

Life at The Top – Chapter 1103

“Are you threatening me-the Seatreaures Group, Jasper?!” Alban scoffed and said.

“You’re absolutely ignorant! The Seatreaures Group had just been listed on Harbor Stocks two years ago and its share price was twice its issuance price by the end of the first day. It’s always been the most powerful comprehensive, mainland, publicly-listed group on Harbor Stocks.

“You think you’re powerful enough to affect Seatreaures?!”

Jasper’s words from earlier had more or less seized control of the situation.

Since no one had imagined him to be able to avoid the trap Alban had carefully laid out for him so easily. However, when Jasper revealed that he intended to target Seatreaures Group, everyone began to look at Jasper in slight disappointment.

“He is too young, after all. The Seatreaures Group is more than he can handle.”

“Exactly. Seatreaures Group had more than 40 billion in turnover last year and it’s one of the most profitable privately-owned mainland enterprises on Harbor Stocks. Jasper must be crazy if he thinks he can attack Seatreaures Group.”

“Haha, didn’t he say he first made his money through the stock market? Of course, he’d take revenge through the stock market as well. Unfortunately, all his effort will be futile.”

Jasper did not seem to hear any of the comments around him.

Henry was irked, though, and he glared at the people who gave out the harshest comments. Henry said icily, "Are you busybodies done blabbering? Everyone here has a mouth, but do you see them going on and on noisily?"

"Keep yapping and I will smack that month off your face!"

Those people felt furious from this humiliation after they got brutally scolded, but the previous cases deterred them from acting out no matter how angry they were.

Hence, all of them consoled themselves by repeating internally that they were a dignified person in the upper-class society and that they did not need to be calculative with insolent living- incarnations of devils.

Meanwhile, Alban continued staring at Jasper.

"Did you hear them, Jasper? What they said was only because of Seatreasures Group's full strength. You wouldn't dare attack Seatreasures Group!"

"Haha. You can try, but if you end up screwing yourself over, then don't blame a senior like me for not warning you beforehand."

In all honesty, the Seatreasures Group was very strong at the time.

Their market value might not be the highest, but their roots were thick and expansive.

As a comprehensive group that dealt with physical businesses, the Seatreasures Group was extremely capable business-wise, while their progress in other relevant industries was nothing to scoff at either. Shares of such a business were what investors called blue-chip stocks, and were worth holding on to.

Since the company had a substantial performance history, the share price of such a company would not usually drop. Even if it did, any oscillations would follow the larger market trend, and it would not lose enough money to require them to pull out of the market. It was extremely difficult destroying a company like that.

Yet, Jasper was confident that he could do it.

This was thanks to his unique advantage of having memories of his past life.

Jasper could clearly remember that in the year 2001, the country government finally had enough of all the shady business that went on in the pharmaceutical industry. These pharmaceutical sales representatives would hide amongst the hospital's medical staff, causing medicine

bought in hospitals to be at least twice as expensive as the same medication in normal pharmacies outside. Some doctors without professional ethics would even prescribe patients with high commission rebate medication, completely disregarding their treatment effect.

Thus, a policy had been issued, hitting the medical system in the country like a windstorm. This windstorm eventually swept away 80% of the country's pharmaceutical enterprises.

Seatreasures Group had started their business through pharmaceuticals, and up until now, this industry remained their main source of income.