

At The Top 811

Chapter 811

It was very rare for Jasper to see Henry desire something so passionately.

Thinking about it, Jasper realized it made sense. Henry's family background ensured that he would have everything he wanted.

Even though the Law family was much stricter with him, they would not throw Henry to a farm somewhere to train his endurance like a ridiculous plot from a novel considering their wealth.

It was unrealistic.

A private plane, however, was a different story.

A private plane burned a lot of resources and while money did not mean much to the Law family, they were rather strict. The only reason Zachary had a private plane was that there was no alternative since he had to take frequent business trips since taking over the family's business.

To Henry who had been given anything he wanted since he was a child, the best things to him were those beyond his reach.

Henry had been extremely excited these days now that buying a private plane was no longer just his wishful thinking.

Jasper took the pamphlet and flipped through it.

'What the f*ck is this?

'Helicopters too?'

"Which one do you have your eyes on?" Jasper asked, looking at Henry suspiciously.

"This one." Henry pointed at a plane on the pamphlet and began to describe it, "The Dassault Falcon 2000. It's 20.2 meters long and its main wings are 21.4 meters. Its height is 7.1 meters tall. This private plane can fly up to a speed of 851 kilometers per hour and is estimated to be able to fly 7,030 kilometers in one go.

"It's cool right?"

Seeing how proud Henry looked, Jasper replied, "It is. But this plane costs 80 million. Do you have that much?"

whispered, "I borrowed 30 million

"How did

"I promised that I'd pay her back with interest in

if you can't?" Jasper asked with a

of Anna, her conditions would only

darkened. "Then she'll confiscate my plane and freeze
"You'd better do something instead of watching me suffer. I'm expecting you to start new companies
and make them go public. I'll come
shouldn't be too hard." Jasper consoled him as he
if a nod from Jasper meant that making 30
is perfect no matter how I look at it. It has a cool appearance and awesome specs, so why don't you get
tossed the pamphlet back to Henry
man!" Henry was enraged at how someone was bashing his precious love. Harrumphing,
to private planes, everything is
he looked at Jasper, and the
his Falcon 2000 child's play, he did not have the courage or the facts to argue since the man was
difference! Even the cheapest of the
worth was not
and his treasured plane
had already
I remember that they acquired Gulfstream Aerospace last year, and I'd like to buy a private
be a
would be much more efficient than
man's time was
with an extremely envious tone, "Alright, I'll contact
now
like to ask
Jasper asked, thinking back

Chapter 812

2-2 minutes

Henry wailed tragically. Upon realizing that it was impossible to scam Jasper of his money, he left with despair on his face.

Despite it no longer being as great, the Falcon 2000 was still a private plane he had been dreaming of owning. Plus, it was more than cool enough to brag about back in Harbor City.

Henry immediately confirmed the purchase after he consoled himself. He did not want to stay by Jasper's side anymore in fear of suffering more.

Jasper found himself held back by Jack and the other senior executives after Henry left.

"You have to come join our celebratory party today no matter what, Mr. Laine," Jack told Jasper with a smile.

"Won't my presence restrain you from fully enjoying yourselves?" Jasper smiled.

Jack waved him off. "The older ones are resting today and they're planning to buy souvenirs for their family. It's just a few of us today and we've all been following you for quite some time. There's nothing to be restrained about."

"Alright then, let's go celebrate."

gave in at Jack's

good way for him to build better

was

to relax his taut nerves that had been getting

Hotel, while Jack dragged Jasper away for

his hands held together under his chin. He was slightly frowning as he looked up

Stone,

worker, had now fallen into an

few lovely memories with this man in

too many women that he could no longer count them, and none of the women who ever thought that they could

because they had slept together before. Instead, all she felt

"Yvonne Stone."

around the desk and stood

was a relatively beautiful face with

Chapter 813

2-2 minutes

She gulped and replied, "I didn't mean to do it, Sir Wharton. I just thought that I was of no more use to you, so I didn't dare return to your side."

“Because you’ve seen me get rid of everyone I’ve lost use for, because you were afraid, that’s why you didn’t dare come back. Is that what you’re telling me?” Wharton asked.

Yvonne was too terrified to speak.

“You do not get to decide whether you are useful to me or not, I do!

“If I claim that you are, then you’ll live a great life even if you’re in a persistent vegetative state. If I claim that you’re not, then you can be the most outstanding person in the world and I will still wipe you off the surface of it. I do not need smart*sses, understood?”

Wharton’s gaze was ice-cold and void of any emotion.

“Un-Understood.” Yvonne nodded frantically.

“Is there a man by Celine’s side?” Wharton asked indifferently.

Jasper Laine. A Somer businessman, he’s

results, huh?” Wharton chuckled humorlessly. “That makes sense, or he wouldn’t dare touch women like Celine. Nor would Celine

courage to speak, “Sir Wharton, Celine fired me because of
received a harsh slap across

ground from the impact. Her reddened cheek immediately began swelling as blood trickled from the corner of her

so she cupped her cheek with one hand and held back her

Celine by her name? You lowly b*tch!” Wharton spoke in a

swallowed and spoke, ignoring the pain and fear she

ask questions and you will

...

headquarters, Paulson’s

chair carefreely as she played

to Celine. “Alright. You’re officially the president of Colossal Investments’ Terra regional branch from

Chapter 814

At that, Celine suddenly smiled.

“As to him suspecting that I’ve committed adultery, well, I didn’t. Any intimate relationship I’ve had with other men can’t be considered that since we’ve already gotten a divorce long ago. Nothing happened between Jasper and me before we got the divorce.

“Not that anything happened between us after.”

Adding that last part, Celine then sighed, looking rather despondent.

After that great opportunity last night, it was going to be difficult for her to find another chance to pounce on Jasper.

That man was too smart and too difficult to persuade. He was still able to remain sober after all that drinking.

Celine spitefully speculated whether Jasper was even a man at all.

Paulson listened quietly as Celine spoke. He waited for her to finish speaking before he slowly said, "Honestly speaking, I would've fully supported you choosing Jasper if he had appeared before you got married."

Celine chuckled. "I don't remember seeing you stand up for me when the family forced me to marry Wharton for their benefit, though."

"The situation was special, then. Plus, it was a matter among the Maynard family. I'm merely an outsider and, at most, the man your father asked to watch over you after he passed."

"Let's stop here, Mr. President. You promised me not to speak of our personal feelings here at work." It was evident that Celine did not want to continue the conversation.

"Alright, then, let's talk about something else. What are your plans after this? Take this as a review from a superior to you, the new president of the Terra regional branch." Paulson changed the subject.

to make the Terra regional branch greater so that it'll have the best results among the five branches under the headquarters. Then hopefully I'll get

there is more complicated than you think, and many people are

private Somer businesses from taking the path of internationalization and globalization is one of the most important things

whole cannot prevent, let alone me. As second in line to inherit the Maynard business, you should know better than

slightly. "You mean that Somer businessmen like Jasper would have to trek a rocky path when they try to spread

Then, he diverted the conversation away from such a

hinted than said, for being too blatant about it might only reap the

my plan, I'm afraid your wish will come true

words and sat straight, looking at the

It was a decision made among the shareholders during their general meeting. As of now, it's still

"Thos b*stards!"

Colossal Investments the best investment bank in the world. You've put decades of hard work into this and

"Haha."

"It's not that exaggerated. I'll still get 3.8% of Colossal Investments' shares and I'll become one of Colossal's

professional internationalized enterprise. Its ordinary

all sorts of large companies. With everyone holding a small portion of shares, the company itself

when Jasper rejected Colossal's investment, I was

have all been thrown

has his eyes on a very long-term goal, so

business kingdom one day, and no

Life at The Top

Chapter 815

"Jul, why'd I sleep in so late? Why didn't you wake me?" Jasper got up and spoke to Julian who walked in. He pressed a finger against his throbbing temple.

Julian replied exasperatingly, "I came over to wake you twice, Jasper. You didn't wake up the first time, and you were incoherent when you replied the second time only to fall right back asleep after. I realized that you weren't in a good condition anyway, so I let you sleep."

Jasper got off the bed and went to clean himself up. Jasper saved a mental note to himself to not drink so much next time. Making him late was one thing, but the hangover the following morning was horrible.

"Have the people from General Motors arrived?" Jasper asked while brushing his teeth.

"They arrived half an hour before the agreed time at 9:30 this morning. They're still waiting," Julian replied.

"I'll be there right away," Jasper spoke.

"Won't you eat something first?" Julian asked.

"It's fine. I'll be meeting Winston Bennett later anyway and there'll be food to eat for afternoon tea," Jasper replied.

In DoubleTree by Hilton Hotel's executive lounge sat two irritated men clad in suits.

"It's already 2:10 p.m., Dalton. I don't think there's any need to wait anymore," the slightly chubby man spoke irritably.

Dalton was also irked as he glanced at the time. "Let's wait another ten minutes. We'll leave if we don't see him. It seems like this person isn't sincere at all."

“What if they’re just joking? The Gulfstream G500 costs 47 million US dollars. How could someone with such horrible time management afford that?”

“I don’t think that’s possible. This is someone whom Colossal Investments’ Jameson introduced...” Dalton spoke hesitantly.

“If he’s not coming to buy later then we’re not going to be very polite either. People like this need to be taught a lesson.”

minutes later, Jasper hastily appeared in the

two commercial sales representatives. He was about to apologize before one of

earth is going on with your boss? Where is he? Just tell us if he’s not willing to buy the plane and stop wasting our time. Why’d he send a young man like you over anyway? To

could not conceal his anger when

wait aimlessly for four to five hours, the other party decided not to show up and instead sent a young man over. Dalton felt

knew that they had

Laine, the person who wants

I’ve had too much

did not fault them for their resentment considering he had made them wait four to

so long, Jasper was aware that it was his mistake and there was nothing

manage your own time, we’re seriously doubting your sincerity in buying our plane. Plus, with how young you are, do you even have the

Dalton spoke coldly.

him about his lack of time management. However, that last comment did not sit right with him. This was the United States

behalf because I sincerely do want to purchase your

telling me you’re actually going to buy this

believe that Jasper would buy his company’s

Jasper was

was of Somer

country. There was no way people from such

about serious things, nor will I make a fool of people because of

as he looked at Dalton

planes. When Mr. Jameson said it was a Mr. Laine, I thought it would be some big shot from
wait here aimlessly from 9:30 a.m. to now when it's almost 2:30

Gulfstream G500, priced at 47 Million US dollars with no available discounts. There's nothing wrong with
you buying it, but I'm going to need to check your bank account first. Please hand me your

Chapter 816

The terrifying nine-digit balance had both Dalton and his colleague's hearts skipping a beat.

Dalton pinched his thigh harshly to confirm that he had read the number right and was not hallucinating.

Frankly speaking, no matter where a person was, a nine-digit balance in someone's bank account was
enough to shock anyone.

Dalton felt his throat dry up and his scalp grow numb.

He could claim that the number was fake if Jasper had brought his own machine, but this was a machine
Dalton brought from the company and it was made to check the balance in a customer's card. There was
no way it would be wrong.

That meant the balance in the card was true!

This was money that he could withdraw at any time!

Looking up at Jasper again, Dalton did not dare to be disrespectful at all. Trembling, Dalton was lost for
words.

"Are you done checking?" Jasper asked.

"Ye-Yes." Dalton immediately became alert and quickly replied, politely handing the debit card to Jasper
with both hands.

The large change in attitude was because they knew, from the balance in his bank account, that this
person of Somer descent was not someone they could afford to offend.

Dalton began to sweat abnormally. While he fumbled for words, Jasper continued to speak.

"I'm a little short on time right now as I have an important meeting in a few minutes, so let's get the
procedures dealt with quick and concisely."

Dalton was so moved by Jasper's words he could almost cry. "Thank you for your understanding, Mr.
Laine. Let me first introduce the latest G500 to you.

G500 is a private plane manufactured precisely for VIPs like you, Mr.

is 0.8 times the speed of sound. This is the fastest private plane in the world, and

I meant by quick was to sign the

Dalton turned to

contact with quite a few wealthy customers considering they sold

to ask about the plane's specifications, like normal people with cars, as this was a purchase of tens of first time Dalton and his colleague

something wrong?" Jasper

them wait aimlessly for about five hours. Even the most patient man had his limits and Jasper

stunned made Jasper wonder if they were reliable salesmen

beginning to feel displeased. He quickly pulled out a document and was about to pass it

first glance when he arrived at the executive lounge. While he had never met

Jasper right away, Doyle spoke courteously, "Hello, Mr. Laine. I'm

Doyle, but it seems like I'll have to make you wait a little longer. I have a contract

An extremely

and his colleague looking at

Doyle, I'm Dalton. We're employees of Gulfstream Aerospace under General Motors. We met once when we went to do maintenance for Mr. Benett's private plane early last year. How is Mr.

trembled in

be used to such scenes. He gave a small smile and replied politely, "He's doing quite well.

great. Are you perhaps here to invite Mr. Laine, Mr. Doyle? He's our new

at Jasper in shock and asked, "Are you

"I thought that since I'll be flying a lot in the future, it'd be more convenient

help with? I'm rather close with Gulfstream Aerospace's president and Mr. Benett is one of their shareholders. I'm sure Mr. Benett would be glad to help you secure a

Doyle spoke enthusiastically.

Life at The Top

Chapter 817

As the globally recognized stock god, Winston Benett had already made a name for himself in the 1990s' financial industry around the world.

While the financial industry was considered one of the more sophisticated and closed-off ones, the man truly made his name known among ordinary folk when he started to auction his lunch for charity in the year 2000.

Jasper still remembered that this year in 2001, Winston Benett's lunch would be auctioned off at 18,000 US dollars, which was the cheapest in history.

In the year 2020 in his past life, Jasper had reincarnated before the auction that year. The latest he remembered was 2019. One might ask how much his lunch was auctioned off at.

4.56 million US dollars, which was 31.54 million Somer Dollars according to the exchange rate at that time.

Jasper had always thought that Winston Benett had made a great move by doing so.

For it had gotten him fame and actual benefits.

While it was done in the name of charity, Jasper's keen eyes and understanding of things had greatly exceeded those of ordinary people. He was well aware that Winston Benett auctioning his lunch was a much more complicated and wise business skill.

Ordinary people would never understand why someone would spend tens of millions for a plate of steak that Winston Benett had eaten before, but the increase in reputation was much worth the price paid.

The Maybach quietly drove past New York's streets and boulevards before it finally arrived at a seemingly normal restaurant by the streets.

Jasper realized that a white old man seemed to have been standing at the restaurant's entrance for quite some time.

That man was the legendary Winston Benett, an old man with a kind smile that never left his face.

Jasper had already stepped down from the car before Doyle could open the doors for him, and he made his way toward an approaching Winston Benett.

honor to receive an invitation to join you for afternoon tea. I'm sure our conversation today will be immensely joyful," Jasper

I must say that I'm greatly impressed

of the oldest civilizations in the history of mankind. It's also the only one of the four ancient civilizations that have continued into

sure that there will only be more people

was neither too humble nor arrogant when he spoke, and his confidence in his own ethnic

if he did

chatted happily as they entered

there did not

rather empty. There were only two waiters with

for the waiters did not seem too excited at the sight of the man. They merely greeted

so I chose to meet you here. Is there something you'd like to eat, Laine? I personally quite

While Jasper was not used to eating Western food, he had no other choice but to

really hungry considering he had not eaten anything since he woke up hungover, so

for the statement you released on the first day Sena went public, Mr. Benett. Had it not been for you, I don't think Sena's share prices would've managed to reach 122

after I've purchased a certain percentage of shares. It's nothing to thank me for. Plus, even if I didn't release

were to release a statement about it yourself. Its effects and time taken are different too, "

smiled and slowly said, "Laine. I actually invited you today

"Business?"

his cutlery and looked at Winston intently, waiting for the

Jasper wait too long and quickly spoke, "Laine,

sentence immediately raised Jasper's

it. Terizone has a group of founders and I've agreed that while I do own a majority of shares, I

Chapter 818

Jasper smiled at Winston's words.

One billion US dollars.

That was still an astronomical amount in the year 2001 when all currencies were severely depreciated.

Such money was enough to make an utterly poor man into the top 1% of the world's richest people.

People slaved away for a better quality of life, yet how many people could ever make so much money their entire lives?

This was certainly a convincing price.

"That's a very appealing price you're offering, Mr. Benett," Jasper commented.

Winston shook his head regretfully at Jasper's response. "Yet I feel like you won't agree to this business proposal."

"Indeed."

Jasper admitted without hesitation.

"Terizone is very important to me. It's a major part of my plans for my business career that I cannot afford to lose. So unless you're proposing to buy my entire future, I apologize as I cannot sell it to you."

Winston laughed along with Jasper's words. "That's a very interesting way of speaking. You managed to reject me without making it too awkward. So, Laine, how much for your future?"

"Do you really want me to make an estimate, Mr. Benett?" Jasper asked.

“Haha.” Winston laughed out loud and spoke, “I hope we’ll have more chances to work together in the future.”

“I’m sure we will,” Jasper affirmed.

testing online payment, be it

played by, and

himself in the United States and even the majority of

Jasper believed that there would certainly be opportunities for them to

us toast

his cup of it which Jasper toasted with a cup of coffee instead

got back into the Maybach Winston had prepared for his

had not solidified any future partnerships, the conversation today had left

would get

the hotel, Jasper

indeed helped him secure a few advantages when he found out that Jasper

Somerland. This team would then stay to help Jasper train his own team of flight crew and teach them how to fly the world’s most advanced

saved Jasper 500,000 US

addition, Gulfstream would also gift Jasper three years of free maintenance service, which would save Jasper at

always purchase such services with

General Motors and Gulfstream Aerospace, so his words were just as powerful as

immediately called the other. He then found out that Henry had left to pick up his own

‘could not wait to show off

a private plane with his own money.

dealt with, Jasper

last and most important issue

with Google’s

Google!

the 21st century! One could only imagine how powerful

people in Somerland

Chapter 819

Morrison's overwhelming force had Page and Brin looking embarrassed and afraid.

While the three of them were of similar age, Morrison had grown up in a wealthy family and received the best education available. When he graduated, he got a job in the world-class Layman Investment Bank's middle management.

As for Page and Brin...

Page's family could still be considered slightly powerful, but Brin had come from an ordinary family.

Not to mention that Page's family background was nothing in comparison to Morrison's.

"We have no intention of offending you, Mr. Morrison, but you understand that cooperation has to be done on common grounds, at least. And we believe that you..."

"I mean that Layman Investment Bank's conditions are too harsh. By purchasing 80% of our shares with 60 million as well as accepting you as our operational supervisor, we would then lose all initiative."

Page glanced at his partner and spoke with difficulty.

"We cannot possibly accept such harsh conditions."

Morrison scoffed and leaned back against the chair as he spoke coldly, "You need to know that there are at least 8,000 to 10,000 start-up companies like yours in the United States. Do you know what makes you different from them?"

"The only difference is that I like you and I'm willing to invest. Yet you're criticizing me for having harsh conditions?"

yours will still find other sources of investment after rejecting

"There are other

of Somer descent?" Morrison's expression grew even

but a poor, underdeveloped, and feudal country. The only people you'll find there are scammers and ruffians! Do they even know what the internet is?

and yet you lower yourself just so you can

and was about to speak when Brin tugged on his hand to

touch with them, Mr. Morrison. After all, this is

not to discuss the terms of cooperation with him, it's only

you're using Todd's name to

is Todd in comparison to my

smiled,

investment manager of Layman Investments. We're but the founders of a small start-up company. We don't have any power at all so we don't really have a choice

expression. "Hmm, not bad.

conditions are here. You'd better decide quickly because if I change my mind, I won't entertain you even if you come begging at my

We'll definitely think it through and give you a

dragged an upset Page out of

a beautiful and lithe secretary strutted

slapped her

Chapter 820

"It's nice to get to meet you two."

Jasper reached out to shake Page's and Brin's hands as he spoke, approaching them once they got out of the car.

Page shook Jasper's hand and spoke with a smile, "Hello, Mr. Laine. I'm Page and this is Brin, we're the co-founders of Google. It's an honor to meet you."

"I'm honored to meet you as well."

In truth, Jasper had seen pictures of these two people in his past life.

Page was a shut-in obsessed with technology, a direct and blunt man. While Google was still in its most difficult incubation stage, they had relied mostly on generosity to overcome it.

Brin, on the other hand, was more restrained and had more tact. He was more of a businessman than Page.

When Google grew, Page became the face of Google most of the time but true control of the company still laid in Brin's hands.

He was a low profile man who had self-restraint.

After quick small talk, Jasper invited the two into the hotel's restaurant as they enjoyed dinner.

Page and Brin had just sat down when they realized that Jasper had attentively prepared a meal that catered to their Jewish tastes.

Mr. Laine, I'm feeling a warmth from you that I've never felt before during this time,"

smiled. "I learned that you two are Jewish from Mr. Todd, so I had the hotel prepare something else instead. It's nothing much, actually.

Brin shared

earned Jasper brownie points from both of

to chat aimlessly with

in Somerland in his past life, so he had only eaten meals outside with his superior a

eating dinner with them as the

Such was life...

talk, Page first brought up the

Mr. Laine. Do you perhaps see a bullish trend in our company's future?" Page asked excitedly, extremely eager for

Sena had already successfully gone public and evoked the enthusiasm of the investors in the United States to invest in the industry. Sena's share price had also

too well, so I can't say whether I have a bullish or bearish stand on your company's

at all when it came to business—even

now would affect the investment and distribution of

the disappointed looks on the duo's faces, Jasper continued, "To be honest with you, I bought 27% of your shares because of my

heard that you're

Brin, two future wealthy businessmen, through an emotional rollercoaster. At the same time, he had also grasped the initiative of the negotiation tightly in his

are. Our company does indeed need more funds for future development. Not to toot our own horn,