

Life at the Top Chapter 916

Up until now, Sena's share prices had rebounded unimaginably.

This was a strong rebound, and Sena had changed from a stock that everyone avoided to a treasure everyone wanted and desired. It was now something not even money could guarantee.

The eyes of Conrad, Mitch, and Zane widened as they gaped in shock at how everything was unfolding before their eyes.

They had predicted thousands of possibilities and concluded that Jasper did not have any chance of turning the tables around unless Nasdaq exploded.

Yet...

"What's going on? What the hell is happening? Sena's share prices were dropping just now, so why are they rising once Sena stated they're going private? Are the investors stupid?"

Zane roared, going crazy. His wretched expression was filled with resentment and indignation.

With his intellect, Zane could not understand how Jasper managed to do it, nor did he understand how those millions of investors across the Pacific Ocean managed to be played to Jasper's whims.

"Privatization was a final backup plan you came up with a long time ago, right? You were certain that with Sena's business results and profitability, news of privatization would cause the share prices to leap greatly. And you were planning to use that to write off the damage we caused, correct?"

Conrad asked, staring intently at Jasper's face.

This question answered Zane's confusion.

"That's not right. Isn't he afraid that Sena's share prices would continue to fall?"

"I heard that many companies' share prices start dropping the moment they release a statement about going private. The investors are scared that shares of a business that's no longer on the market would become null, so they sell them," Zane muttered to himself.

"That's because this is Sena we're talking about! The investors won't earn anything out of those stupid companies and their rubbish shares once they go private, so of course, investors will think of ways to sell their shares.

"But Sena is different. Sena's business performance is too strong and the amount of money it can make each day is enough to trigger people's greed. You don't even need to advertise this because the investors would go and search it up first hand."

Conrad spoke, his jaw set.

"But the main problem here is that there are still people trying to screw with Sena's share prices in secret. So they'll try and use this chance to pull Sena's market price down. If Sena's share prices continue to drop after news of privatization, then Sena will truly be over.

"You're a brave man, Jasper! Aren't you afraid that you'd make a mistake and end up losing everything?"

Jasper replied to Conrad's interrogative questions calmly, "You've correctly guessed it all. But it's also not a possibility. Those people couldn't hold on in the end, could they?"

Conrad shook slightly, and his phone continued to vibrate. He knew that those were phone calls from Valentine and the traders he employed in the United States asking him for help.

However, there was nothing he could do.

Now that they had arrived at this point, even though Conrad did not want to admit it, he was well aware that his plan had completely failed.

“Plus, so what if I fail? I could always just privatize it for real. It’s a loss I can afford.”

Jasper’s words had Conrad widening his eyes, pulling him out of his previous despair. Conrad shouted raspily, “Privatize for real? You never intended to privatize?”

“No sh*t. I need money to go private.”

Jasper glanced at Conrad as if the latter was an idiot. “Didn’t I just tell you guys that the money I used is the money I got from a loan? I have to pay it back! Understood?”

Jasper had signed a commercial loan credit of eight billion from ICBS’ Waterhoof City branch. During the validity period, the bank could transfer eight billion in funds into Jasper’s specified account if necessary.

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The three billion he used today had come from the commercial loan.

If not for the commercial loan, Jasper would not have been able to come up with another three billion after spending one billion to issue an increase of Sena's shares due to his tight cash flow.

"Tomorrow or perhaps another day, JW Capital will release a statement claiming that after a considerable amount of evaluation, we realized that it's not time for Sena to go private just yet and JW Capital will postpone privatization indefinitely."

Jasper's words had Conrad paling further.

Mitch glared at Jasper with a harsh gaze and ground his teeth together as he spoke, "You b*stard! You're intentionally lying to Nasdaq and your investors! Aren't you afraid of the consequences?"

"Consequences? Privatizing a public company is not some small decision. After a thorough evaluation, I realized that it's not possible, so I decided not to do it in the end. That's it. What consequences do I have to bear?"

"JW Capital didn't buy one single share of Sena's from the stock market, so there won't be suspicion of malicious manipulation of Sena's shares prices. God can come over and trial me and I still won't have to face any consequences. Everything I did was legal and lawful."

Jasper's words had Mitch's face slowly paling.

Jasper took a look at the trio's expressions and shook his head in slight disappointment.

There were many unspecified details. For example, Benett's help and Morrison's decision to retreat.

Jasper had decided to go big this time so that he could get rid of Conrad and the other two, as well as lurking enemies like Morrison. Even if Jasper could not fully get rid of Morrison, he refused to back down without dealing a huge hit.

However, Morrison was too crafty, or perhaps there was more to his retreat than Jasper knew.

Still, Morrison had retreated without hesitation once he realized his plan could not go through. Jasper estimated that Morrison had lost a dozen million or so, but he had no idea what the exact amount was.

Still, Morrison's retreat was a very decisive one.

This only made Jasper think that Morrison was a much more dangerous man than he previously thought.

"Only the people who trust you will fall for a beginner's lie.

"The people who know you will fall for an intermediate lie.

"The liars themselves will fall for an advanced lie.

"The entire world fell for your lie, Jasper. So which does it fall under?"

Conrad looked at Jasper and asked despondently.

"I don't like thinking about things like this."

Jasper shook his head. He did not have the time nor effort to spare to feel proud about his plan—not when there were more important things he had to do next.

“I think my gift to you should be arriving soon.”

At almost the same moment Jasper finished speaking, someone knocked on the door.

The knock was evidently out of respect, for a group of officers pushed open the door the next moment and entered the room before anyone inside could reply.

A stern-looking middle-aged man swept his eyes around the room before marching over to Conrad and spoke coldly, “Conrad Monty, we have evidence that you’re involved in loan fraud. Please come with us to the station.”

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Conrad's expression changed drastically as he shouted, "What loan fraud?! I want to see your warrant!"

The middle-aged man pulled out a document with a red seal and handed it to Conrad, speaking indifferently, "Agricultural Bank's Southeast Province branch has reported to us that you were involved in deliberately defrauding a ten-figure loan."

Conrad's eyes burned into the black and white document with a red seal. Its contents were no different from the words the middle-aged man said.

"Hasn't the situation been solved already? The bank didn't lose anything and the loan was never moved from the company's account at all. Why are you only investigating this now? What were you doing then?"

"Are you implying that you wanted us to arrest you earlier?" The middle-aged man scoffed.

"Are you aware of the concept of investigation? Any simple case requires an in-depth investigation. We can only make a move once we have concrete evidence in hand, or we'd end up arresting someone innocent and letting the culprit go!

"Now that we're here to arrest you, it means we have solid evidence!"

Conrad abruptly turned his head to stare at Jasper intently, roaring, "You're behind this, aren't you, Jasper?!"

“Now, now, watch your choice of words. You were the one who broke the law, so how can you blame me? Now these words come with consequences,” Jasper spoke calmly.

Conrad shot forward and slammed on the table in front of Jasper. With red eyes, the man shouted, having gone crazy due to anger.

“No one would’ve investigated this at all if you hadn’t done anything! Not when I didn’t cause a single cent’s loss! The loan was done with your company’s name, so how could they have traced it back to me?”

“You were the one who did all this in secret! Admit it if you had the guts to do it!”

“I would admit it if I were you, Jasper. At least then I’ll still look at you with respect. Otherwise, I’ll look down on you for the rest of my life even if I end up losing everything!”

Conrad’s words were strong as he drilled his eyes into Jasper, unwilling to miss out on any slight change in the other’s expression.

However, he was only disappointed in the end for there was not the slightest ripple in Jasper’s expression. There was not even a shine in his eyes as the man locked gazes with him expressionlessly.

“To be honest, Conrad, as far as I’m concerned, those two are idiots.”

Jasper pointed at Mitch and Zane as he spoke. He did not even wait for the two to explode over his insult before continuing, “Those two idiots can hardly amount to the threat you pose to me. You’re much smarter than the two of them.

“This opportunity you found, be it timing or point of attack, was perfect. If not for chance, I’d have lost much more than I have. At least from this ripple in Sena’s share prices, you’ve made me lose 500 million.”

Instead of elation, Conrad looked like he was in extreme pain when he heard Jasper's words.

"But I lost two billion! All of it! Gone!"

"You did that to yourself," Jasper spoke calmly.

"Not to mention that even now, you continue to set me up with words. But let's be honest, do you think that'll work on me?"

"You're right, the loan was signed under the company's name. But you were the one who participated in the entire loan process and reviewed the follow-up procedures."

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“Not to mention that you tried to secretly skip half of the loan process before the company was even substantively established. I’m sure there’s no need for me to specify how you planned to use the loan and how you planned to set me up, right?”

Jasper smiled and pointed at the group of stern-looking officers, saying, “I trust them. They wouldn’t take action without concrete evidence, which implies that they’ve done a very extensive and detailed investigation. After all, the head of the Monty family is a prominent figure in Southeast Province. It wouldn’t be right if they were to arrest falsely.”

There was not a shred of emotion in the stern middle-aged man’s face as he spoke, “Since we’ve already decided to take action, then we wouldn’t be arresting the wrong person. Conrad Monty, would you like to come with us yourself or should we bring you away by force?”

This was as rude as they could be.

Conrad’s superior status was the only reason he was being given such special treatment by these people working in special departments like this. Anyone else would have been arrested and dragged to the station without the chance to do so much blabbering.

Still, since they were taking action, it was without a doubt that they would be leaving with Conrad in tow.

Conrad’s eyes flared with anger and fear. He was overwhelmed with conflicting emotions. He never thought that after all he had done, he would land himself behind bars in the end.

This explained why Jasper did not have a reaction when the incident regarding the partnered company came to light. Jasper's lack of activity was not in line with Conrad's understanding of Jasper.

It had not made sense to Conrad then, but he did not dwell on the matter as the follow-up plan to attack Sena's share prices was much more important.

Jasper's counter-attack finally appeared now.

"You never once gave up taking revenge on me, Jasper! You've been preparing in secret all this while! Fine, you win!" Conrad ground his teeth and growled.

Jasper stood from the chair and looked Conrad straight in the eye, speaking calmly, "Just like how you never gave up on attacking me. Think about it, since when have I ever taken the initiative to offend you?"

"Every incident stemmed from you thinking that my existence is standing between you and your interests. Or perhaps you think my existence is a threat to your title of being Southeast Province's first genius in 50 years.

"You act as though only by completely defeating me can you secure your beautiful title as the first genius in 50 years.

"But has it ever crossed your mind that I was never interested in something like that?"

"All I'm interested in is the benefits I have in hand and the benefits I'm about to have in hand. Just these two, that's it. What people think and say is up to them, I don't care. So why are you going so far and running yourself down just to get rid of me?"

Jasper sighed lightly and looked at Conrad before speaking calmly, "Don't even think about getting a cent back from the two billion you threw into Sena. I can promise you, it's not happening."

Conrad's eyes widened as he glared at Jasper, roaring, "You wouldn't dare, Jasper!"

Jasper did not speak anymore.

The middle-aged man walked over to stand in front of Conrad and spoke expressionlessly, "I'll ask you one more time, Conrad Monty. Are you coming with us yourself or do we have to bring you away forcefully?"

Conrad trembled, and his complexion changed abnormally before it flushed red like he was drunk. With a roar, he opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood that held what little strength he had left in his body.

Everyone watched as Conrad's eyes rolled back before the man fell limply onto the floor.

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Conrad suddenly fainting was the last thing anyone had anticipated.

Zane was misfortunate enough to be standing opposite Conrad, so the blood Conrad spat out before he fainted ended up splashing all over Zane's face.

Warm and fresh blood with a heavy metallic scent covered his entire face.

Taken aback, Zane began to wipe his face and scream crazily as though there was fire under his feet.

On the other end of the room, the middle-aged man's expression changed and he immediately caught Conrad. Carrying him in his arms, the middle-aged man turned to shout at his subordinates, "Quick, we're sending him to the closest hospital now!"

Conrad may be a suspect, but he had yet to be charged by the judge. Not to mention that Conrad was the head of the Monty family. The middle-aged man would be screwed if anything happened to Conrad.

The group frantically brought Conrad away but the embarrassing scene had yet to end.

Ignoring Zane who continued to shout, Jasper looked straight at Mitch.

For some inexplicable reason, Jasper's gaze sent a harsh shiver wracking through Mitch.

He saw with his own eyes how Jasper infuriated Conrad to the point of actually spitting blood out and fainting.

Under Jasper's calm gaze, indescribable fright spread all over Mitch's body.

"What do you want?"

Mitch growled fiercely. His expression was defensive as if he was trying to scare Jasper away by shouting.

"Are you afraid of me?" Jasper asked with some intrigue.

Mitch scoffed and suppressed the unease within him, replying, "Afraid of you? What kind of joke is that? Don't think that just because we're in the Mainland it suddenly means you're above the law, Jasper. You wouldn't dare hit me."

"Hit you?"

Jasper shook his head and spoke, "Your intellect only goes so far. Why would I hit you?"

Mitch gave it some thought and realized that Jasper was right.

'Jasper would never dare hurt me.

'Unless he's suicidal.'

At that, Mitch's mood immediately brightened as he spoke, "At least you're not stupid, Jasper. You win this time but just wait. It'll only be a matter of time before your consequences catch up to you. Don't you dare let me find an opening to attack, or I'll make sure you die a tragic death!

"Everything you have now, be it women, wealth, or status, will all belong to me by then. You're destined to be nothing more than a pitiful pest."

Jasper spoke calmly, "I wasn't done. I definitely won't hit you, because the world is filled with too many solutions that are much more terrifying than getting beaten up to the point of being crippled."

Mitch's proud smile froze on his face and he took an instinctive step back. After gulping, he scoffed in an attempt to muster confidence. "Stop f*cking bluffing. What can you even do to me, huh?"

Just then, Zane had finally calmed down a little. The traces of blood on his face made him look wretched and horrifying. Glaring at Jasper, Zane ground his teeth together and spoke, "This is all your fault, Jasper!"

"How is it my fault when you came all the way from Harbor City to get rid of me, only to end up like this in the end?"

Jasper fired back calmly.

Zane replied in a dark tone, "If I said it's your f*cking fault, then it's your f*cking fault! What's with all this bullsh*t?"

"I'm telling you, Jasper. All you did was get rid of a stray dog of ours, okay? I have plenty of stray dogs like this. All I have to do is call for them and they'll pounce on you like mad! I'd like to see how long you can keep up this proud act!"

Zane had just finished speaking when a whole roast chicken was slammed into his face.

It was a delicious roast chicken, yet it was treated as a weapon now. A weapon that brought out a pitiful cry from Zane and gave him a nosebleed.