

Life at The Top – Chapter 1281

Tefa City was considered Jasper' s hometown. Faith County, where he currently stood, was one of Tefa City's counties.

However, due to multiple reasons, be it now or in the year 2020 more than a decade into the future, Tefa City's economy had always been rather bleak and they had not met too many business opportunities.

That was why Jasper decided to start the most important pillar of his business in the provincial capital, Nauritus City.

As a result, he did not pay Tefa City too much attention.

This day, Julian drove Jasper and Baz over to Tefa City. The trio first checked in to a hotel. Since the main goal of the trip was so that Jasper could train Baz, the man immediately had the latter go and gather all information he could on Downstream Investment Company once they arrived at the hotel.

Baz had already come here before for preliminary market research, so he knew his way around.

However, two hours later at the pre-arranged time, instead of the man's return, Jasper received a call from Baz

"I got beaten up, Mr. Laine."

Jasper immediately rushed to the entrance of Downstream Investment Company with Julian and saw Baz sitting on the staircase with a tissue over his forehead from afar.

There was blood on his hands and face, as well as droplets of it all over the floor in front of him.

Jasper's expression immediately turned cold when he saw Baz's situation.

According to what Baz told him during his past life, Jasper knew that it was not an easy process for the former to acquire Downstream Investment Company. However, Jasper did not expect Baz to get beaten up on the first day.

No matter what, Jasper had to stand up for Baz.

"I'm sorry for being so useless, Mr. Laine."

Baz got up to tell Jasper remorsefully when he saw the other.

Jasper waved his hand and said grimly, "Don't talk about that now. How are your wounds?"

"I have an open wound on my forehead. It looks a little scary but it's not too big of a deal," Baz grinned.

However, due to the huge amount of blood loss, Baz's complexion did not look very good.

Jasper had Julian inspect Baz's physical condition.

During this time, a group of people led by a young man walked over.

"Yo, you really did come."

Scott snickered and pointed at Baz as he asked Jasper, "So this f*cker Baz Willis is your dog?"

“Look, brat. Before you let your dogs out next time, make sure to teach them some manners. Don’t just start shouting when you see people, or you’ll only get killed before you even know it.”

“And you, the trouble your dog caused is still your problem to solve. Don’t be so high profile, or it’ll only get you killed. You get me?”

Jasper narrowed his eyes and looked at the young man in front of him before asking calmly, “Were you the one that hit Baz?”

At that moment, Julian walked over to Jasper and whispered, “There’s nothing major, Jasper. Just a flesh wound. A few stitches from the hospital later should solve it.”

Baz walked over as well.

“Mr. Laine, that man is Scott Covington, the son of Tefa City’s Covington family. He’s also got his eyes on Downstream Investment Company.”

“He warned me before not to interfere with his purchase of this company when I came to do preliminary market research. I’ve only been here for a while today when I met him again, then he immediately called his lackeys to beat me up.”

Jasper nodded and told Baz, “Go sit by the side and take a break. I’ll deal with this.”

Scott laughed out loud when he heard that and said, “You’ll deal with this? What kind of nonsense are you spouting here? Who do you think you are? What makes you think you can deal with this?”

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Scott then pointed at Baz and sneered. “What happened to your dog is a lesson for you. This company will belong to me, and whoever wants to take it from me can prepare to die.”

“What a bold claim.”

Jasper’s tone was indifferent.

Ever since Jasper started his business, he had destroyed tons of trust-fund children like Scott. Jasper did not even want to waste time talking to the person in front of him.

“Sure. Originally, I didn’t really care if I bought Downstream Investment Company or not. But since you’ve made such a claim, then there’s no way I’m leaving without it I’d like to see how you plan on killing me.”

“What the f*ck! How can you talk to Mr. Covington like that?!”

A lackey beside Scott jumped up and pointed at Jasper as he scolded.

Then, this lackey who wanted to please Scott said flatteringly, “Mr. Covington, why waste time talking to stupid f*ckers like him? Let me crush his head, I’d like to see if he can still act arrogant them.”

Scott snickered wretchedly and replied, “You’re right. Go and make this brat bleed, let him know that the Covington family is king here in Tefa City!”

With Scott’s approval, this lackey scoffed at Jasper and strolled over.

“Watch out, Mr. Laine. He’s the one that beat me up just now,” Baz stood in front of Jasper subconsciously.

Only for Jasper to pull him to the side. “Jul..!”

Julian heard Jasper call him and immediately went to fight that lackey.

“Motherf*cker, you even dare to call for help? I’ll kill you all today!”

This lackey was a fighter too, as he roared and continued to march forward when he saw Julian approach. He raised his fist and aimed it at Julian’s face.

Julian’s gaze was indifferent and he watched the man’s actions after the latter raised his hand. Then, he directly grabbed the lackey’s wrist.

The lackey was stunned and instinctively tried to pull out of Julian’s grasp. However, no matter how he struggled, Julian’s palm clamped on his wrist like a set of pliers, making it hard for him to move at all.

As if feeling embarrassed, the lackey roared and scolded, “Motherf*cker, let go of me!”

Julian’s gaze was cold as he backhandedly twisted his wrist and pulled the lackey’s arm backward, causing the latter to let out tragic yelps.

With a painful cry, the lackey bowed in front of Julian.

Julian raised his leg and slammed his knee into the other’s face.

Blood instantly splattered everywhere.

The sound of the nose bridge fracturing accompanied by the lackey's sorrowful scream rang out across the area. After this, the lackey fell backward onto the ground, his face a mix of tears, snot, and gushing blood.

His vision went dark as he wiped the blood from his face. Half his face felt numb, and upon looking at the terrifying traces of blood on his hand, the lackey shouted and was about to get up to fight Julian again.

However, before he could completely get to his feet, Julian sent him flying far away with a kick.

The lackey hit the side of the staircase like a rolling pin and he did not even have the strength to yelp or scold any more. All he could do was place a hand over the fractured areas of his body and whimper.

The fight might have sounded complicated, but everything occurred in a flash.

The whole thing from beginning to the end was over in a few blinks.

Seeing how one of his best fighters was instantly defeated by Julian, Scott's pupils contracted and he stared at Jasper warily. He shouted angrily, "F*ck! Who the hell are you? How dare you hurt my men here in Tefa City?"

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"I'm just a normal businessman, nothing in comparison to the Covingtons, the biggest family in Tefa City."

Jasper replied coldly.

"But if this is all you can do to make me give up on acquiring Downstream Investment Company, then I'm afraid it's not enough."

Jasper's words caused Scott to flush in embarrassment. Scott glared at Jasper and suddenly began to laugh. With his hands behind his back, the man narrowed his eyes and walked over to Jasper slowly.

Meanwhile, his lackeys stared at Jasper and Julian warily, especially Julian.

After all, everyone had clearly seen how Julian fought.

Baz was nervous as well. He was afraid that Scott would do something to hurt Jasper.

However, Jasper remained unfazed and stood in place as Scott walked over to him.

Scott leaned into Jasper's personal space slightly and said, "Interesting. Quite interesting indeed."

"You're from outside, aren't you, brat?"

"After all, no one would dare to talk to me like this in Tefa City."

"Oh well, it's been too long since I've had any rivals. I suppose a moron jumping out from time to time is part of the flavors of life. Rather interesting, I'd say."

"You want Downstream Investment Company, right? Sure, then. The company's having an auction tomorrow and I'll be waiting for you here. I'd like to see how you plan to fight over this with me."

Scott then scoffed wretchedly and poked Jasper's chest as he said, "Word of advice, don't go around asking about me. Otherwise, I'm afraid you'd flee overnight and I wouldn't get to have any fun tomorrow."

With that, Scott chortled loudly and turned to leave.

“Stand still.”

Jasper said calmly from behind.

Scott did not walk further and turned around to look at Jasper with a snort. “Why, are you afraid? Do you want to beg for mercy? Too late.”

“Unless you have your dog break his own arm.” Scott pointed at Julian when he said that.

“You hit my employee and you want to leave just like that?” Jasper asked calmly.

Scott scoffed and replied, “You hurt my men too, didn’t you? What more do you want?”

“Jul,” Jasper called out.

“Right here.” Julian stood beside Jasper.

“This Young Master Covington put a wound in Baz’s head. Go put the same wound on his head. An eye for an eye.”

Julian immediately pounced once Jasper finished talking.

Scott did not expect Jasper to have Julian attack him. There was no way this man did not fear Julian after everyone saw how ferocious the man fought.

Scott chose to back out temporarily because he was afraid Julian would attack.

The arrogant expression disappeared and Scott shouted, “What are you people waiting for? Come f*cking protect me!”

His lackeys had yet to act when Julian arrived before Scott.

No one saw what Julian did specifically. All they knew was that Julian closed his fingers and slapped Scott’s forehead before he immediately left.

Scott felt his head ache, followed by a searing pain on his forehead.

He did not even have the time to look at his forehead wound when a layer of red dyed his vision.

The fresh blood streaming from his forehead was what blinded him.

Scott closed his eyes instinctively in fear and both his hands began to grab around mindlessly.

“Aah! I can’t see! What happened to my eyes! ”

Scott shouted frantically; His lackeys were also in chaos. “Mr. Covington’s been hit! He’s injured! Quick, protect Mr. Covington!”

A few lackeys shouted frantically.

One slightly smarter lackey took some cloth to wipe the blood from Scott’s face. Now Scott could open his eyes as well.

Scott was relieved when his vision returned.

During the chaos, Scott almost thought that Julian had blinded him.

After the relief came deep mortification and hatred. Scott glared at Jasper and roared, "You f*cking called your dog to hit me?!"

"Just an eye for an eye. Watch your choice of words, or this won't be the end of the lesson I'm about to teach you." Jasper said calmly.

Scott's anger was immediately quelled by the words.

He glanced at Julian beside Jasper fearfully. After seeing Julian's strength, Scott knew that the man could easily defeat all his men.

Scott might be arrogant, but he was not an idiot.

He knew that he could not fight Jasper physically at such a time.

"Fine, then! An eye for an eye, huh!"

Scott glared at Jasper resentfully. He placed a hand over his forehead no one knew if this was out of pain or anger and said angrily, "Just you wait! You want Downstream Investment Company, huh? F*ck you! In your dreams!"

"I'll kill you at the auction tomorrow!"

After uttering this threat, Scott was also afraid that Jasper would have Julian continue to beat him up, so he immediately fled with his lackeys.

The lackey that Julian had beaten up before had gotten up a time long ago and also fled.

Not that Jasper cared.

When it came to people like Scott, they had to be completely overwhelmed both in terms of power and wealth. It was unrealistic to have Julian kill the man now.

Since the auction was the next day, Jasper could naturally defeat the man then.

"Come on, let's get you to the hospital," Jasper turned and told Baz.

Baz flushed and stuttered, “Mr. Laine, I, I... Thank you!”

Jasper smiled. “What are you thanking me for? You’re my employee and you got beaten up for no reason over company matters. What kind of boss would I be to just watch as they bully you?”

Baz replied worriedly, “But the Covington family is very powerful here in Tefa City. If we offend them today and they plan to target us tomorrow, I’m afraid that we’d have to face a lot of trouble.”

“Why, are you afraid?” Jasper asked playfully.

Baz quickly shook his head and replied firmly, “I’m not afraid. Just worried that Scott will make us pay more than necessary just to screw us over.”

“Don’t worry. We’re acquiring this Downstream Investment Company no matter what. As for Whether we’ll have to pay more and how much more, Scott will still have to reimburse us in the end.”

Baz was stunned. He did not know where Jasper’s confidence came from.

“Alright. Don’t think too much about this, now. Let’s get your wound stitched up. It won’t be good to delay this for too long as it might leave a scar.”

Jasper clapped Baz’s shoulder and told Julian to drive the car over.

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Julian drove the car over in no time and Jasper had Baz get into the car. Then, they immediately went to the nearest hospital to stitch the wound up.

At the same time, Scott has also gotten into his car with a dark expression.

“Are we going to the hospital first, Mr. Covington?” A lackey asked carefully.

“Bullsh*t! Do you want me to be a laughing stock as I walk the streets with a huge wound on my head?”

Scott pointed at the wound on his head angrily and shouted at his lackey.

His face now coated with Scott's saliva, the lackey did not dare to say anymore and kept his head down as Scott scolded him.

"So stupid. What's the f*cking point of having you people, huh? None of you can do anything and all you know is to take my money. Any lackey under that f*cker can easily beat all of you up! F *cking embarrassing!"

Scott felt angrier the more he thought about it and slapped the back of his lackey's head.

The lackey cupped his head but did not dare to argue. Instead, he replied grimly, "You can't blame us, Mr. Covington. That man's trained to fight, there's no way we're any match for him."

"That's why I said all of you are useless!"

After scolding them, Scott felt the indignance stifling his chest disperse slightly.

Scott tugged on the collar of his shirt and said venomously.

“Go dig around and find out where who that f*cker is. Then go and talk to a few people we prepared for just these situations. Have them act according to the situation tomorrow. I’ll humiliate that f*cker harshly when the time comes!”

“Auction? Motherf*cker, I’ve got enough money to absolutely crush him!”

The time passed in the blink of an eye.

Early the next morning, Jasper and Baz walked out of the hotel with Julian in tow.

The three went straight to Downstream Investment Company’s meeting room once they left the hotel.

This was where the auction that would decide this company’s future was being held.

The auction was about to start when Jasper arrived. Jasper immediately realized that a few idle people were standing at the door and looking at him weirdly once he arrived.

They pointed fingers as if there was much to chat about. It seemed like Scott had already released the news.

Jasper had no idea of what was happening, but he also did not care.

Tefa City alone was still too small.

If not for the fact that Downstream Investment Company was an extremely profitable purchase and was related to Jasper's arrangement for Baz in the future, he would not be here at all.

These people who were speaking among themselves about him would not have the right to see him anyway.

Naturally, Jasper would not need to apply and pay the deposit by himself. Instead, Baz immediately went to look for the relevant employees to complete their registration.

At the same time, Scott and the others arrived late. Scott's head, like Baz's, was also wrapped in bandages such that he looked rather pitiful.

They say people's eyes redden when they see their enemies. Scott immediately glared at Jasper the moment he saw him.

"Hey, brat. You really did dare to come!"

Scott said icily as he approached Jasper.

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Jasper asked with a smile.

Scott scoffed and said, “Don’t act so arrogant yet. Don’t think that just because your dog bites, that you can do whatever you want. This is an auction, not somewhere your dog can cause a ruckus. We’re talking about business here!

“As I said before, at least take a look at yourself first before you think about stealing from me in Tefa City.”

Jasper looked at Scott, his expression still calm. “As I said as well, I’m not leaving without this company.”

Anger flashed through Scott’s expression and the man harrumphed. “Fine, then! Let’s wait and see!”

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After this, he brought his people into the meeting room. At the same time, Baz walked over.

“Mr. Laine, I’ve already completed the necessary procedures, but as the legal representative, we need you to go and sign.”

Jasper nodded and walked over to the office window. A few curious people surrounded him.

“That’s him? The person that challenged Mr. Covington?”

“Haha. Didn’t you see just now? Mr. Covington doesn’t like him at all. Who the hell does he think he is? Tsk tsk...”

“Exactly. I’ve never seen anyone who managed to walk out unscathed after they offended Mr. Covington in Tefa City. What a shame, so young and ignorant Now he’s doomed.”

“I’d like to see how rich this person who dared challenge Mr. Covington is. Who knows if his company is even worth 1 million?”

“Haha, even Downstream Investment Company’s opening price is at 3 million. 1 million? Are you kidding me, man?”

“To have 1 million at his age is already a lot. Why else would he be so arrogant?”

Jasper ignored the comments thrown around him. "Hello, please show me your business license."

The officer did his part and said numbly, neither polite nor enthusiastic.

Baz immediately pulled out the business license he had brought over.

It was JW Capital's.

The officer took it and compared it with the documents one by one.

"Alright, JW Capital LLC. The company's office, Southface River Tower in the developmental area of Southface River in Southeast Province's Nauritus City. Legal representative is Jasper Laine, is that you?"

Jasper nodded and replied, "I'm the legal representative."

The officer jotted a note on the registration document and was suddenly stunned when he looked back to the company's registered capital."

“1... 1 billion?!”

The officer might have lowered their voice, but the surrounding people still heard it.

The crowd was immediately in an uproar.

‘This was the year 2001!’

While it was no longer the age where people with thousands of Somer Dollars could be considered wealthy, it was still rare for someone’s wealth to be counted in the billions.

The business owners who came to watch the auction were successful people in suits, but their assets did not exceed more than a few million.

People whose assets were in the ten millions were considered huge business owners.

Even so, these people were considered the highest ranking businessmen in Tefa City.

This was not exclusive to Tefa City. Considering the country's current economic state, this was the case for most cities.

Therefore, this 1 billion the officer read out made Jasper into a dragon amidst a group of small chicks.

"Mr... Mr. Laine, please sign here."

The officer was startled and instinctively straightened his posture to be as professional as possible. He pulled out a document for Jasper to sign.

Jasper took the pen and signed his name quickly, then he brought Baz and Julian into the meeting room.

He was not interested in sparing the dazed crowd another glance.

Just like how Jasper had ignored their mockery, he did not care about the fright and envy on these people's faces now that he had shown his strength.

As he had said before, the difference between them was too big.

