

At The Top 801

Life at The Top

Chapter 801

Walking out of the president's office, Celine stared at Jasper who looked very carefree and asked, "Were you not nervous at all?"

"About what?" Jasper asked despite knowing full well what she was talking about.

"About Paulson. He's not as kind as he looks. The fact that he managed to become Colossal's president despite starting from a normal project manager means that he's more ruthless than anyone if need be," Celine replied.

Jasper smiled and spoke, "His ruthlessness is a testament to how smart he is, and smart men tend to choose options that are the most beneficial to them. He won't get anything by starting an all-out war with me, so he won't do it."

"Bullsh*t." Celine rolled her eyes at Jasper. "Sure, your companies have unlimited potential and they've already grown quite a bit in size, but they're still nothing more than weaklings to Colossal, okay?"

"The investment bank wants to make money and Paulson wants fame. Getting rid of a weakling like me won't bring the investment bank money nor will the world suddenly respect Paulson more for it. Plus, on the off chance that they don't manage to crush me, they'll have a monstrous force to deal with in the future. Why go through all that trouble?" Jasper replied calmly.

"God knows where you got this confidence from," Celine spoke calmly.

Still, despite her words, Celine's eyes shone as she looked at Jasper.

Celine had already lost all ability to ponder and mull over Jasper's words. She would not think about whether Jasper's words were realistic or

one thought in mind, and that was how handsome and dominant Jasper was. She just wanted to pounce tonight?"

out celebrating with Jack

Leave your schedule tonight

to do?" Jasper looked at Celine

take advantage of you?" Celine spoke

as a man, to back down

as she pushed the excitement she felt within her away. She walked out of a

the center, the two saw a familiar figure being forced

It was William.

Celine saw William, he saw

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“What a pitiful loser. All the insults you throw at me are nothing more than the rewards of my victory. It sounds better than songs of praise from someone else because the more you insult me, the more tragic you’ve lost. And, the more I’ve won.”

Jasper, who was standing beside, could not help but take another look at Celine when she spoke. In all honesty, women really were superior when they argued. This alone was enough to get rid of a large group of people and their potty mouths.

William’s body trembled in infuriation but Celine was no longer interested in arguing with him.

“Do you even know what a true winner is? No, you don’t. Look at this man beside me that you called a barbarian. Yet has he paid you any attention from the get-go? Your every insult sounds nothing more than the barks of stray dogs to him.

“You can insult us as much as you want, but remember that you’re going to trial soon while we’re going to celebrate. This is the true difference between a winner and a loser. It’s not about who has the loudest voice.”

With that, Celine wrapped an arm around Jasper’s arm and the two turned to leave.

William’s eyes were bloodshot as he glared at the two retreating figures. He was too infuriated to speak.

taking just two steps, Celine seemed to have

also gotten Paulson’s promise that I’ll be taking over

president of the Terra regional

be any reason for us to meet again. You’ve already lost and have nothing left. How

Jasper left, leaving William to roar and shout. Following this was the sound

...

out to celebrate with Jack and the rest. After all, with a superior like him there, those senior executives might not

their children’s age, but his status was completely different. Not to mention that with Jasper’s growing wealth, his subordinates’ attitude toward

got into the car Celine had prepared for them. The car made its way deeper

Jasper to one of New York’s, and even the

State Building that seemed to shoot for the sky. “I can almost taste money in the

on, I have

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Chapter 803

Jasper felt a ripple of emotion in his heart as he looked at Celine who stood by the roof railing of the Empire State Building and listened to her speak.

He walked over to stand beside Celine by the railing.

Feeling the chilly and raging winds 400 meters up in the sky, his surroundings were dimly lit this evening and Jasper felt as if the entire New York City was beneath his feet.

The neon lights in this immense city spread from under his feet and stretched all the way to the horizon beyond what he could see. The city bustled with liveliness.

No one could tell for sure how many separations and reunions the city, populated by millions, went through each day.

Or what went on in the families behind every lit window.

As one of the busiest cities in the world, New York was indeed heaven for the powerful and the rich.

“One day, I’m sure,” Jasper murmured to himself as he stared at the night sky, now brightened by the city lights.

turned to focus her gaze on Jasper’s side profile, completely

these

now tinted with dominance and fame. It was as though Jasper was in his true form at this very moment. He was a man waiting for

aura of dominance to him, and a man who could make her look twice had to be one with the strength to conquer the

requirements

the king,”

“What did you say?”

on the rooftop and Jasper turned to ask Celine what she had said

turning to walk over to the sofa where the wind was not as strong. Sitting down, she asked, “Is there something you’d like to drink? I can have

wine. I’m not really used to drinking stronger spirits,

her phone and made a

later, ten bottles each of white

was a table full of mouth-watering and colorful Somer

glanced at the bottles of white wine that had all been aged for at least ten years and bottles of

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Chapter 804

Jasper turned to look at her. Celine chuckled and pulled out a 100 US dollar banknote and waved it. "Look, the city's owner."

Stunned for a moment, Jasper then laughed aloud. "You're right. So very right."

"I want to own this US banknote of yours," Jasper suddenly spoke after he finished laughing.

Celine's smile vanished after he finished speaking and she stared intently at him, to the point where Jasper felt his hair rise out of caution.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Jasper asked.

Celine did not respond, but she stood and walked over to Jasper.

Jasper sat on his single sofa with Celine standing before him.

The wind continued to howl on the rooftop but it could not dissipate the warming tension between the man and the woman.

Celine put her arm on Jasper's shoulder so he would not get

was a woman in his

shocking suppleness of the woman

asked, instinctively

she pressed his shoulder down with one hand and looked up at Jasper. "Are you really willing to push me away? Do you dare to

instantly froze in place, and at the same time, he realized something.

at the gym once he returned, Celine then wrapped herself around him and got closer to him. Her red lips whispered in Jasper's ear, "But don't you

and I have a girlfriend," Jasper replied,

throwing me away?" Celine

he saw a sly expression on Celine's face. He realized then that he had

want to be with you anyway. What's the point in doing

a slim and fair finger rested

say anything, and

"Let's keep drinking."

Chapter 805

There was a complicated yet addictive taste in his mouth.

The aroma of pure white wine was mixed with a hint of indescribable fragrance.

Jasper felt his body heat up as the fragrance and the aroma of the wine entered his throat from his mouth.

Jasper felt rather dizzy after drinking two more bottles of white wine in such a new method. All he knew was that the moment Celine got up, his heart felt empty along with the loss of weight on his lap.

He felt an urge to pull her back, to have her sit on his lap obediently and not go anywhere.

Then, Celine said something that caused Jasper's head to snap up.

"What now, are you scared?"

Celine teased as she looked at Jasper with a shine in her eyes.

leaned down to close the distance between them. Celine's face was so close to Jasper's that not even the harsh

want to do

soft arms fell on Jasper's shoulders. Celine half knelt and half squatted

was caused by the influence of alcohol or if it was something else, but he grabbed one of Celine's snow-white and flexible arms. He flicked

want to catch a cold," Celine spoke and then pulled Jasper to his feet from the sofa. Leaning her chin on his shoulder, Celine spoke by his ear, "My body feels weak. Carry

breeze cleared

man had yet to make a move. "Are you a man or not? I'm going to hold this over your head for the rest of your life if you bail on me now. I already told you I don't need

up to you

scoffed and taunted, "Come on, then! As if

'Motherf*cker!'

such a situation in

woman who was leaning against him.

for

once he was

Chapter 806

Jasper felt it at this moment.

The sports car sped up without his awareness and dashed through a rather short distance before it screeched to a halt at the hotel lobby's entrance.

Jasper immediately alighted and opened the car door. Then, he carried the soft woman in his arms and made his way straight to the hotel's concierge without looking back.

Jasper tossed both his and Celine's passport to the check-in counter and said, "The room's already booked, give me my card."

While the concierge in Four Seasons Hotel had seen his fair share of things, Four Seasons Hotel was still one of New York's most prestigious hotels and it was rare to see such a rushed couple.

However, upon reading the information from the system and realizing this Eastern couple had booked a Deluxe Presidential Suite that cost 20,000 US dollars a night, the concierge immediately changed his mind.

Rich people were just different and it showed in the ways they booked a hotel room for salacious activities. They were especially extravagant and carefree. They were much better than broke hypocrites who arrogantly pretended to be gentlemen.

Just as Jasper carried Celine to the hotel lobby and checked in under plenty of the guests' gazes, an exceptionally handsome and gentlemanly Westerner was also staring at them from the lobby's lounge.

was staring at

air of nobility, and while his expression was calm, anger and

him was a

"Sir Wharton?"

reality when the middle-aged man called

"My apologies, my mind drifted somewhere else. I'm a little tired today, so I'll send someone to contact you about what we discussed just now. That's

that, Wharton watched as the stranger carried Celine toward the elevator and immediately left the confused middle-aged man alone as he made his

right next to those two,"

Season Hotel's Deluxe Presidential Suite. You'll need to book

the concierge could finish his formal reply, Wharton

it to him for you if it comes to it, but do not waste my time. Understood?" Wharton looked at the greatly at the sight

formidable and powerful people around the world had one. It was

frantically replied,

Chapter 807

The United States was rather special.

Excluding Alaska and Hawaii, which were not connected to the main country, the United States was separated to its eastern and western parts at the Mississippi River.

The political center of the eastern United States was headed by Washington DC.

While the western financial center was headed by New York.

The formidable Maynard family, a group of Somer descents who were second to none, had a special existence in the east.

Despite clearly being of Somer descent, the family had an exceptional status and authority in the east.

The middle-aged man was born and raised in the United States, so he knew quite a bit about this family.

As to how strong the Maynard family was, it could be seen in their marriage partner.

Wharton was a member of the Welling family.

British Empire, the Welling

could such a thing happen in the marriage union

the Maynard family check into a hotel room with another

come over to ask. He was screwed now that he had seen

seconds of silence, Wharton had already

the middle-aged man remorsefully, "My apologies, I have to go up now. If there's nothing else, please

gentlemanly despite being cheated

thoughts? He might as well be a sociopath, or how else can he remain

Sir Wharton back, the middle-aged man quickly replied, "Of course, Sir

my leave. Please excuse me."

of silence for the man who dared touch Wharton's wife before turning

same time, on the 36th floor of the

was looking down at her. The tips of their noses touched and they could both feel the searing

Jasper go and took two steps back. She pulled out a pair of red high heels that Jasper could not be more familiar with. Then, before Jasper's

man would believe that a woman looked most beautiful when she took her clothes off, while a man with taste

man like Jasper who was with a beauty like Celine, every frown and smile from her was the best view he had

Chapter 808

"I don't want you to regret this," Jasper spoke.

Celine reached out to loop her arms around Jasper's neck and chuckled. "Do I look like someone who's going to regret it?"

"Have you two divorced?" Jasper asked in a serious tone.

Celine chuckled. "Why? Isn't adultery always more exciting to you men?"

After the entire trip over, Jasper had more or less sobered up. He replied, "This is a moral issue. I have no interest in involving myself with other people's marriage."

"Don't worry about it."

Seeing how serious Jasper looked, Celine pointed at the purse she had thrown by the bed and said, "Open the zipper on the outside and you should see a compartment. Take out what's inside."

Jasper got up and did as Celine told. There was a very thin piece of paper in the compartment and Jasper was shocked when he looked up to find that it was a divorce agreement.

"He and I divorced last month. Do you remember my former secretary who was always at odds with you? She was one of the people he sent over to keep an eye on me. If it weren't for the divorce, how could he not have rushed over to look for me when I got rid of her?"

Celine sat up on the bed calmly.

families and for the sake of our family's interests and his dignity,

taken every

to divorce in secret if this is a union

with that?" Celine grew calmer as if she was

in name. He married me for my status and had another puppet he could control. I only agreed for the sake of my family. My father

someone knocked on the room

having controlled his emotions, the rather rushed knocks betrayed his anger

was some foolish hotel staff knocking

exactly who the man was, so just as Jasper got up to open the door, she reached out and pulled

woman's body was built very differently, to the point that they might

and plump underneath him.

Celine opened her mouth and let

room door and drifted into

froze in mid-air as he prepared to knock

balled them

Celine told Jasper directly and frankly, "He's the

Chapter 809

2-3 minutes

Jasper was rather impressed when he first saw Wharton.

Be it the man's appearance or his aura, Wharton was surely an exquisite character among men of his caliber.

People like him had to have generations of nobility before them, for they would not turn out like this otherwise.

"From what I understand, you're divorced," Jasper replied.

As he spoke, Jasper intentionally took a step to the side to stand in front of Celine protectively.

It was a detail that both Celine and Wharton caught onto.

Wharton's expression remained unfazed as his gaze shifted to land on Celine. "So you dare go against me but you don't dare to admit that you did?"

Celine's face popped out from behind Jasper as she replied lazily, "Would you stop acting like you've caught me having an affair? We aren't related anymore, Sir Wharton."

'Sir?'

caught on to the information Celine leaked

was a modern society, so ordinary people could not possibly be called

title had thus exposed Wharton's

from a noble family, one conferred by

the royal family did not suddenly grant someone more power, it was symbolic enough that it showed this man carried the royal bloodline. This was something others could not and would not

at Celine and spoke coldly, "We've already agreed that while we are divorced, it will not be publicized and you must defend the status of our marriage in public. You were not to taint my name and yet what have

provoking me, and in extension, the entire Welling

"Never believe a woman's words, because lying comes naturally to women. Don't tell me such a plain

"Good, very good.

I've already seen through you. You want to talk about promises? Sure, then what about you? You won't even leave my secretary alone and

don't care who you are to her nor do I care what has happened between you two. All you need to remember is that from this moment on, you will be an enemy that I have to

before, so what's one more?"

Celine did not disappoint me on this. She didn't find a completely useless piece cannot afford to provoke. No matter what your family background

Chapter 810

2-2 minutes

Jasper returned to the room and grabbed his clothes.

"Are you leaving?" Celine asked.

"Come with me, I'll get you a room in the hotel I'm staying in," Jasper spoke.

"Wharton already knows that you're staying here, so there's no saying what he'll do. Just in case, it's safer if you follow my suggestion," Jasper stated.

Celine chuckled and said, "He wouldn't dare do anything to me."

"That's a different story." Jasper shook his head.

Celine got up and grabbed her purse, replying, "Alright. As you say, then."

The two walked out of the room and immediately left Four Seasons Hotel.

The moment they left, Wharton also received notification in his room on the same floor.

see how far you can run." Wharton shed his facade in his room,

the table and threw it harshly at the television. Panting harshly, the man let out

ever allow being cheated on, Celine! You b*tch! Just you

out, Wharton pulled out his phone to make

mood was regulated

the information you have on the man Celine has been in intimate contact with. And have someone bring that b*tch Yvonne over

...

and the rest had yet

and obediently

drink today so I'm a little tired. We'll talk

he

said, "We'd be chatting in the

reply. Instead,

her knees that were brought up to her chest, her gaze

morning when Jasper woke