dumbfounded and disbelieving gazes, it crashed into one of the Twin Towers!

Boom!!!

A loud roar with a massive explosion, followed by a strong trembling of the ground as if there was an earthquake.

The unseen impact from the crash on the tower spread out, Tom fell and sat on the floor, the DV camera was dropped from his hands.

Without hesitation, Tommy picked up the DV and focused on the crashed tower as if he was possessed, even if he felt that tingling in his scalp which made his hair stand on end.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1359

At this moment, there were loud explosions continuously ringing in his ears, and the horrified screaming of the people around him.

Crowds were streaming out onto the streets, fleeing. Looking from above, it was like ants fleeing for their life after their nest was stirred up, countless people were fleeing.

High above, there was smoke billowing from the tower of the trade center, a fiery red fireball exploded instantly at the crash site.

Rolling clouds of smoke streamed up, covering up the higher floors of the tower, it was unknown that how many people had lost their lives in a second without knowing what happened.

The most tragic thing that happened was when some of the survivors who were trapped in the higher floors of the tower were suffocated to death by the smoke, while some opened the windows, tried to jump off the building, but it was a skyscraper of hundreds of meters high, completely cutting off their way out.

“Oh my God!!! Sh*t!!!”

Tommy yelled so loud that he almost lost his voice, causing hoarseness in his voice.

“What the hell happened, is there a war?!”

The whole city was in chaos, the sirens of the fire engines were wailing from every corner of the city. The people in New York City were able to see the plume of black smoke billowing from the tower, covering up the skies once they lifted their heads from every direction.

All of a sudden, it was as if the horrendous fear of the apocalypse had shrouded New York City.

People were screaming and running around like a headless chicken, looking for shelter.

Before this happened, the US nation would have never thought that being a resident of the world's strongest country would be enveloped by such terrifying trauma one day.

There were continuous explosions and trembling of the ground, Tommy finally realized that it was dangerous for him to remain there.

He even saw an office worker jumping out from the window from the Twin Towers, hundreds of meters above, and disappeared in the black smoke and fiery blaze.

He could feel the ground shaking as if the skyscraper he was standing on was not safe anymore.

Again Tommy heard another familiar humming sound, he lifted his head, and another aircraft came diving from the skies above, piercing through the clouds.

Tommy was frozen with horror at that moment. "There's, there's another one!"

Tommy screamed in fear as if he saw the devil's face. Without hesitation, he turned around and ran.

After a few minutes.

Boom!!!

The second plane smashed onto the second tower.

The two crashes hit through the sixth floor within the Twin tower thoroughly destroyed from the inside to the outside.

The explosion took hundreds of lives in a second, the most terrifying was the aftermath, the fire, and smoke which caused the death toll and the number of injured to escalate.

Running away from the building, Tommy was trapped in the escaping crowds. Suddenly, he heard a roar as if the sky had fallen.

He turned his head over, the horrendous scene of the 12th floor of the Twin Towers, World Trade Center collapsing was reflected in his pupils.

Tommy shivered, his heart almost stopped beating, and there was nothing more tremendous than what happened right in front of him at this moment.

“The US... is doomed!” Tommy groaned.

He had no idea that, at the very same time, there was a third aircraft crashing onto another building.

Here was the military base of the US.

The Pentagon!

Life at The Top – Chapter 1360

Three loud smashes sent the whole world in terror.

Before this happened, the US nation would have never thought that there would be a horrendous terrorist attack happening on the land of the US.

There was not even a gunshot during the world war, but after the new millennium, New York City and the US capital had suffered from the worst terrorist attack that had never happened in world history.

The aftermath of the explosion had quickly spread across the whole world at the speed of light.

There were slight yet complex changes happening to the whole world in a second.

Jasper was not aware of anything but Henry was giving him that death stare.

“You, d*mn you...! F*ck!!! What the hell?! Are you a human or a ghost?!”

Henry looked at Jasper in disbelief, he was short of breath and slightly frightened.

He could not help himself being terrified.

At this moment, on the television screen in the room, it was an image of a reporter holding the microphone standing in front of the debris of the Twin Towers, reporting about this incident on the live news stream. It was a piece of emergency news that just came in 4 minutes ago.

Although Henry was a rich kid, he was from the Law family after all. Even if the Law family's nature was doing business, they are still somehow connected to politics.

Henry acquired that political mindset after many years of upbringing by his family.

When he saw the apocalyptic scene with his own eyes, he knew what serious aftermath the incident would have caused immediately.

There was no doubt that the US would take revenge after being provoked, no matter who was the mastermind, none of the countries in this world would be able to deal with their anger.

Henry could not be bothered about those matters, at least he understood that the US stock market was going to explode.

As the evolution of globalization is getting developed, economies, politics, and the military were associated in every modern country. The terrorist attack in the US would cause significant economic damage to the country.

In the immediate aftermath, the stock market would be the first to be affected.

The stock market was meant to be doomed.

“You were planning this. Everyone thought you were crazy until this happened. You, how do you know this would happen!?”

“Do you have anything to do with the mastermind of this incident?!”

Henry asked from the deep of his heart.

“Nonsense...”

Jasper’s mood was swirling up and down now.

In the past life, he was one of those countless onlookers, but this time, he was the witness.

Even though he was only playing strategy games in the stock market, it was considered as participating in this significant matter in history.

The anxiety and nervousness that he felt before were all finally gone at this moment.

“Even if I’m given ten more lives I’ll still not get myself involved in this.”

Jasper gave his answer straightforward.

Jasper knew that this world was dangerous.

All this time he had been reminding himself that to control everything he needed and wanted to do within the economic sector. Going as far as playing political games with countries, no thank you, Mr. Laine was not interested in that.

Attacking the US , Mr. Laine was not mad.

“Then how is it possible that you know this is going to happen?” Henry asked, surprised.

If he had not seen with his own eyes, Henry would not have believed that.

He could not help feeling suspicious when he saw what happened.

“I can only tell you that, something happens for a reason in this world. Where there is a cause, there will be a consequence. It would be the same in the opposite.”

There must be a reason why this happened today, it was because of all what they had done before.

“If you would like to know more about it, I suggest you start with the policies that the US implemented in the Middle East countries three years ago.”

“Only after you’ve seen it all, and think about it, then you’ll know. There must be rebellion when living under such stressful policies and exploitation by oppressors.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1361

“It’s impossible for them to fight against the United States in the local war.

“With a single strike, nothing would be left, and their homeland would be destroyed. Therefore, it was reasonable that they targeted the United States’ territory.”

Jasper did not talk much about this. He thought for a while, then he stood up.

“Alright, enough with the entertainment, it’s time to look at our good harvests.”

A video call request rang out loudly right after.

Jasper accepted the call, and, as he expected, it was Jake. On the screen, Jake was exhilarated to the extent that his face had reddened.

“Mr. Laine, you won’t believe it. Oh my God, there was a plane collision at the World Trade Centre and the Pentagon in the United States. Two more minutes till the stock market opens!”

Jasper was in a good mood, and replied, “I know, this is our long-awaited chance. Quickly get everyone ready, we don’t have to do anything, just wait to get paid.”

“Yes, yes Sir!”

Jake was so excited that he could not even talk properly.

Before this, most of the traders in Jasper’s team were pessimistic toward his actions at the time.

Being one of Harbor City’s top trading teams, their professionalism was nothing scoff at.

Any one of them would have been aware of the current economic situation, so the fact that Jasper predicted that the United States stock market would drop drastically was as unbelievable as announcing that the aliens were going to invade the Earth the next day.

But!

It happened right before their eyes.

When they received the news of what happened in the New York City of the United States, the first thing that came into their mind was fear. Was their boss a human or a ghost?

How was he able to predict this?!

Even so, there was no time to think too much as the stock market was opening soon.

Everyone shared the same thought.

They had planned the deployment strategies for half a month and amassed a total sum of 2.5 billion US Dollars. How much could they stand to gain this time? Those were numbers that no one could have ever imagined.

Counting down till the market opened, in Harbor City at Atticus's home.

Fabian sat on the sofa, his face expressionless. However, anyone was able to see that he was agitated from the slight tremor of his hands resting on his knees.

In front of him was the outraged Morrison.

“F*ck!”

“F*ck!”

Morrison was swearing with distorted facial expressions, like a hideous demon.

“How is this possible? Jasper was going to die, then this happened!”

“Unbelievable!”

“Is even God helping Jasper?!”

A whole load of ranting and cursing got on Fabian’s nerves.

“Enough!”

A loud yell shut Morrison up.

Fabian took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and spoke to Morrison, “I’m sorry for being rude, but yelling can’t change anything now.”

“What now?” Morrison asked and gritted his teeth, suppressing his anger.

Regardless of the situation, Morrison’s confidence recovered a little when he saw Fabian’s calmness.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1362

“There’re two things we have to do now.”

“First, get in touch with all the connections you have in the United States, find out the how serious the aftermath of this incident is.”

“Second, I’ll ask my men to place a stop-loss order to limit our losses as much as possible.”

Fabian was slightly parched by the time he stopped talking. He had just set aside his nervousness and anger, but now they suddenly returned with a vengeance. "All of our funds were invested in the hedged orders that ran against Jasper. It was natural for the stock market index to fall since something big just happened there."

"What we can do now is to sell it off, and sell as much as we can. We can't afford to lose that much money."

Morrison's face took on a ghastly expression when he recalled the disastrous amount of funds he had invested in the stock market.

"I made calls, but I either couldn't get through, or they didn't know the answer."

"But I can confirm that the President of the United States is already aware of the incident."

"The United States is on high alert, the military forces deployed three fleets of fully loaded aircraft carrier while six fleets of combat aircraft are already on guard. One third of the entire country's missile silo were on standby to be launched."

Morrison, given with his high social status, shuddered with fear after he said that.

Fabian closed his eyes when he heard this, at this moment, he felt as if the whole world and his eyes fell into darkness.

“It’s open.”

Fabian opened his eyes once his trader reminded him.

Fabian’s and Morrison’s gazes fell onto the big screen at the same time.

“New York Securities Exchange, Nasdaq Securities Exchange, and the United States Securities Exchange are opening at the same time.”

“When the three largest stock exchanges opened at the same time, thousands of stocks began falling sharply at the same time!”

“Drop! Drop! Drop!”

“As we can see, every stock is falling. A dismal performance by the stock market that is filled with red, nothing is moving upward!”

“The wealth is gone. Wealth that the United States had accumulated over hundreds of years is disappearing rapidly every single minute!”

“This is the darkest day in United States’ history! A painful point in modern economic history!”

“The wealth of the United States stockholders are declining while the massive numbers are rippling through the whole world’s economy. This means global wealth is decreasing as a whole!”

The financial reporter’s pessimistic voice was aired on the television.

However, Jasper and Henry were celebrating.

“Indeed, one of the easiest way to get rich is from war.” Henry was still excited and thrilled.

It was none of his business that the United States was losing their money. He even wished that more of their money was lost.

The more they lost, the more profit Jasper and he could gain.

“Mr. Laine, here’s the data!”

The video call had not ended, and Jake’s voice was filled with excitement as it resonated through the phone.

“Five minutes after the market opened, Nasdaq fell 1200 points and Dow Jones lost 1800 points. It’s still falling rapidly!”

“The whole stock market is selling off stocks now. Everyone is selling crazily, but no one is buying them!”

After Jasper heard his, he opened his backstage account. He saw the unified management backstage managing hundreds of trading accounts clearly displaying that the overall process had turned his losses into profits. It took only five minutes to gain back the losses of billions of US Dollars that he had previously deployed. He even gained a few millions of profit!

Moreover, the numbers were still rolling. Each shift was quickly credited into the account.

If Jasper wanted to, he could choose to close the position at any time, and the profit gained would be credited into the account immediately.

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However, Jasper was not foolish enough to sell it off now.

“Phew.”

Jasper let out a sigh of relief as he laid his back on the executive chair.

It was undeniable that he had been under a lot of stress during this period.

At last, everything came to light, and there was rainbow after the storm!

“F*ck! Money, tons of money!”

Henry’s eyes shone as he stood beside Jasper and watched the numbers roll. He could not help but feel his heart racing.

Born into the Law family, Henry had no idea about the concept of money. They were just numbers to him. However, he knew that when the numbers reached a certain level,

qualitative changes could happen. No one would have rejected an increase in wealth, or the number of digits getting longer.

“How much is being put into my account every minute?” Henry asked Jasper excitedly.

“Based on the one hundred million that you invested, approximately 50 million gained every minute.” Jasper smiled.

“F*ck! f*ck! f*ck!”

Henry whined.

“If I knew about this earlier, I’d get a loan from the loan sharks!”

Jasper’s profit was coming in insanely quick. Meanwhile, Fabian, who bought orders before the market opened, was suffering massive losses.

“Liquidation!”

“Mr. Atticus, another account is being liquidated!”

Since he was acting against Jasper, Fabian needed more than one account to control so many funds. Hence, he created hundreds of account to hedge by betting against Jasper.

Hedging was a process whereby Fabian bought everything Jasper sold.

In essence, they were offsetting each other on the book.

Now, the profitable position which could gain profit every single minute and second that he had bought a day ago had turned into a deadly poison.

Five minutes after the market opened, 28 of Fabian’s accounts were liquidated.

“Son of a b*tch!” Fabian cursed in rage.

At this moment, Mitch’s face was pale white. He hurried over once he received the news.

He crumpled on the sofa, and spoke to Fabian suddenly, “Mr. Atticus, what should we do? The Dow Jones Index fell 1800 points since it was opened. Based on the situation, it’s possible that it might fall to 3000 points in a day. What, what should we do?”

“Once it drop more than 2000 points, all of our funds will be liquidated. Mr. Atticus, it’s a total of 30 billion of Harbor Dollars!”

“I’m not f*cking blind, you don’t have to remind me about that!”

Fabian snapped his head around and yelled in annoyance as if a human eating demon was glaring at Mitch.

Fabian was unable to hold back his emotions anymore. His trembling hands showed that he was panicking too. Morrison, who was beside him, had just ended the phone call and walked over, his face pale white.

“My father just called me. He told me he’s at the headquarters attending a meeting discussing the measures against this incident now. He didn’t have the time to tell me more about it, he just warned me to get away immediately. No one can stop the plunge of the stock market.”

“Get away!?”

Fabian sneered, and gritted his teeth, “How...?!”

“Everything is falling apart now and we’re standing right in the middle of it. There is no way we can get away!”

“Deposit additional funds!”

Fabian suddenly yelled, his bloodshot eyes as he shouted crazily, “I don’t believe that the officials in the United States and Federal Reserve will simply watch the stock market crash. They’ll definitely bailout the stock market. I’m betting on this! Deposit funds into the margin account to prevent a margin call!”

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Fabian’s decision caused Mitch to fall into a state of despair.

“H-how much?”

Fabian’s stock traders were extremely qualified, and they were able to calculate the figure in the shortest time possible.

“If you want to prevent the position from collapsing, according to the trend of the call, I think you have to add on about 500 million US Dollars.”

“Moreover, this is before the United States government and Federal Reserve fall to 2500 points on the Dow Jones Index, and before a successful market rescue.”

When Mitch heard this, his face turned pale.

“500 million US Dollars is 4 billion Harbor Dollars. I-It’s so much money...”

Back then, Mitch had already thrown in 2 billion Harbor Dollars, so he had nothing left.

He only got that sum because he went behind his family’s back and put up some of his family assets as collateral.

Now, he would need so much money just to stay afloat. Even though 4 billion Harbor Dollars was the total amount, and he would not need to spend so much himself, he still could not gather that much money.

At that moment, Mitch was looking at Fabian as if he was asking for help. He said, “Mr. Atticus, y-you can’t leave me to die.”

Fabian looked at Mitch coldly. Even though he wanted to kick this useless thing away, his instinct told him that this was not the time to have internal strife or abandon his allies.

Even if his ally was useless, he still had to think of a way of helping him.

“After the division, you’ll need to take out about 700 million Harbor Dollars for the cover up. How much can you provide?”

Fabian’s words gave Mitch a spark of hope. However, he blushed soon after and said in embarrassment, “I-I think I can take out 50 million at the most.”

“50 million?”

Fabian started laughing out of anger.

“Mitch, I have to put in at least 2 billion Harbor Dollars. Is that 50 million a joke?”

Mitch said with a lamentable look, “Mr. Atticus, I’m not you, nor I do not possess remarkable abilities. You know how much money I have. The money I put in is the money I got from putting up my stocks as collateral.”

“This is too much. I can’t help you with this.” Fabian gritted his teeth.

Fabian was betting that the United States Government and Federal Reserve would save the market.

However, he did not know if, when, and whether they even could.

If they failed, he would lose the money that he put up as a cover up.

Besides this, he would also lose the money that he set aside to help Mitch.

“Mr. Atticus, you have to help me. If my family learns about this, I’ll be dead meat!” Mitch was panicking and he yelled.

Fabian gritted his teeth and took two steps forward. He said, “Conrad will come back in a bit. When he’s back, go to him and dissect this issue with him. I think he should be okay with paying for you.”

“That Mainlander?” Mitch was stunned.

“You’re in such a horrible position, yet you’re looking down on people from Mainland?” Fabian chuckled coldly. “He has the most money now and I think he should help you out of respect for me.

“However, he’s a businessman, so he won’t give money without some benefit on his side. If he has any requirements, just agree to them so long as they are not too extreme.”

“When we turn this situation around, you’ll be doing whatever you want, right?”

Fabian’s hinting statement caused Mitch’s eyes to brighten.

Yes, he was at a dead end now. He would definitely run out of money unless he was honest with his family.

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However, if he told his family the truth and they discovered that he put up the stocks his family gave him as collateral, his family might very well kill him.

On the other hand, it would be different with Conrad. Mitch would say yes no matter what the requirements were. He was just Mr. Atticus’ dog, so once he turned this situation around, it was unlikely that Conrad would trouble him again.

When Mitch thought about this, he looked much better. “I understand. Thank you, Mr. Atticus!” Mitch said with gratitude.

“Go contact Conrad and tell him to come back as soon as possible.”

Fabian turned around and ordered his subordinates. After saying that, Fabian walked to Morrison and said through gritted teeth, “The situation right now is challenging, so we have to cooperate whole heartedly. If not, no one will be able to walk away from this unscathed.”

Morrison also had an unpleasant look on his face. Morrison and Fabian contributed the most money this time. Meanwhile, a lot of the money Morrison used were funds from his investment bank.

If this matter came to light, he would lose his position as the president of the Terra regional branch; Layman Investment Bank might even throw him into jail.

If Layman Investment Bank was enraged, the fact that his father was the president of the Quantum Fund would be irrelevant.

After Morrison took a deep breath, he gritted his teeth and said, “That bastard, Jasper! How did he predict this?”

Celine wanted to ask this question as well. When she got the news, she was in a meeting.

This major event caused Celine to end her meeting immediately. She knew the higher ups from the investment bank would immediately want to start discussing countermeasures for dealing with the situation.

The stock market plummeted and the ones who would bear the brunt of it would be the investment banks that held investments everywhere.

This was a very serious crisis for investment banks. After all, investment banks would make money from investments, and those properties they invested in would lose money when they were faced with a financial crisis.

Sure enough, when Celine got back to the office, she received a special purpose phone call from Paulson, the president.

“Miss Maynard, I believe you’re already aware of what happened in the United States.” Paulson’s tone sounded serious.

Celine nodded and said, “Yes, but I don’t know the details. Sir, how bad is it this time?”

Paulson removed his glasses and wiped them with a piece of cloth. He said, “The higher-ups are in an emergency discussion right now. The country is in a state of emergency. I can only tell you that this is even more serious than anyone can imagine.

“Let’s not talk about this. Right now, our investment bank is starting to lose money. Moreover, the loss will only grow as time goes by. The chairman is preparing to host a meeting. In ten minutes time, I’ll report the situation to the board of directors and also the shareholders.”

“Before that, I hope you can do something for me, Miss Maynard.”

Celine nodded, “Please tell me...”

“I hope to meet and talk to Jasper.”

Celine frowned slightly and said, “I don’t think he has the time for such a thing during this critical period.”

“That’s why I need your help. You have to know that the shareholders are suddenly very interested in Jasper. I think the only person in the world who’ll benefit from this might be your friend.”

“According to the investment bank analysts’ predictions, Jasper could make a profit of at least 10 billion US Dollars from this.”

Even though Celine had been prepared for such a thing, she was still shocked to her core when she heard the figure.

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Before the market opened today, the fellow who was being mocked and called insane by half of the Wall Street had quietly accomplished such a scary and big capital deployment strategy.

An astounding comeback, with a profit of 10 billion US Dollars!?

What kind of idea was this?

Converted, it would be 80 billion of Somer Dollars! Celine would not have believed it if she did not see it for herself. However, Celine felt as if she was dreaming.

‘That guy... how he did that!?’

“You have to know, the seniors in the Investment Bank, myself included, were not optimistic toward Jasper’s stupid behavior before this. But his countertrend strategies are now known as him seeing into the future.”

“I wish to talk to him. When you speak to him, please let him realize how important this matter is. You have to understand, it happened in the land of the United States, and they are suffering from the biggest terrorist attack ever.”

“Yes, there’s nothing wrong in making money, but making too much of it will result in a series of repercussions. The senior officials of the United States are being sensitive, and you know what I mean by that.”

Some time after the call ended, Celine had yet to recover from Paulson’s cautionary statements.

She knew what Paulson was implying.

Jasper making so much money would attract the attention of Wall Street and the senior officials of the United States.

Getting this kind of attention during such a sensitive period was probably not a good idea.

Currently, Jasper, who was in Nauritus City, certainly had no idea things were escalating quickly.

The television was broadcasting the rescue efforts after the incident The location was a scene of horror, with bodies and debris everywhere.

The surrounding skyscrapers were still standing, but no one would have believed that this was the world's most important financial center, the New York City. They would have thought that such a chaotic scene was taking place somewhere else.

“Mr, Laine, the Dow Jones Index plunge is slowing down, but the stock market is still in free fall.”

Jasper nodded and told Jake, “Before the officials release the news and response measures, the stock market will not stop plunging. All you have to do now is observe if anything happens on the stock market.”

“More than 2 billion US Dollars gained.”

Suddenly, Henry who was beside him, let out a cry of excitement after suppressing it for so long.

Jasper turned around and look at the computer screen which displayed that the accounting system profits. Right now, it had officially exceeded 2 billion US Dollars.

He blinked his eyes and another 280 thousand US Dollars were added.

Converted into Somer Dollars, and based on the housing prices there, a oceanfront property could be bought in the blink of an eye. There was no other way one could make money any faster than this.

Jasper let out a sigh.

With a capital of 3 billion US Dollars, 2.5 billion was invested, and now the profit gained was 2 billion, which was nearly a 70% increase.

“Covering position! Mr. Laine, those who were against us are covering their position!”

In the situation where everyone was selling off their stocks, the buy order stood out like a sore thumb. Besides, Jake and his team were keeping a close eye on the changes in the stock market, so the moment when Fabian began covering his position, they spotted it.

Jasper pulled out the relevant data immediately.

On the display panel, the buy order stood in clear defiance to the hundreds of others who were desperately selling. Jasper smiled. “Looks like this 200 million US Dollars is just the beginning. There’s more to come.”

“Let them cover it.”

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Jasper chuckled and said, “They’re pinning their hopes on the United States government and Federal Reserve, assuming that they will bail out the stock market. They’re betting on this.”

“Aren’t they going to do so?” Henry asked curiously.”

“They will. The officials from the United States and Federal Reserve will not sit by and watch the capital wealth of the United States disappear.”

Jasper slightly narrowed his eyes, and thought of what he had experienced in the past life, then said, “If my predictions are correct, the bailout plan will come out latest by tomorrow, but it’ll be difficult to stop the trend.”

Usually, only the United States was able to play others for suckers, but now it was different.

A terrorist attack that shocked the whole world had exposed the weak nature of the United States financial system.

Rapid development and economic prosperity that came from plundering others was nothing more than a façade.

However, the United States was still a strong country at the end of the day. Even though someone else did realize this, no one would take the risk of offending the United States and Wall Street to exploit them.

It was because Wall Street covered up for the United States, so in a way, Wall Street itself was the biggest exploiter in the world.

Despite this, things were different now. The terrorist attack had caught the United States off guard, it was like drilling a wound into a giant's body.

The leeches that had long been oppressed would give their lives to pounce on the wound to take a sip of the blood. Jasper was the first one to do so.

His early entry allowed him to take the best position, destined to drink up the sweetest of the blood.

“Ordinary people would see this as a terrorist attack, but the financial and political game behind the incident was the real chaos. We had nothing to do with the politics, but you can understand the financial games just by looking at it.”

“Oh, sh*t, my father is calling,” Henry shouted and ran to the other side to pick up his phone call. Looking at his excited face, he probably was going to show off.

Jasper smiled and ignored him, then discussed the current situation with Jake.

While he was talking, Jasper’s phone rang. It was an unknown number. Jasper picked up the phone.

“I’m Jasper.”

Conrad’s voice came from the other end of the phone line.

“Congratulations.”

Jasper replied coldly, “You’re using the secret number just to congratulate me?”

“Sure enough, I was right. Everyone looked down on you. From now on, I’m afraid that even mentioning your name will cause terrible nightmares for the financial titans.”

“That’s a stretch,” Jasper replied blandly. “I’m just making some money. I never thought of becoming anyone’s nightmare.”

“Let’s get down to business. Are you interested in planting a secret agent in Harbor City?”

Conrad’s words made Jasper raise his brow.

He did not respond. Meanwhile, Conrad continued to chatter away.

“Mitch called me for a loan. He borrowed a sum of 1 billion Harbor Dollars to prevent the margin call. He got some shares in Fabian’s investment, and you know the current market situation. The hunter has now become the hunted.”

His agreement was that he would transfer over 3.5% of his family’s core assets that were under his name.“

Jasper thought about it and said, “The value of 3.5% of main assets shares of the Langdons family is only 1 billion Harbor Dollars?”

“Based on the total sum 3 billion Harbor Dollars, I’ll have to pay 2 billion of the bank’s mortgage loan on behalf of him,” Conrad said.

After Jasper heard this, something caught his interest. This was a rare opportunity.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1368

Everyone knew that money could buy many things, but some things could not be bought with just money. Not when the premium reached a certain point.

For example, the stocks in Langdon's foundation that by Wallace Langdon created could not be measured with the market price. It was because the Langdon family would not sell their shares.

It was like if someone came to buy the JW's shares, Jasper would probably answer them with a simple sentence f*ck off. This was not about the money, but the title of the core assets could not ever be put at risks.

It was not much with 3.5% of the shares, not enough to influence any decisions made by the Langdon family.

However, it would forever be a thorn that was embedded deep within the Langdon family's decision. Usually, a chance like this would never surface, but the opportunity was now presenting itself to Jasper.

"Don't you want it?" Jasper asked.

It seemed like Conrad had expected Jasper to ask something like this, as he replied honestly, “If you’re in my position, would you take it?”

He did not wait for Jasper’s answer before he continued to speak, “The waters are deep in Harbor City. Owning the Langdon family’s core assets shares is a good thing, but it also depends if you’re destined to have it. In my opinion, it’s not a glass of wine but deadly arsenic.

“I don’t have any background in Harbor City, and even the rich people in Harbor City would not simply take the shares of the Langdon family.”

“The ones that are truly interested are the ones who can talk to the Langdon family, and clearly, I’m no such person. That’s why I’m thinking of selling it to you as a favor.”

What Conrad said was reasonable. Jasper could not see any loopholes in his argument.

Jasper laughed. “Do you think of me that highly? The Langdon family is one of the four richest families in Harbor City, the shares are a hot potato for me too. “Jasper shared Conrad’s concern.

The point was, it would be useless even if Jasper took it. He was not interested in the Langdon family’s assets. The Langdon family’s assets were all over the Golden Peninsula. They made their fortune through producing rubber, and were one of the five biggest rubber making companies. With this commodity as their core, they spread out to property, logistics, construction, and financial securities, and other markets.

Jasper had nothing to do with all those sectors except for the last two.

Holding shares of the Langdon family was stepping on the Langdon family's tail, there was no doubt that the family would turn against him.

Considering all this, the benefits were low while the short term risk was too high. Although the long term returns were good, it required too much investment, which did not make it worthwhile.

However, Jasper was still interested in it.

As Jasper thought of the reasons why it would be trouble for him to hold the shares, he realized that these problems would not exist to other individuals. Jasper unconsciously looked at Henry who was not far away as he excitedly bragged on the phone.

Conrad's voice interrupted his thoughts.

"It's your business whether or not you regard it as a hot potato. Now you'll only have to give me an answer, do you want shares or not?"

"Do I have to pay for it?" Jasper asked.

“Easy, 3 billion Harbor Dollars. These are not for me, they’re for Mitch.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1369

“Deal.”

Jasper said yes without hesitation.

Conrad seemed to be relieved on the other end of the call, then replied, “Alright, I’ll send a contract to you as soon as possible.”

After hanging up the call, Jasper stood up and patted Henry’s shoulder, smiled, and said, “Give me your phone, I’d like to discuss something with your father.”

Harbor City, inside a car parked at the entrance to Fabian’s villa, Conrad put away his phone and let out a sigh of relief.

“Finally getting rid of the hot potato.”

Sitting on the driver seat, Valentine turned his head around and asked, “Mr. Monty, why didn’t you reject Mitch just now since he’s putting us on the spot?”

Conrad sneered, and replied, “Mitch appears to be polite, but look at his attitude, are we allowed to say no? To be honest, he’s just hard selling, regardless of whether we want the shares or not, we still have to get the money for him.”

“Mitch’s purpose was not to sell the shares, he just wanted the money.”

Valentine gasped and recalled the scene from half an hour ago. The harshness in Mitch’s normally gentle attitude was unlike someone who came looking for a loan. Instead, he looked like someone ready to commit robbery.

At the thought of this, Valentine spoke, “If we said yes, would Mitch be willing to transfer the shares?”

“What do you think? Does Mitch have the guts to sell his portion of the Langdon family’s core asset?”

“The situation is critical now, if he doesn’t cover his position, all of the funds he invested would be gone, and Fabian wouldn’t even give a sh*t about him. Therefore, he had to cover it, it’d be easy if Fabian turn it around and beat Jasper, but will Mitch let go of his shares so easily if they lose?”

There was a gleam in Valentine’s eyes. He complimented Conrad, “Looks like it’s a wise choice leaving it to Jasper.”

“We’re the weakest one out of all of them, so that’s what we had to do. If I were strong enough, would I have given Jasper something as precious as the 3.5% shares of the Langdon family’s asset?”

“Unfortunately, I’m afraid there’ll be no such chance again in the future.” Conrad stared at the brightly lit villa and gave out a long sigh.

“Mr. Monty, I believe you’ll rise one day.”

Valentine’s determined words made Conrad let out a laugh, his heart slightly warmed.

“For example, look at the others. Mitch came from an extraordinary background while Fabian is good at investing, but that doesn’t mean anything. After all, they’re suffering more than us now.”

Conrad chuckled, his worries were set aside. Then, he opened the car door and said, "Let's go, we have to finish our act."

Inside the villa, the table was full of dishes but nobody was sitting there.

Fabian sat on the sofa, his face dull and sullen while Morrison was on his third bottle of red wine. The drinking was not for celebration, but rather to soothe his frustration.

"Mr. Atticus, the Dow Jones Index is still failing. More than half of the funds that we deposited were used up. If this situation continues, we won't be able to defend ourselves anymore."

He took a glance at the falling trend on the screen. It looked like the sky was falling as if it was an endless decline, as if it would continue to fall until it burst out of the screen.

Morrison was growing more frustrated. He lifted his head and gulped down another glass of wine.

"Continue to maintain it. Place sell orders, and trade to stop our losses. We must hold on until the bailout plans is announced!" Fabian growled with reddened eyes.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1370

"Jasper, is this true?"

Zachary's surprised tone was heard on the phone. Jasper had told Zachary about Mitch selling off his 3.5% shares of his family's core assets a moment ago.

Jasper smiled. "Of course it's real. I can't do anything with these shares, but I suppose it'll come in handy for the Law family. Therefore, I took the liberty to say yes for you. You won't blame me right, Uncle Law?"

Zachary laughed. "Not at all, I would have to thank you first."

The gift Jasper brought for Zachary made him rejoice internally.

The Langdon family's core assets were not valuable to Jasper, as the costs they bore were way too troublesome. Based on the current situation, it was unrealistic for Jasper to be tempted to do anything with the Langdon family's assets while owning just 3.5% of the shares. However, it would be different if it was in the Law family's hand.

They were among the four richest families, while the Law family's wealthy heritage was deeper than Langdon's family. They ate from the same bowl, and even though it appeared that they were harmonious, they always had to remain cautious of each other.

Considering the four big families' situation, it was almost unrealistic for them to obtain each other's core assets.

However, Jasper gave him the chance to do just that.

"After the Law family infiltrates them, they'll be forced to act defensively. Things will be hard for that fellow, Kennedy." Zachary was laughing out loud.

Jasper chuckled and said, "That's good, I'll arrange the transfer of shares after this. I'll personally deliver it to Uncle Law once I get it."

Zachary was a sharp person, Jasper only briefly explained to him what happened, but he instantly recognized that things might be trickier than they first appeared.

"I'm afraid that Mitch isn't going to give the shares away so easily."

Jasper answered, "It'll be fine as long as this doesn't involve the elders of the Langdon family. It'll only involve Mitch, so there won't be a problem."

Zachary nodded and said, "Fine, Mitch is the younger generation. I shall not intervene, but if Kennedy steps in, I won't sit by and do nothing."

Obviously, the Law family would not sit back and watch, they were the biggest beneficiary of this deal, after all.

For so many years, the Law family did think of infiltrating the other three families, but this was simply because the chance never presented itself.

Now that it was set before him on a silver platter, Zachary was not going to pass it up.

It was worth it even though he would have to fight against the Langdon family.

After ending the call with Zachary, Jasper turned and sat in front of the computer.

“Jake, please tell me how our opponents are doing now.”

Jake’s cheerful voice came out from the computer. “They’re still covering their positions, but they’re obviously running out of funds. They’re currently giving up some accounts with less valuable stocks. They are constantly being forced to liquidate before closing the positions. They’re saving their funds to protect the heavier stocks.”

“Based on our analysis and calculations, their invested funds were more than we had expected. They invested a total of 600 million US Dollars before the market closed yesterday without anyone noticing. We just found out about it.”

“It was clear that the 600 million US Dollars was used to defeat us in a one off today, but after the crashing of the Dow Jones Index, this 600 million US Dollars soon became their biggest burden.”

“Their overall trading volume was around 2.4 billion US Dollars. After amending the errors which should be no more than 200 million US Dollars, and adding in the funds that they’ve used to cover their position, their total trading volume was nearly 3 billion. Today they lost 1 billion US Dollars in total.”

Jasper shot a glance at his accounts system.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1371

Fabian had lost 1 billion US Dollars in a day, while he had gained 8 billion US Dollars of profit.

It did not seem like... enough.

“There are 30 minutes left till the market closes, I’m giving you 20 minutes to close one of their positions worth 5 billion.”

Jasper smiled impudently and said, “He’s been proud for a very long time, I want him spitting blood today.”

What Jasper said lifted the fighting spirits of Jake and his team.

Since the planning of deployment, due to strict Jasper’s orders, Jake and the others had to endure being bullied by Fabian.

Fabian would be the first to buy whenever they placed the sell order.

Although Jasper intended to watch the funds flow into his opponent's pockets, Jake and the others were holding back so much anger after all those humiliations.

Even though the situation had reversed today, Jasper did not initially command them to strike back. This was because gaining back their losses and making a profit was the most important thing.

Now, Jasper had finally commanded Jake and the others to strike while the iron was hot.

"Yes, Mr. Laine. It won't take up 20 minutes, 15 minutes will be enough for them to suffer heavy losses!"

Jake gave his guarantee excitedly, then turned around to order his trading team to launch their attacks.

The games in the financial war were treacherous and uncertain most of the time. However, this always depended on the timing.

For example, in the situation that was taking place at that moment, the whole market was falling, so it would be too easy for Jasper to attack Fabian.

Not to mention that Jake and his team had plenty of experience in trading. Right now, even a beginner who only knew how to click with a mouse to buy or sell would know how to fight this war.

Taking aim at a target and crushing it as forcefully as you could. That was that easy.

It made Fabian, who was sleepy and exhausted, jump up as if he had just been electrocuted.

Morrison, who was sleepless but had reddened eyes, joined Mitch to surround Conrad after the latter jumped up.

Fabian was the first to rush over to the side of the computer. The fingers of the person seated in front of the computer were dancing on the keyboard, pulling out a set of data.

“Mr. Atticus, there were a large number of trade orders that intentionally targeted us.

These orders look disorganized and hidden among the numerous normal trade orders, but the accounts were all under Jasper’s name.

“This wave of attacks cost us a few million US Dollars.”

Bang!

Morrison slammed the table with his palm and spoke with a hideous expression, "Is Jasper planning to make things worse!?"

Fabian's facial expression was gloomy and scary. He glared at the screen without saying anything.

Once the attacks were launched, Fabian immediately took notice.

Fabian's men were well trained too in their own right, They were pretty much equal to Jake's team. Therefore, in such a chaotic situation, they were able to sense something wrong almost immediately.

"Mr. Atticus, someone is attacking us!"

Life at The Top – Chapter 1372

"Mr. Atticus, they're still attacking us. What do we do next?"

While they were talking, Jake's attacks battered them fiercely. The trader was unable to withstand it anymore, so he turned around and asked with an awful look on his face.

He was afraid that the furious Fabian would treat him as the whipping boy.

Although Fabian was angry to the extent that he could kill someone, he was still keeping his rationality.

"How much do we have left for cover ups?" Fabian asked a crucial question.

The man replied immediately, "Only 200 million left."

"200 million left..?" Fabian gritted his teeth. He felt something heavy on his chest, as if he was unable to breathe.

Morrison looked at Fabian's pale white face and said, "Atticus, don't fall apart just yet."

“I know...”

Fabian sneered after he gasped for air, “Well done! Well done, Jasper!”

“I expected him to take revenge earlier, but he did not move until the next day. I didn’t expect him to strike when it’s almost the closing time when we’re running out of funds.”

“He purposely did that.” Conrad suddenly spoke, attractive Fabian’s and Morrison’s attention.

Fabian looked at Conrad, and spoke in a low voice, “You faced Jasper the most often. Tell us, based on how much you understand him, what is Jasper going to do next?”

“He’s going to beat us until we’re in pain.” Conrad’s answer was simple and clear.

Mitch could not hold back his sneer. “He doesn’t even know how much funds we have left. How is he going to hurt us?”

“He doesn’t need to know. All he has to do is evaluate our total funds and the funds we invested to cover up today, and he’ll be able to estimate how much longer we can withstand it.”

Conrad continued to speak calmly as he ignored the slight provocation hidden in Mitch's words.

"Besides, he didn't strike throughout the entire day because he wanted the plunging market to consume our funds as much as it could. Now that trading hours are ending soon, he has achieved his goal."

"Nothing happened when he didn't do anything, but once he starts to take action, all we can do is to bear it. He'll stop when he wants to."

What Conrad said infuriated Mitch.

He had just got the capital from Conrad to cover the positions, and now he could only watch his money being swallowed by Jasper. He was enraged by the situation.

He was going to break down emotionally after listening to what Conrad said.

"F*cking bullsh*t!"

Mitch pointed his fingers at Conrad and scolded him.

“Are you here f*cking misleading us? You’re talking about how impressive Jasper is, as if he’s a God destroying our aspirations. Why are you here kissing my feet if Jasper is that capable? If you don’t know how to talk just shut your mouth and f*ck off!”

“And you’re f*cking tell me that Jasper is the one who decides when to end this. Do you think he’s God?! F*cking mainland bumpkin, piece of sh*t!”

What Mitch said was extremely rude.

However, there was no change in Conrad’s facial expression.

As if the person who got scolded was not him. He turned his head around and looked at the angry Mitch.

“Mr. Langdon, if Jasper were an easy opponent to deal with, he would have died by your hands. So, why is he alive until now? Why are you lingering around Mr. Atticus, without the guts to fight against Jasper personally?”

“Yelling at me will not help anything. I’m just voicing my opinion. Mr. Langdon can choose to listen or not. If you don’t like it just treat it as a bullsh*t. Is there a need to be so unpolite?”

Mitch's face reddened when Conrad said this.

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No one had to tell him that what Conrad said was reasonable. Thus, Mitch was left to burn up in embarrassment.

Comparing his agitated attitude with Conrad, there was no doubt that Conrad was way more elegant. The more reasonable the argument, the angrier Mitch was.

“Who are you dare try to teach me a lesson? You're just a f*cking bumpkin from the mainland. Believe it or not, I'll...”

“Enough!”

Fabian interrupted Mitch's conversation.

When Mitch lifted his head to look at Fabian, he saw those emotionless cold eyes and fell silent immediately. He did not treat Conrad as a person in the first place. Similarly, he did not dare to treat himself as a person in front of Fabian.

“What Conrad said was reasonable.”

Fabian spoke calmly.

“Continue to give up the positions that are not high value and those which are less important. Allow them to be liquidated. I can still afford all those losses.”

Morrison and Mitch’s lips twitched when they heard Fabian’s instruction.

The amount of money burned every minute did not just belong to Fabian, they owned a share of it too. This was especially true for Morrison, his share was only slightly less than Fabian’s.

This command was to sacrifice the rest to protect the king, meaning that at least a few billion US Dollars were about to be given up.

Indeed, when Fabian took a step back, Jasper came charging forward. Twelve positions were liquidated at once.

“Mr. Atticus, he’s, he’s not stopping.”

The man was terrified when he reported this.

“He’s going too far! ”

Fabian growled in a low voice. He grabbed the ashtray beside him, turned around, and smashed it on the floor.

“Continue to retreat, as long as the core positions remain, I’ll allow all the other losses!”

“Conrad, inform the members of Empire Meet, the first Empire Meet meeting with all members will be held at dawn. I, Fabian Atticus, am going to give them a big present!”

Conrad’s expression appeared calm, but his heart was surging like a stormy sea after hearing this.

“I’ll arrange it immediately,” Conrad replied. In his heart, he was thinking about immediately telling Jasper about this important news.

“Wait...!”

Fabian suddenly called out for Conrad.

Conrad stood still and turned around to look at Fabian.

“Uncle Gale, follow him.”

An aged old man who looked like he was in his sixties or seventies walked out after Fabian called him. His hands respectfully overlapped in front of his body. He appeared well mannered as he bowed to Conrad and said, “Mr. Monty, I’ll be by your side to assist you.”

“Uncle Gale is my confidant, most of the young masters in Empire Meet are bad tempered. I don’t have to worry much if he’s with you.” Fabian said blandly.

Conrad smiled, nodded his head, and said, “That’ll be best. It’ll be easier for me too.”

Conrad turned around and walked toward the door, his body tensing up but showing no sign of any unnatural behavior.

“Atticus, you’re planning to use the Empire Meet’s power?” Morrison glanced at Conrad’s retreating figure as he left, before shifting his gaze back and asking.

“After spending so many resources, those young masters reaped so many rewards. Now it’s time for everyone to contribute. Not to mention that it’s something they can all benefit from, so wouldn’t they agree?”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1374

”Mr. Atticus, Jasper stopped attacking.”

Fabian slowly let out a sigh of relief after he heard his men’s voice.

“How is it? How much did we lose?”

Fabian walked up and asked.

The man’s face was pale white. Although Jasper had stopped attacking, there was no sign of relief on his face.

He swallowed his saliva and spoke in a cautious tone, “Jasper’s attack caused us to lose 180 million US Dollars. Totaling up the others, today we lost a total sum of 1.5 billion US Dollars.”

Fabian's facial expression froze at once.

There was a wave of indescribable anger building up within his chest.

No matter how wealthy Fabian was, losing 1.5 billion US Dollars within a day was unbelievable. Converting it to Harbor Dollars, it would be a sum of 12 billion Harbor Dollars!

The whole Atticus family would be in pain dealing with such heavy losses, much less Fabian himself.

It was fortunate that the initial sum of money had been contributed by multiple parties. However, even so, Fabian lost at least 7 billion Harbor Dollars. He was the fund's largest shareholder after all.

7 billion!

The raging fire within his chest was flared up as if it had been doused with a bottle of gas.

"A*shole! Jasper, I'll make you pay for this!"

Fabian could not hold back any longer after suppressing it the whole night. He eventually erupted.

“Mr. Laine, mission accomplished!”

Jake’s voice resonated from the computer.

“They’ve lost at least 1.5 billion US Dollars. The last wave of attacks caused them to lose 8 of their positions. They couldn’t cover up anymore! Hahaha...”

Jasper smiled after listening to Jake.

“Well done!”

Time flew, and in the blink of an eye, the market was already closing.

A whole day of continuous downward trendlines finally stopped as trading hours ended. However, everyone knew that when the market reopened the next day, it would resume plummeting.

The wise could see that NASDAQ and the US stock market were doomed.

There was no way to stop the downtrend of the market. The more it dropped, the higher the rate of decline, and the more intense the selling off process became. This was all because the stockholders were following the market trend.

One day was not enough to stop the sell orders. It had not even reached the climax yet. Most of the stock prices hit the limit down before the stockholders managed to sell them off today.

Today was just the beginning. When the stock market reopened, the prices would open at the limit down price, sealing the fate of these doomed stocks.

The situation would be even more violent the next day.

“Total profit gained today is 2.864 billion US Dollars. Our total funds reached a sum of 5.9 billion US Dollars!”

Jake's unbelieving tone came from the computer. Although he had witnessed it himself, the situation was too exciting and thrilling. When everything had ended, Jake took a look at the accounting system and realized the profit number had reached a terrifying point.

"Total trading hours was 7 hours, but there was a total of 2.9 billion profit. That means we were able to make 410 million each hour, or 7 million US Dollars every minute!"

"Converting to Somer Dollars, it'll be 56 million!"

Jake's voice was trembling with excitement.

"Mr. Laine, we definitely broke the world's record with this profitability and speed. It's scary!"

Jasper was slightly excited when he heard those numbers.

A capital of 26 billion, of which 9 billion was his own. The 9 billion generated him a profit of 8 billion.

Now the 26 billion had grown to approximately 47 billion, while his 9 billion had become 17 billion. There was only one word to describe it, terrifying!

“F*ck! F*ck! F*ck!”

Henry was even more excited than Jasper.

“What about my 1 billion, how much is it worth now?”

Henry was busy asking while his face turned red from his nervousness.

Jake answered him immediately.

“Mr. Law, your 1 billion has become 1.8 billion.”

“Hahaha..!”

Henry burst out laughing with his hands on his waist.

“I’m so f*cking awesome. It took a while for me to get those profits, I’m going back to tell my father. If he tries to discipline me anymore, I’m going to branch out on my own, hahaha!”

Jasper clapped his hands, smiled, and said, “Alright, dawn is coming, everyone take a rest. A bonus equal to your annual salary will be given to everyone here. Jake, you did well, and you worked hard. Bring home double your annual salary as a bonus later.”

There were always rewards for good performances and punishments for mistakes. Although the matter had not fully ended yet, it did not stop Jasper from giving some benefits to his men to let them taste the sweetness of hard work. Hopefully, with this, they would put in more effort while working for him.

The sound of Jake and his team cheering loudly was heard on the other end of the video call.

Jake smiled too. Although he had already achieved financial freedom, his net value was not anything over the top. Therefore, Jasper’s reward was undoubtedly generous.

No one would ever complain about having more money, and Jasper’s reward was recognition of their hard work.

“I’ll help the others to thank you, Mr. Laine...”

“Alright, take a rest. The US stock market is opening tomorrow afternoon, and we’ll have to stay up the whole night again. Get enough rest, take some supplements, and order as much as you like I’m paying the bill.”

Jasper hung up right after he finished talking. He ignored the cheering and howling from the other end of the line.

He turned around, planning to celebrate with Henry, but found that the fellow had fallen asleep on the sofa. Jasper smiled bitterly and shook his head. Then he walked toward the window and saw that the sky was getting brighter.

A time difference of 13 hours. The United States closed the stock market at 4.30 PM, which was 5.30 in the morning in Somerland.

However, Jasper could not sleep just yet. He covered Henry with a blanket, went to another room, and switched on the computer to follow up with news from United States officials.

Jasper knew that the officials would respond, and the responses would affect the stock market forcefully and rapidly.

The victory from the first day was just the beginning. It was his return from accumulating all the funds and releasing it little by little. The real game would come be after the first day.

This time, the amount that Jasper could gain depended on how long the market continued on a downward spiral.

The memories from his past life were still inside his head, but Jasper would not rely too much on them, as he was unable to confirm the differences that would occur in this lifetime.

When Jasper opened a United States news website, his phone vibrated for a brief moment. It was not a phone call, but a message.

He had gotten a message from Conrad's secret number.

"Be careful of the Empire Meet!"

Life at The Top – Chapter 1375

Those few words set Jasper on guard.

Conrad must have been stuck in a situation where it was inconvenient for him to make a phone call. Even if he was in such a perilous situation, he still took the risk to send Jasper a message.

This indicated that the contents of the message were extremely important.

Jasper knew about Empire Meet.

A luxury club that Fabian had been operating and planning since back then had become the primary network for the rich young master of Harbor City. To join, one had to either be a wealthy man or lead a big clan of some sort.

It was a place for everyone to gather and pass the time, a place to broaden one's network when it was not in use. However, when all these connections pooled together, they would form a great power.

'How will Fabian use them, and what is he going to do to him with their collective power?'

Jasper narrowed his eyes and remained motionless while holding his phone.

He remained still until the sound of the door being opened was heard.

"I knew you hadn't sleep."

Wendy was holding a thermos bottle and scolding him. Jasper smiled while he eased his troubled mind away and said, "I still have some things to do. They can rest but I can't. I'll have to keep up with the latest news. Why are you up so early?"

“I can’t sleep, I was worried about you, so I got up early to make you some soup. You can’t keep on staying up like this. Take some to replenish yourself and go rest later.”

She sat down and nagged Jasper seriously after putting down the thermos bottle in front of him.

Wendy was waiting for Jasper’s response after she finished nagging, but she turned around and instead saw Jasper looking at her with a smile.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

Wendy was embarrassed and uncomfortable after seeing Jasper looking strangely at her. Thus, she asked fiercely.

“It feels like you’re becoming a good wife and mother.” Jasper opened the thermos bottle and smiled.

“Hey, I already am.” Wendy snorted proudly.

Their relationship had come to a point that Wendy was no longer embarrassed to refute what Jasper said as he attempted to ‘take advantage’ of her with his words.

Jasper grinned and lowered his head to take a sip of the soup.

'Hmm, its red dates with ginseng stew bird's nest.'

It tastes like saltwater.

"Why, does it taste awful?" Wendy asked nervously. Jasper took another sip, smiled, and said, "No, it's good."

Wendy let out a sigh of relief.

"It's my first time drinking a salted stew bird's nest."

"Huh!? I thought it was sugar!"

Forget the taste or the nutrients.

A small bowl of soup needed to slow cook for at least an hour.

What time was it?

Wendy must have woke up around three or four in the early morning to prepare this, and she had to deliver it to the office.

Just because of that, Jasper finished the whole bottle of soup, until not a drop was left.

“Don’t drink if it tastes awful. I, I’ll make a better one next time.” Wendy was embarrassed.

She had thought of making something for Jasper to replenish himself, but she felt remorseful after making such a careless mistake.

“It was quite refreshing.” Jasper put down the empty bottle and winked at Wendy. “Make more of your hand made stew. I’d still drink even if it were arsenic.”

“You’re bluffing!”

Wendy replied sweetly in a spoiled manner.

Women and men were the same, and they had similar natures.

'There is no such thing as a free lunch in this world, if I treat you well, it's because willing to give you my all, but I hope you know that I'm sincere toward you.'

'Every act of kindness has to be returned. If not, it'll be unequal and won't last long.'

At present time, Jasper never neglected the people beside him. Not to mention that this person was Wendy.

"How's the situation today? You look like you're in a good mood." Wendy asked.

She knew Jasper was stressed out these days, even if Jasper did not tell her anything. However, being one of the closest people to Jasper, Wendy was able to find traces and clues about what led to Jasper's unusual behavior.

During situations like this, she was unable to help with anything. All she could do was to support Jasper from behind.

"Not bad at all." Jasper gave her a smile.

“Really?”

Wendy’s mood brightened up too after confirming that Jasper was genuinely smiling from his heart rather than blindly comforting her.

Jasper hinted coyly for Wendy to come nearer to him, then he switched on the system display on the computer.

“How... how much is this!?”

Wendy’s eyes were wide open. The shock and disbelief on her face was cute.

No matter who it was, after seeing such heart racing digits of numbers, their reactions were almost always the same.

“Almost double.” Jasper took the opportunity to hug Wendy, putting her head on his shoulder and enjoying the fragrance of the girl’s hair. It was truly relaxing.

“Let me put it like this, if the funds were withdrawn, not only could we pay off all of JW Company debts and also the funds that we took out from JW Electronics, but we also won’t have any financial problems for a long time into the future, to the extent that we’ll be worried that we have too much money.

“If we were willing to make the information public, those magazines would include us amongst the wealthiest figures in the country.”

The magazines he meant were the Hurun rich list and Forbes billionaires. It was because of the traditional culture of the country that many low profile businessmen refused to expose themselves. No one would print their names on it if they refused to allow it.

For example, the Spencers, the Shanghai stock market king, and the Zhaos from the North. Any one of them would easily break into the list of richest figures in the country.

The billionaires that were known by most people had reached a level that surpassed 99.999% of the one billion population of the country.

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s run!”

Wendy was excited, her eyes were shining with golden rays of light that Jasper had seldom seen before.

“There’s so much money that you don’t have to work that hard anymore. Withdraw it and focus on our business. We can work when we want to, or we can travel the world.”

Jasper laughed and said, "You little petty thing, is that all you want?"

Wendy tilted her head, then leaned on Jasper's chest with a blushing face. "As long as I'm with you, I don't care about anything else, no matter if I'm rich or poor."

Jasper smiled warmly, he hugged Wendy tight and said, "I know, but when there's too much money, it's not easy to just leave and retire. In fact, it's impossible."

If Jasper set aside everything to enjoy himself today, Fabian would strike back and push him into the abyss tomorrow.

Empire Meet... it was a poison needle in Jasper's heart.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1376

Jasper held Wendy as they whispered sweet nothings to each other. Most of the conversation was just idle gossip. Whenever they were in this state, they would not kill the mood by talking about work. Instead, they would just ramble on and on mindlessly.

However, this was the very thing that would strengthen their relationship.

As Jasper chatted with Wendy, he focused on the news about the United States.

As expected, the United States government released a detailed news report about this terrorist attack immediately. Even though they did not have the final number of casualties, the number of people who were rescued and the number of corpses that were discovered had reached a terrifying number.

From this official announcement, most people could feel the extreme rage of the United States government. After what happened today, the United States was on high alert. Everyone could sense that the United States would not let this rest easily.

Meanwhile, Jasper did not pay much attention to the news about politics and the military.

Instead, he noticed a statement on the announcement.

“Now, regarding the time of this terrorist attack and the huge impact it had on the economy of the country, the joint conference of the financial heads invited the chief economic team, as well as the Federal Reserve’s president, Greenspaner, to discuss the next steps.”

A huge storm was hidden behind this statement. Moreover, there was also the battle that was caused by authorities fighting and scheming against each other in the dark.

“We can’t be sure how long the discussion on the appropriate countermeasures will be.”

Jasper murmured as he felt Wendy breathing steadily in his arms. When he lowered his head, he noticed that she had fallen asleep while leaning her head against his shoulder without him even realizing.

After Jasper chuckled lightly, he lifted Wendy gently and stood up to walk out of the room.

Because it was still early, he saw that some of the employees who came early had already started working. When the employees saw their boss carrying his wife to the office carefully, they broke into smiles.

The male employees were mostly simple minded and naive, so when they saw this scene, they forgot to walk away, and instead, they just stood there dumbly and watched.

Meanwhile, the female employees were heckling Jasper.

Even though they did not dare to make any noise to wake Wendy, the envy and mockery in their eyes was unconcealable.

Jasper was in a good mood too, and he chuckled inaudibly as he carried Wendy into the office with a smile.

Then, he carried her to the small lounge in his office. Jasper requested this lounge when they were renovating the office. There was a toilet and bed inside, so it could be treated as a small room that could be used at any time.

After Jasper placed Wendy in bed, he washed his face. When he felt refreshed, he went back to work.

The issue had not yet ended, so Jasper was still on edge. He needed to watch any movements, and simultaneously could not stop handling business in the office. He needed to take care of a lot of documents and could not delay the tasks any longer.

The sun rose in Harbor City. The bustling city was the liveliest when it was about 9 o'clock in the morning.

A villa district in Repulse Bay that was not open to the public was transformed into a high end club.

There was a swimming pool, a golf course, and also a standard racecourse. At one point, this was the place that all the paparazzi in Harbor City wanted to sneak into.

However, even the paparazzi that were known to be pervasive and daring in their reporting were not able to enter this place. Even if something were to happen here, it would not make it to the news.

Harbor City was heaven for capitalists. The capitalists were in control of this place, and they were also the same people who controlled the Harbor City media.

After this place was founded, its name was the only thing that was ever leaked to the public, Empire Meet.

Currently, inside the clubhouse of Empire Meet, luxury cars filled the area as almost half of the influential and reputable young masters and young mistresses from Harbor City gathered around.

These people were the children of the upper-class circle in Harbor City. Furthermore, they would be the successors of half of Harbor City's economy in the future.

Even so, this was the only time all members of Empire Meet were present since the club was first founded.

"Mr. Dormer, you're here as well! I thought you'll be slightly late. Shall we have a glass of Brandy?"

A young man in casual clothing greeted a slightly chubbier man.

Mr. Dormer yawned lazily, and he shook his hand at the alcohol that was presented to him. "I'm not drinking. I slept at about 3 or 4 in the morning last night after fooling around with some chicks from Nawait, then I was asked to come here early in the morning. I'll die if I drink any more."

The man in casual clothing did not force him. Consequently, he placed the alcohol on the table on the side and said curiously, "So many people are here, yet, we were not informed of anything before being asked to come here. I wonder what's going on and why they woke everyone up so early in the morning.

"A drinking party at 8 or 9 in the morning. Tch tch, this is the first time I'm attending something like this."

Mr. Dormer scoffed and said, "Don't try to figure out what Mr. Atticus wants to do with that pea brain of yours. He asked us to come, so we did. I didn't see that Hasting kid yet. He was just discharged from the hospital a while ago after his surgery and he didn't even complain. So what are you grumbling so much for?"

"I'm not. How would I dare make any noise when it comes to Mr. Atticus. I'm just curious," the casually dressed man said.

"Mr. Atticus will be here soon. We'll know what's going on after he gets here," Mr. Dormer said flatly.

Most of the people at the scene were having the same conversation as the two of them.

Even as everyone interacted with each other, they just could not figure out why Mr. Atticus had invited everyone here early in the morning.

Even though these young masters who were used to indulging in lives of debauchery were feeling annoyed, they did not dare to complain. Instead, they all waited patiently for Fabian's arrival.

Fabian did not make them wait too long. Soon, he appeared at the scene in a formal outfit.

He had a foreigner with blonde hair and blue eyes next to him, which was Morrison.

It was not rare to see foreigners in Harbor City and it could be said that they were everywhere. Besides, since the people at the scene were all descendants of the rich and famous, they were not unfamiliar with foreigners. As such, all of them could even converse with a standard British accent.

However, the appearance of this foreigner elicited gasps from the people whose family were in the finance industry.

“It’s the president of Layman Investment Bank’s Terra regional branch!”

“Why is he here?”

“Has he joined Empire Meet too?”

All kinds of assumptions could be heard as everyone started discussing among themselves while looking at Morrison.

At this moment, Fabian held a glass and tapped on it with a spoon, creating a clear ringing sound.

This was a typical gesture that people from upper class circles would do to tell others to quiet down.

Naturally, Fabian was invulnerable when he did that.

“Everyone, today I want to introduce my friend right here to you all. This is Mr. Morrison.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1377

“I believe that a lot of you are not unfamiliar with Mr. Morrison. However, in order to ensure that everyone here shares the same impression of him, I shall introduce him officially.”

“Mr. Morrison, who is standing next to me now, is the current president of one of the Big Four, Terra regional branch of Layman Investment Bank. His father, Mr. Rogers, is the president of the famous hedge fund, Quantum Fund.”

“Mr. Morrison and Mr. Rogers are very prestigious in the global financial industry.”

“That’s why it’s such good news to have Mr. Morrison here today in Empire Meet. I’m hereby announcing that Mr. Morrison will be taking the role of the vice president of Empire Meet.”

Fabian's words caused a huge stir in the people in front of him.

Some people were ecstatic, mostly the ones in the financial industry.

The club had been able to recruit a big shot like Morrison, so it would make things easy for them to go on about their business in the future.

All things aside, a connection like this was very hard to come by. At the same time, a minority of people were not too happy.

"Mr. Dormer," the casually dressed man approached Mr. Dormer quietly and said gloomily, "Didn't Mr. Atticus say that he'll only take people of Sommar descent as members?"

"And he also named the club as such."

"What is he trying to do here?"

Mr. Dormer smiled softly and said, "That's just an antic to get people to join when the club was first founded. You seriously believe that?"

“Also, I don’t think this is a bad thing.”

“Although Harbor City returned to the sovereignty of Mainland, you can’t underestimate the power of foreigners over here. We’ll benefit from harnessing their influence.”

The two of them talked as Fabian continued with his speech.

“I believe some of the more well informed individuals here already know that there was a terrorist attack in the United States yesterday. When that happened, I was discussing with Mr. Morrison about him joining Empire Meet.”

“Thanks to Mr. Morrison’s support, we now have a chance to make some money from this terrorist attack. I’m giving everyone this chance for free, and it’s up to you whether you utilize it.”

After Fabian said that, he gestured and invited Morrison to the front of the stage.

Morrison came forward. Then, he looked at the members of the club in front of him and said insipidly, “Hello everyone. From now on, I will be the vice president of Empire Meet. I just got here, so I didn’t bring any gifts for you guys. Therefore, this

opportunity will be my present to all of you.”

“I plan to start a temporary funding team who’s main purpose will be to gather funds for us. Then, we’ll use these funds to enter the market in the United States to make a huge profit.”

“On principle, everyone can join, and the entry amount should be no less than 5 million Harbor Dollars. There will be no upper limit.”

After hearing what Fabian and Morrison said, the discussions in the hall grew even louder.

Some of them were very excited and they could not wait to hand in their money immediately.

At the same time, some of them showed signs of doubt and hesitation on their faces. Even so, their eyes lit up.

The people at the scene were all descendants of powerful families. Even though some of them were not very bright, most of them were well educated and they knew how to think independently.

Therefore, they instinctively figured that something was off about this.

“Mr. Atticus, Mr. Morrison, is there any income security for this fund?” Mr. Dormer asked suddenly.

Morrison’s blue eyes looked over and he answered, “If you need profit that comes with income security, don’t you think it’ll be more suitable for you to buy from a wealth management fund? This will be our private fund, so I won’t guarantee any of you anything.”

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“Or perhaps, Atticus and my name will act as a guarantee.”

Fabian said insipidly, “Mr. Dormer, are you worried that I’ll scam you?”

Mr. Dormer was shocked when he heard that. He quickly smiled and said, “I didn’t mean that. Mr. Atticus and Mr. Morrison are leading this fund so I’m sure it’ll be fine.”

“Some people are more cowardly, just like his father. He only knows how to cower in fear and doesn’t dare to take the opportunity that is standing right in front of him. That is why he is destined to run small businesses selling building materials.” A voice could be heard suddenly.

The person who said that was Mr. Hasting, who was just discharged from the hospital after his surgery. He still looked a little pale and weak.

A lot of people were smiling mysteriously when they heard Mr. Hasting roasting Mr. Dormer.

The circle in Harbor City was not that big and something minor could also cause a huge stir.

Mr. Dormer and Mr. Hasting's families were business partners. However, after a failed collaboration, they were no longer as closed as before.

They also could not be in the same room as each other. This was a very public secret now.

When Mr. Dormer heard that, his face fell and he said coldly, "Mr. Hasting, please watch your tongue."

With a scoff, Mr. Hasting turned to Fabian and said, "Mr. Atticus, you and Mr. Morrison are giving everyone a chance to make money, and this is a good thing. The people out there can't even get it even if they beg for it. In case anyone wants to talk bad about me, I, Drew Hasting, will put in 60 million Harbor Dollars first."

Fabian's mood immediately improved.

"Very good, Mr. Hasting. Let's talk privately after the party."

This sentence caused Drew's face to blush slightly from excitement. It seemed that he was cured of all sickness.

Meanwhile, the rest of them were envious and jealous. They were secretly feeling remorseful that they were too late.

Even though they were all members of Empire Meet, they were categorized into different classes. For example, Drew and Mr. Dormer were in the middle class, while the casually dressed man from before was slightly below them.

Of course, Fabian was standing at the top of the pyramid.

Fabian's statement clearly proved that even if Drew lost his money, it would be worth it.

So, after he managed to stir up the emotions of the crowd, everyone started to put in money furiously.

After that, the fund that was founded a little more than ten minutes ago now contained about ten billion Harbor Dollars.

Some of the children of families in the financial industry had more than enough money than they would ever need. Therefore, to prove themselves to Morrison, they invested a few hundred million in one go.

After all, this was a proper investment, so they would not be stingy with their money.

When Fabian and Morrison saw that the fund was increasing, they looked at each other and noticed a satisfied glow in each others' eyes.

“Alright, everyone. If you want to invest, there will be people contacting you soon. You’ll just have to cooperate with them when it happens. Now, I have to announce something else.”

Fabian said once again.

The noisy room quieted down immediately. Everyone was looking at Fabian with wide eyes and waiting for him to tell them the next thing.

“Empire Meet never had such a huge event since it was founded. Back then, I aspired to build a platform for you guys to interact and build your connections. However, I still can’t stop people from coming to provoke us!”

“So now, I plan to gather all of the power in Empire Meet to destroy these who are provoking us!”

“This is to teach a lesson to the people who dare to challenge Empire Meet, but at the same time, we’re also announcing to everyone that Empire Meet is not a place of ecstasy where hedonists come to have fun. Rather, it is a genuine commercial power that can’t be neglected.”

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“Mr. Atticus, who dares to provoke you? You just need to say a word and all of us who will get together and kill him!”

It was still Drew. He proved himself to Fabian just now, so naturally, he thought he was Fabian’s henchman. Thus, he immediately voiced out right after Fabian finished talking.

Coincidentally, Fabian desperately needed this kind of henchman right now.

Fabian was now looking at Drew with a friendlier gaze. He smiled and said, "You're right, Mr. Hasting. However, I need to correct you on one thing. This person is not provoking me, instead, he's provoking Empire Meet. Therefore, not only is he my enemy, but he's also the enemy of everyone in Empire Meet."

When Fabian said this, he looked at the members of the club that included people from backgrounds and families that spanned across all industries.

"Before Empire Meet was founded, I promised that everyone in Empire Meet would be my siblings."

"Moreover, Empire Meet would be our big family. Now that our family has been bullied, what we have to do is to kill that person who dares to provoke us. If anyone doesn't have the courage to do so, then they're not worthy to stay in the club."

This statement was heavy.

It seemed as if he was forcing everyone into a decision. It was either they listened to him or they got the hell out.

At this moment, no one would dare to talk back to Fabian. After all, if they did that, they would be painting a bright red target on themselves.

Besides, no one would dare to cross Fabian in Harbor City anyway.

Fabian showed a satisfied smile after taking in the silence.

“I guess everyone agrees. Now, I’ll contact Conrad Monty. The people here have family businesses that cover all industries. If we work together, then nobody can match us.”

“Mr. Atticus, who’s our enemy?” Someone asked the all important question.

What nonsense. It would be fine if their rival was an ordinary person. However, if Fabian short circuited and decided to bring everyone to fight the four richest families, what would they do?

“I’m sure most of you have heard this name before. His name is Jasper Laine,” Fabian replied insipidly.

Most of them in the room were familiar with Jasper’s name. They felt like they had heard his name before but they could not remember who exactly it was.

However, they could be sure that he was not from Harbor City.

No one in Harbor City would be so insane as to provoke Fabian.

“Do you mean Jasper Laine, the businessman from the mainland who also came up with the market rescue in Harbor City? I heard he owns JW Company and it’s doing pretty well.”

Some of their families would do business in the mainland so they were more well informed and thus asked.

“Yes, Jasper is a Mainlander. His businesses are all in the mainland too, and he has a very good relationship with Henry Law. JW Company is under his name, and it includes industries like entertainment, real estate, electronics, internet, and so on. He could be described as full of potential.”

Fabian narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “That’s why he’s brave and confident enough to provoke Empire Meet.”

“Now, Empire Meet needs all of you to target and shut out Jasper’s subsidiaries. Anyone scared can leave now. I won’t get angry.”

Even though Fabian said that, the members were not idiots.

Firstly, from what they could see, Jasper was from the mainland, so they were not scared of him.

Secondly, Fabian would take the lead and everyone else would follow. Fabian would be the one taking the risk if there were any, why should they be scared?

Lastly, if they ran away now, they would definitely fallout with Jasper. This was a given.

After all, even three years olds would not believe him when he said he would not get angry.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1380

“Good. Jasper has properties in Harbor City in the form of Advent Entertainment Group. Let’s start with this one.”

“From this day onward, I hope none of you work with the artists from Advent Entertainment Group. This includes endorsements, advertisements, venue rentals, cinema screenings, new song releases, and so on!”

“I want the artists under Jasper to not star in any movies or drama-even if they do, I want there to be no channels that will dare to play them. I want them to not have any

industries looking for them for endorsement and advertising. I also don't want any cinemas to premiere their movies!"

"In other words, I want to completely shut them out!"

Right now, Fabian and Empire Meet had no idea what kind of storm this decision would cause.

Empire Meet was quick to react. The afternoon after the party ended, in just a few hours, some descendants who worked with Advent Entertainment Group immediately executed Fabian's plan.

They ended all collaboration with Advent Entertainment Group.

It was normal for one or two companies to suddenly stop their collaboration.

However, when more than ten companies ended their partnerships at the same time, this sudden change was instantly reported to the president of the company, Ryder.

"What's going on?" Ryder lifted his head and looked at the manager of the marketing department as well as the manager of the operating department with displeasure. Right now, the two managers were both looking fidgety.

“More than ten companies asked to terminate their contracts all of a sudden. Did something happen to our artists, or did something happen to the company?”

“However, these contracts involved five to six of our most popular artists right now. Among them are even the best actors and actresses. It’s impossible for something bad to happen to them at the same time.”

The manager of the operating department sighed and continued, “Also, I’ve asked the artists and they had no idea what happened. They’re just as confused as us.”

Knock knock knock!

The sound of knocking could be heard.

“Come in,” Ryder said in a deep voice.

The person who walked in was from the movie department and was in charge of cinema partnerships. He was drenched in sweat as he said, “Mr. Lawrence, bad news! 70% of the cinemas in Harbor City want to take down the movies our company produced!”

At this moment, Ryder finally realized something was wrong. Someone was targeting Advent Entertainment Group from behind the scenes.

“Damn it, who has the balls to do this? Our company includes 60% of the best artists in Harbor City. If they don’t screen the movies we produce, are they going to play cartoons for the movie goers?” Ryder said angrily.

The person from the cinema department said with a bitter smile, “They took down our movies and played movies produced by other companies. Mr. Lawrence, you have to think of something soon. Our company will get into big trouble if this continues.”

“Why are you in such a hurry?” Ryder growled.

“You guys should go back and comfort everyone while trying to find out who’s targeting us. I’m going to report this to the headquarters.”

The manager of the marketing department said in embarrassment, “Mr. Lawrence, we’re as confused as you are. The reasons these companies gave were the same. They said they have to terminate the advertisement and endorsement contracts due to a tactical readjustment within their companies. However, they were not willing to disclose more.”

“Strange...”

Ryder had many years of experience, and he immediately knew something was not right.

“Mr. Lawrence, normally when a company terminates their advertisement and endorsement contract mid way, it’s because of some huge scandal regarding the artists which might affect their brand image.”

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When Jasper received the call from Ryder, he was busy listening to Sean's complaints.

"Mr. Laine, I am not crying about how poor I am. However, over the past few months of the second half of the year, most of land price in first tier cities rose by about 30%, causing the budget within our real estate company to become very tight."

"We're unable to buy the two pieces of land that we're after and had planned to buy after you took out the funds back then."

"After this period, the headquarters will have to consider our project department. We're not willing to abandon those projects just yet. You have to remember that the real estate industry requires a lot of money to play in. We won't be able to show you any results if we don't have any money."

Jasper took a sip of water and said bluntly, "Stop complaining to me. I know what you're thinking. Also, you're a little too late. The electronics company and the person in charge of Abbylon have already said something similar to me."

"If we're so well off, do you think we'll take out the funds from your company? Soon, some of the funds will be returned to the company, but all of you are saying right now is that you're in a difficult position and that this is hard on you. Money is tight, so who do you think I should help and not help?"

Sean gritted his teeth and said, "Lance looked cheerful all the time but I know he's a bad kid. And Wayne too! Damn it, he's so ugly and has so many tricks up his sleeves."

Jasper waved his hand in exhaustion and said, "Enough. Stop your act. All of the branches are growing right now so they all need monetary support. I know this very well. I'll allocate the funds after we procure more stable funds in the headquarters."

When Sean heard this, he grinned.

At this moment, the phone on the table rang. Jasper lifted his head to tell Sean to go out before picking up the phone.

"This is Jasper Laine."

"Mr. Laine, it's me, Ryder Lawrence."

When Jasper heard that voice, he lifted his eyebrow and smiled. He said, "Don't tell me you're here to cry about being poor too."

Ryder chuckled bitterly and said, "Mr. Laine, I have more important things to report to you."

Jasper stopped being playful and asked seriously, "What's going on?"

Ryder immediately told Jasper what was going on in Advent Entertainment Group in detail.

After he reported this to Jasper, Ryder told Jasper what he thought about this.

"Mr. Laine, from what I can see, someone is sabotaging us. Also, I've never seen such an aggressive attack before."

"I've collected information on some of the companies that terminated their contracts with us at the same time. They come from different industries, ranging from fashion, cosmetics, and sundries. There's also one that's in the aquaculture industry."

"According to my experience, either the other party is someone who has more power than the Harbor City government, or they are gathering a group of people from different industries to target us."

When Jasper learned about the attack on Advent Entertainment Group, he subconsciously figured that Fabian was behind it.

By pairing it with Conrad's text from a while back, he was able to connect the term 'Empire Meet' with the clues he was being given now. Thus, everything immediately made sense.

However, Ryder had no idea about any of this. Therefore, when Ryder deduced a conclusion that was not too far away from the truth, Jasper could not help but feel impressed.

This experienced entertainment manager from Hallavu was more competent than he thought.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1382

"It's Fabian," Jasper said flatly.

Ryder's voice paused for a while on the other end of the phone.

Obviously, Ryder, who had stayed in Harbor City for so long, could already be considered as someone from the upper class circle. Because of this, he was not unfamiliar with that name.

With a bitter chuckle, Ryder said, "Mr. Laine, if it's him, I'm afraid only you can settle this."

“I know Fabian will do something, but his speed and aggression surprised me. He’s truly a young master from the Atticus family. He’s so different from the ordinary people.”

Ryder could detect the complimentary tone in Jasper’s words, hence, he said sullenly, “Mr. Laine, we’re losing money with every minute that passes. Also, if we don’t take care of this soon, the company’s reputation will be greatly affected.

“You should know that the artists make money from their reputation. If they don’t have any publicity for a very long time, even the most popular artists will lose their jobs. How are you still in the mood to mock him?”

Jasper chuckled and said, ‘Don’t worry. This is not a big deal, yet you’re already so anxious.’”

“Do you already have a solution, Mr. Laine?” Ryder said in shock.

Jasper explained patiently, “According to our long term plan, we will abandon the market in Harbor City sooner or later.

“There’s nothing left in this market anymore anyway. It’s not stagnant yet, but the entertainment industry in Harbor City can’t support so many artists anymore.”

“Because of this, we’ve always been targeting the market in the mainland ever since the company was founded.”

“Total annihilation by Fabian’s hand right now might not be a bad thing. It’s just in time to prompt us and our artists to completely shift over to the mainland market.”

What Jasper said frightened Ryder. He could not help but say, “Mr. Laine, you’re right. With Easy Media helping us, we were able to do our jobs without any obstructions in the mainland for the past year.”

However, I’m afraid we’re still not prepared enough to leave Harbor City completely and enter the mainland.”

“Prepared? It’ll be too late if you need to be fully prepared before you do anything.”

“You have to go in steadily and strike hard when it comes to business. oftentimes, there’s nothing in this world that’s completely risk free.” Jasper shot down Ryder’s hesitation bluntly.

Ryder became more confident after he heard that.

In any case, the tall people would die first if the sky fell. Moreover, Jasper never made a wrong decision before this, and something great would always come from his leadership. For example, not only did they not fail when the company attempted to enter the market in the mainland before this, they even made a lot of money. This made everyone in the company, including Ryder, trust Jasper completely.

“So, Mr. Laine, what should we do now?” Ryder asked.

“There’s only one plan. If the cinemas in Harbor City won’t screen our movies, then we won’t go to them. What’s the use of those tens of millions of viewers in Harbor City? When are we supposed to make money if rely solely on them?”

“We should go to the cinemas in the mainland. Right now, the cinemas in the mainland lack high quality movies so you don’t have to worry about underperforming in terms of ticket sales.”

“If they don’t give us a venue for our productions, then we’ll do it in the mainland.”

“If they won’t endorse our artists, then we’ll go get endorsements from the businesses in the mainland. You can go and read up on the branches of JW. We’re all on the same team so it’s going to be much easier to negotiate these things.”

“The artists in Harbor City are more well known than the ones in the mainland. Moreover, they have more fans too. As long as the price is right, they’ll know what to choose.”

“In short, if Fabian won’t let us do business in Harbor City, then we won’t do it. We’ll do it in the mainland. After all, the mainland has more clientele and can provide us with a brighter future. Yes, Harbor City is Fabian’s territory, but he has no say when it comes to the alternative.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1383

What Jasper said caused Ryder to feel an intense and passionate fire in his chest.

That was right, even though Fabian was very influential in Harbor City, so what? His power was only limited to Harbor City.

Harbor City was too small, and Advent Entertainment Group was not interested in this place anyway.

The mainland was the future.

However, Jasper was not the one who wore the pants in the mainland. If Fabian wanted to put his foot in the mainland, he would be lucky if his foot was not chopped off by someone else, let alone if he wanted to cause trouble for JW.

“I understand, Mr. Laine. I’ll ask my subordinates to get on it now.”

“The change of our target market is a core strategic decision and it’ll affect all operations of the company. You’ve been managing the operations of Advent Entertainment this whole time, so I can only give this to you. You also have to be responsible for this, so I’ll be monitoring your performance.”

When Ryder heard what Jasper said, he answered loudly, “Don’t worry, Mr. Laine. I won’t let you down.”

“Good, call Ted after this and ask Easy Media to cooperate with us on all aspects. Advent Entertainment doesn’t have as many resources as Easy Media in the mainland. So, you guys will need Easy Media to lead you in the early stages.”

“I’ll ask Ted to work with you on this. We can keep the current business in Harbor City for now, but remember, it doesn’t matter what difficulties the people who abandon Advent Entertainment are facing right now, we will not consider working with them again in the future.”

Ryder hesitated when he heard the last sentence.

“Mr. Laine, there are multiple decision makers in a company’s hierarchy. Is it necessary to be so extreme? After all, we’ll still be able to make money if we continue working together in the future.”

“Are you trying to say that I shouldn’t give up on money because I’m frustrated?” Jasper said insipidly.

When Ryder sensed the dissatisfaction in Jasper's voice, he quickly answered, "I'm sorry, Mr. Laine."

"You don't have to apologize. I understand what you're thinking. You're considering this from the perspective of the company."

Jasper sighed.

This was the natural difference in mindset between an experienced manager and a boss.

The two of them would look at a problem from almost completely different angles. He had to remind Ryder about this.

"Ryder, you can never make enough money, nor all the money in the world. Of course, abandoning preconceptions and making sure all parties enjoy mutually profitable partnerships is what a mature company should do."

"However, have you ever considered that a company without moral integrity will never be respected?"

“If people respect you, you become an enterprise. On the contrary, a company is a place where profit is the only decision maker.”

“You’ll only be qualified to fight for the position of the head of the entertainment business department after you understand this problem.”

After Jasper said that, he hung up the phone.

When Ryder heard the beeping of a busy line, he became lost in thought for a very long time.

He thought deeply about what Jasper said. At the same time, he was surprised that Jasper was giving him a chance.

However, he was not the only one eyeing the entertainment company under JW. Ted from Easy Media was also eyeing it hungrily.

Currently, he had the resources of the entertainment industry in Harbor City, so he could defeat Ted easily. However, Advent Entertainment Group was going to enter the market in the mainland, at which point he might have to exchange positions in his relationship with Ted.

One had to know that Ryder and Ted had been longing for the position of the president of the entertainment company for a very long time.

Meanwhile, most of the major departments under JW, aside from the less experienced Lance, who was temporarily replaced by Chad as the president of the electronics equipment manufacturing company, already had individuals occupying their highest positions.

All except for the entertainment company.

Ryder suppressed the excitement in his heart and picked up the phone again. He said in a deep and steady voice, "Tell all of the people who are ranked manager and above to come to a meeting immediately."

Nauritus City in Southeast Province.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1384

After Jasper hung up the phone, he had an unpleasant look on his face.

He was not scared of Fabian shutting out Advent Entertainment. After all, the market in the mainland was so big that Advent Entertainment would fit in with no problems.

However, this could not change the fact that Fabian had forced him to exit the entertainment market in Harbor City while he was too helpless to stop him.

At this moment, someone pushed the office door open. No one in the company dared to enter Jasper's office without knocking.

Even Wendy would not do that because she placed a lot of importance on maintaining Jasper's authority and prestige in the company. Therefore, she would always knock before she entered the office, as was the established standards.

From this, one could tell that the person who did this must be someone that did not belong to the company.

After Henry entered the office, he sat opposite Jasper and crossed his legs. Then, he chuckled and said, "Fabian took action against you, huh?"

"You heard about it?" Jasper asked.

"Damn, I'm the top young master in Harbor City, okay? This is such a big piece of news which I only just heard about. I came to you the moment I understood what's going on."

“So what are you going to do? Are you going to go back to Harbor City to drag that son of a b*tch out to parade down the streets?” Henry said with excitement on his face.

“Go back?” Jasper chuckled coldly. “There’s another way to hurt him more, so why should we do so much?”

“Fabian only reacted so strongly because we hurt him too much yesterday. So, it’s up to him if he wants to use all of his tricks on us. However, we’re still the ones in charge when it comes to the stock market.”

Jasper had no expression on his face. Then, he grabbed his phone and called Jake.

After a short while, the call went through.

“Once the trading commences in the afternoon, watch Fabian’s funds closely and destroy them.”

Jake shuddered and answered immediately, “I understand, Mr. Laine.”

After Jasper hung up the phone, he grinned at Henry and said, “See, it’s that easy.”

Henry gave Jasper a thumbs up. "Very aggressive."

Throughout that day, Advent Entertainment Group was shut out by every establishment in Harbor City because of someone with bad intentions. This piece of news spread all over Harbor City like it had sprouted wings. This was the first time this had happened In Harbor City. After all, this was a place where the entertainment industry was booming.

Back then, shutouts would only happen to one specific artist.

However, this time Fabian was shutting the entire company out. Moreover, he was targeting Advent Entertainment Group, who was arguably the strongest figure in Harbor City's entertainment industry.

A lot of people were impressed by what Fabian was doing while all this commotion was going on.

Things were fine while he did not move, but the second he did, he caused an uproar.

"Mr. Atticus is really something else. A Mainlander is still too inexperienced to fight with Mr. Atticus."

This was what a lot of the people in the industry thought.

The sun set and it was soon nighttime in Harbor City. Meanwhile, it was the next morning in the United States. The trading had commenced.

“The Dow Jones Index is still falling drastically after the trading commenced!”

Fabian’s stock trader howled one minute after the trading commenced.

“Mr. Atticus, Jasper is targeting us!”

Fabian’s face turned cold and he said, “Hold on. We got 1.3 billion US Dollars from the fundraising yesterday, so it’ll be enough for us to fight back.”

“We can’t, Mr. Atticus. Jasper is like a lunatic! He’s coming in strong!”

“Gosh, Mr. Atticus, Jasper is taking the lead to attack us. A lot of the organizations are after our position. They want to devour us!”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1385

The Dow Jones Index currently looked like a horrifying scene from a battlefield.

Under the influence of the market, the short selling party was making triumphant progress. However, the number of funds held would also make a difference on a battlefield like this.

Even though Fabian had tried everything to hide his position, he could not stop Jasper because Jasper had already thoroughly hunted him down.

The two parties maintained this intricate dance for a very long time. Both sides already understood each other inside and out.

Jasper soon led the attack as he began targeting all of Fabian's positions.

Jasper's attack left no means of escape, as Fabian's disguise was ripped off and he was left completely exposed.

In that moment, the eyes of all the hungry establishments that were busy looking for a free meal lit up.

They did not expect such a big fish to be hiding in such a chaotic battlefield.

To those agencies, they did not care if you were Fabian Atticus or Atticus Finch, as long as there was profit and returns, they would take you down even if Winston Benett himself was standing in front of them.

Which one of the bosses or stakeholders from those agencies was not a big shot that were in the top 500 of the world when it came to power?

Fabian was mighty in Harbor City and his family was powerful indeed.

However, if he was thrown into the Nasdaq's battlefield, the Atticus family was just a squire from a small town. It would be impossible to make those establishments halt their attack.

Thus, a smokeless financial massacre immediately skipped the mild prelude and leaped into the most exciting bit in which people suffered terrible financial losses.

They were competing to find out who had among them had the most money and most power.

"Mr. Atticus, this is too much, We can't hold on any longer!"

“Mr. Atticus, we have to come up with a plan soon! If Jasper was the only one hitting us, we might have been able to hold out, but the problem is that the entire market trend is plunging too violently.”

“Jasper keeps attacking us with such great fanfare and he has attracted at least six other organizations to encircle us. We won’t be able to hold on!”

“Mr. Atticus, the warning line of the position funds continues to fall below the critical value. If this continues, our funds won’t be able to take it!”

Fabian felt his head aching when he heard the panicked exclams of his subordinates.

“Alright, quiet! Shut up!”

Fabian roared, causing the noisy room to fall into an eerie silence.

What was left was muffled and rapid breathing.

“How much funds do we have left now?” Fabian asked through gritted teeth.

“About 1 billion US Dollars.” One of Fabian’s subordinates reported carefully.

“How long has it been since trading commenced? It’s only been 10 minutes and you lost 300 million US Dollars?” Fabian bellowed.

The subordinate that answered him just now did not dare to speak anymore.

At this moment, another subordinate said in a low voice, “Mr. Atticus, you can’t blame us. Jasper is too despicable. He purposely does this with great fanfare hoping to attract those organizations scrounging for a free meal to come attack us.”

“Atticus, let’s back away a little.”

At this moment, Morrison stood up from his desk. His expression was stern.

“As things stand, at least 6 agencies looking for free meals all over the world are taking aim at us. Their combined funds exceed 6 billion US Dollars. If this continues, all of our money will be gone in under 30 minutes unless we back away.”

“Damn it!”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1386

Fabian was livid as he kicked the wooden sofa by his side.

The heavy and sturdy sofa did not budge. However, Fabian's face turned red before it went dark.

His toes hit the hard wood. Anyone would know how that would feel.

Fabian was in so much pain he could not speak. When Morrison saw this, he shook his head. He knew Fabian must have been on the verge of an emotional breakdown.

So, he spoke for Fabian, "Forgo the unimportant positions."

One of the subordinates said carefully, "Mr. Morrison, we already let go three positions in a row yesterday, so we are only holding the bigger positions now."

"Start letting go of the ones with the least amount of invested funds!" Morrison replied impatiently.

“The more positions we hold on to, the more funds we will need to cover up and the more pressure we’ll be under. If we spend everything, how are we going to make a comeback in the future?”

The group of elite stock traders did not dare to speak as they looked at Fabian. Fabian was their boss, so if he did not say anything, how would they dare to do anything?

When Morrison noticed this, he frowned slightly as a hint of displeasure flashed across his eyes.

“Atticus, we have to make a decision now.”

Morrison’s words forced Fabian to endure the pain in his toes and the anger in his heart.

“Do it then. Forgo the seven positions with the least amount of invested funds,” Fabian said helplessly.

His statement was filled with humiliation and dissatisfaction.

Everyone around him lowered their heads toward Fabian ever since Fabian finished his education and entered society. When had someone else ever forced his head down and

made him suffer grievances before this? This person was even a Mainlander who came from an ordinary family.

Fabian could not bear this at all.

However, the news he was about to receive would soon cause him to break down.

“Mr. Atticus, the plan to target Advent Entertainment Group is not going too well.”

Conrad came back inside and reported to Fabian with no expression on his face.

As Fabian’s assistant, even though Conrad did not hold any substantial position in Empire Meet, everyone knew Conrad was one of Fabian’s dogs.

Therefore, Conrad was tasked to coordinate and lead everyone in Empire Meet in targeting Advent Entertainment.

Fabian’s face turned icy when he heard this. He said in a deep voice, “How so? Jasper is not in Harbor City, and even if he was, he wouldn’t have the power to fight Empire Meet. How can there be any obstacles to this unchangeable fact? Did the Laws do something?”

Aside from the Laws helping Jasper, Fabian could not think of any other reason for this fight between the two widely disproportionate powers to go wrong.

Conrad shook his head and said, “They didn’t do anything. However, Advent Entertainment made some strategic changes.”

“They are going to give up on all terminated contracts and they did not demand insistently about it. Also, they suddenly signed a series of contracts on endorsement, cinema, distribution, screening, and advertisement with some companies from the mainland today.”

Conrad paused after saying that. When he saw Fabian’s expression turning stagnant, he continued, “They want to leave the market in Harbor City and move to the mainland...”

“Mr. Atticus, please excuse my bluntness. This whole time, Jasper has focused his entertainment business on the mainland. You can see this when he purchased and restructured Advent Entertainment Group before also purchasing Easy Media from Swallow Capital.”

“I think our coercion this time might be playing right into Jasper’s hand. He’s able to use this chance to wipe out all remaining ideas of staying in Harbor City that the management and the artists from Advent Entertainment Group previously held. This way, they’ll be forced to change their mind and start focusing on the mainland.”

“If not for us, he would have needed to convince the management and artist to leave Harbor City, but now, I think he might even thank us.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1387

Smash!

The expensive coffee mug was thrown on the floor, shattering into pieces.

The porcelain pieces and coffee flew everywhere. The strong scent of coffee wafted across the room as this cup of kopi luwak that had cost at least 50 US Dollars was gone just like that.

No one knew how many times Fabian had lost his cool.

“I didn’t expect this at all.”

“When we were targeting Jasper’s conglomerate back then, I thought he was nothing special. I thought he was just good at problem-solving.”

“However, he’s starting to reel back his net now! Hahaha..! This kid made me suffer several serious injuries before. Good. Very good!”

Conrad spoke insipidly, as if he did not see Fabian’s face that was gradually turning sinister and maniacal, “Mr. Atticus, what should we do now? Should we keep going or give up? Everyone’s waiting for you.”

“Continue, of course. Why should we give up?” Fabian said sinisterly.

“So what if Jasper shifts his entertainment business from Harbor City to the mainland? Advent Entertainment Group is still rooted in Harbor City.”

“The artists’ business and resources are all concentrated in Harbor City. Can he move the entire Advent Entertainment in just one night?”

“Even if he moves his business away, can he shift the resources he has based in Harbor City away?”

Fabian’s gaze was malicious. He turned his head to say to Conrad, “Not only are we continuing, but we also have to go in with more force. Isn’t Advent Entertainment Group moving away? Alright then, spread the news!”

“Create all kinds of negative news. I want Advent Entertainment Group to become rats that everyone in Harbor City despises!”

“If their reputation is ruined, people in the mainland will think twice before working with them even if they shifted over there.”

“In short, I’m not scared of paying the price. I just want Jasper to hurt!”

Conrad could hear his ears ring when he heard Fabian saying that he would hurt Jasper even at the cost of his own interest.

“I understand. I’ll get on with it now.”

After Conrad left, Fabian sat on the sofa with a gloomy expression on his face. He settled down from his initial rage and said in a deep voice, “How can Jasper react so quickly?”

At this moment, Morrison walked over.

“Atticus, I’m going back to the United States tonight.”

Fabian lifted his head and looked at Morrison with a frown. "But we need you here."

Morrison said flatly, "You'll be able to handle this. I have to go back. On one hand, I need to report back to the investment bank's headquarters. On the other hand, I need to see my father and talk to him."

"About Jasper?" Fabian asked suddenly.

Morrison looked at Fabian with a half smile on his face. Then, he said calmly, "Atticus, will you tell your elders about this?"

Fabian's face fell.

Naturally, he would not complain about this to his family. He was not those useless second generations. This was a private matter between him and Jasper. If he went back and asked for help, it would be no different than admitting defeat.

"Atticus..."

Morrison patted Fabian's shoulder and said, "From my father's perspective, Jasper is a rather interesting young man whom I'll be able to train my skills with. That's all..."

“I think your family feels the same way too.”

After Morrison said that, he noticed Fabian staying silent, so he changed the topic, “However, I’ll still notify you whenever I see fit. I don’t want to ask my father for help now either. I think that would be no different from admitting defeat to Jasper.”

“I was too impulsive,” Fabian said flatly.

As a person that was respected by all of the first generation in Harbor City, Fabian was powerful in his own way. He hid his true feelings swiftly and admitted his mistakes magnanimously.

“However, I can give you a piece of advice.”

Morrison narrowed his eyes slightly and hid the cruel glint in his eyes.

“You haven’t utilized the advantage you have in Harbor City. We already know that it’s pointless to fight someone like Jasper from a business perspective. At the very least, we know it’s less than ideal.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1388

“Why don’t you use all of your connections and power to force Jasper’s business in Harbor City to close down?”

Fabian lifted his brow when he heard that.

He was a very smart man. If not, he would not be able to attack a formidable character like Kayden back then. Therefore, when Morrison reminded him of this now, he immediately understood.

“You mean...”

“Atticus, you know what I mean. Alright, I have to go now. Damn, I’ll have to get tortured with the long hours in the air and that damned jet lag. I always feel so horrible for a few days after. I hope the next time we meet it will be at a celebratory party.”

After Morrison left, Fabian sat in his room for a very long time.

By midnight, he had already made numerous calls.

“Hello, Mr. Ryder Lawrence, we’re agents from the Commercial Crime Bureau. We received a report and we also have concrete evidence proving that your company has committed huge business fraud. Furthermore, you’re involved in tax evasion.”

“Because of this, we have to sequester your company now and take away your computers for investigation. Please cooperate with us.”

Ryder looked angrily at the men in suits with serious expressions on their faces. He said coldly, “Let me see your warrant. ”

The agent who spoke just now took out the document immediately before handing it to Ryder.

Ryder glanced at it and he knew immediately that this document was genuine.

“What a good strategy.”

Ryder threw the document back at the agents after chuckling coldly.

“Mr. Ryder Lawrence, please get up. We have to take your computer away too,” the agent said strictly as per the rules.

Ryder got up with no expression and did not attempt to stop them.

He knew these agents were just carrying out orders. Or perhaps, they had no idea what the truth was.

It was meaningless to talk to these people.

However, Ryder was surprised by Fabian's power in Harbor City. Fabian was able to create so much falsify evidence to make it seem that he had committed a crime. Fabian was even able to make the government officials say something as incriminating as 'concrete evidence'.

It seemed that there were some bad apples in Advent Entertainment Group, and this was a simultaneous attack from both inside and outside the company.

When the agent saw Ryder cooperating, he let out a sigh of relief. Then, he waved his hand and asked his subordinates to dismantle the CPU from Ryder's computer.

After this, the agents grabbed the CPU and left immediately.

When Ryder came out of his office, he saw that the entire company was a mess.

The employees had been forced to one side and the agents from the Commercial Crime Bureau were everywhere. Some of them were dismantling the computers while some of them were questioning the employees.

When Ryder saw this, the corner of his eyes twitched. He called a manager over and told him, "Tell everyone to cooperate with the agents and please trust the company."

"The company never did anything illegal. This groundless claims is just a trick that can't be brought to the court. This matter will resolve itself after a few days."

The manager nodded like a chick eating grain and did not dare to say anything else. After that, he quickly left to spread the message.

Soon, Jasper heard about the incident. He hung up the phone after he said 'okay'.

Ryder understood what he meant, and he knew what to do.

After he hung up, Jasper turned his head and spoke to Jake, who was on a video call with him.

"Expose all of Fabian's heavy stocks."

“Also, take out 500 million US Dollars. I’ll trade it myself.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1389

Right now, the last thing Jasper lacked was money.

The mighty Mr. Laine, who was scared to live in poverty again, had never experienced this feeling for a very long time.

Even as he was making more and more money, his industries were rapidly expanded at the same time.

It was just like when normal people could not understand how those people with hundreds of millions of assets would be able to finish spending their money. However, what they did not know was that the people with hundreds of millions of assets would spend or invest millions of dollars in one go.

Right now, Jasper was easily using a hundred million as his unit of measure.

500 million US Dollars was transferred to his account a minute after he gave his order.

After pulling out of Nasdaq, Jasper set his eyes on international futures.

As international futures were traded, rubber had become an important manufacturing good. Therefore, it naturally became one of the traded goods.

Meanwhile, the Atticus Family was one of the kings of rubber in the Golden Peninsula.

In the context of globalization, the crash of the stock market in the United States influenced the normal operations of the other financial systems too.

For example, the futures market has been greatly disturbed.

The crash over these past few days caused the price of rubber futures to break the barrier of 1200 US Dollars.

Moreover, according to market trends, it could be clearly seen that the Atticus family, whose wealth depended on their rubber industry, had been desperately investing money in an attempt to raise the price of rubber futures.

Jasper did not hesitate. He immediately put 200 million US Dollars into the market and created a short-selling order.

The lukewarm rubber futures started to plummet drastically like a flaming barrel of gasoline after the tiger that was Jasper entered the market.

In every trading situation that followed the market's natural laws, there would always be dealers present who controlled the market regardless of it was rising or falling.

Today, Jasper was the dealer.

A short sale of 200 million US Dollars immediately made the price of rubber futures plunge.

The unit price of 1200 US Dollars fell to 1150 US Dollars within a few seconds.

When Jasper saw this, he injected another 100 million US Dollars into the market.

The price dropped to 1120 US Dollars.

This scene was directly transmitted to the computers of the countless buyers and sellers of rubber futures around the world.

Hence, countless people began to sell their rubber futures in horror.

They believed that rubber futures were likely to be buried along with the United States stock market. This violent decline caused many people to liquidate their positions.

Similarly, the Atticus family also heard this piece of news.

As one of the main producers of rubber in the world, the Atticus family's sensitivity to the price of rubber futures was well beyond what one could imagine.

Fabian's phone rang five minutes after Fabian entered the market.

"Father..."

Fabian held his phone and greeted solemnly.

"It seems that someone is attacking the rubber futures."

A voice that sounded as if it had been through the mill came from the other end of the line.

Fabian lifted his eyebrows.

“Is it Jasper?”

Fabian’s father, Sawyer Atticus, said, “You should back off.”

Even though Sawyer did not directly answer Fabian’s question, he had implicitly given him an answer. Fabian was furious after he heard that. He snapped, “Who does Jasper think he is? How can he ask the Atticus family to bow down to him?”

“You fool!”

Sawyer growled.

“Who is Jasper anyway? How can he have the power to shift the price of futures all over the world?”

“However, you have to know what the situation is right now. Something unexpected happened in the United States, and since yesterday, it has caused the United States to lose trillions of dollars.”

“Any small power would be able to cause a frantic dumping storm anywhere in this never-before-seen crash.”

“Just now, Jasper put in 300 million US Dollars, but do you know how many sell orders appeared after that? Tens of billions!”

“300 million moved the lever of tens of billions. This has never happened before. However, in this special situation, no one can stop the destruction of confidence toward the market. Once the plunge of the rubber futures causes an avalanche, who’s going to bear our losses?”

Fabian said through gritted teeth, “Father, I’m unconvinced.”

“You’re too irritable. You can’t be irritable if you want to do something big,” Sawyer said.

“You should calm down and think of another plan. I’ve asked someone to stabilize the price of the rubber futures. This was decided by the elders of the family. You have to follow it.”

Even though Fabian was angry and humiliated, his father had already given the order, so it would be meaningless if he continued to resist.

“I understand.”

Fabian took a deep breath and said.

“You should talk to Jasper personally about this.”

After Sawyer said that, he hung up the phone.

Fabian felt humiliated as he gripped his new phone tightly.

Jasper slapped him across the face, yet he still needed to beg the man for peace?

However, the will of a family was above everything else, and this rule was no different within the Atticus family. Fabian suppressed the anger in his chest and called the number that had contacted him back then.

Soon, the call went through.

“Jasper, our issues are between us. Aren’t you scared of infuriating the Atticus family by starting an attack on my family?”

Before Jasper could say anything, Fabian asked him coldly.

However, a chuckle was soon heard from the other end of the line.

Then... Beep beep beep.

Fabian growled when he looked at the call that had been hung up in disbelief.

Outside, Fabian’s stock traders heard Fabian’s growls and sounds of things smashing coming from inside the room. They did not even dare to breathe too loudly.

Back then, Mr. Atticus would have a neutral expression on his face no matter what happened. However, over these few days, he was like a mad dog with rabies. He would blow up whenever something did not go his way.

No one would dare to poke this hornet’s nest at this critical moment.

‘Just smash it. You’ll be fine after you smash something, you have money to pay back for it anyway.’

Even though Fabian wanted to jump into the phone and skin Jasper alive, after he vented, he still called Jasper again while feeling extremely aggrieved.

“Don’t hang up!”

This time, Fabian was smart. He did not say any meaningless threats to Jasper.

“I’ll stop all activities targeting Advent Entertainment Group, so you should stop too.”

Jasper said insipidly, “Mr. Atticus, you’re so calculative. All of Advent Entertainment Group’s prestige was lost and news about the investigation also broke out. Do you think you can end it with just one word?”

Fabian gritted his teeth and said, “What do you want?”

Jasper replied calmly, “Is this how you sue for peace?”

Crack.

That was the sound of a pen breaking after Fabian clenched it too hard.

“The Atticus family will raise the price of the rubber futures to 1400 US Dollars, and you will be able to earn at least 100 million US Dollars. Will that be enough?”

“1600,” Jasper answered insipidly.

“Jasper, don’t be too greedy!” Fabian roared.

Beep beep beep...

Fabian was dazzled once again when Jasper hung up on him. He only registered what had happened more than ten seconds later. He could not control himself from roaring hysterically and then, a loud smash could be heard.

This new phone could not escape its fate as it was thrown against the wall and smashed into pieces.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1390

The Atticus family kept their promise.

Half an hour after Jasper hung up on Fabian, a large sum of money suddenly appeared. Not only did it stabilize the plummeting rubber futures price, but the good news that accompanied the injection was also announced. With this, the rubber futures price started to rise slowly.

At this moment, Jasper was cunningly earning more money from this.

Hence, Jasper directly injected 200 million US Dollars. After Jasper put in the 200 million US Dollars to buy into the market, the huge amount of inflowing funds noticeably paused.

It seemed to be shocked by Jasper's shamelessness. However, soon enough, this fund ignored the greedy Jasper and started executing its own plan.

The rubber futures price stabilized at 1600 US Dollars very soon.

In conclusion, Jasper sold 300 million US Dollars when it was at 1200 US Dollars. Then, when the rubber futures price dropped to 1030 US Dollars, he closed the position. The price was subsequently increased from 1030 US Dollars to 1600 US Dollars.

This was the second time Jasper closed the position and this time, he completely withdrew from the market.

Even though the Atticus family was scared that Jasper would do something at this critical moment and crash the price of the rubber futures, there was still a limit to everything.

Furthermore, Jasper was not only touching the profits of the Atticus family, he was also touching the general market of the rubber futures around the world. If he went overboard, he was worried that it would backfire. Hence, he decided to stop before he went too far.

His idea of 'too far' took the form 370 million US Dollars in profit.

Even though he was happy, Jasper knew he could only do this seemingly impossible feat during this special occasion.

Normally, this fund of 500 million US Dollars would only cause a small rise in the rubber futures prices at most, and not have any huge influence.

Moreover, the Atticus family would be able to kill him with just a flick of their wrist.

When Jasper transferred the funds from the international futures market to the account Jake was controlling, Jake was dumbfounded.

“Mr. Laine, what did you do just now?”

Even though Jake was Jasper’s subordinate, he knew it was inappropriate to talk to the boss like this, but he could not help himself.

How long had it been since they withdrew the 500 million US Dollars?

It was less than 2 hours and it had transformed into 870 million US Dollars.

Jake did not think that Jasper had sourced some financing. Back then when Jasper asked Jake to withdraw the money, he had said he would trade himself.

“I took a spin in the futures market,” Jasper said with a grin.

“What a badass.”

Jake was genuinely impressed.

Even if the account Jake controlled held a large number of Dow Jones index short-selling orders and huge profits were being generated with every passing minute, Jake knew none of it was by his hand.

He was just executing Jasper's orders.

Jasper had started this portfolio a few months ago.

In other words, Jake only needed a pair of ears and a pair of hands to do his work.

However, after Jasper completed the portfolio comprising of funds from the Dow Jones Index, he made a 70% profit after he went to take a spin in the futures market for 2 hours with just 500 million in capital. No one would believe the speed at which Jasper made money even if he were to say it aloud.

Jasper received Ryder's call after talking to Jake for a while.

"Mr. Laine, we received an anonymous letter, and the evidence inside was enough to prove that we're innocent. Also, it named the traitors who faked the false evidence,

“We presented the concrete evidence and handed the list of those people to the agents from the Commercial Crime Bureau. They lifted the sequester order of our company and also returned the equipment they took away just now.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1391

Ryder sounded very excited over the phone.

Jasper said lightly, “That’s good.”

“The company will operate as usual. Just do whatever you need to do and comfort the employees so that they will not be affected by this incident. Similar things will not happen again in the future.”

After hearing what Jasper said, Ryder asked hesitantly, “Mr. Laine, have you reached an agreement with the Atticus family?”

“Well, an agreement was reached, but the most important thing is to hurt them elsewhere so that they will be willing to come to the table and have a proper discussion.”

Jasper’s words sounded nonchalant, but Ryder could detect the shocking news hidden behind them.

Mr. Laine had a way to make the Atticus family bow down to him and he could even force them to come to the negotiation table?

One had to understand that the Atticus family was a properly established wealthy family in Harbor City. Although they were not one of the four rich families, everyone in Harbor City knew that they were not inferior to any of the four families.

While suppressing the shock that surged in his heart, Ryder's attitude subconsciously became more respectful.

"Mr. Laine, I'm going back to work. Don't worry, there will be no internal problems within the company."

Jasper laughed and said, "I can solve the external factors, but the internal is your responsibility, so this is your job. I'll leave them to you."

"Yes, Mr. Laine."

As soon as Jasper put down the phone, Henry rushed over.

"Just now my dad and I were on the phone, and he was called away suddenly. It seems that something major has happened. He asked me to tell you to watch the international news."

Henry showed a rare solemn expression. Jasper did not dilly-dally when he saw this, and he immediately turned on the television before switching to the United States live news channel connected via satellite.

A thin old man with gray hair appeared on the television screen.

He was standing on the podium while giving a speech. Jasper could recognize the old man without looking at the subtitles below.

Everyone who was involved in economics and finance around the world would know him.

Greenspaner.

The world's top economist and one of the founders of modern macroeconomics.

Compared to his academic title, the most terrifying thing about him was his job.

He was the economic czar, and the chair of the United States Federal Reserve.

Jasper, who was reborn, knew that the thin and humble old man in front of him would remain as the chair of the Federal Reserve System until 2006. He was the longest-serving chair of the Federal Reserve in the history of the United States, maintaining his position through six different presidencies.

It could be said that this thin old man had established the dominance of the dollar and set the stage for dollar such that it could not be challenged for at least the next 50 years.

Similarly, he was also the core builder of the United States economic empire.

He was the uncrowned king of the economic field.

At this moment, Greenspaner, who represented the economic hegemony of the United States, stepped up to give a public speech. The United States must have decided on a series of economic policies.

It was not unrealistic to say that all of the hot money from institutions scattered throughout the world were paying attention to this public address at the same time.

However, Greenspaner's expression looked solemn and grim.

“After a joint meeting, we have reached a consensus. We can’t just sit by and watch the United States’ accumulated wealth over the years evaporate into thin air.”

“Any person or institution that attempts to short the United States stock market in this trying time will be viewed as an attempt to provoke us.”

“And we will deliver the most painful counterattack to any such provocations!”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1392

Jasper was very thankful.

Fortunately, Henry came in just in time to remind him of this. It allowed him to avoid a long series of platitudes, and capture only the important information.

“The United States is going to do a market rescue?”

Henry turned his head and asked Jasper.

When it came to economics, Henry knew that he would not be as good as even a single hair on Jasper's head even if a hundred of him were stacked together, so he did not even think about it before asking the question.

"This is a very strong indication, and he seemed firm about it."

Jasper narrowed his eyes and looked serious.

He knew that the United States officials would surely do a market rescue.

However, his memories regarding how and when the United States did this in the past life were a little vague. So what Greenspaner was about to say next would be very important.

Therefore, "Let's wait and see, he should announce the plans soon."

Sure enough, Greenspaner did not let Jasper and Henry wait too long before he directly announced a series of plans.

The tax relief and fee preferential policies to stimulate physical enterprises had little to do with Jasper. Therefore, he did not pay much attention to it. What really got Jasper's attention were the following two actions.

“We will improve the United States stock market’s review standards and requirements for foreign personnel and institutions entering the market.”

“Also, we’ll comprehensively reduce the benchmark lending rate and the statutory reserve requirement ratio by 0.3 basis points each.”

Although Henry did not know much about macroeconomics, he was aware of the importance of these two policies in the current situation.

“What is that old man saying?”

Henry maintained the good tradition of asking questions whenever he did not understand something. He immediately turned his head and stared at Jasper before asking.

Seeing that Greenspaner was now talking about some irrelevant policies whereby it seemed that there was nothing important, Jasper let out a sigh of relief as well.

“It’s ok, it’s not as aggressive as expected.”

After he said that, Jasper turned to explain to Henry when he saw that Henry appeared worried.

“The literal meaning is easy to understand. The first is to start controlling the amount of foreign capital entering the United States stock market. This was inevitable. Although the methods are rather extreme, it is understandable to use extraordinary methods in such extraordinary times.”

“As for the second one, it is to reduce loan and deposit interest, particularly the latter. This is to release social deposits. When people find that there is no nothing to be gained by holding money in the banks, they will naturally seek new investment channels. The stock market will be their best choice.”

“However, it’s a bit ruthless to reduce 0.5 basis points in just one go.”

Jasper remembered that in his previous life, the reason why this incident did not have a significant impact on the United States’ economy was that a series of rescue plans were very stable and timely.

However, they still caused some ripples.

For example, the United States Federal Reserve mistakenly underestimated the impact of this incident on the United States economy in the beginning, so the storm lasted nearly a week before they came up with a more effective rescue plan.

They then used the national reserves to enter the market.

However, Jasper had already forgotten the specific amount they used and what channeled they had entered from.

It seemed that this life was no different.

“Will it affect us?” Henry was most concerned about this.

“For sure...”

Jasper’s answer made Henry’s face fall suddenly.

“But it’s not that serious. It’ll just make us a little less efficient. We’ll know for sure when trading commences tomorrow.” Jasper comforted Henry.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1393

The sky became bright again. By then, Jasper had not rested his eyes for nearly 70 hours after staying up for two consecutive nights.

After sending Henry away, Jasper could not stand it anymore. Hence, he got 11p and went to sleep in the lounge.

Wendy dropped by halfway, but when she saw Jasper asleep, she immediately walked out quietly. Then, she told the people outside to not disturb Jasper's rest no matter who showed up.

While Jasper was sleeping, there was another person who had not closed his eyes for a few days but still could not sleep.

"Damn, that's it?"

Fabian looked malicious. He was staring angrily at the television that had ended the live report.

Why did he endure the torment over the past few days? He was holding on until the United States' market rescue plan was announced.

However, the market rescue plan was announced, but it was not as great as he expected. At this moment, he was a little restless.

It might have been because he had not slept for several days, but as things stood, Fabian had become very irritable, especially now that the market was not looking good. This made him even more irritable.

After contemplating for a while, Fabian suppressed his anxiety and called his father, Sawyer.

“Father, what’s going on in the United States? Do you have any updates?” Fabian asked straightaway.

“Hasn’t the rescue plan been announced?” Sawyer asked lightly.

“But what’s the use of such strength?” Fabian asked, dissatisfied.

“The officials have their reasons for doing things. They have to look at the big picture when making their decisions. It is impossible to make a plan that caters just to you, understand?” Sawyer said in a deep voice.

Fabian was still a little unwilling. He said, “But this kind of rescue plan will only serve to alleviate the current situation at best. It can’t do much.”

“You have to know that no matter how strong the United States is, it is impossible for them to fight the whole world. There is a basic rule to follow when it comes to exchanges between countries, and the same goes for exchanges between two individuals.”

“Raising the entry barrier for foreign investment is already a very risky move. For example, it is likely to cause a series of diplomatic backlashes... You don't need to know much about these things. In short, such a plan is just right for this current situation.”

Fabian gritted his teeth. His face was dark.

In this silence, Sawyer suddenly asked, “How much have you lost in your fight with Jasper?”

Fabian was surprised, and said hurriedly, “N-not much...”

“When was the last time you answered my question in such a panic?” Sawyer asked coldly.

Fabian sighed and replied honestly. “Currently, it is estimated to be about 1.2 billion US Dollars. This is only my personal loss.”

Sawyer was also breathing heavily at this moment. "You've disappointed me."

After a long time, Sawyer's voice could be heard.

"Father, I'm not to blame. I was about to destroy Jasper completely, but God helped him. Honestly, I was wondering if Jasper was colluding with those terrorists to plan this!" Fabian said in anger.

"You fool!" Sawyer yelled.

"If you lose, you lose. Is it meaningful to hunt around for reasons? Can it change the fact that you lost?"

Fabian refused to accept this, "I haven't lost yet! I'm only at a disadvantage for the time being!"

"Then do what you think you should do. Don't cry to me like a kid who lost a fight. The Atticus family doesn't need such a disappointing descendant," Sawyer said coldly.

Fabian gritted his teeth and asked coldly, "Any means?"

“In this world, the legality of your means will always be dictated by the winner.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1394

In the dim study, Conrad stood quietly at his desk. Fabian sat across from him and said nothing.

Fabian had been silent throughout the more than ten minutes since Conrad was called into the office.

There were several documents in front of him. Fabian’s gaze was focused on the documents as if he was making a major decision. His face changed with uncertainty from time to time.

“Look at this.”

Fabian finally broke the silence and threw a document toward Conrad.

Conrad took the document and looked at it, and his face changed.

Surprisingly, this document contained the breakdown of losses Fabian's funds suffered over the past few days.

Conrad had long known of Fabian's losses, but when he looked at the shocking numbers in black and white, he could not help but feel shocked.

"The total invested capital is 3.2 billion US Dollars. The current holdings are 1.1 billion US Dollars, and the loss is 2.1 billion US Dollars. It is estimated that over the next three days, we will continue to lose 700 million US Dollars, with the total loss ratio predicted to be as high as 90%."

This scalp-numbing information was conveyed in just a few sentences.

"What you're looking at is the situation I'm in."

Fabian looked up at Conrad blankly and continued, "In other words, if we hadn't raised funds from the members of Empire Meet before, we would be broke by now."

"The previous investment of more than one billion US Dollars and more than 10 billion Harbor Dollars are all gone."

After taking a deep breath, Conrad said, “Mr. Atticus, after the release of the first phase of the market rescue in the US, a lot of members have already asked about the profitability of the funds.”

“Make a report to them and say that the current expected loss is 10%,” Fabian said with no expression on his face.

Conrad said with a frown, “Mr. Atticus, it’s easy to make a fake report, but I’m afraid it won’t withstand an investigation.”

Indeed, the members of Empire Meet were not fools, and they all had channels and resources backing them up.

At present, the funds had been invested, and it would be fine if they did not release a statement yet, but once they did, these members could verify the authenticity after launching a small investigation.

After all, the market transaction data was there, and no one could steal it or fake it.

“I will promise them 30% of the final profit. As for the authenticity, does it matter?” Fabian sneered and said confidently.

Conrad shrugged upon hearing this.

Indeed, what if someone realized that Fabian was faking it?

As long as Fabian was shameless, no one would dare to risk their lives to expose him. Fabian was too powerful. At least within Empire Meet, no one would dare to challenge Fabian's authority. Conrad, who had always represented Fabian in handling the affairs of Empire Meet, had the most say.

"Don't worry about the matters at Empire Meet for now, I will arrange for someone else to take your place," Fabian said suddenly.

Conrad did not have the slightest expression on his face, but his heart skipped a beat.

He thought of the old man in disguise that Fabian had arranged to monitor him back then. It was just surveillance last time, but this time, he had straightforwardly let Conrad go.

Could Fabian have discovered something? The thought made Conrad very nervous.

He knew what Fabian was like. This was Harbor City, and he was not Jasper.

If Fabian found out that he was secretly colluding with Jasper, Fabian might really try to drown him in the ocean.

Meanwhile, his family's power in the Southeast Province was nothing to Fabian's.

"Tomorrow, I will fight Jasper, but at the same time, I need to visit an important figure. I can't go there myself, so I can only let you go and leave on the very same night," Fabian said suddenly.

These words made Conrad breathe a sigh of relief.

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At least for now, Fabian was not suspicious of him.

"Okay," Conrad replied calmly.

He did not ask where he was going, who he was meeting, and what they would talk about. Instead, he just agreed.

This also satisfied Fabian a lot. What he disliked the most was subordinates with a lot of questions.

This was also the reason why he gradually grew to like working with Conrad ever since he got Conrad to join.

“You’ll go to this address tomorrow. ”

Fabian handed Conrad a note and a plane ticket

“Sunrise Land?”

Conrad was surprised when he took the note.

“Yes, go meet Echo Welch.”

Fabian’s eyes flashed with a cold light. He pointed to the seat in front of him and said, “Sit down, I will tell you about your mission this time.”

When Jasper woke up, he felt refreshed.

It was great to be young. Even after he stayed up for a few nights, at least he could still make up for it with a night's sleep.

Jasper washed up and walked out of the lounge, but by this time it was already early evening.

Looking at the time, Jasper realized that he had actually slept for more than ten hours.

Jasper looked in the next room and found that the rascal, Henry, was playing games with headphones on.

"F*ck, you scum! How can you get blown up just like that? Get my boys to hack them to death now!"

"Everyone, gather at the alliance. Daddy's Dragon Slaying Sword is already hungry and thirsty!"

As he watched Henry playing excitedly, Jasper smiled and shook his head before leaving the room.

Some time ago, Jasper heard that Henry's game ID was already well-known on the Internet. Jasper wondered how many people were curious about this rich fella who had invested tens of millions into United Legends.

They certainly would not know that this rich kid was playing this game next door to his boss' office.

After sitting back down in front of the computer, Jasper answered the call for the virtual meeting with Jake.

Seeing Jake with red eyes and a greasy face on the screen, Jasper frowned and asked, "You haven't rested?"

Jake shook his head and said, "Before the Federal Reserve released the first phase of the market rescue plan, we had to immediately collect the important information and analyze the impact of this plan on the market. There was no time to sleep."

"Alright..."

Jasper did not say something pretentious like asking him to rest more. He also did not ask Jake to go to sleep.

Now, Jake was his direct link to the team of stock traders in Harbor City, and trading was about to commence. At this critical moment, he could not ask Jake, who had cooperated with him for a long time, to leave.

After the two exchanged some opinions on the possible impact of the market rescue plan, they finally came to the conclusion that while there would be some impact, it would not be large enough to stop the market from falling back to its initial inflection point.

During this discussion, the US stock market commenced trading.

“Mr. Laine, it’s starting.”

One minute later.

“Mr. Laine, is Fabian opening a position?”

When Jasper heard this, he immediately pulled out the relevant data.

Seeing the extremely conspicuous position opening data in the dense data stream, Jasper frowned.

“Fabian stopped covering short positions for self-protection as he did a few days ago at this critical moment. He even started to build positions against the trend. What does this mean?”

Jake’s bewildered voice came from the speaker.

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“Let’s not care about what his objective is.”

Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly.

“We’ll figure it out when it blows up.”

Jasper gave an order, and Jake immediately began to command the stock trader team to attack.

Before this, when Fabian was faced with Jasper’s several attacks, he was defeated as his defensive line retreated again and again.

This time, Fabian seemed to be determined to fight a decisive battle, so instead of retreating, he moved forward.

“Mr. Laine, the impact of the first phase of the market rescue plan has begun to take place. The decline in the market has slowed down, and it is gradually stabilizing.”

Since they were a mature and professional team, Jake's team included stock traders and analysts.

With such a huge war chest, it was only natural that they had multiple teams of specialist.

While Jasper and Jake were facing Fabian on the battlefield, the analysts were busy gathering and analyzing the data from the first hour of trading before sending it to Jake.

Upon hearing Jake's report, Jasper was already observing the trend of the market.

Currently, the Dow Jones Index was at 8100 points, and it had resisted breaking below 8000 points.

Meanwhile, the trading curve in the last 20 minutes showed that it was not plummeting anymore. Instead, it had begun to fluctuate sharply.

This was a signal that the market was changing.

"Mr. Laine, according to what we discussed before, such a situation was bound to occur. On one hand, the market rescue plan has indeed stimulated market confidence and has also released a large amount of capital into the stock market.

“Another part of the reason is that some investors believe that the stock market has reached an all-time low, and they have begun bottom fishing.

“Now that the trading volume continues to increase, there’s an intense fight for capital between the long and short sides. What are we going to do?”

Jake did not dare to call the shots without authorization in this kind of situation. Hence, he decided to consult Jasper.

Jasper said, “According to what we discussed earlier, the market will continue to fall as the market’s confidence will not be restored so easily. Did you not notice that the institutions are still waiting and watching?”

“Take down Fabian.”

Jasper’s three sentences determined the direction of the billions of dollars in Jake’s hands.

Jasper did not hold back anymore. Although Fabian’s abnormal behavior gave him a bad feeling, all he could do now was drain all of Fabian’s funds in the shortest time.

Now that the general trend was still on his side, time would not wait for him. If he wanted to kill the enemy, he needed to do it as soon as possible. Jasper's action on this front instantly put tremendous pressure on Fabian.

Not to mention that the current market was still generally pessimistic. Although the Dow Jones Index was volatile, it was slowly falling amidst the turbulence, and it did not show any signs of an upward trend.

Fabian was doomed to fall in the face of Jasper's attack due to the huge difference in the funds between the two of them.

"Mr. Atticus, the position has liquidated!"

Fabian did not know how many times he had heard this sentence from his subordinates.

Fabian was angry at the beginning, then, he became calm and finally. At this point, he was numb. He did not even want to say anything.

"Liquidated, liquidated, do you know how to say anything other than liquidation?"

Fabian's voice made all the stock traders under him feel a little ashamed.

“Mr. Atticus, the funds are not enough. If we continue to fight like this, we will lose too much.”

Finally, a stock trader endured his deep fear and anxiety, and said a sentence without mentioning the word ‘liquidation’.

Fabian inhaled sharply and felt that his vision turn dark.

Although he had decided to fight Jasper today, the speed of his defeat was beyond his imagination. Right now, he had no choice but to show his hand. When he thought about this, Fabian picked up the phone and dialed a number.

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A middle-aged man’s unsentimental voice could be heard on the other end of the phone, “Someone from the company will go to you to sign off on the mortgage agreement, Mr. Atticus.”

Fabian said angrily, “Are you afraid that I’ll renege on a debt?”

The middle aged man was still indifferent. He replied robotically, “Everyone will be treated the same. This is the company’s rules.”

“Hehe... Okay... We’ll increase the transaction value then. I’ll mortgage all the houses, cars, stocks, and funds under my name in Harbor City. How much can I get?”

“500 million US Dollars.” The middle aged man on the other end of the phone answered meticulously.

“What about 100% of Empire Meet’s stock right?” Fabian asked coldly.

This time, there was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone.

“Mr. Atticus, please wait a moment. We have not evaluated this asset for the time being. I will ask for further instructions immediately.”

“I’ll wait for you,” Fabian said with a cold smile.

The man did not hang up the phone. Three minutes later, there was the sound of the phone being picked up.

Then, Fabian heard the voice of the middle-aged man.

“This item can be valued at another 500 million US Dollars.”

“This is daylight robbery! The Empire Meet is only worth 500 million? Ask those people above you how strong the connections and resources of the Empire Meet are. Without me, how else will you find another Empire Meet?”

On the other end of the phone, the middle aged man replied without any emotion, “The value of Empire Meet will shrink significantly when you’re not in it, so that’s why it’s only worth 500 million US Dollars. Not to mention, it’s just a mortgage. As long as you pay back the principal amount and interest on time, everything will still belong to you, Mr. Atticus.”

Fabian’s face was dark and he gritted his teeth as he considered the offer for a moment.

“Deal! Send your people over right away! Once the contract is signed, I want to see the money immediately!”

“Mr. Atticus, rest assured that as long as the contract is signed and we hear back from the people we send over, I will arrange the payment immediately.”

Half an hour later, three men came to the door of the secret villa where Fabian was residing.

The three men were wearing black suits, and one of them was carrying a box that was password protected. The box would only open after three people entered their passwords. Therefore, the security of this box could be described as extremely rigorous.

After the box was opened, Fabian reviewed the documents and then signed it.

After they retrieved the documents, the three men immediately left the villa.

They never said a word to each other from beginning to the end.

As soon as the three of them left, Fabian received a transfer of 1 billion US Dollars.

After that, Fabian transferred the money directly into the securities account without saying another word.

“Get him. If Jasper wants to beat me, he has to be prepared to lose a piece of his flesh in the process,” Fabian said coldly.

Meanwhile, the team of stock traders under him did not dare to ask about the source of the money. They immediately acted out Fabian’s instructions.

Hence, the United States Dow Jones Index market began surging again.

The purchase order of 1 billion US Dollars was very conspicuous in this market where everything was declining. Moreover, it had a great rallying effect.

Many copycats, who had still been hesitating, saw this huge purchasing order and immediately gritted their teeth and chose to put in a portion of their funds to keep up with the trend.

Some brave entities followed suit as a show of force.

In short, the 1 billion spurred more money from the bottom fishers, causing the transaction data to surge in the blink of an eye. Ultimately, the entire Dow Jones index unexpectedly moved up by 3 points.

Even though these 3 points meant nothing in the scale of the overall stock market. However, it was a godsend for this particular market. Because this was the only index increase in the past few days since the incident occurred.

Even if it was only 3 points, it still evoked the greed of countless people.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1398

Everyone who traded stocks hoped that they could bottom fish and sell at the highest price.

It meant to buy at the cheapest cost at the lowest position and sell at the highest price at the highest position.

In theory, this was the ideal way to maximize profit. However, the stock market was unpredictable. Even Winston Benett dared not say that he could do it.

The number of people who wanted to bottom fish but ended up halfway up the mountain were unknown. Then, they would watch the stock price plummet as they were trapped in a high position, doomed to be played for suckers.

Even so, there would never be a shortage of adventurous and bold people in this world.

The 3 point rise had made people like this from all over the world restless.

Huge amounts of funds poured into the United States stock market instantly. The competition between the short side and the long side instantly became more intense.

“Mr. Laine, Fabian is adding to his positions!” Jake shouted.

Jasper stared at the computer screen. Wendy, who had shown up beside him without him realizing, was so nervous that she did not dare to breathe too loudly.

Although she did not know much about the stock market operations, she had heard Jake’s report just now.

So Wendy also knew that every decision Jasper made would affect the direction of at least 7 billion US Dollars. That was right. Over the past few days, Jasper’s total operable assets had doubled, reaching a terrifying volume of 7 billion US Dollars. Such a large amount was enough to fight a normal medium-sized agency on Wall Street.

And after this 7 billion US Dollars expanded to the overall index, other follow-up funds influenced by it would amount to at least 40 billion US Dollars.

If it was converted into Somer Dollars, that would be 320 billion!

In the previous year of 2000, such a large amount would be ranked 12th among the GDP of the 31 provinces and autonomous regions across the country. Even the 56 billion Somer Dollars under Jasper’s direct control would rank 29th. This was the comparison between the funds controlled by one person and the GDP of the province!

It was simply appalling.

Moreover, at this moment, this kind of terrifying amount could set off a huge wave in the world's largest stock market on the other side of the Pacific Ocean with just a single word from Jasper.

“Proceed as planned. You don't have to think about anything else now that we're at this stage. Even if more agencies begin staring at us, we must completely suppress Fabian.” Jasper made up his mind and ordered decisively.

“Roger!”

Sunrise Land.

Conrad ran into Echo at the headquarters of Softwin Investments.

“Mr. Welch, you're glowing.” The repeated trips and irregular schedules did not make Conrad look any worse for wear. On the contrary, he was still full of energy.

In the spacious and bright office, Echo smiled calmly and said, “Is Mr. Monty making fun of me?”

Even the blind could see that Echo looked pretty off-color.

Fabian led the plan to defeat Jasper, so he had also joined forces.

Although they worked in investment banks, Echo did not have a good father like Morrison. Therefore, he did not dare to embezzle public funds from investment banks and invest privately in Fabian.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1399

Therefore, Echo persuaded Softwin Investments to procure a large sum of money. He planned to personally trade with this money and would use it to snipe Jasper. The headquarters did not ask Echo what he would do with the money, but since it was public money, it had to be profitable.

Even if you lose, you could not lose too much.

However, the situation right now was very clear. Fabian almost spent all of his family’s money, so how much better could Echo fair.

When Jasper was being attacked left and right when he was down, Echo was very energetic, and he even felt confident as he walked into meetings. However, right now, Echo did not even want to see anyone. He almost lost all the money the investment bank gave him. He would be held responsible for it when it was time to submit the final report.

“Mr. Welch, you misunderstood. I really think you’re glowing.” Conrad ignored Echo’s eccentricity and said with a smile.

“If you weren’t Fabian’s man, I would have thrown you out of the office by now,” Echo said while feeling extremely unhappy.

He hated Fabian now. If it were not for Fabian’s instigation, he would not have fallen to this point.

With a slight smile, Conrad sat down calmly and said to Echo, “Everyone is very passive in the current situation, and that is why I came here today. Mr. Atticus asked me to talk about cooperating with you again. If we succeed, the current dilemma will be nothing.”

Echo sneered, “Cooperation? The cooperation this time has caused me to lose the 800 million US Dollars given to me by the investment bank. Not only will I lose my job, but I might also even go to jail! If I cooperate with Fabian again, will he take my life too?”

Conrad shook his head slightly and said, “Mr. Welch, Mr. Atticus told me before I came that you will lose your temper and I can bear with you twice, but if there is a third time, I am allowed to stand up and leave straight away.”

Conrad’s words made Echo narrow his eyes suddenly.

“Fella from Somer, do you know where you are and who you are talking to?”

Conrad laughed and said, “I’m sitting in the largest investment bank in Sunrise Land and I’m here to give you hope, Mr. Welch. Is there anything wrong with that?”

After staring at Conrad gloomily for a long time, Echo smiled and said, “Are people from Somer so difficult to deal with? Jasper is like this, and so are you.”

After he finished talking, he continued without waiting for Conrad to reply, “It seems that Fabian is lucky to have a good dog like you. Come, let’s talk about your plan.”

“The first step of Mr. Atticus’ plan is to let you take the initiative to report the loss of this operation to the higher-ups of the investment bank.”

Conrad’s words made Echo’s brow twitch fiercely.

After forcibly resisting the urge to throw Conrad out, Echo suppressed his irritation and asked, "And then?"

"Then, make every effort to promote the investment bank's determination to recover the loss from Jasper."

Conrad smiled.

Echo sneered and said, "What kind of plan is this? Are we little kids playing house?"

Conrad smiled slightly as if he was not surprised at Echo's reaction.

He said faintly, "At the same time, Mr. Atticus will contact Mr. Morrison and use all his connections to persuade most of the agencies on Wall Street into realizing that there is a man from Somer who is stealing the wealth of the west. He will inform them that Jasper is that robber."

The expression on Echo's face became extremely blissful as soon as he heard this.

"Use the power of the entire Wall Street to doom Jasper to eternal damnation? Hahaha, good! This plan is vicious, I like it!"

Conrad said calmly, “There is an important concept in this. We have to hide Jasper’s brilliance as much as possible, so that institutional decision-makers, including the higher-ups of Softwin Investments, will be convinced.”

“As well as the power behind Jasper that represents Somer’s domestic capital, so that they too will pay more attention to this.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1400

“Escalate this to a dispute between the East and the West?” The smile on Echo’s face dissipated and was replaced with a solemn expression.

Echo was not a fool, and that was why he was able to get to his current position. Such a huge thing would involve too many people. He could not involve himself in this.

Therefore, Echo’s primary consideration at this time was his personal safety if he raised this significant matter to the higher-ups.

He pondered for a long time. Suddenly, he smiled and said, “Interesting.”

Looking at Conrad, Echo said, “Do you know what will happen if Fabian does this?”

Conrad said calmly after nodding, "Of course, once the plan is successful, we will make Wall Street hate Jasper. Then, Jasper will inevitably be crushed into fine powder in the first wave of retaliatory attacks from Wall Street."

"No matter how powerful Jasper is, it is impossible to counter the strength of the entirety Wall Street. This power is enough to defeat any country in the world, let alone an individual."

"Well, Wall Street will not be satisfied with a nobody like Jasper. So, what do you think they will do later?"

Upon hearing these words, Echo narrowed his eyes slightly and he was silent for a long time. Suddenly, he laughed, "You've seen this through. The anger of Wall Street will spread to the entire East. We can benefit from such a huge capital confrontation."

"But you must also be aware that Fabian doesn't care about this. He has never considered himself as someone from Somer anyway."

"However, you are a native of Somer's mainland and your family is also residing in the Southeast Province in Somer. Are you willing to turn traitor?"

Conrad said with a blank expression on his face, "Mr. Welch, we're not in World War II 60 or 70 years ago. The global economy is now integrated and all of us must look forward. I'm just standing on the winner's side."

“Interesting, hahaha! Okay, you go back and tell Fabian that once he starts to act, I will follow up immediately. I accept this collaboration!”

Conrad smiled and said, “Now, I will discuss the specific process with Mr. Welch...”

An hour later, Conrad left the headquarters of Softwin Investments with a smile on his face.

While standing by the window of the office in the headquarters of Softwin Investments, Echo had his arms across his chest and a sneer on his face as he watched Conrad’s figure getting into a car after he left the building.

“Hehe, Somer descents. As expected, there is no shortage of such traitors in Somer at any time.”

At this moment, inside the car that was driving towards the airport, the smile on Conrad’s face disappeared and was replaced by a venomous coldness.

Valentine was driving the car after having snuck here. As Conrad’s most trusted, and only, confidant now, Valentine knew everything Conrad had done. Hence, naturally, he also knew the purpose of Conrad’s trip.

He noticed Conrad's icy face and the anger that was suppressed underneath his coldness. Currently, he looked like an iceberg on top of a volcano.

Valentine sighed.

"Mr. Monty, should we tell Jasper about this?"

Unexpectedly, Conrad shook his head and said, "No, at least not now."

Valentine was taken aback and subconsciously said, "But what Fabian is doing now is too vicious. He is willing to bury so many people just to destroy Jasper."

"Jasper is fine. Once the war spreads across the country, who will we become?"

"You're also scared that I'll become a traitor, right?" Conrad asked all of a sudden.

Valentine had a bitter look on his face, and he shook his head. He answered, "I didn't mean that."

“I know you didn’t.” Conrad thought long and hard before continuing, “Val, you don’t understand. I feel so helpless now.”

“I think Fabian’s plan will be succeed.”

Conrad looked at the View of street that was flying past at high speed and said, “Jasper doesn’t realize this. He’s doing too much and he’s too arrogant.”

“It’s fine if he was just starting because his capital was not as huge back then. He attracted so much attention because of his early performance. Coincidentally, this huge thing that shocked the world happened at the most critical time. Everything’s too coincidental.”

“However, back then, nobody would listen to Jasper. What effect would such a small sum of money have?”

“Now, how much money has Jasper earned? I don’t know if that money belongs to him, but at least he’s truly in control of it.”

“It’s such a huge volume and it was enough to attract some real attention. I can promise you that there must be information surrounding him on the desks of the big shots on Wall Street, the Federal Reserve, and even on the desks of the top officials of the United States.”

“Meanwhile, what does the United States lack right now? An opportunity and excuse to shift the people’s attention and grief away from this terrorist attack, and at the same time. to vent their anger.”

“What Fabian is doing right now is handing them this very reason they are looking for.”

“This is also the reason why I am afraid of Fabian’s foresight. Jasper and I underestimated Fabian.”

“At this point, Fabian’s foresight is more far reaching than any of ours.”

“The moment he provides this reason, Wall Street, the Federal Reserve, or even the United States government will easily start this war.”

While listening to Conrad’s voice, Valentine felt his body gradually turning cold. A great terror struck him, and he felt as if he was falling into an frigid cellar.

“M-Mr. Monty, you mean, this capital war cannot be avoided?”

Valentine did not even realize that his voice was shaking.

Conrad answered calmly, "It's meaningless to think too deeply about this. However, what I can be sure of is that if Fabian really does this, then his plan will surely succeed."

"Why can't we tell Jasper as soon as possible?"

Valentine said, aghast.

A cold smile appeared on Conrad's lips. "What's the use of telling him? Can he stop this?"

"Val, I told Echo something just now that is not against my conscience. I am just standing on the side of the winner. If this plan succeeds, Jasper can't win."

Conrad's words made Valentine feel as if he was suffocating.

"What should we do then?"

Conrad said calmly, "We wait."

“For what?”

This was the first time Valentine felt that he was not smart enough. Furthermore, he realized that he could not figure out what Conrad was thinking anymore.