

Life at The Top – Chapter 1336

Mitch shrugged when he heard Fabian and said, “Mr. Atticus, maybe we really are being too sensitive. After all, Jasper isn’t some god, and he can misinterpreted the trend. Didn’t we also think that he had some ulterior motive before as well?”

“But there’s no way war could break out in the United States right now, and unless aliens attack tomorrow and causes the global financial system to crash, there’s no way he’d get to turn the tides.”

“We’ve investigated for so many days but came up empty handed. Not only us, but even the people on Wall Street are confused as well. Maybe it’s really as the others’ think, maybe he did go crazy.”

“Misinterpreted the trend?”

Fabian scoffed and said, “If the situation was a complicated one, then I’d believe you if you tell me he made the wrong decision. But even an idiot can tell that the market is booming. There’s no way this can be explained as a simple mistake.”

Mitch was stunned for a moment too and asked instinctively, “Then, what should we do now?”

“Nothing.” Fabian’s expression turned indifferent.

“We continue with the original plan. If he invests more, then we’ll follow. I’d like to see how much money he can take out!”

It was 9th September 2001 when Fabian and Mitch decided on this plan. It was a sunny day and there were no clouds in the clear sky.

The following day, Henry arrived at Southeast Province.

“Hey hey hey! Young Master Law is here!”

Henry stood in the airport in high spirits.

When he saw Jasper standing far away and looking at him with a crescent eyed smile, elation graced Henry’s features and he immediately grabbed his bag before running over.

“Don’t say anything, here is all my money!”

Henry handed Jasper a bank card excitedly.

“There’s 100 million inside.”

Jasper was shocked. “100 million? How did you get your hands on so much money?”

It was an open secret how ‘broke’ Henry was, so Jasper was shocked to discover that he could amass 100 million.

“Hehe, I mortgaged my plane, yacht, and a house,” Henry said with a grin.

Jasper could not help but ask, “And you’re not afraid that you’ll lose your money with me?”

“What’s there to be afraid of?” Henry did not care and waved Jasper off generously, “I bought the plane with the money I earned from you. If anything happen, I’ll just pretend I never made any money with Sena before. If that’s not enough, then I’ll start working in my family businesses. I’ll leech off my dad.”

“Not bad. This mindset is commendable,” Jasper praised.

Henry's expression immediately fell and his true nature showed, "I'm just saying that for the sake of it. Don't you dare make me lose my money, or I'll be mocked to death by others when the bank takes my plane."

"Don't worry. There's no way I'd let you lose your money when you'll be needing it to marry the love of your life," Jasper joked.

Henry shook his leg as he sat beside Jasper in the car.

"I heard my dad say that Fabian's been causing you trouble?" Henry asked.

Jasper nodded and replied, "His methods are crueler than I thought."

"Don't worry. After this is over, I'll screw him over with you," Henry said energetically.

Jasper replied heavily, "Fabian's not like other people. Don't act rashly."

Henry arched his brow and said, "What's with that? Are you looking down on me? I'm known in Harbor City as a n evil trust-fund child, but ordinary people don't hate me. Do you know why that is?"

“Why?” Jasper was curious.

Harbor City’s gossip did not follow the mainland’s strict guidelines, so Harbor City reporters confidently dared to report every bit of news they could get their hands on. Scandals involving wealthy families were always more interesting than the last.

Yet, it seemed like Henry had never been put in a bad light by these entertainment reporters.

“Because while the other trust-fund children bully ordinary people, I only bully these trust-fund children. Hahahaha...”

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Henry’s tone was arrogant, but upon further thought, one would realize that he spoke the truth.

Henry might have a horrible temper, but he was easy to communicate with for the majority of ordinary people. He would not vent his anger on ordinary people.

However, when it came to other rambunctious trust-fund children, Henry would not hesitate to slap them across the face when they pissed him off. More often than not, there was nothing these people could do in retaliation.

After all, the world of trust-fund children was a competition of familial backgrounds. Henry had never lost in this aspect since his father and grandfather's identities were a direct display of their capabilities.

After checking Henry into the hotel, Jasper specifically told Henry not to cause any trouble before he left.

Henry agreed in annoyance, only to leave and seek out some fun after Jasper left.

Jasper did not worry too much about this.

Henry might seem flamboyant, but he was a smart man. Not to mention, they were in the Southeast Province and not Waterhoof City, so Jasper would cover for Henry no matter what.

After he returned, Jasper contacted both Lord Alvarado and the little prince separately.

In no time at all, two sets of funds were transferred to his account.

It was a total of 10 billion.

Jasper was unsurprised to find that both Lord Alvarado and the little prince could give him 5 billion each.

If anything, Jasper was very aware that they could take more out if necessary. The only reason they were cautious was that this was everyone's first time working together, and Jasper had been vague on the details of the operation.

These two individuals were the type to only act when victory was in sight. If Jasper wanted more money from them, then he had to show a big enough guarantee that they would profit.

The fact that they could provide 5 billion each during their first time working together was in line with their identities as the children of top-notch families within the mainlands.

Following that, the Law family's 7 billion had also been transferred over.

All the funds sitting in Jasper's capital pool accumulated to more than 26 billion now. Among the 26 billion was 9 billion of Jasper's own money, 7 billion from the Law family, and 5 billion each from Lord Alvarado and the little prince.

Jasper had even entertained the thought of inviting the crippled Brown of the Brown family in the north.

The only issue was that the crippled Brown was too mysterious an entity, and Jasper had never encountered the man. He could find a way to contact him if he wanted to since Lord Alvarado or the little prince had to have a way of contacting the crippled Brown.

However, Jasper did not do so. After all, there was still no certainty as to how this fight would play out, and the crippled Brown, who was rumored to be insanely smart, might not necessarily agree to work together.

The day was the 10th of September 2001.

All Jasper did was wait patiently for the earth-shattering incident that was destined to be remembered in history.

However, before this monumental moment arrived, Jasper first received news that almost drenched him in a cold sweat.

Someone had tampered with Wendy's car.

After the accident that occurred at the office entrance in the past, Jasper had planned to buy Wendy a new car, but she insisted on repairing it and proceeded to drive her BMW into the car dealership shop.

Because of this, the purchase of a new car was postponed.

He did not expect an accident to almost happen right after the car was repaired.

“The brakes were sabotaged. From what we can tell, the car’s brake system will fail when the car is driven at more than 80 kilometers per hour.”

Julian’s senior and Wendy’s personal bodyguard, Fallon, said.

In comparison to Julian, Fallon possessed a more comprehensive set of skills. It was only after he employed her that Jasper learned that Fallon was not only a great fighter but also a professional auto racer.

What was even more impressive was that she also had a helicopter license, and a seafarer’s passport, and a boating license.

“Did you catch who did it?” Jasper’s expression was frosty.

Standing next to him, Wendy was still in shock.

Thankfully, Fallon had found out beforehand, otherwise some huge accident might have occurred.

Fallon chewed her gum and sat down casually before replying, “The cameras caught someone sneaking around the car park, and Jul’s gone to catch him now.”

“Thank you ,” Jasper thanked Fallon earnestly.

Fallon had essentially saved Wendy’s life today.

Fallon snickered and replied, “Don’t worry about it. I’m just doing my job. You’re the one paying me, after all.”

JW Company currently had a huge influence in not just Nauritus City, but the whole of Southeast Province.

No matter who the culprit was, Jasper would not forgive him for threatening Wendy’s personal safety.

Wendy was more than Jasper's significant other, she was also the future co-owner of JW and Dawson's daughter.

Considering Wendy's multiple powerful identities, whoever still dared to hurt Wendy definitely had no fear for Jasper.

Still, that did not matter.

Jasper would flip whoever dared to hurt Wendy upside down, even if it was God Himself!

Soon enough, Julian caught the man and dragged him over.

Jasper was also shocked when he saw the man Julian brought over.

"Calvin Hunt!" Jasper looked at Calvin icily and shouted his name. He did not expect Calvin to be so bold.

Calvin knew that he had been found out, so he said harshly, "What a shame I didn't manage to kill her."

Slap.

Jasper got up to slap Calvin across the face harshly. "You come at me if you want! But if you touch Wendy, then I'll make you regret ever being born!"

The whole of Southeast Province, and even Jasper's enemies, knew that involving Wendy was a taboo when it came to attacking Jasper. Whoever hurt her would have to face Jasper's mindless revenge.

Calvin was very bold to do what he did!

He had done something countless people wanted, but did not dare, to do.

Calvin took the slap and glared at Jasper with bloodshot eyes. He roared, "Beat me to death if you can, Jasper! Do you even dare? You wouldn't dare to kill me!"

"Kill you?" Jasper sneered. "As if you're worth my time and effort."

Jasper grabbed Calvin's collar and said icily, "But don't worry. I have more than enough ways to make you suffer without killing you."

At this moment, even Calvin panicked when he took in Jasper's icy gaze.

"Think before you act, Jasper! I'm telling you, this is a just society we live in!"

"You, an attempted murderer, are talking to me about what's just?" Jasper sneered.

Calvin clenched his jaw but did not say anything.

"I'll torture you first, then send you to the police. By then, this attempted murder charge will be enough to lock you behind bars for the rest of your life. I've always just let you be, Calvin, because I thought that you wouldn't be able to cause too large a problem."

"But thank you for letting me understand that while trash like you can't bring me actual trouble, you can still threaten the people around me. I'll make sure to be extra careful in the future."

"So, to thank you, I'll definitely teach you an unforgettable lesson. I'd be a horrible excuse of a human being if I let you live a single day in comfort until you eventually die!"

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Calvin started to feel regretful when he heard this.

He did not regret troubling Jasper, but rather not achieving anything out of the bad things he had done. This was what he felt the most indignant about

It was too late now to say all this, and the most important thing to Calvin was to come up with a plan on how he to escape.

“You wouldn’t dare hurt me, Jasper! Pen’s been with you for so many years, and you’re going to ignore the history both of you share? Are you even human?”

Jasper chuckled annoyedly at Calvin’s words.

“Ignore the history we share? My kindness to you was what gave you so much courage to do what you did today!”

“Julian!”

Julian immediately straightened his back when he heard Jasper shout for him and replied, “Right here!”

“Are there any untraceable ways to put him in extreme agony?”

Julian looked at Calvin, who resembled a frantic mouse caught by a cat, and replied, “There are. And more than 10 methods at that.”

“Good. I want him to try every single one of them.”

Jasper’s gaze was cold. “He says that I’m ignoring the kindness I was given before. So, let’s have him understand what it truly means to ignore the past.”

Calvin’s last psychological defenses failed when he saw Julian reach out toward him.

He had experienced Julian’s attack before.

Like the action movies in television dramas, he could not find any desire to fight back against Julian. He was doomed to die once he was put in Julian’s hands.

“Wait! Jasper, wait!”

Calvin shouted frantically.

Jasper's expression was cold and unfazed.

Anyone who dared to attack his lover would be decisively gotten rid of. This was so that they could not cause any more trouble in the future. Even if it was God Himself, Jasper would still flip Him upside down. Let alone Calvin.

"Jasper, I did it because I was ordered to!"

Calvin shouted frantically just as Julian grabbed his collar and was about to drag him away.

This sentence had Julian freezing as well.

Jasper looked at Calvin icily and said, "You'll only end up in a more tragic situation if you lie to me."

Resentment flickered across Calvin's features, but he did not dare to act on it. He clenched his jaw and said, "I'm already in such a sorry state. Why would I lie to you?"

“I can tell you who the mastermind is, but you have to promise not to hurt me. I don’t care about going to prison, but I won’t say a single word if you torture me.”

“You’re in no position to negotiate with me right now.”

Jasper looked at Calvin and said indifferently, “Tell me everything you know and I might consider being merciful. But if you try to lie or hide anything from me...”

“Trust me, I’d still have a way to make your life a living hell even after you’re put in prison.”

“As someone who’s been inside before, I’m sure you know what kind of world prison is. All I need is a bit of money, and the people inside will do almost anything.”

Calvin looked terrified when he heard Jasper. Indeed, having been in prison before, Calvin knew how the inside of the jail was a completely new world.

The best fighter was king in prison, fighting and the bullying of the weak was a daily occurrence.

As long as nothing too horrid happened, the prison guards did not care either.

Calvin shivered at the thought and told Jasper everything he knew.

“It’s... it’s Fabian.”

Calvin then proceeded to spill the beans to Jasper about how he and Fabian got into contact and the process by which Fabian passed him the order.

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“Jasper, I admit that I hate you to your bones and I want you to die, but you have to believe that Fabian was really the person who ordered me to do this. He even taught me how to mess with the brakes. How else would I know how to do something like that?”

As if terrified that Jasper would not believe him, Calvin explained sincerely.

Jasper replied calmly, “I knew that you’re telling me the truth when you said it was Fabian.”

Calvin exhaled in relief. He did plan to hide the truth or lie to Jasper, but he gave it some thought and realized that there was no way Fabian would be willing to save him right now.

Since that was the case, then he might as well tell Jasper everything in return for his safety.

At least he would be sent to prison safely now.

Having been in prison once, Calvin did not mind returning. However, he did care about whether he was carried in or if he would be able to walk in himself.

“Jul, report him to the police and let them deal with him.”

Calvin was about to cry from joy when he heard Jasper.

After Julian brought Calvin away, Jasper sat in the office chair with a solemn look on his face.

Fallon observed the situation and left the office as well, having remained silent the entire time.

She knew that she was no longer needed here.

Wendy stayed.

She walked over to Jasper and squatted down to put her face over the back of his hand as she said, "Don't be angry anymore. I'm fine now, aren't I?"

Jasper chuckled, the gloomy cloud over him disappearing, and he pulled Wendy up. Ignoring her gasp and embarrassment, he pulled her down to sit on his lap.

"I'm just afraid of what might have happened."

Jasper hugged Wendy and said, "What if Fallon didn't find out about this? What if something happened to you? I could rip my enemies to shreds and that still wouldn't bring you back to me."

Wendy chided, "Nonsense, nothing's going to happen to me."

"Yes, yes, nonsense..." Jasper smiled.

Wendy was not just an ordinary girl, after all. While she was scared of what-ifs, the incident had already passed, and she had already let it go and moved on.

“Fabian is powerful. You have to endure this a little longer.”

Wendy told Jasper seriously.

“Now isn’t the time for you to turn against him.”

Jasper gave her a small smile, “Don’t worry. I know my limits.”

Wendy pouted when she heard Jasper.

She knew that every time Jasper wore this expression or said something like this, it meant that he had already made his decision. More often than not, the man would not change his mind.

Therefore, Wendy did not linger on the topic and said gently, “Then I’ll get back to work first. Promise me you won’t be angry anymore.”

“Okay,” Jasper watched Wendy leave the room.

A short moment after the office door closed, the silence was suddenly broken by the loud crash of a shattered teacup.

Julian opened the office door after finishing his part only to see Jasper sitting silently and alone behind the office desk

“Jul, go find out who else Fabian has here in Nauritus City. He’s got to have men here, find all of them,” Jasper demanded.

“Alright.” Julian nodded and left quietly.

After Julian left, Jasper grabbed the office phone and called a number he had gotten from Henry a long time ago but never contacted.

A moment later, the call connected.

“Hello? Who’s this?”

A young man’s voice sounded on the other end of the line.

“Fabian Atticus. You’ve targeted me both in secret and in the open many times, but you’ve truly angered me this time.”

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Fabian must’ve been surprised to hear Jasper’s words, for he chuckled after a moment of silence.

“Jasper Laine, hmm?”

Fabian spoke in standard Somerish.

“I’ve been waiting for this call for a very long time. If I’d known doing so would have you act so furiously, I’d have done it long ago.”

Jasper narrowed his eyes and replied, “Agreed, doing so would also get you killed much earlier.”

“Haha, do you know, Jasper? I’ve asked around about you and I got two very extreme descriptions”

“Some say that you’re gentlemanly and kind.”

“But some say you’re heartless, brutal, and cruel.”

Jasper replied indifferently, “The former are my friends, and the latter are my enemies.”

“So, what I’m seeing now is the heartless, brutal, and cruel Jasper?” Fabian chuckled.

He seemed to admire Jasper’s fury a lot.

Jasper’s tone suddenly turned calm and he said, “Fabian, this call today isn’t to vent my anger. Since both of us know how pointless that is.”

“Of course, it’s not to reconcile either. Perhaps there was still a possibility for reconciliation before today, but there is no turning back from this moment onward.

“Between you and I, only one will remain standing.”

Jasper’s claim infuriated Fabian.

“Jasper Laine! Watch your tone, who are you to say something like that?”

“Who am I? And who are you?” Jasper arched his brow, the corner of his eye filled with an rage rarely seen on him.

“Hahaha,” Fabian laughed out loud.

“Good, then. Very good. No one’s ever dared to talk to me like this.”

“I guess someone does now.”

Jasper said icily, “Keep your sense of superiority to yourself. You’ve been targeting me this entire time, be it in secret or openly. Since what happened has already passed, then there’s no more fear on my part.”

“Execute whatever plan you have, Fabian, but you just tried to hurt my significant other. Forget Harbor City, I’d drag you over and skin you alive even if you were on Mars.”

“F*ck your sense of superiority, you think that just because you come from a wealthy family that suddenly you’re better than everyone? How are you different from the other trust-fund children I’ve screwed over before this?”

“Let me tell you, there is no difference. You think that you can be considered a scheming man because you’re hiding in the dark and you can come up with sinister plans? It’s so ridiculous I pity you.”

Fabian’s gaze was extremely icy after hearing the other person speak “Fine, then. Come over, come to Harbor City and let me see how you plan to skin me alive!”

“Just you wait. It won’t be too long until then.”

Beep beep beep...

Fabian clenched his phone sinisterly as his gaze became extremely dark.

Mitch was too terrified to speak when he saw Fabian’s expression.

Everyone knew that when Fabian was on the edge of exploding, any person or thing could become a fuse that ignites him.

Mitch refused to be subjected to Fabian’s venting.

“Insolent! ”

Fabian suddenly shouted and threw the phone in his hand harshly at the wall across him.

The phone shattered into pieces with a bang.

It was a loud bang which terrified Mitch.

He knew that Fabian was furious, but he did not expect it to be to such a degree.

This was Fabian Atticus.

The openly recognized most scheming youth among Harbor City’s wealthy children. He was also the one with the brightest future.

Not even Kayden from the Langdon family was as valued by the elders as Fabian was.

Therefore, Mitch had only ever seen Fabian's gentlemanly and generous side this entire time.

It was as if the man could not be affected by anything in the world like he had predicted everything in advance. Nothing could affect the man's calm nature.

So, what did Jasper tell Fabian?

How did one phone call manage to get through all of Fabian's defenses?

"Increase our attack!"

Fabian's expression was terrifyingly frigid.

"Keep a close look on him on the stock markets. I want him to die tragically!"

Mitch asked cautiously, "Mr. Atticus, what did Jasper say?"

Fabian glanced over and Mitch immediately shuddered. He felt endless horror descend upon him.

“Just... pretend I didn’t ask at all,” Mitch quickly said.

Before Mitch finished talking, the sinister and icy look on Fabian’s face suddenly vanished.

It had only been one second and the man’s expression had completely changed. The stark contrast between then and a second before that was almost awe inspiring.

“Something very interesting.”

Fabian’s tone also became gentle.

Yet, Mitch’s fear only grew.

“Of all the years I’ve lived, this is the first time I’ve been cursed at and threatened to be skinned alive.”

Fabian tilted his head up and laughed out loud as he spoke. It was as if he had heard a hilarious joke.

Mitch quickly replied, "This Jasper is crazy. He's always been like this. He's just a country bumpkin from the mainlands, but he looks down on everyone. There's no need to sink to his level, Mr. Atticus."

"Plus, this also means that we've hit a sore spot."

Fabian's hand fell on Mitch's shoulder, causing the other to shiver as Fabian said softly, "Interesting. I've never thought that I'd be pointed at and scolded one day. It's an interesting feeling."

"Don't be gloomy about it, Mr. Atticus. Perhaps I could find someone to beat him up." Mitch suggested carefully.

"You think that there'll be another good opportunity to do so after this? The reason sinister plans are hardly anything to be proud of is because they can only be used once."

Mitch chuckled dryly at Fabian's gaze, the latter looking at the former as if he was an imbecile. He said, "I just wanted to take revenge for you, Mr. Atticus."

“I don’t need you to take revenge for me.”

Fabian said calmly.

“Jasper’s got no one to blame but himself when he’s actively trying to screw himself over. In the beginning, I thought I’d just have to destroy his wealth, but right now? You are so good, Jasper, so very good that I’m going to destroy you and your wealth!”

“Take out the funds you’ve prepared. I’ll completely crush him this time.”

Mitch did not dare to protest and immediately replied, “Alright. I’ll transfer them to you immediately, they’ll arrive in an hour.”

Fabian did not reply. Something flickered in his eyes and he sneered.

“Motherf*cker!”

After returning from having fun outside, Henry was even more agitated than Jasper when he found out what happened.

“That f*cker’s playing dirty, huh? Fine, then! I’ll immediately have someone screw with him! He messed with your car, right? Then I’ll mess with his car and kidnap him!”

Jasper instantly raised his hand to stop Henry.

“Doing so will only turn this situation into a low class fight between rascals. Plus, you’ll be putting your dad in a dangerous spot if you break the rules so blatantly.”

Henry glared at replied angrily, “He’s the one that broke the rules first! How can you just let him go like that? How can you just move on?”

“Who said I’m letting him go?” Jasper said indifferently.