

# Life at the Top Chapter 711

Ever since Hudson had received Jasper's investment and was enlightened about monetizing traffic, he had not needed to worry about servers anymore.

At that moment, he was both elated and frustrated.

He merely thought that the website Jasper had asked him to create would be no more than a small gimmick, so he had not expected it to bring Terizone such great traffic.

Even Jack, who was currently in Coreana in charge of Sena's business, had called him to complain.

Jack was unhappy about Jasper's favoritism to Hudson by giving Terizone such an opportunity for huge traffic.

At the other end of the video call, Jasper smiled. "I don't care, do what you have to do to make sure the site doesn't crash. This is huge traffic, and how many consumers you manage to turn into Terizone subscribers will be up to you."

Hudson laughed aloud. "I've already assigned the majority of the company's important technicians to work on the website. It should be able to hold up.

"Oh, and Mr. Laine, you said something about looking for a professional manager right?" Hudson suddenly asked.

Jasper smiled subtly and asked, "Do you have someone in mind? But I've changed my mind. A professional manager has its own perks, but the problem now is how much I can trust them. You know how it is. What I need is someone who can deal with all business transactions in my investment company when I'm busy."

Hudson was an entrepreneur as well so he understood Jasper's worries.

"I think you could try and meet this man? He's a westerner. I understand that there'd be some reservations with a professional manager from the country, but the man is from the west so he doesn't have as many strings attached with the people here. There's a lot less to worry about," Hudson spoke.

"Who is it?" Jasper was interested.

"His name is Malcolm Malibu. You might not be too familiar with the name, Mr. Laine, but he's been working in the world's largest consumer goods corporation, Procter and Gamble, since the very start. He started as a salesman and made his way up to the position of the head of Global Fabric Care.

"I heard that he got rejected when he tried to join the East Terra Board of Directors recently so he gave up."

Jasper's eyes shone.

While Malcolm himself was not famous, the brand of powdered detergent he was in charge of within the country was a household name.

He was the one who started Tide from scratch!

This man had only failed once in his career and that was when he wanted to join the East Terra Board of Directors. His future career was smooth-sailing after that and not only had he become the president of the Terra region, but he also served as the COO at the P&G's headquarters and later, as the CEO.

In Jasper's past life before he reincarnated, which was the year 2020, Malcolm had already become the global president of Procter and Gamble and joined the board of directors as the vice-chairman.

He was a distinguished man who had developed and promoted the occupation of a professional manager.

“Are you two acquainted?” Jasper asked.

Hudson smiled. “I don’t know him personally, but my wife and his wife did their postgraduates together. My wife just told me recently about how Malcolm was complaining about being mistreated by P&G and how he wanted to resign.”

“Help me contact him as quickly as you can. I’d like to meet him,” Jasper immediately spoke.

If Malcolm was a fellow countryman, then Jasper would not hesitate to decline the notion. After all, there were too many subsidiaries under JW Capital now and the position of a senior executive would surely involve a great deal of interest.

It was not to say that professional managers in the country were not as professional as those in the west, but the main point here was that as a westerner, Malcolm would not have his judgment clouded by personal interests.

As long as hefty profits were promised, people like Malcolm were the easiest people to employ.

## Life at the Top Chapter 712

Since both parties were willing, Jasper got the chance to meet Malcolm three days later.

The only difference from any normal meeting was that Malcolm had requested it to be a family meeting instead. This meant that both families were to bring their wives and children, if any. Their discussion would then be held in a more relaxed and calm environment.

Jasper was not surprised.

Malcolm had always been a family man and such a request was most likely for him to test out if he could work with his employer's temperament.

The relationship between a professional manager and his employer was not to be neglected. A frigid relationship would only end in a lose-lose situation.

The more top-notch the professional manager, the more requirements they had for their employer.

"Do you think Mr. Malibu and his wife will like our gift?"

Wendy asked worriedly on the way to the meeting.

Jasper smiled. "Top-notch professional managers like him start with earning tens of millions of US dollars a year, and they get company dividends too. Money is the last of their problems, so giving them unique trinkets might earn their favor."

Wendy blinked and replied, "This meeting seems to matter a lot to you."

Jasper stared out the window where the scenery vanished behind him and sighed. "I don't have much of a choice. The company's getting bigger and I'm only one man. My power alone isn't enough to build JW up."

Jasper was well aware of his own shortcomings. While the memories from his past life were the biggest advantage he had, his memories were also beginning to stray further from the current reality thanks to his involvement. There was no way Jasper could completely rely on them for the rest of his life.

The heavy responsibility to build up his enterprise still depended on his abilities.

While Jasper admitted that he had an average amount of knowledge about finance and investment, just about enough to support him, he was completely out of his depth when it came to modernized enterprise management and building company structure.

He had no other choice but to ask someone else for help.

Thank goodness that while talents were expensive to recruit, they were available as long as you were willing to pay the price.

“I’ll do my best to help you too,” Wendy spoke gently, knowing that Jasper had been under a lot of stress lately.

Jasper pinched Wendy’s nose adoringly and spoke, “All you need to do is be the woman of the house. Just take full control and authority over my finances.”

“What if I take your money and run?” Wendy pushed Jasper’s hand away and chided.

“You’re mine, aren’t you? Why would I be afraid of you running with my money?” Jasper asked with an arched brow.

“Who said I was yours? In your dreams!”

“Then who else do you belong to, hmm? Give me a name, I’ll kill him.”

“Oh my God, stop.”

As the host, Jasper was the one who chose the venue of the meal. Instead of choosing a high-class five-star hotel, he chose a famous underground restaurant in Nauritus City.

The owner of the restaurant was Dawson’s old friend and Dawson liked to drop by for meals when he was free. Jasper had been here before and the food was delicious.

Once they arrived, Jasper alighted the car and walked toward the restaurant while talking to Wendy.

They happened to meet a group of people coincidentally.

The man walking in front was a chubby middle-aged man with a big forehead and large ears. There was an eye-catching LV belt around his waist and it shimmered under the light. It was almost as brightly as the oleaginous surface of his face.

The middle-aged man was stunned when he saw Jasper and his expression immediately morphed into anger.

He was Marlon Bailey, the largest general merchandise distributor in Mustiece Province, Southeast Province's neighbor.

He had originally come to Southeast Province through connections and landed a large order with Melody Electronics. Not only had he put in favors with many people here and there just for this order, but he had also paid for everything in advance.

## Life at the Top Chapter 713

It was supposed to be a profitable business, but the first-generation Melody was now completely done for and the money he paid for tens of millions of products was forfeit.

This was all because of Jasper's Mellow.

The worst part of it all was that Mellow was sold mainly through independent sales with merchants as a secondary supplier. This resulted in the embarrassing situation of Marlon wanting to be one of Mellow's merchants yet could never be distributed a portion.

Marlon felt his anger rise and all his inhibitions replaced by courage at the sight of Jasper.

“Jasper!”

Marlon shouted.

Jasper looked at Marlon and frowned slightly. “Hi? Do I know you?”

Marlon scoffed. “How could small nobodies like us ever catch the eye of Mr. Laine and his large company?”

Seeing that Marlon was not here for pleasant conversations, Jasper replied calmly, “I’m busy, I don’t have time to waste on pointless conversations with you here.”

Jasper then tugged on Wendy’s hand and led her to the side.

However, they had their paths blocked by two snickering men. “Why are you in such a rush to leave? Mr. Bailey’s not done talking yet, won’t you stay and listen?”

Marlon walked over to Jasper and spoke enviously, “Your business has been doing great lately, Mr. Laine. I can’t help but envy you. You’re earning a lot, aren’t you?”

“Not that it concerns you,” Jasper spoke calmly.

Marlon barked back wretchedly. “How does that not concern me? The public wouldn’t be as uninterested in the first-generation Melody if you hadn’t stepped in and foiled our plans! I invested more than ten million and it’s all gone now!”

It was then that Jasper understood. This man was one of the merchants who had suffered grave losses for betting on Melody MP3 players.

If the man was speaking the truth, a loss of more than ten million meant that he was quite a large merchant.

“There are prices to pay regardless of what business decision you make. It’s not my fault you made the wrong choice, nor did I force you to sign a contract with Melody,” Jasper replied.

Marlon sneered and said, “Don’t act so proud, Mr. Laine. How about I say it like this? I’m from Mustiece Province and I have quite a few contacts over there. If you want to do business in Mustiece Province in the future, I suggest you give me a compensation fee of at least ten million to cover my losses from my investment.

“Or else, I’ll make sure that there won’t be a single Schuler Supermarket in Mustiece Province. I heard that you do real estate as well, right, Mr. Laine? I wonder if you’d ever want to take real estate projects in Mustiece Province?”

Standing beside Jasper, Wendy’s small face paled in face of such blatant threat.

She was just about to scold the man when Jasper smiled and replied first.

“Could I ask for your name?”

Marlon thought that he had managed to threaten Jasper. Smiling proudly, he replied, “The name’s Marlon Bailey.”

“Well then, Mr. Bailey, which properties do you own in Mustiece Province?” Jasper asked again.

The lackey beside Marlon replied immediately in a haughty manner, “The biggest department store in Mustiece Province, Prosper Shopping Center, belongs to Mr. Bailey! We have six branch outlets in Mustiece Province and each of them is a few stories tall!”

“Quite the business indeed.” Jasper nodded.



People in Mustiece Province were fierce and there were all sorts of unspoken rules as well as underground forces there. The fact that Marlon could build up his business to such a scale was a testament to his strength.

“So you’re well aware. Southeast Province may be your territory, but you’ll have to listen to me if you want to do business in Mustiece Province in the future, understand?” Marlon spoke arrogantly.

As far as Marlon was concerned, Jasper was no more than a money cow ready to be milked right now.

He had not expected Jasper to be so cowardly. Marlon believed that with more threats in the future, he might even get his loss back and be distributed his share of the domestically trending Mellow MP3 players!

## Life at the Top Chapter 714

“I think JW Electronics signed contracts with two merchants from Mustiece Province. Give me a moment, Mr. Bailey. Let me call and confirm.” Jasper then pulled his phone out to call Chad.

Drowned in his own fantasy, Marlon frowned at the scene and spoke harshly, “What are you calling to check for? Why would I lie to you? Stop wasting time and just pay up my ten million Somer Dollars compensation fee. And I want 100,000 Mellow MP3 players to be distributed every month.

“Or I’ll make business impossible for you in Mustiece Province.”

Ignoring Marlon who continued to shout, Jasper’s call with Chad had already been connected.

“Chad, do we have any partnerships with merchants in Mustiece Province?”

“We have two, Mr. Laine. One of them is Luck Shopping Center, Mustiece Province’s biggest department store, and the other is Leila, one of Mustiece Province’s best electronic wholesale companies.

“There were also a few smaller businesses who wanted to partner with us but we rejected them.”

Very familiar with the details, Chad immediately relayed the information to Jasper.

Jasper nodded and turned to ask Marlon, “Mr. Bailey, I wonder how your company fares in comparison to Luck and Leila?”

Marlon’s expression turned slightly awkward.

Leila was a wholesaler, so there was not much trade between them. Marlon knew that Leila’s owner was a capable man.

Luck Shopping Center, on the other hand, was a god-level business and hardly anything Marlon could compete with.

“What’s with all this nonsense? How my company fares in comparison to those two has nothing to do with you,” Marlon spat out the words.

Jasper smiled and told Chad through the phone, “Tell them that the person who manages to destroy Prosper Shopping Center within a week gets to sign an indefinite partnership with JW Electronics. All goods will be sold to them at a 10% discount and their share of distribution will be increased by 20%.”

‘Just how trendy are Mellow MP3 players now, you may ask.

‘Well, it has gotten to the point where professional scalpers have appeared.’

Everyone knew that as long as you had a way to buy the Mellow MP3 player, you could easily resell it and earn 200 to 300 bucks of profit.

Mellow MP3 players could become such a hot topic so terrifyingly quick only because of its superior quality as well as Jasper's hunger marketing strategy.

Therefore, the moment Jasper sent word out, competitors in Mustiece Province would instantly begin to take action.

As the target of all this, Marlon's expression changed drastically at Jasper's words and he roared, "What are you doing, Jasper?!"

Not even Marlon's fierce facade could hide the panic in his eyes.

He was well aware that the benefits Jasper was giving out would be too alluring to companies like Luck and Leila.

Moreover, Luck was Marlon's rival. The only reason Marlon's business was still running was that he kept a low profile and stayed away from trouble during the past two years. On the other hand, Luck was busy developing further and did not have time to waste fighting Prosper.

However, there was nothing stopping Luck anymore. Not with the temptation of making a hefty profit and the fact that getting rid of Prosper meant that Luck could take Prosper's market share as well.

Marlon was truly panicking right now.

He did not expect Jasper to be so ruthless.

After hearing a word of acknowledgment from Chad, Jasper then hung up the phone and smiled at Marlon. "Mr. Bailey, with how prominent your department store is, I'm sure you've got quite a few members, right?"

Marlon felt his heart squeeze and he glared at Jasper, growling. "What do you plan on doing?"

Department stores attracted customers to shop with them usually through the allure of memberships. Members tended to have discounts and were given vouchers once they had spent a certain amount of money.

Jasper did not reply. Instead, he chuckled and made another phone call in front of Marlon.

This time it was to Dawson.

There was no need to explain anything with Dawson so Jasper went straight to the point.

"Uncle Schuler, could you have the department in Schuler Supermarket that's in charge of Muestiece Province come up with a plan? As long as customers show proof that they've forfeited membership with Prosper Shopping Center, they'll be given a Schuler Supermarket voucher worth 50 Somer Dollars, available to use at all outlets in the country.

"I'll have the investment company compensate the expenses back to the group when I return."

Dawson did not even ask why when he heard Jasper's request, merely reacting by chiding Jasper mirthfully, "You little brat. Don't give me that compensation nonsense. Prosper Shopping Center, correct? Got it, I'll pass the word."

Jasper hung up the phone and turned to Marlon whose complexion was drained of all color. "Do you still need me to compensate you, Mr. Bailey?"

Marlon was both terrified and furious. Even though he was pointing at Jasper, he was too speechless to say anything.

Jasper had attacked twice. The first attack was harsh and placed him in an extremely difficult position.

The second was even more ruthless, and Jasper would completely screw Marlon over by taking all his members.

One could only imagine the scene of countless members asking to revoke their membership with Prosper and ask for a refund once news got out.

Such a scene was enough to close Prosper Shopping Center down.

“You heard what I said, didn’t you? I will compensate 50 Somer Dollars to every customer that revokes their membership with Prosper Shopping Center. This is quite a substantial temptation and it’ll cost me at least ten million.

“I don’t mind giving someone ten million for free, but I will never allow anyone to steal a cent from me.” Jasper’s tone was indifferent, but his words were cold.

“I’m going to kill you, Jasper!” Marlon roared.

Angry and afraid, Marlon seemed to have lost all rationale and was about to rush over.

Behind Jasper, Julian took a step forward and glared at Marlon.

Any movement from Marlon and Julian would physically instill the concept of respect in the man.

“It’s normal to make a loss sometimes when it comes to doing business, Mr. Bailey. What’s wrong here is you threatening someone to compensate for your losses just because you made a bad decision.” Jasper shook his head.

Just then, Jasper’s phone rang.

Marlon shuddered. He had become afraid of Jasper calling people on his phone now.

The two calls prior had resulted in his business meeting with impending doom. There was no saying if this call would result in the end of his life.

Trembling, Marlon suddenly realized how ridiculous he was. He could not believe he thought he had managed to threaten Jasper with his insignificant contacts in Mustiece Province.

What Jasper just displayed was the epitome of 'having contacts'.

'He only needed two calls to get rid of me.

'Why'd I even threaten him in the first place?'

Marlon was suddenly filled with immense regret. Before this conversation with Jasper, all he was facing was a loss of ten million. He still had his company despite facing a grave loss. Yet now that the conversation was over, it was truly over for Marlon.

Jasper's call had already connected by then.

"The Malibus have arrived. Let's go meet them," Jasper turned to tell Wendy.

The duo left with Julian in tow, leaving Marlon and his lackeys to become pitiful beings who no one could care less about.

## Life at the Top Chapter 715

"Mr. Malibu, welcome to Somerland."

Jasper approached to greet Malcolm and his wife Kelly as they alighted the MPV hand in hand.

Malcolm was a middle-aged man in his 40s, and while his features looked stern, his smile was infectious.

“Hello, Mr. Laine. Thank you for having us.”

Jasper turned to look at Kelly and smiled. “And this beautiful lady must be Mrs. Kelly, correct?”

Kelly shook Jasper’s hand politely. “What a young man you are, Mr. Laine.”

Jasper laughed aloud and turned to pull Wendy over to introduce her, “This is Miss Schuler, my girlfriend.”

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Malibu, Mrs. Kelly.” Wendy shook both their hands amicably.

Malcolm looked at Wendy and then exclaimed to Jasper, “What a lucky man you are, Mr. Laine, to have found such a beautiful and distinguished lady.”

“I believe we’re both lucky men in this regard, Mr. Malibu.” Jasper smiled.

He had praised three people in one sentence alone. This was the art of speaking.

From Malcolm and Kelly’s expressions, they seemed relatively happy about it.

The group entered a reserved private room, and Jasper smiled at Mrs. Kelly who was looking around at the interior design curiously. “Since this is the first time you two have been in Somerland, I thought I’d find a place where both the food and interior could represent our culture. I hope it’s to your liking.”

“I already like the interior design,” Kelly spoke with glee.

Jasper smiled and cued Wendy with a look.

Wendy understood and pulled out the gift they had prepared in advance.

“I know you’re from Indiana, Mr. Malibu, just like the superstar Jackson, so I thought I’d get you a signed limited edition collectible album for you. I hope it’s to your liking.”

Taking over Jasper’s gift, Malcolm spoke excitedly, “Oh. This is the 1989 platinum collectible edition! I’ve been searching for it for a long time but couldn’t find it anywhere. Thank you, Mr. Laine, you’ve helped fulfill a dream of mine.”

Wendy was giving Kelly a gift too.

“Mrs. Kelly, this is a gift I got for you. It’s a small handmade panda pendant. Pandas are Somerland’s national animal. I heard you like pandas, Mrs. Kelly, so I hope you’d like this small pendant as well,” Wendy spoke amicably.

Mrs. Kelly was surprised. “Oh my God! I’ve been wanting my husband to go to Criucia Province with me to see the pandas since this is my first time in Somerland. I didn’t think I’d get such a beautiful gift before I saw them. Thank you so much.”

Seeing that the two of them liked their gifts, Jasper and Wendy locked eyes and smiled.

With a great head start, the conversation between the four of them became very joyful.

Jasper had also found out that other than the ability to manage finances, Wendy was also very talented when it came to socializing.

She had made a great impression on Mrs. Kelly at least, and she managed to join the conversation in a way that matched Jasper seamlessly.



With Jasper hosting and Wendy supporting him, the atmosphere at the dinner table was relaxed and jubilant.

Westerners did not have the habit of speaking about business at the dinner table, so Jasper waited until they were finished and were resting in the lounge before he delved into the topic.