

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1151

Jasper had never planned to kill Norman or Lisa, to begin with.

Jasper was confused as to why all these people think he was truly coming for their lives.

Ever since he had started his business, he had fought with quite a few people. While some lives have been lost, it was always through suicide because his opponents could not accept the fact they lost.

Jasper had never killed anyone before.

Not now, not ever.

So when Jasper saw the ecstatic expression on Norman's face, he said, "Just go. Leave Waterhoof City and never return."

Jasper's words had Norman immediately feeling despondent.

He knew that with Jasper's words, he would lose the business he had built up with difficulty.

Jasper then glanced at Lisa, her face was pale and her lip bleeding after all the gnawing. He said calmly, "There's never been any huge feud between us. All the resentment was one-sided from you."

"Of course, there's no point in saying all this now."

"After leaving Waterhoof City with your dad, find him a place where he can retire and rest. Ignoring everything else's he's done, he was a good father to you. You'd be a horrible excuse of a human being if you can't be filial to him."

"No one will force you to sell your property lower than market value. Sell accordingly and take every Somer Dollar. It should be enough to guarantee a comfortable life from here on."

"Then... find someone nice and get married. Start over and live peacefully, say goodbye to the past."

Jasper waved them off afterward and did not say anything more.

Lisa's complexion was ashen and she looked moments away from fainting.

She still wanted to say more but Norman held her back.

"Let's go," Norman said hoarsely.

Lisa did not say more and followed Norman out with her head down.

Jasper's expression was calm as he watched the two leave.

He did not feel the elation of winning against his enemies, nor the despondence of a loss.

His enemies were still there, after all. Norman and Lisa were just insignificant pawns on the chessboard at most.

It was a blessing for pawns like them to walk out unscathed.

Jasper turned to look at Dominique and asked, "So, what do you want from me?"

Dominique looked at Jasper playfully and asked, "What do you mean?"

"The little prince can't possibly have handed me the Gardners because he's afraid of me, right?" Jasper stated calmly.

Dominique laughed out loud and said, "You can take it as an act of kindness from me."

"As to what I want from you, I don't know yet. I'll contact you when I think of something. Take this as a favor you owe me now I guess."

Jasper looked at Dominique and replied, "Yet you've sold out the Gardners who sought your help on a favor, little prince. Aren't you lacking a bit of credibility to talk about favors with me?"

Dominique stood from the chair and replied lazily, "Favor or not is just a hoax. What matters is still how useful you are."

"They've lost their usefulness, so they can only hope that other people will be merciful to them. If they're useful, then they don't need to say anything and people would still seek them out."

“I’m sure you understand this concept, right, Jasper?” With that being said, Dominique then walked toward the doors.

Dominique was just about to open the door when he suddenly turned to say to Jasper intently, “I admire you, Jasper. But many people share a different sentiment. They hate you, so much they wish you would drop dead right now.”

Jasper arched his brow and asked, “Like Fabian?”

Dominique smiled. He did not answer the question, opting to say meaningfully instead, “Contact me anytime should you require. I look forward to working with you, Jasper.”

Then Dominique opened the room doors.

Outside stood Julian and Coffey, one on each side of the door like sentinels guarding the room.

“Little Prince.”

Coffey greeted courteously.

Dominique was looking Julian up and down. Chuckling, he commented, "Not bad at all."

Then he left.

Coffey glanced at Julian thoughtfully before he turned and followed.

At that moment, Jasper had walked out as well.

"Did anything happen, Jasper?" Julian asked.

Jasper waved him off and replied, "People like him won't do anything to me. And if he did, you alone won't be able to stop him at all."

Julian seemed indignant and replied, "If I try my best, we never know."

"Haha," Jasper laughed out loud. "Sure. Come on, let's go back too."

This meeting with the little prince had surprised Jasper. The man was completely different from what he expected.

Still, no matter what, this meeting was an overall positive one. The little prince had not shown any signs of hostility. If anything, he had even shown subtle acts of friendliness.

Norman and his daughter were one of them, the partnership at the end was another.

Albeit potentially and not explicitly stated.

Still, people like Dominique did not say anything without reason, nor would he speak unreliably.

“I’ve got to go back and ask Henry that little brat I wonder if Dominique’s got history with Fabian,” Jasper murmured to himself.

At the same time in the commercial vehicle, Dominique was tinkering with an exquisite vintage pocket watch. He had a playful expression on his face.

“Gather a copy of Jasper’s information and give it to me later, Coffey, a detailed one.”

Coffey replied after hearing Dominique, “I understand. This is the first time I’ve seen you so interested in someone, Little Prince.”

“Because I’ve found my kin.” Dominique smiled mysteriously and looked at the street view through the window. He narrowed his eyes and continued, “He’s much like me. I can even say that we’re the same kind of people, it’s just... his ranks aren’t high enough yet.”

“Why do you say that?” Coffey asked curiously.

This question showed how special Coffey’s status was to Dominique. He would not have dared to ask such a question if he was a normal subordinate.

Dominique stroked the pocket watch in his palm and replied calmly, “He’s a conqueror, yet he’s filled with benevolence. He opted to be a saint and show mercy when he should have chosen to kill. This is also why I lost the initial desire to partner with him.”

“Had he decisively chosen to drive Norman and Lisa to death, then I would perhaps be willing to give him a chance at a partnership. But now that I look at it... perhaps further observation should be made before I decide again.”

Coffey shrugged and replied, “In comparison to the little prince, he will never be as outstanding as you.”

“You overestimate me, Coffey. And you’re looking down on the world,” Dominique murmured to himself.



Then he thought about Jasper and chuckled suddenly. “But Jasper Laine. From his behavior today, he’s missing something indeed.”

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1152**

“Little Prince, Fabian has asked multiple times if you’re willing to join their Empire Meet. How would you like to respond?”

Dominique’s smile grew slightly cold when he heard him.

“They’re just a circle made up of over-hyped and ignorant trust-fund children. What else to respond but to tell him to get lost as far away as possible! Tell him I’m not interested!”

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“The little prince and Fabian? They have no reason to be acquainted.”

In the hotel, Henry was filled with confusion.

“One of them is from Waterhoof City while the other’s in Harbor City.”

“Waterhoof City’s Royal family doesn’t have any

means to join the Harbor City market.”

“Nor did Harbor City’s Atticus family show any desire to make money in Waterhoof City.”

“The Royal family is a local and long-standing wealthy family here in Waterhoof City. The family’s started their business here even before the Republic. The Royal family controlled the Waterhoof City before the Republic and they’ve been developing further all this while no one knows how terrifyingly powerful they are now.”

“But about the Royal family. They have businesses everywhere but their family’s powers don’t reach beyond Waterhoof City. I suppose it’s a smart move to protect themselves. But there’s almost no contact with rich families from Harbor City.”

“As for Fabian, the Atticus family’s businesses are mainly local in Harbor City or somewhere in the southeast region. There’s almost no business with the mainlands but I did hear something about searching for things to invest in the mainlands these years.”

“Still, there’s not much chance for contact.”

Henry said everything in one breath and his mouth was left dry after he was done. He took the cup of water and drank it in large gulps before he placed it down and asking Jasper, "Did you meet the little prince?"

"That neither dark nor bright expression of his makes your hand itch to slap him, doesn't it?"

Jasper was still trying to process Henry's prior information when he heard the man again. He replied exasperatedly, "His expression just leans toward something more sinister but gentle. It wasn't even as exaggerated as you claimed."

Henry snorted and replied, "When it comes to acting pretentious, he's the best of all I've met. It's like he doesn't care about anything at all like he's got no doubt in everything. You know what I'm talking about, right? That disgusting high and mighty attitude of his."

Jasper thought back to the course of meeting Dominique and rubbed his chin. "You got that right about loving to act pretentious."

"Haha," Henry cackled. Then he looked at Jasper mysteriously and said, "I just received news of something you'd definitely be interested in."

"Fabian that d\*ck got a bunch of people together to make some organization called the Empire Meet. He's currently inviting all sorts of people in."

Jasper frowned at what he heard. "Empire Meet?"

"It's a club, filled with rich children from powerful families like Fabian. The only difference is that people invited are rich children that have already begun to take up the family business. So they're not all trust-fund children."

Jasper frowned and replied, "He's got to be planning something big with something like this Empire Meet."

"Heh. It's not as easy as you think. Fabian's reputation among the circle is horrible so excluding the few that are close with the Atticus family, there aren't many people willing to join him."

"Not to mention that everyone knows how strained Fabian's relationship with Kayden is. The larger the business Kayden and his dad, Half-the-Harbor Langdon, are doing, the fewer people are willing to risk offending Kayden to join Fabian."

"There's quite a lot of people waiting to watch him make a fool out of himself now."

Yet Jasper shook his head and said, "He wouldn't do this out of the blue unless he's certain. Who knows, maybe he has a secret trump card?"

“Well, it’s got f\*ck all to do with me anyway nor would he invite me. But I’ll help you keep an eye out on who joins this Empire Meet. These people will be your enemies.”

“I’m starting to realize that you’re very suited for intel gathering,” Jasper said genuinely.

“You wish. I’m going to Swallow Capital tomorrow,” Henry suddenly told him.

“For Jill?” Jasper asked.

Henry snickered. “She’s going abroad for a competition next week and she’ll be leaving for a week. So I thought I’m going to go visit her.”

“Find a chance and tell her about your identity if you’re serious about her, lest the situation gets out of hand one day. And try to hint at it with your dad too. You know how important marriage is for families like yours.

“Elope behind your dad’s back and it’ll get really messy when he finds out,” Jasper reminded.

Henry rubbed his face and said grimly, “We’ll deal with that later. I still haven’t thought that far yet. I’m pretty sure my dad will say no to this.”

“But I will find a chance to tell Jill the truth, then try and meet her family. I’ll do a check on what kind of family she has and see if her relatives have any ulterior motives about my identity.”

“If they do, then that’s that. If they don’t, then I’ll bring it up with my dad.”

Jasper was relieved when he heard Henry’s plan.

The romantic story of Prince Charming and Cinderella in dramas and novels are all fake, after all.

Take Henry before him for example, no matter how much he liked Jill, he still had to give up on her if his family was against it.

Henry was not stupid either. If Jill and her family have the intention to further their relationship with Henry because of his familial background, then he would most likely sever ties and turn against them ruthlessly as well.

All in all, a young master like Henry might be arrogant and a trust-fund child, but he wasn’t a brainless idiot. If anything, this man was much smarter than ordinary people.

While Jasper and Henry chatted, someone knocked on the hotel room door.

Seeing Lisa stand outside nervous and anxiously, Jasper's gaze turned pensive.

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1153**

Jasper was not harsh to Lisa at all in the hotel room. Instead, the man was very respectful.

“Tea or soft drinks?”

Lisa was shocked by Jasper's respect.

“Do you have alcohol?”

Lisa must have felt that Jasper's kindness was genuine from the man's expression as she asked bravely.

With a smile, Jasper had the hotel staff bring up a bottle of red wine.

He drank tea while he watched Lisa tilt her head back and down two glasses of wine. Only then did Jasper ask, “Is there a reason you're here?”

After two glasses, Lisa was evidently much more relaxed. Holding the glass, she nodded and said, "My dad told me to come here. We've already contacted a few sellers willing to take over after us and we're in the middle of negotiating the specific costs. We'll leave the country and go overseas after the trade is done."

"Have you decided on a place?" Jasper asked.

"Australia, perhaps. I like it there." Lisa smiled, her eyes filled with hope for the future.

"Good choice. There are quite a few people of Somer decent there, so it won't be too lonely at least." Jasper agreed with a nod.

The two chatted a little about everyday life like friends. This short conversation had caused a great change in Lisa's emotions.

"To be honest, I came here prepared to be humiliated. I thought you'd scold or embarrass me, maybe even think of ways to torture me. I've prepared myself for all that," Lisa looked at Jasper and spoke seriously.

Jasper took a sip of his concentrated tea and replied calmly, "I can do that, but I find no need to."



Lisa nodded. Jasper's words were much more genuine than any self-righteous thing he could say.

No matter how nice Jasper's words sound at such a time, there would always be the suspicion that the man was faking kindness. However, the man had not honeyed his words at all nor did he flaunt himself. All he did was state his true thoughts.

"Since we're at the stage of negotiating prices, it'll still take some time to bargain for the best price even though the buyers are very willing. So we might have to stay for a few more days." Lisa brought up the topic again.

"That's alright. If they're intentionally lowering your selling price because they think that you're in a rush to sell your family business, you're free to take the time and contact a few other buyers," Jasper told her.

Lisa smiled wryly and asked, "Would you believe me if I told you now that I really regret offending you?"

"Does it matter if I believe you or not?" Jasper asked.

Stunned, Lisa nodded and replied, "You're right, it doesn't matter anymore."

“I came here to tell you two things, actually. The first, to inform you that we need to stay for a few more days.”

Jasper nodded and said, “As you told me. The second thing is what’s truly important, isn’t it?”

Lisa stared at Jasper intently and continued, “Fabian’s the person behind me that’s been targeting you.”

Jasper raised an eyebrow slightly.

He was unsurprised by Lisa’s statement.

In truth, Jasper knew why Lisa had come since he saw her at the doors to his hotel.

Jasper did not care whether her reason was to sell Fabian out, in revenge for not reaching out to save her and her father when they needed it. Or if Lisa told him because she wanted Jasper to feel uncomfortable.

Jasper did not care about why Lisa was telling him anything. He was more interested in what information Lisa came with.

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1154

Jasper knew that Fabian was targeting him. He also knew that Fabian had contacted his enemies. However, Jasper had no idea what exactly Fabian was planning or had already done.

Perhaps Lisa would be his breakthrough.

Lisa seemed to have decided on leaving, so she was frank and showed no desire to hide any information from Jasper. She continued to say, “Fabian took the initiative to contact me first, he wanted me to do something for him.”

“Since these were also setups that targeted you, I agreed under protest.”

“Because of this, I even went to Harbor city to spend a few days with him. That’s when I learned about the trap he had long set for you.”

“He didn’t let me know the specifics, so I have no idea either. All I can tell you is that everything that happened in Waterhoof City was directed by Fabian.”

“Including the accident on your construction site, and being targeted by the Teo Chamber of Commerce. Alban and his son are also following his instructions, and he even contacted Gale for this as well.”

“Instead of claiming that the incident with Seatresures was a set up by Alban and Gale together, it’d be more accurate to say that this was all Fabian’s plan.”

Lisa’s words had confirmed Jasper’s previous deductions.

His expression remained calm and unfazed.

Lisa looked at Jasper and continued, “You’re wrong if you think that this is all Fabian has in store for you.”

“From what I know, he did all this just to cause you some trouble. He didn’t expect to beat you with this alone, and he hasn’t shown his true scheme yet.”

“You can call this incident a warm-up.”

Jasper smiled. “Looks like he values me a lot, to employ both Gale and Alban just for a warm-up.”

Lisa said indifferently, “You haven’t met Fabian, so you don’t know how terrifying and cruel this man is.”

“To be honest, every second I spent by his side was in terror. He’s too frightening. It’s like he can see through what everyone’s thinking. Up until now, I still don’t think you can win against him.”

“Then why did you come to tell me this today?” Jasper asked.

Lisa smiled sadly and said, “You would believe if I said it’s to take revenge?”

“I would. But the question is, are you taking revenge against me or Fabian?”

Lisa did not expect Jasper to be so direct. Her expression turned slightly forced but she answered anyway, “Both. But more against him.”

“Even if I know that your fight with Fabian will continue whether I come and tell you these things or not. But at the very least, I want you to know more and hurt Fabian a little.”

“What a cruel woman you are,” Jasper exclaimed.

Lisa got up expressionlessly and stated, “One last thing. He’s sought out more than just your enemies...”

Lisa paused for a moment before she continued, “He looked for the people around you too. People you used to be close with. He’s already used his methods to find them, so be more careful.”

Jasper narrowed his eyes and stroked the hot teacup gently. His mind instantly combed through people close to him but Jasper’s expression remained unaffected.

Inexplicably, Lisa thought of something when she took in the sight of Jasper now.

‘A truly powerful man looks calm despite the emotional rollercoaster he experiences.’

‘Wouldn’t it have been great now if I didn’t make Jasper an enemy?’

With a light sigh, Lisa got up and said, “I’ve said my piece. I should get going now.”

“Goodbye.”

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1155

Jasper did not step foot out of the hotel room after Lisa left.

Even dinner was sent to his room by the hotel staff on Julian's instructions.

Jasper locked himself in the hotel room's study as he began to write and draw. He reviewed the current situation and wrote it all on around a dozen A4-sized papers. Right in the center was Fabian.

Beside Fabian was Dominique, the little prince.

Instinct told Jasper that there was definitely a link between those two. He just had no idea whether they were enemies or friends.

"Even with all of this, I don't know enough yet."

Jasper frowned.

Henry might have given him information, but what he told Jasper was no more than what everyone in that Harbor City circle already knew about.

If Henry was not involved in it, he would not know of the many secrets that went on.

For example, there was no way Henry would be told if there was a link between Fabian and Dominique.

Jasper exhaled softly. It was at midnight when Jasper put his pen down. He realized that he greatly lacked contacts for intel and information gathering.

After all, he had only started his business for more than one but less than two years. The memory of his past life before he reincarnated could only bring him an astronomical amount of wealth in a short period of time. Things like information networks and roots that huge families had could only be accumulated with time.

He could not rush it right now. These were things that had to be done slowly.

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The following day, at the hotel entrance.



“I’ll be going, then.” Henry waved Jasper goodbye.

“Go. I won’t be sending you to the airport. There’s one more thing I have to do here in Waterhoof City before I return to Nauritus.” Jasper smiled.

Henry replied, with his head in the clouds, “I’ll be back in three to five days. I’ll wait for you to bring me along and earn more money when I get back.”

Jasper chuckled and waved his hand. He watched Henry’s car leave the hotel.

After Henry left, Jasper then called for Julian.

“Let’s go. To the ICBS branch’s headquarters.”

Jasper was no stranger to ICBS’ Waterhoof City Branch’s office tower.

In this dignified and stem ICBS’ Waterhoof City Branch’s deputy chief office, Jasper sat on the guest sofa and looked at Vita sign a document sternly for a careful, humble, and courteous middle-ranked employer.

A few minutes later, the office was left with Jasper and Vita alone.

“Is there something I can help with, Mr. Laine?” Vita’s expression immediately turned courteous as he asked, placing a cup of brewed tea in front of Jasper.

Jasper nodded and replied, “Indeed. The market reaction to the online payment partnership. So I’ve decided to develop this business further and I need the ICBS’s support.”

Vita’s expression froze,

In all honesty, Jasper’s suggestion about online payment had caused an uproar all the way to ICBS headquarters in Swallow Capital. Even top officials from the government’s financial bureau were aware of this.

After all, Jasper had suggested a completely new concept and no one knew how big of an effect it could cause.

Now that Jasper wanted to completely develop the online payment business, Vita had a feeling this would result in another huge commotion.

“I acquired an online shopping platform and I plan to build a comprehensive shopping website within the country.”

“But this requires the support of online payment or everything planned would be for naught. If all goes well, this website will become the equivalent of Amazon in the country. Perhaps even stronger.”

Vita concealed his unease when he heard Jasper speak. He realized that the more he got to know Jasper, the less he understood about the man.

To be frank, it would be enough for a majority of people to achieve the business success Jasper did.

Looking at the property under Jasper’s name, one would see that the man’s career was beyond what ordinary people could imagine.

His business was considered large even if you compared him with the entire country or even the entire business world.

Yet Vita was still shocked by Jasper’s ambition.

Vita who had worked his entire life in the banking industry was more sensitive to this than others in the financial industry were. He also knew better how powerful Jasper would be if he managed to control online payment.

“I’m afraid this won’t be easy,” Vita frowned and replied.

Jasper arched his brow and asked, “Why’s that?”

Vita smiled wryly and replied, “Do you know how many applications for online payment like yours I’ve pushed down recently?”

“It’s normal for people to jump the bandwagon because they see others doing it. The last thing this world lacks is people with a good eye for things,” Jasper said.

“I may be able to hold them off for now, but I can’t hold them off forever. You have to know that there are tons of powerful people among them. If you didn’t look for me today, I might have gone to look for you.”

“The higher-ups have been fighting over this online payment recently.”

Jasper’s expression turned solemn when he heard Vita.

“The most troublesome one here is Soha. Soha has the support of family capital and people are moving about right now to get a comprehensive online payment partnership signed with Soha.”

“Their framework might be even larger than yours and if they succeed, then they’ll end up crushing everyone behind them. Including you.”

“Who’s this other party?” Jasper asked.

“Formally, they’re Soha’s majority shareholder. But from what I know, they’re also the heir to Clear Seas Industrial Group.”