

Life at The Top – Chapter 1186

“It’s always better to be more careful. Prince is a little different from the other people we met. He could very well do something rash,” Jasper said seriously.

Henry waved him off in a half-hearted acknowledgment. He did not take the man seriously.

Jasper could only leave the situation alone when he saw the man’s reaction. All he could do was ask Julian to keep a closer eye on Henry when they returned.

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This well-prepared ICBS conference that Prince had been confident about had ended in Jasper’s overwhelming victory.

This was something no one had expected.

His victory in this meeting meant that JW Payment would not have to face any follow-up trouble for a short period of time.

Therefore, what Jasper, JW Capital, and its subsidiaries needed to do was try their best to occupy the entire market.

Before the document for the online payment policy had been issued and the market fully opened to the public, Jasper had to take the advantage of his majority control over the market.

He had to do so whilst simultaneously getting rid of Soha Payments.

This was easier said than done.

After all, both Netsy, Senator, and Perfect World were capable companies. Especially Netsy, which was one of the country's top four web portals. They had chosen to partner with Soha Payments, meaning they would not be gotten rid of so quickly.

Jasper was not in a rush when it came to this either.

Food had to be eaten mouthful by mouthful, and the market could only be obtained step by step.

The official launch of Treasurehunter, coupled with the continued hype over United Legends, meant that people would soon become familiar with JW Payment. It would be almost impossible for other companies to steal customers away from JW Payment.

Jasper spent the following two days in close contact with Wayne to check on Treasurehunter's situation whilst waiting for Prince to strike back.

However, the strange thing was that up until the third day when Swallow City released the access policy regarding online payment and everything was beginning to take place, Prince still had not made his move.

It was as if the man had disappeared.

Jasper felt slightly lost.

Jasper had not expected Henry to be the reason behind Prince's lack of revenge.

In a secluded private tea house in Waterhoof City. Prince sat in the grandest private room and touched the earring on his ear. His expression was extremely sinister.

Sitting opposite him with a small smile was no other than the man who had remained hidden for a long while Conrad Monty!

“Crown Prince, anger and fury are useless in many situations.”

Conrad got up and bent over to pour Prince a cup of tea as she said this.

Prince glanced at the steaming amber-colored tea before he looked at Conrad darkly. Then, he sneered, “Don’t think that just because you’re Fabian’s dog it means you have the right to teach me anything. You’re nothing without Fabian.”

Conrad was not angry by what he heard. Instead, he replied with a crescent-eyed smile, “You’re right. I’m nothing without Mr. Atticus. Being Conrad Monty alone doesn’t make me important enough for the prince to know my name, let alone teach him a lesson.”

Prince touched his earring and replied, “So you’re not stupid.”

Conrad gave a small smile. There were no signs of displeasure or fury on his face as he leaned in to ask, “Then, Your Highness. What is your decision on Mr. Atticus’ suggestion to work together?”

“Work together? Sure! As long as Fabian gets rid of that f*cker Henry, Jasper is nothing at all!” Prince clamored arrogantly.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1187

After getting badly humiliated by Henry in ICBS' meeting room, the first thing Prince did when he returned was to search up the man's identity and familial background.

Prince felt even more despondent once he found what he was looking for.

Henry's identity and status were no weaker than his. Prince did temporarily entertain the thought of getting rid of Henry through darker and illegal means.

Prince might be impulsive and arrogant, but he was not stupid. After weighing the consequences, the man finally decided to give up on that option.

Prince's plan would end up affecting too many

powerful people. To the point where Prince was unwilling to bear the responsibilities of angering them.

At this moment, Conrad sought him out.

Prince did not know who Conrad was in the beginning. It had taken a call from Fabian for this meeting between Prince and Conrad to occur.

Conrad gave a small smile when he heard Prince and replied, "How difficult can it be to get rid of Henry?"

Prince arched a brow and asked, "You have a plan?"

Conrad smiled and replied, "You must know, Crown Prince, that Henry is much easier to deal with than Jasper. If you were to compare Jasper to a crafty jackal, then Henry is just a stray dog at most. When it comes to stray dogs, all you need to do is slightly irk it and it'll fall into the trap you set."

Prince narrowed his eyes and said nothing.

Conrad raised his cup to take a sip before he continued by himself, "Mr. Atticus has already contacted a large number of Jasper's enemies. The setup is almost complete, and Jasper will die when we eventually harvest."

Prince scoffed and said, "They say that Fabian's the one with the best schemes among Harbor City's youths. But now that I look at it, he's not anything extraordinary, after all. Is it necessary for all of you to prepare so much just to get rid of Jasper?"

“Necessary or not, I’m sure you’ve learned your lesson. Right, Your Highness?”

Prince’s expression darkened at Conrad’s words.

“Since you’ve already come up with a complete plan, then what are you seeking me out for?” Prince changed the topic and asked tensely.

“An enemy of my enemy is my friend, Crown Prince. Since we’re all friends, I’m sure we can share many other partnerships while we get rid of the same enemy, no?” Conrad said mysteriously.

“Say, for example, Mr. Atticus’ Empire Meet. If you’re willing to join, then you’d surely become one of the top five high-level members. This is quite the pool of contacts.”

“Empire Meet?” Prince snorted, “There’s also an Empire Meet in Swallow Capital. What’s the difference between Fabian’s organization and the one in Swallow Capital?”

“There’s a huge difference. Swallow Capital’s Empire Meet’s no longer as sophisticated as it used to be. Anyone with a few million in assets can join it. A clubhouse like that isn’t worthy of your status, Crown Prince,” Conrad said.

Prince waved him off and replied, "I'm from the Mainlands. How do you expect me to keep my head held high once word gets out that I've joined Fabian's Empire Meet in Harbor City? The Harbor faction and the Mainland faction have deep conflicts over many things."

Prince was not an idiot. As the owner of Clear Seas, Prince's father was an important figure in the Mainland faction. Prince's identity was too sensitive for him to join Fabian's Empire Meet. That was why he never agreed to this in the first place.

Prince harrumphed coldly when he saw that Conrad wanted to continue talking. He said darkly, "Don't give me this useless bullsh*t. I just want Henry and Jasper to die."

"We still need some time before dealing with Jasper, but to get rid of Henry... easy peasy!"

Conrad smartly moved on from the topic of Empire Meet when he saw how uninterested Prince was in it. Instead, he engaged Prince's new topic.

Prince's eyes lit up once he heard Conrad and he slapped the table as he said, "Alright then. What do you have in mind? I'll agree to work together if you succeed!"

At this moment, Jasper had no idea that Conrad had already arrived in Waterhoof City and was conspiring with Prince to attack him and Henry.

Currently, the man had Julian follow Henry out.

Henry had friends in Waterhoof City too. Frustrated, the man had been going to various places in search of fun. All with his questionable friends in tow, of course. To ensure Henry's safety, Jasper had Julian follow the other just in case.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1188

Despite how displeased Henry was with the arrangement, he ended up giving in to Jasper.

Excluding the two men in the Law family and Anna, the only person in the entire world Henry would bend to was Jasper.

Jasper left as well after he sent Henry away.

Jasper had been extremely busy the past few days so now that he was slightly free, he decided to go somewhere.

With JW Capital's business model growing larger, Jasper was also badly lacking talents.

The only difference from before was that JW now had a comprehensive enough human resources reserves, so Jasper did not need to seek people out anymore. However, Jasper still decided to look for this man himself.

This man's identity was too unique.

It was Baz Willis, Jasper's superior in his past life. Sharing the same first and last name as a historical general, this Baz Willis was an absolute master in the financial circle.

Baz, this ex-superior of Jasper's, was someone with quite the legendary history.

The man had been living on the streets from the time he was twelve, and he had endured many hardships before he returned to Somerland at the age of twenty. After working in the kitchens and manning street stalls, the man finally entered the financial industry.

Quoting what the man told Jasper in his past life, all thirty-five years' worth of talent had fully taken flight when he finally encountered the financial industry.

It had only taken the man a few years since he began his entrepreneurship journey for him to achieve a net worth of hundreds of millions.

Jasper knew in his past life that his superior could have achieved much more if not for the huge change in his family.

Jasper had been the man's subordinate for more than a decade in his past life, so he knew very well that JW Capital needed a hands on talent like Baz.

Naturally, Mr. Laine would like to clarify that he was not purposefully employing his ex-superior to work for himself out of some distasteful fun.

Though, he had to admit, it was an interesting concept.

According to Jasper's memory of idle chats with Baz in his past life, the man should be working in a relative's shop in Legends District.

26th Golden State Street.

Alighting the taxi, Jasper looked up to see a video product store. Jasper's expression changed instantly.

He did not remember Baz saying anything about a relative that sold CDs.

Eighties children were no strangers to CD and cassette tape rental shops. In fact, this used to be an extremely lucrative business more than a decade ago.

However, with the passage of time, it was only a matter of time before these shops would be eliminated.

However, since he was here anyway, he felt that he might as well go in to look around.

Jasper pushed through the door and looked up, only to see three to five men getting physical and being noisy in the shop.

Surrounded by them whilst being scolded and pushed around was Jasper's superior in his past life, Baz. Albeit more than a decade younger.

Jasper felt moved by the huge change in the man's features.

"Tell your uncle he'll regret owing our Easy Media's money, little brat You better pay up tomorrow, or hehe, I'll wreck your shop!"

Life at The Top – Chapter 1189

Jasper arched a brow when he heard the chubby man speak.

'Easy Media?'

'Isn't that my company?'

As the largest entertainment company in the mainlands, Jasper had no idea that his company's business scope had spread to involve partnerships with a small CD rental shop.

At that moment, Bax replied furiously, "There's no way I'd give you the money!"

"We want official cassette tapes, but instead you're giving us pirated ones. Most of the tapes can't even be played. Forget the tapes being completely returned by In y customers, I even lost a few long-time customers because of this. I lost money and reputation, so be grateful that I didn't seek you out for compensation!"

The few men were infuriated when they heard Baz.

The burly man who spoke just now suddenly pushed Baz, causing the latter to stagger backward. If not for the wall-mounted shelf that was filled with CD and cassette tapes, the man would have fallen straight to the ground.

“What the f*ck did you just say?”

“We’re from Easy Media! Why would we sell pirated cassette tapes, huh? Keep spouting nonsense and I’ll kill you!”

Baz flushed in anger and roared, “You still have the shame to say that? Everyone in Legends that works in this industry knows that you took our order and secretly bought pirated cassette tapes to placate us, Ulric. We know you’re abusing your power as Easy Media’s small agent in charge of the Legends District. I’d rather not do business at all than pay you any money!”

Baz revealed the group’s mental scars.

Ulric, the leader of the group, glared fiercely. In utter fury, the man scolded, “F*ck you, brat! Shut up!” Then, he raised his hand to slap Baz across the face.

The hand was raised, but it never came down.

Ulric struggled and turned to glare at Jasper. He shouted, "This has nothing to do with you, young man! Get lost or I'll beat you up too!"

"How can someone like you really be Easy Media's employee?"

Jasper ignored Ulric's threats and asked.

As far as he was concerned, this matter was more important than anything else.

Ulric sneered and pulled out an employee badge. Shoving it in Jasper's face, he said, "Open your eyes and take a good look, brat. I'm Easy Media's Legends District agent. I distribute all supplies of Easy Media's videotapes and cassette tapes in Legends, understand?"

Just then, one of Ulric's lackeys even boasted proudly, "Not only that, but Mr. Sandoval's cousin is also Easy Media's Waterhoof City branch's vice president. Civilians like you will never have the chance to meet someone so formidable."

Jasper narrowed his eyes and scoffed when he heard the man.

With the maturing of the MP4 and MP5 technology, the market had slowly begun to eliminate cassette tapes.

However, that did not mean an industry that had more than a decade's worth of history would change overnight.

Still, anyone with common sense would be able to tell that electronics like MP4 and MP5 would be the future.

Easy Media's current focus was on electronic music. Following the market trend of online advertising, management over physical shops that sold cassette tapes started to become messy.

Because this was an industry that would be completely eliminated in a few years time, there was no way anyone would put much effort and time into managing it well.

This was why a small group of people found the opportunity to exploit it.

Ulric was one of these people.

Thanks to his contacts in the company's middle-ranks, Ulric had gotten himself a position as an agent.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1190

This so-called agent simply oversaw the orders of cassette tapes and CDs of audiovisual product shops in a specific area.

Ulric took the orders of these shops, and instead of handing them over to his superior, the man went and bought pirated cassette tapes from the black market to deliver to his customers.

More than scamming these audiovisual product shops, the man was also tarnishing Easy Media's reputation.

“And you're not afraid of getting reported for doing so?” Jasper asked.

Ulric and the rest were stunned for a moment before they erupted into laughter.

Ulric pointed at Jasper's nose and laughed out loud. “Is your brain working? Report? My cousin's the vice president and I'm the agent of this area. Who are you going to report me to?”

Ulric's expression then turned even more sinister as he said, “I'm warning you one last time, brat. Get lost right now if you know what's good for you. This has nothing to do

with you. But if you have a death wish, then I'll break one of your legs today before you will even be able to cry for mercy!"

"Get lost now!"

As he shouted this, the chubby Ulric did indeed look rather forceful.

At that moment, Baz also told Jasper, "Thanks for helping out, man, but this issue has nothing to do with you. Instead of calling them Easy Media's employees, these people are actually just a bunch of rascals. There's no point fighting with them, so go. Don't get yourself into unnecessary trouble."

Baz was a good man.

Baz had come up with his own money to help Jasper through difficulties when he was dirt-poor in his past life. Being seven to eight years older than Jasper, Baz took great care and watched out for the younger as if he were an older brother.

If not for him, there was no way Jasper, a non-financial major graduate from a normal and insignificant university, would outshine his competitors.

It was thanks to Baz's care and protection that Jasper managed to persevere.

This was also why Jasper came all the way here to look for Baz.

“No, I really do have to take this matter into my own hands,” Jasper shook his head and rejected Baz’s kindness.

“I refuse to believe that Easy Media’s managerial ranks have rotted to such a level in Waterhoof City. To the point that people like this can become an agent. Are the employees in Easy Media’s Waterhoof City branch blind?”

Jasper’s words had ticked off Ulric.

“Don’t blame me when you’re the one with a death wish, f*cking idiot!”

Ulric shouted and waved his hand. Then, three to five men immediately surrounded Jasper.

“You want to hit me? You better think it through first.

Hit me and you’ll have to take full responsibility for your actions.” Jasper stood in the middle and looked down on the men around him. The man showed no signs of fear.

“Mr. Sandoval, what if someone is supporting this brat?”

A man asked Ulric when he saw how fearless Jasper was. Ulric frowned and narrowed his eyes as he glared at Jasper.

People like Ulric were not afraid of trouble, they were only afraid of offending someone more formidable than them.

It was thanks to connections with his relative that Ulric could show off here in Legends District and bully these small owners of audiovisual product shops. However, he had to think twice before he ended up offending someone he could not afford to.

“Don’t say I didn’t give you a chance, brat. Go ahead and call someone, I’d like to see who you can call,” Ulric shouted at Jasper. He decided to play it safe first.

“As if people like you are worth my phone call. Your cousin’s the vice president of the Waterhoof City branch, right? Invite him over. He’ll know who I am,” Jasper replied coldly.