

Life at The Top – Chapter 1326

Women look at each other differently from how men look at them.

This was not the first time Penelope had seen Wendy, but the two did not interact much back then.

Every time Penelope saw Wendy, she would feel inferior and embarrassed.

Wendy's pose and appearance were something ordinary girls did not have.

Penelope was aware that her features were above average, but she was like an ugly duckling in front of Wendy.

Thinking back to Jasper's current identity, Penelope suddenly realized how well these two complimented each other. They were a match made in heaven.

The spot next to Jasper once belonged to her.

This thought had always caused a rush of regret to fill her heart. This time was no different, which made her feel extremely uncomfortable.

“Hello. We’ve met before, I’m Wendy.”

Wendy extended her hand generously and greeted Penelope.

A man’s current and ex-girlfriends were innate enemies.

Despite this, Wendy did not show any hostility and behaved very generous and kind.

This was also why Penelope felt inferior.

She reached her hand out and replied rigidly, “H-Hello...”

“Entertain her for a while, Jasp, I’m going to the bathroom.”

This act was a testament to both Wendy’s EQ and IQ. She knew that Jasper and Penelope would not be able to talk freely if she was there.

Jasper might not have anything to tell Penelope, but Wendy did not care about that. In fact, she was willing to give Jasper and Penelope space to talk.

She knew that there was no way any relationship would blossom between the other two. Jasper might seem kind, but deep inside, he was more arrogant than anyone else.

At this moment, Jasper was no longer the man he used to be, and there was no way he would forgive Penelope who had once looked down on himself and get back together with her.

Thus, Wendy generously gave the two the chance to talk.

“Alright, come back soon, ” Jasper told Wendy with a gentle smile.

Wendy beamed and left gleefully.

“She’s very pretty.” Penelope stared at Wendy’s slim and gentle figure. As a woman herself, she could not help but praise Wendy’s beauty and elegance.

“Come sit.”

Jasper had Penelope return to the private room and sit down.

The Penelope before him was dressed in a female suit and her long hair was tied up. She looked drastically different from before.

The woman now looked more like a successful businesswoman. Gone was the city woman who only knew of the small world around her.

“I originally thought introducing a job for you at the ICBS was the best possible decision at the time, but it looks now like I was wrong,” Jasper said.

Penelope replied frantically, “I was in the middle of doing the job when there... there was a small accident.”

Jasper waved his hand and replied, “There’s no need to explain anything to me. It’s enough that you’re doing well. We can’t be lovers again, and being friends doesn’t seem very realistic either. But that doesn’t mean I don’t wish you a comfortable life from here on out.”

This sentence seemed to have broken through Penelope’s last defenses, as her eyes suddenly turned red and she said, “Only after everything that happened did I realize that you were genuinely good to me back then.

“All my mom cares about is my brother, and all my brother cares about is himself and money. You were the only one that truly cared about me.”

“Why say all this now?”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1327

Jasper shook his head and said softly, “We can’t be together again.”

Penelope took a piece of tissue to wipe the corner of her eyes before she said, “You don’t have to remind me, nor will I entertain those unrealistic delusions again.”

“What business are you doing now? If possible, there might be a chance for a partnership.”

Considering Jasper’s status and wealth in Southeast Province, the man was evidently trying to help Penelope.

Any businessperson within Southeast Province knew that partnering with JW company would lead to very healthy profits. It would be difficult not to make any money with JW.

“I mainly import clothing and make up from Harbor City,” Penelope replied honestly.

“Harbor City?” Jasper arched his brow slightly.

He was rather surprised that Penelope had contacts in Harbor City.

Penelope looked at Jasper sincerely and mustered the courage to say, “Someone took the initiative to contact me. They gave me funds and a team, basically set up an entire company and gave it to me to manage for free.”

“I did not know that such saints existed in this world.” Jasper narrowed his eyes. The situation felt peculiar to him, while Penelope also looked like she had more to say.

“They only had one request, and that was to approach you and gain your trust,” Penelope said suddenly, as if letting go of all inhibitions.

Jasper’s expression was solemn and unfazed.

“I don’t know what exactly I’m supposed to do after gaining your trust, but they weren’t too strict with me either. They even let me get close to you slowly, but I can’t but help think that they’re targeting you. You have to be careful.”

Penelope finished talking and suddenly got up to say, "I can't stay here for long. You have to be careful, Jasper. Especially of Mr. Atticus."

Jasper looked at Penelope and suppressed the shock and anger he felt before asking, "Did it occur to you that these people won't let you go after you tell me all this?"

Penelope chuckled wryly and replied, "But so what? Worse come to worst, I'll just return everything they gave me. It was never mine to begin with anyway."

"I originally thought that I'd be overjoyed after I became rich, I even thought that I'd do as they asked, but I changed my mind just now, Jasper. You're a good man, and you don't deserve to be hurt by horrible women like me."

"I had all this coming."

Penelope turned to leave after saying this.

Just as she grabbed the door handle, she heard Jasper speak up from behind.

"You can contact me if you need help."

Penelope's body froze and a flicker of joy flashed through her eyes. Then, she opened the room door without looking back.

Just as Wendy returned.

"You're leaving already?" Wendy asked in surprise.

Penelope forced a smile and replied, "Yeah. There's nothing much for me to say anyway. Good... goodbye."

Penelope rushed away and Wendy returned to see Jasper with a solemn look on his face.

"What's wrong? You just talked to your ex-lover for a bit and you look so solemn. Don't tell me she gave birth to your child without your knowledge," Wendy joked.

"What is that nonsense?" Jasper glared at Wendy.

"I just realized how I've been underestimating how vile my enemies can be. I don't think I'll be able to sleep peacefully at night if I don't completely get rid of him."

Jasper did not expect this move from Fabian at all. He naturally would not accept Penelope again since that was unrealistic.

However, Fabian did not seem to care so much about that, since he invested in Penelope anyway.

This proved one point.

That Fabian was willing to do anything just to deal with Jasper, and that the man's methods were cruel and vile. This thought made Jasper lose his appetite. He stood up and said, "Wendy, let's go back first. I need to contact people in Harbor City."

Life at The Top – Chapter 1328

Naturally, Wendy would not hold Jasper back if he wanted to head home.

The two got up and called the server over to pay the bill before they left the restaurant.

By then, Julian had already driven the car over and was waiting for them. The two of them got inside and the Bentley immediately started to head toward the villa.

At the same time, a taxi had also driven out from a dark corner and started following the Bentley from afar.

In the taxi.

“Faster! Follow them, don’t let them get away!” Calvin’s expression was wretched as he sat in the passenger seat.

The taxi driver looked hesitant.

“Seriously, man, that’s a Bentley. A car that costs two to three million Somer Dollars. I can’t afford to offend someone with that car. How about we don’t do this and you hail a different taxi instead?”

Calvin’s expression darkened. He did not know what a Bentley entailed, all he knew was that he had never seen a luxury car like Jasper’s before in his life.

When he heard that this car was worth a few million, Calvin went mad with envy.

Jasper, that b*stard. To think that he was so wealthy but kept the money all to himself. The man was not even willing to give him a few hundred thousand before this!

He would not have been left to rot in prison if he had gotten the money back then.

Calvin's chest twisted in anger when he thought of this. Heart aching, Calvin pulled out a one hundred Somer Dollar banknote from his pant pocket and said icily, "Just follow them already! Cut the nonsense!"

While the driver was still unwilling, he immediately shut up when he saw the hundred Somer Dollars.

The taxi soon followed the Bentley out of the city center. The Bentley was a short distance away from the villa now. In the quiet car, Julian glanced at the rearview mirror and saw a familiar car following them from a small distance away. He narrowed his eyes.

He had been aware of this car since the beginning. Julian had initially thought that the person coincidentally happened to be taking the same path as them. After all, there was no rule that only he was allowed to take this route.

However, Julian had also purposefully made a detour and, after realizing that this familiar car was still following them, immediately that this was not a coincidence.

"Jasper, someone's following us."

Julian informed Jasper of the situation.

Jasper frowned slightly and said, "Let's find out who it is."

Julian nodded and made a turn, driving the car into a small alleyway.

"F*ck! Chase after them, quickly!"

Calvin was impatient when he saw the Bentley make a sudden turn, afraid that he would lose track of it.

His goal tonight would be to find out where exactly Jasper lived. Then, he would gather the friends he made in jail to teach Jasper a harsh lesson.

It would be even better if he had managed to get money from Jasper.

Calvin felt his body burn up, especially when he thought about Wendy's alluring appearance and figure he had caught sight of today.

It was unfair that such a pretty woman would be so blind as to stay with Jasper. If he had the chance to kiss such a beauty...

“Quickly follow them!” Calvin urged impatiently.

The driver had no other choice. On behalf of that one hundred Somer Dollar banknote, he stepped on the accelerator and followed.

Only to see the Bentley stopped by the road once they turned the corner.

“F*ck! We’ve been found out!”

The driver was frantic and also silently regretful.

It would be best if the people they were tailing did not discover them, but now that they did, he began to regret his greed.

It was a stupid decision to offend some formidable figure who could afford a Bentley over a hundred bucks.

“What... what do we do?” Just as the driver was frantic, a tall, well-toned, and expressionless man suddenly appeared before the taxi.

“Holy sh*t!”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1329

Like a ghost, Julian’s appearance startled the taxi driver, causing him to instinctively turn the steering wheel.

Screech.

The taxi drifted and came to an emergency stop in the middle of the street.

Julian walked over to the side of the car expressionlessly and opened the door to pull Calvin out.

“Who told you to follow us?” Julian grabbed Calvin by his throat and asked coldly.

Calvin felt like his throat was clamped up as he struggled to breathe. His eyes were filled with fear and shock.

He wanted to struggle, but that only caused the hand around his throat to tighten. In the end, Calvin's eyes rolled back as he struggled like a fish out of water.

"Let him go, Jul."

A voice rang out, and Calvin immediately felt the hand around his throat loosen.

The first thing he did was cup his painful neck and take big gulps of fresh air.

For the first time, he realized how lucky he was to be able to breathe easily.

Jasper, who had alighted the car some time ago, felt disappointed when he realized that it was Calvin who had been secretly following him.

He thought that it would be Fabian's men.

“Why did you follow me?” Jasper asked Calvin.

Catching his breath, Calvin looked at Jasper resentfully and scolded, “Do you own this street? What if I just so happen to be here, huh?”

Jasper requested indifferently, “Slap him, Jul.”

Julian raised his hand to slap Calvin across the face without hesitation.

Even though Julian had already controlled his strength and ‘lightly’ hit the man, the slap almost stripped off a layer of Calvin’s skin.

Slap!

Calvin cupped his cheek. Half his face felt numb.

His eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Jasper and Julian in utter resentment. He roared, “How dare you hit me?!”

“Slap him again,” Jasper said calmly.

Slap!

He got smacked again.

This time across the other cheek.

The two slaps caused both of Calvin’s cheeks to turn red and bruised, making his face resemble a pig’s head. These two slaps also deterred Calvin from causing further trouble.

The man cupped his face but did not shout any more, opting to stare at Jasper angrily instead.

“Can you talk normally now?” Jasper asked.

Calvin did not say anything, but the fury and indignant he felt internally made him want to swallow Jasper alive.

“My relationship with your family is already in the past. There’s nothing between us, not now, not ever. What happened tonight is just a small lesson, and I hope this deters you in the future.”

Jasper walked over to Calvin and said expressionlessly. “You know how horrible my temper can be sometimes. So, let’s not have a next time, understood?”

Calvin shuddered.

He kept his head down and balled his fists. After a long while, he seethed out, “Understood.”

“Very good.” Jasper nodded and turned to leave.

Julian glanced at Calvin to remember the man’s face before he turned around and left as well.

The engine soon started and the Bentley drove away. Meanwhile, the taxi had also dashed off like a frightened animal.

Leaving Calvin in the middle of nowhere.

Calvin clenched his jaw and stared at the vanishing taillights of the Bentley with bloodshot eyes. With a wretched and devilish roar, he shouted, “Just you wait, Jasper! Don’t act so f*cking proud! I’ll kill you one day!”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1330

After a round of crazy screaming and venting, Calvin sat down on the curb despondently.

No matter how unwilling he was to admit it, Calvin knew deep inside that he and Jasper were of drastically different statuses. He belonged in the mud while Jasper lived high up in the skies.

He was unable to destroy Jasper on his own.

Therefore, he had to employ a more special method. Calvin then pulled out a small slip of paper from the innermost pocket of his pants and looked at the cursive phone number written on it.

After he was released from prison, he realized that his sister Penelope had managed to turn her life around and become the owner of a company. Calvin knew his sister too well. She might be able to play cards with a bunch of married women and talk to parents about homely matters, but Penelope was not equipped to start up a company.

Under Calvin's close observation, he finally found out that Penelope would contact someone from time to time.

Calvin first thought that this was a new lover Penelope had found, but he slowly realized that Penelope was terrified of him.

After a period of observation, Calvin realized that this mysterious man was the reason Penelope now had her own company to manage. The other party had provided resources, products, and sales channels, and all his sister had to do was be the company's owner.

Calvin had also discovered a huge secret.

This person seemed to be asking his sister to deal with Jasper.

"So, you're not going to help me as Jasper steps all over me, huh, Pen? Fine! Then you two have no right to blame me for being cruel!"

Calvin said to himself before he dialed the number he secretly copied from Penelope's phone.

A moment later, the call connected.

No one said anything.

Calvin's breathing was heavy as he ignored the excitement and pain in his cheek to say, "I'm Penelope's brother."

The person on the other end of the line finally replied.

"Penelope wouldn't dare to give you my contact number. How did you find me?"

Calvin chuckled and said, "That's none of your business. I'm just telling you that my sister has never carried out any of your orders. She doesn't even dare to deal with Jasper."

The other end of the line fell silent for a moment before he said indifferently, "And how does that concern you?"

"Of course it does! "

Calvin raised his voice suddenly, his aura seeped with resentment and heartlessness.

“I’ll do the things she’s too afraid to! And I’ll definitely do it better than she can!”

After a long while, the person on the other end replied, “Interesting. I originally planned to get rid of you, but if you’re this confident, I might just be willing to give you a chance.”

Calvin was overjoyed. “I won’t disappoint you.”

Having immediately returned to the villa, Jasper naturally had no idea of what happened after he left. As far as he was concerned, whether Calvin gave up or tried to take revenge in the future was an insignificant matter to him.

The higher his status and the greater his wealth, the more people would hate him.

Jasper would not have time to do anything if he spent effort and time dealing with insignificant people like Calvin all day.

His true enemies were people like Fabian.

Just then, his video call with the Law family also connected.

“Hello, Uncle Law. How are you doing?”

Jasper smiled at Zachary on the monitor and said as he sat in the study.

Zachary waved him off and took a sip of tea idly before he said, “You don’t contact me unless there’s something you need. Go ahead, then. What is it?”

Jasper laughed out loud. Considering his relationship with the Law family, there was no need for too many unnecessary pleasantries, so he went straight to the point, “Uncle Law, do you still remember when I said I’ll show you an opportunity to make a large sum of money?”

Be it Jasper, or the Law family, personal interest was always the strongest bond in a relationship.

The Law family admired Jasper greatly and had been helping him all this while. Whenever Jasper asked, they would always help him without holding back.

However, Jasper had to eventually repay them for their help.

From the very beginning, Zachary and Old Master Law had greatly admired Jasper's capabilities. In this way, their help could be understood as a form of investment in him.

This was especially true after the Harbor City stock crisis whereby the Law family and the whole of Harbor City had seen Jasper's capabilities. Due to this, the relationship between them only grew closer.

Now was finally the time for Jasper to repay their kindness.

"Of course I do."

Zachary's eyes lit up in interest and he put the teacup in his hands down.

"Why? Has the opportunity arrived?"

Jasper grunted in affirmation and informed him that in these two months, this bull market has been showing signs of a dwindling, and that there would be a huge pullback.

"Our analyst team has also caught on to what you just said long ago, but this is a technical pullback Do you think that there's a huge opportunity here?"

Zachary frowned slightly and asked in confusion.

Jasper smiled. No one would expect the earth-shattering 9/11 incident to happen at such a time.

It would turn this technical pullback into a horrifying plummet on the market. However, Jasper would not tell him that.

“It’s not that I don’t believe you, Jasper, but you have to consider this very carefully.

“If we misread the direction and trend and put in more than a billion Somer Dollars, not only will we lose the money if something goes wrong. But we’ll also anger Wall Street’s capitalists.”

“More than a billion?” Jasper chuckled and proceeded to say something that stunned Zachary.

“Uncle Law, my funds alone amount to 9 billion and I even contacted the little prince and Lord Alvarado. The three of us together will amount funds of at least 20 billion.”

“So much?!” Zachary was an experienced man, but he was still dazed by what he heard.

“You know me, Uncle Law. I wouldn’t make such a big move if I wasn’t sure.”

Zachary’s brows knitted together, and three wrinkled lines appeared between them.

He had more to consider than Jasper did.

“Tell me, Jasper, how sure of this are you? We’re hitting hard at what is essentially Wall Street’s artery, the center of the global economy. There are countless wealthy capitalists there.”

“We’re no match to their money and capabilities. If we fail, the entire Law family could potentially fall.”

Jasper smiled and replied with a fiery gaze, “The western capitalists have been making money off of people all over the world for centuries. Their roots are most certainly too deep and unreachable.”

“I’m not planning to use this opportunity to do anything to them either. But I’m certain I can make them suffer a little. I’m ninety percent sure of my success!”