

Life at The Top – Chapter 1196

Just as he was about to nod, Ross suddenly jumped out and interrupted them.

“Wait. I’m the owner here as well as Baz’s uncle. You can tell me whatever you want to say directly!”

Jasper frowned slightly and said, “You can’t decide this for him.”

“How do you know this if you don’t tell me what it is first?” Ross’ eyes flickered as he insisted.

Jasper replied calmly, “I came today in hopes of inviting Baz to work at my company. Can you decide that for him?”

Baz was stunned by what he heard.

The last thing he expected was for Jasper, a man he did not recognize, to come and give him a job.

Ross voiced his objections immediately.

“No way! Who knows if you’re a scammer or something of that nature? The world’s a messy place, young man. Baz might not know anything and might for your lies easily because he doesn’t have much experience in society, but I’m not an idiot.”

Jasper replied calmly, “Baz is already an adult. He knows how to make his own choices. Moreover, any job outside would promise him more of a future than being exploited and used as a shield by you here.”

“Not to mention, it’s not like Baz is some unmarried virgin maiden either. Even if I was a human trafficker, I wouldn’t try to scam a strong burly man.”

Ross was infuriated when he heard Jasper.

Like an old rascal that had been stripped naked, Ross flushed red and pointed at Jas while scolding, “What evidence do you have to claim that I’m using Baz as a shield? How dare you claim that I exploited him? You’re just an outsider! You know nothing at all!”

Jasper looked at Baz and replied calmly, “Since I’m an outsider, then I’m sure Baz would know best since he’s an involved party.”

“Baz, I’d like to talk to you about this. There’s an opportunity right in front of you, but whether you take it or not is up to you. Think carefully before you decide.”

Baz’s expression turned solemn.

If not for what had just happened, it would surely have taken Jasper more than a few sentences to persuade him. In fact, Baz might even have thought that Jasper was a scammer.

However, after he came to know of Jasper’s true identity, he knew that such an important person would not pull this kind of joke for no reason.

Thus, Baz immediately replied, “Let’s talk outside!”

Baz was about to walk out the door with Jasper when he heard Ross say angrily, “Baz, I am your uncle! Instead of listening to me, you’re really going to leave with an outsider?”

Baz sighed and replied, “Can’t you just let me make my own decisions, Uncle Ross?”

Ross’s expression darkened.

He would not be able to find an employee during such difficult times who was also willing to work hard, take his grumblings and complaints, not require a salary, and most importantly, take responsibility when something bad happens.

From this perspective, Ross was reluctant to let Baz leave.

However, Baz's firm expression told Ross that he could not stop the youngster, even as his uncle.

He had no one to blame but how himself for being too harsh on Baz before this. Forget the care an uncle should give his nephew, Ross did not even do his part as Baz's superior.

Thinking of this, Ross' eyes flickered, and he looked up at Jasper to say, "You can bring Baz away if you want. He's a grown man, and if you really can give him an opportunity to change his life for the better, then I won't stop you."

Baz was stunned by what he heard.

Yet, before he could feel moved, Ross continued to speak.

“But I paid for his living costs all these years, I gave him food and a house to live in. It’s only right you compensate me for that, right?”

Baz looked at Ross in disbelief. He never imagined the man to be so shameless.

Before any touching emotions could arise, his heart was instead filled with disgust and disdain.

Jasper was unsurprised by what he saw.

This was who Ross was in his past life as well.

The man had done even more shameful things in Jasper’s past life, things that caused Baz to lose many chances of launching his career and strengthening his business.

Therefore Jasper was unsurprised to see this man reaching his hand out and demanding payment to ‘buy’ Baz.

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“Un-Uncle Ross... That, that’s so heartless of you! ”

Baz trembled in infuriation.

“I might have been eating and living under your roof all these years, but it wasn’t for naught. I worked in your shop even when you didn’t pay me any wage. How can you ask me for money now?”

“Do you have no shame?”

Embarrassment flickered across Ross’ expression when he heard Baz, but it vanished right after.

“Hmph. I told you, you didn’t know anything, Baz. Do you even know how expensive things are outside?”

“Go ask around how much it costs to rent a house in Legends District. Go ask how much people spend on daily living expenses.”

“Even if I counted the hours you worked for me, the salary that I’m supposed to pay you would never amount to what you owe me.”

“So, you can leave if you want. But I want at least 10 thousand, no, 20 thousand Some Dollars!”

Ross had completely discarded the last bit of shame he had.

He refused to back down before squeezing Baz dry of every penny he was worth.

Baz trembled in anger and replied, “Uncle Ross, you didn’t even pay me all these years and you know how much money I have. How am I supposed to get you 20 thousand when all I have are the few dozen bucks you give me for living expenses every week?”

“I’m your nephew! Does it not hurt your conscience to treat me like this?”

Ross scoffed. The man spoke even more matter-of-factly now that there was no saving his relationship with Baz.

He pursed his lips in Jasper’s direction and said, “You might now have money, but what about Mr. Laine? He must be rich if he can offer you a job.”

Jasper looked at Ross coldly. Under normal circumstances, Jasper would not spare Ross even a cent. Jasper would rather throw money on the ground than give it to Ross freely.

However, Jasper turned to look at Baz before deciding. If Ross refused to respect Baz, then Jasper would.

“You decide.”

Jasper’s words caused an indescribable rise of passion and emotion to fill Baz’s heart.

He would follow Jasper even if the man was blatantly scamming him to work in the mines.

Most importantly, he knew who Jasper was. He was the owner of Easy Media. There was no way such a formidable man would waste his time on scamming him.

As he thought of this, Baz did not waste any more time wondering about into why Jasper was giving him such a chance. He clenched his jaw and said, “Please lend me 20 thousand, Mr. Laine. I’ll give it to him, and from today onwards, we won’t be uncle and nephew anymore! He and I will be strangers!”

“Alright”

Jasper nodded and agreed without hesitation.

‘Was 20 thousand a lot of money?’

To ordinary people, 20 thousand was the net income they made in a year, but this was only because Waterhoof City paid a higher salary. Still, it was quite the fortune.

However, this sum was insignificant to Jasper.

Jasper had earned more than 20 thousand during the time wasted here.

“I don’t have that much cash on me right now, so come to the bank with me,” Jasper said.

This was a logical request since no one would carry ten thousand worth of cash on them for no reason.

Ross, however, felt secretly regretful when he saw how readily Jasper replied. He wondered if he had asked for too little money.

He should have asked for 30 thousand instead.

What Ross thought did not matter though, as the three soon arrived at a nearby bank. Jasper walked straight to the counter and passed the employee his card. "Withdraw 20 thousand."

The employee was taken aback when they saw Jasper's ICBS VIP Black card.

The ICBS would not issue this card unless the owner had more than a hundred million worth of assets.

The employee smiled enthusiastically and quickly put the card in its reader. A ten-figure account balance appeared on the screen as the employee lost their breath.

'Holy sh*t, 2.1 billion...'

This man's personal account balance was equal to the cumulative deposits of three of their outlets.

Ross, who followed Jasper's side closely, saw the figure as well.

He was dazed.

When Ross first saw the number, he thought he had mistaken someone's phone number for it.

However, he immediately realized that a Somer phone number could not start with 21, nor could it be 10 figures long.

Ross gulped and looked at Jasper, paling with fear.

If Jasper was just slightly rich, Ross would be thinking of how he could squeeze him of another paycheck. However, seeing how wealthy the man was now, Ross' greed turned into terror.

Any idiot would be able to tell that a certain degree of wealth was synonymous with power.

Jasper handed Ross the 20 thousand Somer Dollars and said calmly, "Why, wasn't this what you wanted?"

Ross gulped loudly and he replied with a shiver, "It's just... I... Mr. Laine, I actually..."

"Forget it." Jasper had no desire to listen to what Ross wanted to say.

Jasper was unwilling to listen to what a man who was willing to corner his own nephew to the point of desperation wanted to say.

"This is the money I lent Baz. What he wants to do with it has nothing to do with me. All I hope is that you uphold your end of the bargain."

"From now on, do not disturb or harass Baz ever again for any reason. The two of you are no longer uncle and nephew. You two are mere strangers, understood?"

Jasper's words were to prevent the tragic event in his past life from happening to Baz again.

"Yes, alright."

Ross took the money and turned to flee without giving Jasper another glance.

After Ross left, Jasper clasped a despairing Baz on the shoulder and said, "Relatives might not treat you the best sometimes, while strangers could potentially become a confidant. It just depends on the person."

Baz nodded, understanding Jasper's intention of consoling him. He grinned to reveal a sour smile. "Come on, let's go talk somewhere in private."

Jasper and Baz arrived at a quiet and elegant restaurant and sat opposite each other, ordering a few dishes in the process.

"Mr. Laine, could I ask how you came to know of me?"

After mulling it over for a long while, Baz could not help but voice out his biggest concern.

"We didn't know each other before this but you came straight for me. You even gave me the chance to work for you and lent me 20 thousand Somer Dollars..."

"I know that 20 thousand doesn't mean much to you, but it's a huge sum for me."

Jasper chuckled and replied meaningfully, "This 20 thousand really isn't anything compared to the help I got before this."

Jasper thought back to how his phone had been blown up with calls demanding him to repay his debts to online loan sharks, and how he could not even return home because of that. It had been Baz, the same man that was sitting cautious and respectfully in front of him now, that helped him every single time. Jasper felt emotional now that he thought about it.

He admitted that he was not a saint, but the most important thing people needed was a conscience.

Considering Jasper's situation in his past life, Baz was already considered a great man for not avoiding Jasper. However, this superior had even forked out his own money to help repay his debts time and time again.

Instead of alleviating Baz's concerns, Jasper's words only caused him to become even more confused.

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“Don’t think too much about it. ”

Jasper restated his answer. There was no way he could tell Baz the truth, because even if he did, what would he say? That he reincarnated from the future and now wanted to employ Baz because of the man’s capabilities and repay the kindness he was once shown?

Baz would only think that he was crazy if he said that.

“You want to change your life, and the opportunity I’m providing you now is your best bet. All you need to do is take the opportunity and do your best.”

Hearing how unclear Jasper’s explanation was, Baz nodded and did not think too deeply into it anymore.

Not when there was nothing to scam him of.

He did not have money and his appearance was average. Baz was an ordinary person, and he could not think of any thing he had that would cause Jasper to go through so much trouble to employ him.

“Other than Easy Media, I also have an investment company under my name. This company is actually my most important property and I’m planning to have you work there.”

Baz was stunned when he heard Jasper, and replied confusedly, “Investment? But I know nothing about investing.”

“No one is born with knowledge, everyone slowly learns what they know. I believe that you’re talented in this field, but most importantly, that you’d appreciate this opportunity more than any university student I can employ.”

Jasper chuckled before poking into the food and taking a bite.

“Eat. We’ll talk as we eat.”

Baz picked up his cutlery as well and spoke softly as he ate, “It’s just, Mr. Laine, could you give me a more ordinary position? Like working odd jobs or something. Investments are too specialized, and I don’t think I can do it well.”

“There’s no way I’d let you work odd jobs,” Jasper chuckled, “After spending so much effort just to find you and deal with that incident just now, there’s no way I’d employ you just so you could be a janitor. Why would I waste my effort and your potential on such a thing?”

“There’s nothing wrong with not knowing, nor will I personally put you in charge of a project right off the bat. I’ll have someone guide you when you start so you can accumulate experience. Once you’re experienced enough, then you’ll have your own team to lead.

“Investment is just a game of making more money with money. Once you’ve understood the rules, it’s actually much easier than you think.”

Baz was stunned when he heard Jasper.

He would never know that this was the same thing he told Jasper when the man first starting working for him.

Jasper was just returning the same piece of advice to him.

“Trust yourself a little more, being ordinary doesn’t mean you’re any worse than others. I must have my reasons for telling you to give it a try. Just believe yourself and believe in me. Then everything will be much easier.”

Baz did not reject Jasper any further upon seeing the lengths the man had gone to persuade him.

“Alright. Then, I’ll do my best.”

Jasper laughed out loud in response and raised his cup. “Then, let’s toast with tea to celebrate a new beginning in your life. I wish you all the best.”

“Thank you!”

Baz raised the teacup grandly and clinked it softly against Jasper’s before downing its contents. Baz felt his life suddenly brighten.

After lunch, Jasper gave Baz the address of his investment company in Nauritus City and 1000 Somer Dollars for transport.

“Wrap up your matters here and make your way over. I’ll have human resources arrange your job. Just ask for Chad Wright when you arrive and listen to his arrangements. He’s the Director of Human Resources at the investment company.”

“There’s nothing much to wrap up, actually. I don’t have many friends here, just one relative. Now that the relative’s no more, I can leave at anytime,” Baz replied softly.

Jasper nodded and patted Baz’s shoulder.

“Everyone will have to live their own lives. The people you meet are no more than passing guests.”

“Yeah.”

Baz nodded sincerely. Suddenly, he took a step back and bowed deeply to Jasper.

“Mr. Laine, while I still don’t know why you had looked for me and offered me such an opportunity, it won’t change the fact that I’m immensely grateful to you. Thank you.”

Jasper watched as Baz’s taxi made its way toward the train station. Now that this matter had been dealt with, Jasper let out a sigh of relief as well.

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Jasper hailed a taxi and was about to return to the hotel when he received a call from Henry.

“You should be partying at this time, Young Master Law. Why’d you think to call me? I’ll make it clear first that I’m not interested in the kind of venues you go to.”

Jasper said with a smile when he picked up the call.

However, instead of Henry's teasing or refuting remarks, Jasper heard a furious shout instead.

"I've been f*cking set up! Come to the Heavenly Palace and save me!"

Jasper's expression instantly turned serious. He was well aware of Henry's temper.

The man was nothing if not two things. Aggressively domineering and arrogant.

There was no need to explain his dominance, while the man's arrogance was also thanks to his familial background.

Henry refused to surrender lightly, nor would he ask for help unless absolutely necessary.

Let alone use the word 'save' as he did this time.

It spoke volumes about the severity of the situation.

Without wasting much time, Jasper asked grimly, "I'll be right there. Is Julian by your side?"

"He is," Henry replied.

Jasper felt slightly reassured by that.

As long as Henry was fine, then everything could be easily solved.

"Alright. Wait for me at the Heavenly Palace. Remember, no matter what happens, do not get into any conflict or fight with anyone. Do not leave Julian's side either. As long as you're safe, everything else can be solved."

Jasper immediately hung up the phone afterward.

"To the Heavenly Palace, please."

The taxi driver proceeded to activate his career's foundational skill speaking long windedly.

“The Heavenly Palace? That's one of Waterhoof City's best clubhouses but it's a little too far from where we're at. There's also heavy traffic so I don't think we'd be able to get there in time if you're in a rush.”

He had just finished speaking when a stack of hundred Somer Dollar bills was tossed at him.

“Arrive in 15 minutes, I don't care what method you use. This money should be enough for you to pay the traffic fines.”

The taxi driver's eyes widened. He had an internal dialogue about how this man perfectly fit the description of a wealthy businessman who could afford to spend money in the Heavenly Palace. Forget paying fines, the money Jasper gave him was as much as he earned in a month.

Without another word, the taxi driver stepped on the pedal and sped over.

At the same time, the atmosphere was tense in Sky High Court private room of Waterhoof City's Heavenly Court, a club that celebrities and trust-fund children frequented.

Henry sat on the sofa in the middle of the room, his expression murderous and sinister.

Julian stood diagonally in front of Henry, staring at the group of people in front of him.

Surrounded by that group of people was... Prince!

The man sat on the coffee table while his shiny leather shoe continued to shake in front of Henry. Prince could not hide the arrogance on his face.

He leaned toward Henry slightly and raised his hand to wave the stack of pictures in it with a wretched smile. "There really isn't anyone more powerful than you, Young Master Law. Was it fun beating up the f*cker that knocked into you this afternoon?"

"That man's currently lying in the morgue now. You killed someone, you're in big trouble now! Hahahaha!"

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Henry's head snapped up and he stared at Prince icily.

After experiencing the tragic lesson of being beaten up by Henry in the meeting room, Prince did feel slightly afraid. He instinctively leaned backward to escape Henry's gaze, but the man immediately realized what he was doing.

Henry was the one who would be charged for murder, not him!

"What the f*ck are you looking at?!"

Prince scolded and pointed at Henry's nose while continuing, "You think that just because you're f*cking from Harbor City, that you're more powerful than anyone? You had fun beating people up randomly, didn't you?"

"Well, I'm telling you today that only low-level trash raise their fist. You're nothing when it comes to a proper scheme."

"No matter how cruel you are, you'd never be able to get away from this murder charge! You hear me?"

“The man you killed came from a somewhat powerful family too. Even if there’s no comparing them to the Law family, they’re not completely defenseless either. You killed their son and even if you were God, there’s no way you’d come out of this unscathed!”

Henry spoke icily in response to Prince’s arrogance, “Point your slimy hands at me one more f*cking time and I’ll make you regret it.”

“You!”

Prince was enraged. He did not think Henry could still be so domineering at such a stage.

Prince did feel the desire to back down when he saw Henry’s furious expression. As if to recover from the shame he felt, Prince sneered. “Being calculative with a mad dog that’s going to get screwed over is an insult to my status.”

“Don’t think that I have no idea that you’re framing in e, you little f*cker. This was a setup since the beginning, wasn’t it?”

Henry was not an idiot. After the incident happened, he thought back about it and immediately understood what happened.

“That idiot wouldn’t even dare to fart in front of me before this, but he suddenly gained the courage to call me a Harbie at noon today? All I did was slap the man and you tell me he died this afternoon? If you’re going to set me up at least make it inconspicuous, Chavez.”

Prince heard Henry’s words and sneered, “You still don’t get it, do you, Henry? So what if it’s a setup?”

“It’s the truth is that you hit him today and he’s dead now. The autopsy stated very clearly that he died from physical assault. What makes you think you can escape conviction?”

“This is what you get for being arrogant and always itching to fight. Now do you know how dangerous society is?”

Henry suddenly got up and grabbed Prince’s collar. He spat icily, “F*ck you, you f*cking dumb*ss. You think two slaps can kill a person? After I slapped you so many times that day, you’re still f*cking alive now, aren’t you?”

“This just happened and you’re already jumping out to blame me. Do you really take me for a moron?”

Caught off guard, Prince was lifted off his feet by Henry as fear flashed through the man’s eyes. He roared, “You wouldn’t dare to hurt me, Henry!”

“Hurt you?”

Utterly furious, Henry did not care too much as he raised his foot and kicked Prince right in the man’s stomach. Prince flew across the room and knocked into various fruits and wine before falling backward onto the ground. It was an embarrassing sight.

“So what if I hurt you today? What’re you gonna do about it, huh?”

Henry looked down at Prince and said.

Humiliated again, Prince ignored the pain in his stomach and pointed at Henry while shouting, “Just you wait, Henry! You’re going to die very soon! I’ll make sure to kill you this time or so help me God, my name won’t be Prince Chavez!”

Prince’s men reacted as well and instinctively began to surround Henry.

Henry stood fearlessly in place as he swept his icy gaze over the people around him. “Come at me if you don’t value your life!”

At the same time, Julian took a silent step forward as well. He did not say anything, but the implications of his actions were clear.

