

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1206

In truth, Jasper had been watching Prince's expression and reactions since Timothy entered the room. From Prince's reaction, Jasper had some gained valuable information.

Prince did not expect Timothy's appearance. In fact, Prince was extremely shocked.

Just as Jasper thought about how the situation would change with Timothy's appearance, Henry spoke up.

"I am..."

While Timothy was overcome with utter rage and resentment, Henry was completely unafraid.

As far as he was concerned, there was no reason for him to be afraid when he did not kill Timothy's son.

Timothy immediately glared at Henry when the latter replied.

“Henry!”

Timothy clenched his jaw, his voice sounded extremely pitiful.

“My son’s been spending time with you people all this while. Even if he was ignorant and accidentally offended you, then couldn’t you just have scolded him? The Law family is powerful and wealthy, we can’t afford to offend you.”

“But you shouldn’t have killed him! I’ll make you pay with your life for this!”

Henry frowned and replied patiently, “I know that you’re very angry, but you have to listen to my explanation. This has nothing to do with me.”

“Nothing to do with you?!” Timothy smiled in extreme anger.

“My son is now a cold body lying in the morgue. You think a mere ‘nothing to do with you’ will let you get out of this unscathed? You’re going too far!”

Timothy shouted. The group of people he brought over seemed to be well prepared and each of them had a cold look in their eyes as they each pulled out a machete from their waists.

From the way things looked, it seemed like these people would do anything to take Henry's life today. There was no going back once that happened.

Julian's gaze was serious and he looked ready to move anytime.

Just then, Jasper walked out.

"Mr. Burke, there really is a misunderstanding."

Jasper's tone was calm. "Just think about it, everyone knows that it's big trouble to be involved in a murder. Not to mention the murder of someone from the Burke family. What deep hatred must Henry have toward your son to kill him without regard?"

"Even if he's got some irreconcilable hatred with your son, there's no need for him to kill your son himself and leave evidence behind, right?"

"He could've just found some random people to kill your son in secret. There's no promise that he would get away, but at least he wouldn't leave such obvious evidence, correct?"

"More importantly, even if Henry had killed your son, there's no way he would wait for you to come after him here. It's not logical."

Jasper's words were sensible, but Timothy was driven by the pain of losing his child and he did not care.

"I don't care who you are but get lost right now. I don't need to hear your explanation all I want right now is to make Henry pay for killing my son!"

Timothy had just finished speaking when the dozen or so men immediately surrounded them with gleaming blades in hand.

Just then, Prince took two quiet steps backward and narrowed his eyes as he watched the scene unfold.

Regardless of why Timothy appeared here, Prince could tell that Timothy's appearance had helped to break the impasse Jasper caused. This was something good for him.

Once Jasper realized that a conflict could not be avoided, he no longer hesitated.

"Jul, disarm them."

Julian immediately carried out Jasper's instruction. While there were more than a dozen people and they were all evidently fighters from their fierce faces, these people were no match for Julian.

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1207

Knives gleamed and people shouted. It had only taken Julian a few moves before the man held four to five machetes in each hand and tossed them onto the ground. The machetes hit the ground with a clang.

Of the dozen or so men, those who were smarter still stood while those who fought back against Julian were now lying on the ground.

Timothy was stunned.

He had never seen someone as powerful as Julian.

Seeing that Timothy had calmed down, Jasper asked calmly, “Can you listen to me now, Mr. Burke?”

Timothy’s gaze turned cold and his chest still heaved in anger.

“I won’t say much, Mr. Burke. But give me one day. I promise I’ll bring you the true murderer.”

Jasper's words finally got a reaction out of Timothy. Timothy stared at Jasper and said, "The murderer is Henry. What more is there to say?"

Jasper shook his head and replied, "I understand that you've lost your son and you're going through a lot of pain right now, Mr. Burke, that's why I'm going so far to explain it to you. I also don't want to watch you being used to carry out someone's dirty work. But if you're adamant about Henry being your son's murderer, then I won't waste time explaining so much with you either."

Timothy clenched his jaw and replied, "Alright. Then I'll give you one day. I'll look for you again this time tomorrow and if you can't fulfill your end of the deal, then it's as I said before. I don't care how powerful the Law family is, but I will risk my life if it means I make Henry pay!"

With that, Timothy then turned and left with his people in tow.

Once Timothy left, Jasper immediately turned to look at Prince and asked indifferently, "Are you ready, Your Highness?"

"What?" Prince was stunned.

"For a full-out war with the Law family and my JW," Jasper replied coldly.

Prince reacted as if he heard a huge joke.

“Who do you think you are? You think you can attack me without preparing? Do you have a death wish or something?”

Jasper smiled faintly and turned to Henry. “Call your dad and tell him.”

Henry did not hesitate and dialed the number.

While Prince continued to sneer at Jasper.

The corner of Jasper’s lips curled upward slightly and he said, “You’ve really been used this time, Your Highness. It’s a hefty price you’re going to have to pay.”

Jasper then called Jake who was far away in Harbor City.

“Gather the funds and prepare to attack Clear Seas.”

Jasper then hung up the phone. Soon later, Henry passed his phone to Jasper.

Zachary wanted to talk to Jasper.

Looking at Prince's darkening expression, Jasper took the phone.

"Uncle Law," Jasper greeted.

"What happened?"

Zachary's tone was extremely stern on the other end of the line.

"Basically Henry's been framed and it involves murder. There's no way we're leaving this be when Clear Seas is coming for Henry's life."

Prince felt his head throb at Jasper's words.

"Will you attack or should I?" Zachary asked.

Jasper glanced at Prince and replied to Zachary calmly, "I plan to attack Clear Seas."

“Alright.”

Zachary paused for a bit before he continued, “I’ll leave Henry’s safety to you, then. Call me if the situation gets worse, the Law family will do everything to protect Henry.”

Jasper nodded and replied, “Leave it to me, Uncle Law.”

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1208**

Jasper was unsurprised by Zachary’s reaction.

Even he was certain that Henry did not kill anyone, let alone someone in the Law family.

As parents, they would know their own child’s character best.

It was also expected that the Law family would do everything to protect Henry.

Not to mention that the situation had not even been investigated yet. With how the Law family were, there was no way they would just stand and watch as Henry was put behind bars.

Prince, who watched and heard Jasper's conversation with the Law family, was in a horrid mood right now. He did not expect Jasper and Zachary to be so headstrong and willing to start a huge war with the entirety of Clear Seas over this.

Prince stared at Jasper, the corner of his lips twitching, and said resentfully, "And you're so confident that you'll win, Jasper? Clear Seas is much more powerful than you could ever imagine!"

"I know."

Jasper replied immediately.

As one of the earliest and biggest privately-owned capitals, there was no doubt that Clear Seas was extremely strong in terms of their capital or any other aspects.

"But so what?"

Jasper looked at Prince and said coldly.

"Timothy is nothing more than just another weapon against me. The moment you decided to join in was when you became a mere weapon too. Don't you get it?"

“I might not be some wealthy or renowned family, but I have my limits. You can pick a fight with me but I will not allow you to use the people around me as a bargaining chip to threaten me. Or else, what’s the point of me making so much money and establishing so many companies?!”

“If you’re so willing to be someone else’s pawn, then I’ll just eat you and move on. So what if it’s Clear Seas I’m dealing with? So what if it’s Fabian Atticus?”

“I don’t care who you are, but cross my boundaries and I will do everything I can to get rid of you!”

Prince’s expression soured further at Jasper’s words.

While Henry now looked at Jasper with excitement.

“Holy sh\*t. Hell yeah! Assert dominance!” Henry cheered.

No matter what would happen to Henry in the future, the man was extremely grateful that there was still someone choosing to stand with him unwaveringly at this moment.

At this moment, Jasper seemed to be glowing brightly through Henry’s eyes. Henry truly believed... ‘It sure is great to have a sister.

'Without a great sister, how would I have a great brother-in-law like Jasper?'

"Stop acting so arrogant, Jasper!"

Frantic, Prince glared at Jasper furiously. Fundamentally, Prince and Henry were the same kinds of people.

They were both sons of wealthy families, both arrogant trust-fund children. The only difference was that Prince was more selfish and was willing to do anything just to achieve his goal, while Henry had boundaries and this made the latter much more sophisticated.

However, Prince was naturally fearless and he had never surrendered to anyone before.

The scene was supposed to be much in his favor, yet Jasper had still managed to easily turn the tables and force him into a corner. Furious and indignant, Prince let go of all his inhibitions.

"You think that just because you have a few bucks and the Law family's support you'd be able to get rid of Clear Seas? Do you know why Clear Seas is the chain of business it is?"

“Clear Seas Industrial is backed by extremely strong capital stemmed from its group. No one in the country can claim that they’re strong enough to oppress Clear Seas! Let alone you!”

Prince roared wretchedly and resentfully while pointing at Jasper.

“Don’t blame me when you’re the one with a death wish! Worse come to worst I’ll just go back and tell my dad. Nothing will happen to me, but you’re screwed if you dare to fight against Clear Seas yourself! Haha! Do you even know how futile that is? You’ve overestimated yourself!”

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1209**

Prince was not baselessly arrogant.

Since Clear Seas was indeed one of the strongest within the country’s capitalists.

However, right after Prince arrogantly shouted, a young man suddenly rushed into the room.

“Something bad happened, crown prince. The share prices of the three major stocks under your name, Sandxibit Technologies, Soaring Dragon Telecommunications, and Purple Seas Pharmaceuticals have plummeted across the board!”

“The contracts in the two funding organizations you host are also suddenly faced with the one-sided termination of contracts by many partners. The Securities Regulatory Commission is requesting an explanation from us.”

“If this continues, the Securities Regulatory Commission will likely revoke our funding organization’s financial practice license and we’ll be facing a lot of trouble now.”

The series of news had Prince stunned, the man’s arrogance and prideful expressions still frozen on his face.

He turned his head harshly and stared fiercely at the person who ran into the room. Prince asked in an icy tone, “What happened?”

The man replied sorrowfully, “I don’t know. Everything happened so suddenly and the company’s in a mess. The worst part, the worst part is that...”

“Tell me!” Prince raged.

“The worst part is that the headquarters seems to be aware of it already. They called just now and asked us to explain the situation to them. Your Highness, it’s possible, it’s possible that the old master already knows about this. There’s no way we can hide it from them at this point”

As if to prove the young man's words, Prince's phone rang at the same time.

Prince glanced at the caller ID and the corner of his eyes twitched, but the man still immediately accepted the call.

A gentle voice sounded on the other end of the line. "Mr. Chavez, the old master would like me to ask if you've gotten into trouble."

Prince let out a sigh of relief and forced a smile to reply, "It's alright, Uncle Fleming. It's just a small issue, I can deal with it myself."

Uncle Fleming on the other end replied kindly, "That's good, then. The old master has been busy signing a partnership with Great Britain's nationally owned energy group lately. He does not have the time to take care of business within the country."

"It would be best if you do not add to the old master troubles at such a time, young master."

"I understand," Prince took a deep breath and replied.

"You're welcome to look for me if there are any further issues, young master. But if there's nothing more, please hang up the phone first."

Prince ended the call and stared at Jasper with resentment and shock.

“What a powerful man you are, Jasper! It’s only been a few minutes and you’ve already started attacking?” Prince narrowed his eyes slightly.

There were countless companies that Clear Seas had invested in or was the holding company of. However, the core strength of this group lies in Clear Seas Industrial.

Be it the subsidiary properties held by Clear Seas or Clear Seas Industrial itself, they were not easy to attack. The former was too spread out and easily triggered, while the latter was just too powerful.

That was why Jasper texted Jake to directly attack the properties under Prince’s name.

It was highly effective.

However, a call from Jasper was not enough to have Jake cause the termination of contracts in Prince’s funding organizations.

This was evidently the Law family’s handiwork.

“This is only the beginning.”

Prince was enraged when he heard Jasper.

“Fine! Don’t blame me when you’re the one with a f\*cking death Wish, Jasper! I’ll take on your fight today, let’s see who dies first! F\*ck you!”

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1210**

A dull thud sounded in the room.

That was the sound of Henry kicking Prince in the stomach.

These past few hours had Henry going crazy with all the bottled up fury.

He had always been the one framing others, not the one being set up.

With this incident of being set up involving such a sensitive subject, Prince was truly trying to get rid of Henry for good.

Henry had no option but to suppress his anger before since the situation was murky and not in his favor.

However, now that both parties were clearly going into war and Henry had Jasper and his family supporting him, he no longer held back his distaste for Prince.

“F\*ck you! You motherf\*cking b\*tstard! I’ve had enough with you already!”

Henry ran after him to kick Prince a few more times.

“You really think I’m something you can mold and control as you wish? What the f\*ck?”

Henry looked down at Prince from above and his eyes gleamed with the desire to devour Prince alive.

Henry pointed at Prince who was yelping pitifully and shouted, “Watch your words, stupid. Or I’ll kill your entire family!”

This was the second time Prince was getting beaten up by Henry and the resentment on the former’s face almost seeped out of it.

Still, no matter how much he hated Henry, Prince had no other option but to swallow his fury.

This was because he could not beat Henry in a fight, and a fighter like Julian was also present.

Lying on the ground, Prince's fingers scraped the carpet beneath him and clenched his fists tightly.

He slowly climbed up from the ground and wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth. Then he glared at Henry and Jasper.

"I'd like to see how much longer you two can act proud!"

Then, Prince left the private room with a limp.

Henry was furious and was about to run after Prince to continue beating him up, only for Jasper to help him back.

"Let him go. He's not the most important person in this fight anymore."

Henry frowned when he heard Jasper. “This f\*cker’s full of bad news. He won’t just let this go if we let him run free.”

Jasper replied with a smile, “We’re already fighting to the death. Unless you plan to kill me right here and now?”

Henry waved Jasper off.

Beating Prince up to vent his anger was something insignificant.

Yet to kill Prince right here would escalate the situation into something extremely huge. No matter how powerful the Law family was, Henry would not be able to walk out of this unscathed if that happened.

Henry was a trust-fund child, but he was not stupid.

Two parties of substantial strengths and statuses would not engage in battle lightly. However, once engaged, it would certainly be a huge war. Fistfights between the two parties were no more than an outlet to vent.

“The most important thing now is to deal with your murder charge.”

Jasper glanced at Julian as he spoke.

“I’m going to need you to do the legwork, Jul.”

Naturally, Julian had no qualms and he replied solemnly, “What do I need to do?”

Jasper gave it some thought before pulled out a check from his breast pocket and filled it in. Handing it to Julian, Jasper said, “Take this money and go look for a few trustworthy people to follow you from the company. First things first, find everyone involved in the incident this morning.”

“Be it through threats or bribes, find leads.”

“Then go to the morgue in the hospital and look for the doctor or coroner that identified the victim.”

“There’s no way someone would die from getting slapped twice, so find out his true cause of death. This has to be investigated thoroughly because only with this truth will Henry be cleared of suspicion.”

Julian nodded and replied, “I’ll get to it immediately. But Jasper, if we can come up with this, they should have made preparations too, right?”

Jasper replied calmly, "The timing's too hasty. There's no way their planning is flawless."

"Worse come to worst we'll just do another autopsy. A living person can be bribed and threatened, but the dead doesn't lie. As long as the body's still there, there'll be evidence."