

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1156

Vita leaned over closer to Jasper and whispered, “This Clear Seas Industrial is actually the holding company of Clear Seas.” He smiled wryly.

“As someone in the financial circle, you should know that Clear Seas status within the country’s capital circle is on par with Vast Mountain Capital and other large funding groups.”

“Among the country’s privately-owned capitals, Clear Seas’ comprehensive strength easily puts them among the top ten.

Jasper held the cup of burning tea and fell deep in thought.

He was no stranger to Clear Seas at all.

In his past life, his superior was one of the small bosses in a company under Clear Seas. The man had a net worth of eighty to ninety million just thanks to his relationship with this group.

Not many people might know of Clear Seas now, as its name would only be spread with the BN Group after a fight of capital with the country’s largest real estate business, Somer Vanke.

Still, there was no denying Clear Seas' strength.

“His name is Prince Chavez, also known as the Crown Prince.”

‘Crown Prince?’

‘If he was nicknamed the Crown Prince, then he must be someone more high-standing than the little prince.’

Jasper made a mental note of the man's name and looked up to ask Vita, “What are the higher-up's thoughts on his idea?”

“The officials are discussing it together. Some people support it and some do not, but a majority of them have decided to remain silent and watch. Though from the information I got, they'll likely adjust the proposal and then pass it.”

Jasper sighed when he heard Vita.

“You told me this too late...”

Vita proceeded to tell Jasper the frame proposed by the Crown Prince.

Jasper fell silent for a moment after he thought about it.

“If that’s the case, then open the entire market! Agree to the government supervision he proposed and apply for a regulation on payment license.”

Jasper’s first sentence stunned Vita completely.

“Have you gone crazy? That way you won’t have any advantages at all!”

Yet Jasper smiled at Vita’s franticness. He knew that Vita only reacted like this because the man truly held his best interests in mind.

“A normalized market is beneficial to all the enterprises within that market. The government will still announce the policy even if we disagree. There’s no preventing it, so we might as well go with the flow and gain their favor.”

“But we will add one condition, and that’s to forbid exclusive partnerships with banks.”

“As long as the governments reviewed and passed it, and the company should be allowed to partner with any commercial bank in the country once it gets an online payment license and fulfills the 1 billion Somer Dollar deposit requirement.”

“If the Crown Prince wants to blockade this industry, then I’ll open it. When trouble comes, I have the capital to take everything, but I can’t say the same for the crown prince.”

With the memory of his past life, Jasper knew that the government will fully open for applications of a payment license that only capable and qualified enterprises could get.

The Crown Prince’s desire to blockade this industry was already against the government’s initial desire to open the market, so there was no way it would be approved.

Therefore, Jasper decided that he would gain the government’s favor first and let them see who was truly trying to benefit the industry.

Being in the government’s favor was more important than one would think. It might seem useless as balls most of the time, but it could affect the government’s stance during crucial moments. When it came to deciding important policies, the government would likely take into consideration enterprises with ‘a sense of societal responsibility.’

Within the country, whoever captured the government’s heart was the true winner.

Future history would prove that even with the payment license open for application, the market would still be split fully by Terizone and Abbylon. There was no third place in this field, only the first and second.

Vita considered Jasper's opinion and said, "To be frank, there's a high chance that your suggestion will be approved since you're considering from the government's point of view. But aren't you afraid that this ruckus will hinder your own development too?"

Jasper smiled. "Everyone thinks that online payment is doomed for failure. But this is a huge market and it'll only be a matter of time before people turn around and realize."

"What I need to do is get the sweetest bite of this figuratively huge cake as fast as possible. I'm not trying to control the entire market, nothing good comes out of monopolizing it."

Vita exhaled in awe as he looked at Jasper. He commented genuinely, "A huge majority of the businessmen I meet are so greedy they almost wish they could own the entire market. But you're the only one I've met that's willing to let go."

"You have to let go of what you have on hand if you want to take more. With this temperament and character of yours, it makes sense how you've made it so far and will only continue to go further."

"Wish me luck, then. Haha."

Walking out of Vita's office, Jasper was just about to have Julian gather information on Soha and the Crown Prince when he received a call.

"Jasper."

Tiffany's voice was shy and nervous when she called.

"What is it?" Jasper asked with a smile.

Tiffany felt inexplicably calm when she heard Jasper's gentle tone and asked, "Are you free tonight! I want to treat you to dinner!"

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1157**

"I'm free, but why invite me for dinner so suddenly?" Jasper asked with a crescent-eyed smile.

"I got my first part-time paycheck," Tiffany replied.

Jasper was stunned. He had made sure to give Tiffany enough money for her living costs, but this strong and independent girl had still decided to earn money by doing part-time jobs.

Jasper was not against this, in fact, he supported it.

“Congratulations! This is indeed worth celebrating, where do you want to eat?”

Tiffany seemed prepared as she immediately replied, “I heard that there’s a really tasty seafood restaurant that opened recently at Gold Pedestrian Street Is that okay?”

‘Gold Pedestrian Street?’

‘Isn’t that my property?’

Following the full completion and publicity of the Gold Pedestrian Street as well as the support from the Waterhoof City City Government, the street had developed very quickly.

As of today, it had already shown signs of being one of the future three large pedestrian streets in the country. All foreign tourists would surely visit the Gold Pedestrian Street first, then make their way to the beach.

As a result, business at the Gold Pedestrian Street was only improving and the most evident change with it was its rental costs.

There was no way Jasper would sell any property located here, nor would any stores be sold on the market. Yet its rental prices were increasing every day. It had currently risen to the rental cost of 5000 Somer Dollars per square meter.

This was an unimaginable cost in the year 2001, yet countless people were fighting for a lease contract.

Naturally, Jasper made a lot of money from this.

Jasper had first bought these property lots from the City Government with the agreement to pay them in installments. The rent Jasper earned now has reached the point where it could easily pay off the installments to the government with profit left to spare.

In no time, more than half of Gold Pedestrian Street's properties would become cash cows that countless people desired, and they would supply Jasper with an endless flow of cash.

"Sure. But it isn't cheap eating over at Gold Pedestrian Street," Jasper told Tiffany mirthfully through the phone after recollecting his thoughts.



“Mr. Clem takes quite good care of me and he gave me the best job there is. So don’t worry, Jasper!”

Hanging up the phone, Jasper had Julian turn the car around and make their way to Gold Pedestrian Street.

This was Tiffany’s first part-time paycheck, and she wanted to repay Jasper with it. So there was no way Jasper would decline this lady’s kind wish.

This was a pedestrian street, after all, so cars were not allowed to drive in. The car pulled up at the recognizable structure of Peace Restaurant and Jasper alighted first. He had Julian park the car at that restaurant first while he walked over to the seafood restaurant Tiffany talked about.

At the same time, Tiffany who had already arrived at the pedestrian street when she called Jasper was currently talking to a server at the entrance of the seafood restaurant.

“There’s a student card discount, right?”

Hearing Tiffany ask that, the server that was already busy from the huge influx of customers since it had just opened frowned. She looked Tiffany over and while she found her pretty, all the servers here were trained to have sharp eyes.

They could tell with one look which customers were rich and which were tourists coming to try things.

“We do, but there’s no space for discounted customers now. Wait first if you want,” the female server replied unkindly with a taut expression.

“Seriously, what’s a broke student doing here?”

Tiffany bit her lip when she heard the server mutter and asked, “How long do I have to wait?”

The female server replied irritably, “Can’t you tell that the restaurant’s busy? Go wait outside if you want a discounted seat, or come back when the restaurant’s empty.”

Tiffany tugged on her own fingers. While she was angry at the server’s attitude, she was used to resigning herself nor did she want to cause more trouble, so she said, “Then I don’t need the student discount, then. I’ll pay normally.”

The female server snorted and said, “Are you here to cause trouble? First, you ask for a discount and now you say you don’t want it. Does this place look like somewhere broke students can afford to eat?”

“Do you know where this is? A simple dish here is enough to cost you your entire week’s living expenses. Can you even afford this?”

Tiffany replied angrily, “What’s it to you if I can afford it or not?”

The female server slammed her pen on her notebook and said, “Who do you think you’re talking to? What’s with your attitude?”

“I’m telling you, our seafood restaurant doesn’t serve customers like you! You want to eat here? Sure. We charge at least 1500 bucks a meal. If you can afford that then I’ll let you in!”

Tiffany pinched the 800 Somer Dollars in her pocket and flushed, too embarrassed to say anything.

The female server scoffed when she saw Tiffany’s reaction and said, “You can’t afford it, can you? Open your eyes and take a good look. Our restaurant is full all the time and every single table spends more money than you will. How do we have to spend time on you?”

“Leave. Don’t come to places like this if you can’t afford it. Just go and buy snacks outside, okay?”

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1158

“Your attitude’s horrible!” Tiffany told the female server angrily.

The female server was infuriated and she pointed at Tiffany’s nose to say, “My attitude’s bad? What kind of attitude do you expect from me when you can’t pay for anything? Sure, I can be nice, but can you afford it?”

“I shoo away dozens of broke people like you a day. Who are you to claim that my attitude’s bad?”

The loud server attracted the attention of many customers and other servers. Under public scrutiny, Tiffany felt her cheeks burn in shame and she bit her lip, unable to say another word.

Just then, a man in a suit walked over.

“She’s right, Lara. Your attitude’s not very nice!”

The man in a suit chided the server.

The server, Lara, looked at the man and smiled courteously. She said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Pearce. But I'm already too busy and I still have to deal with broke students."

"Being busy isn't an excuse for a bad attitude. After all, we're in the service industry and the customer is always right," The man said with a crescent-eyed smile.

Despite his words, he showed no sign of truly reprimanding Lara.

The man walked over to Tiffany. Seeing such a pretty and refreshing girl in front of him, his eyes lit up brightly.

"I'm the manager here, Miss, as well as half an owner since I have shares in the restaurant. You're very much welcome to eat here, I can arrange the best private room for you," Mr. Pearce snickered and said.

Tiffany may be innocent but she was not stupid. From Mr. Pearce's gaze, she could tell that this man had ulterior motives.

Tiffany took an instinctive step back and shook her head. "It's alright. Your restaurant's too expensive, I can't afford it."

Tiffany then turned to leave.

Yet Mr. Pearce stood in front of Tiffany, blocking her path. His expression was stern as he said, “No way. Our server’s attitude was horrible just now, so as an apology, let me treat you to a meal.”

Mr. Pearce then reached out to take Tiffany’s hand as he spoke.

Tiffany took another wary step backward. Staring at Mr. Pearce, she said, “What are you doing? Don’t touch me!”

A mortified expression flickered through Mr. Pearce’s face but it vanished right away.

The man smiled and straightened his suit before he said arrogantly, “Look, miss. I’m considered half an owner of this restaurant and I am worth a few million in assets. Don’t you want to get to know me more?”

“If I’m in a good mood, I might even give you a chance to experience the world of wealth.”

Disgust filled Tiffany’s eyes when she looked at Mr. Pearce.

She did not understand why some people could be so full of themselves.

They were both men, but he seemed like a completely different species from Jasper. There was just no comparing the two.

“I’m not interested in your world of wealth. No thank you!”

Mr. Pearce chuckled and said, “I understand where you’re coming from since you’ve never got to experience the world of wealth anyway. So it makes sense that you don’t know how magical it is. But you won’t be able to leave that world once you’ve had a taste.”

“Say, for example, you want to eat here today. You won’t have to worry about a discount, nor would anyone humiliate you over it. No matter how busy the restaurant is, no one would make you wait and they’d arrange the best private room for you to eat in.”

Mr. Pearce looked at Tiffany with arrogance and haughtiness hanging off the corner of his lips.

“Let’s not talk about that anymore. You wanted a table within the seafood restaurant, right? I’ll have someone prepare a room for you right away. How does that sound?”

Tiffany wanted to reject him, but she thought about how she had come to treat Jasper to dinner. This was something important to her so Tiffany’s expression turned conflicted and hesitant.

She did not know if she should agree to it or not.

Mr. Pearce's expression grew even more joyful when he saw hesitance on Tiffany's face.

He approached Tiffany before she knew it and said, "And all of this is just the basics. If you had a boyfriend like me, you'll get even more."

As he spoke, Mr. Pearce's hand had already moved and hovered above Tiffany's shoulder.

However, before he could touch Tiffany, a hand had grabbed his wrist tightly.

Mr. Pearce was enraged. He turned his head to see an expressionless face.

"You should be glad that your dirty hands haven't touched her yet," Jasper's voice rang out slowly.

Tiffany's eyes lit up when she sanasper. Exclaiming in surprise, she quickly ran over to stand beside him.



At this moment, Tiffany felt engulfed by absolute security and she felt extremely safe.

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1159**

“Motherf\*cker! Who are you?!”

Mr. Pearce was enraged when he realized that his plans have been foiled.

“Her friend,” Jasper replied calmly.

Mr. Pearce took a look at Jasper’s outfit. The man was dressed simply at there was no sign of how outstanding he was from his clothes.

Mr. Pearce scoffed and said, “Let go of my hand. Or I’ll make your life not worth living!”

“How will you make it?” Jasper asked.

Mr. Pearce’s gaze chilled and he said icily, “Are you here to cause trouble?”

“My friend came here to eat. It’s enough that you’re not willing to serve her, but what are you trying to get by making her uncomfortable? Have you no sense of shame?”

“F\*ck you!”

Mr. Pearce flung Jasper’s hand off and pointed at the latter’s nose to say, “Since when do loafers like you have the right to control what I do? Take a look at where you are, at least! Do you want to die?!”

Jasper glanced at the rambunctious interior of the seafood restaurant and said, “Where I’m at? Isn’t this just a restaurant? Why, or perhaps I’m looking at a forbidden area in a palace?”

“To people who can afford to pay, yes, this is a restaurant. For broke losers like you, then this is a forbidden palace!” Mr. Pearce said harshly. Greed and envy flared in his eyes as he glanced at Tiffany who stood beside Jasper like a kitten.

If he wanted this beautiful girl, then he had to get rid of this annoying man first.

By humiliating him in front of her, he would let her know that women had to look for powerful men in society. Trash like this could not protect her.

Most importantly, Mr. Pearce had an extremely dignified guest to receive and he did not have time to waste with Jasper.

Mr. Pearce was enraged when he thought of that and his gaze turned unkind as he looked at Jasper.

“Where’s security? Get over here!”

With Mr. Pearce’s shout, three to five security guards surrounded them.

“Beat this troublemaker up and throw him out!” Mr. Pearce said gleefully.

Hearing him, the security guards immediately made their way to Jasper.

From how practiced their actions were, it seemed like this was not the first time such a thing happened.

Just then, a figure approached from the entrance and stood in front of Jasper. It was Julian who had just arrived.

Julian's gaze was icy as he stared at the few security guards. If any dumb guards took another step, then he would attack them.

The security guards were just ordinary people who could read the situation. They could tell that Julian, radiating with an icy aura, was not someone they could win against. The guards immediately shared a look and no one dared to make the first move. They had all frozen.

"What are you doing just standing here?" Mr. Pearce was frantic and he shouted, "Go attack him right now! Whoever runs away can get lost! Get rid of them and I'll reward you with bonuses!"

Under the temptation of reward, the security guards saw that they had numbers and mustered the courage, and pounced on Julian.

Julian's gaze was indifferent. Dealing with security guards that were essentially normal people was a waste of his talent.

With a few attacks, the few security guards yelled in pain and knocked against each other before falling down.

Still prideful a moment ago, Mr. Pearce was now stunned when he saw the sight.

This was real life, after all, not an action movie. Normal people have hardly seen cases where one man won against three to four others.

“How, how dare you attack people here?!” Mr. Pearce screamed.

Jasper replied calmly, “You were the one who ordered to hit people first. How is this my fault now?”

Mr. Pearce’s expression was wretched yet he feared Julian’s horrifying skill. Just as he was conflicted about what to say next, a sound rang out by the seafood restaurant entrance.

“What’s going on here? What’s with all this commotion?”

Mr. Pearce’s expression lit up when he heard the voice.

As if meeting his savior, Mr. Pearce ran out and greeted the person respectfully. “My apologies, Mr. Heron, I’ve been dealing with a mess. There were two f\*cking idiots that came to cause trouble so I was dealing with them.”

Then Mr. Heron frowned and said coldly, “I invested in this seafood restaurant, Roy. I had you manage it because I didn’t want people to cause trouble. Why, has the name Gerry Heron lost its effect in Waterhoof City?!”

“You’re right, Mr. Heron. But there are always reckless people who just want to die. Here, it’s these two f\*ckers. I’d say, just waste them and get it over with, Mr. Heron.” Roy reached out to point at Jasper and Gerry’s fierce gaze followed.

Gerry was stunned when he saw Jasper.

Mr. Heron, who was still extremely powerful the previous second, was stunned in place the next. As if he had been stricken by lightning, the man could be seen trembling where he stood.

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1160**

Jasper met Gerry’s gaze and said with a smile, “It’s been a few days since we last met Mr. Heron. Looks like you became even more successful.”

Gerry stuttered and did not know how to reply, while Roy had fired back beside him.

From what he saw, Jasper was obviously trying to win Gerry over.

So he scoffed and pointed at Jasper's nose to say, "Shut your stinky trap!"

"Who do you think Mr. Heron is? Who knows what situation you've seen Mr. Heron in from afar, but you're just a piece of low-level trash! Aren't you afraid that Mr. Heron would rip you to shreds for what you just said?"

"Hah! You don't know how powerful Mr. Heron is in Waterhoof City, do you, young man?"

Slap!

Roy had just finished speaking when he was slapped across his face.

Naturally, Gerry was the one who did it

It was an angry slap too, one forceful and strong. All that could be heard was the clear sound of a slap, followed by Roy cupping his face and shouting tragically. Then the man fell backward onto the floor and a few of his teeth have flown out in the process.

Roy was utterly confused.

He had no idea why he had gotten slapped. Cupping his face, Roy looked at Gerry in disbelief. Yet all he saw was a furious expression with the desire to devour him.

Gerry was already terrified of Jasper and he was just thinking about how he should calm the situation and calm the atmosphere when Roy stepped up and spewed a bunch of offensive words. Gerry then wanted nothing more than to beat Roy to death now.

“You shut your f\*cking stinky trap!”

Gerry pointed at Roy, his eyes bloodshot as if wanted to eat him alive.

Gerry took a deep breath to suppress the unease and franticness within him. Then turned to give Jasper an exceptionally wry smile.

“Mr. Laine. This, it’s a misunderstanding. All a misunderstanding.”

Jasper looked at Gerry and asked meaningfully, “You’re the owner here, Mr. Heron?”

Gerry quickly explained. “There’s no such thing as owner or not. A few friends and I got together to open a restaurant, I just have a few shares here.”



“What a huge business you’re doing, Mr. Heron. It seems like your properties are everywhere. But you have to make sure that management can keep up with the size of your business, or you’ll only be implicated in the end. Don’t you think so?”

Gerry felt cold sweat bead when he heard Jasper. He quickly replied, “Yes, yes, of course. You’re right, Mr. Laine.”

Gerry then turned to kick Roy. “What the f\*ck are you waiting for? Apologize to Mr. Laine now!”

At this moment, Roy was completely dumbfounded. He did not expect Jasper to be someone even Gerry could not afford to offend.

From the way Gerry acted, he more than just feared Jasper. Gerry seemed moments away from getting down on the floor and cleaning Jasper’s shoes with his tongue. While Roy still had no idea who Jasper was specifically up until now, he was sure of one thing... He was in great trouble.

Gerry’s kick snapped him back to reality. Ignoring everything else, he crawled his way to Jasper and wailed, “Mr... Mr. Laine, I’m sorry. I, I was blind, I’m sorry for offending you! Please give me another chance...”

“Chance?” Jasper smiled subtly at Roy.

Frankly speaking, someone like Roy was not worth Jasper's anger. However, since the incident involved Tiffany, Jasper had no intention to let him go easily.

"Yes, yes, please. You're a kind man, Mr. Laine. Please give me another chance, I'll change and be better..."

Before Roy could finish begging, he heard Jasper say, "Chances are things your parents give you. I only care about the results."