

Life at The Top – Chapter 1376

Jasper held Wendy as they whispered sweet nothings to each other. Most of the conversation was just idle gossip. Whenever they were in this state, they would not kill the mood by talking about work. Instead, they would just ramble on and on mindlessly.

However, this was the very thing that would strengthen their relationship.

As Jasper chatted with Wendy, he focused on the news about the United States.

As expected, the United States government released a detailed news report about this terrorist attack immediately. Even though they did not have the final number of casualties, the number of people who were rescued and the number of corpses that were discovered had reached a terrifying number.

From this official announcement, most people could feel the extreme rage of the United States government. After what happened today, the United States was on high alert. Everyone could sense that the United States would not let this rest easily.

Meanwhile, Jasper did not pay much attention to the news about politics and the military.

Instead, he noticed a statement on the announcement.

“Now, regarding the time of this terrorist attack and the huge impact it had on the economy of the country, the joint conference of the financial heads invited the chief economic team, as well as the Federal Reserve’s president, Greenspaner, to discuss the next steps.”

A huge storm was hidden behind this statement. Moreover, there was also the battle that was caused by authorities fighting and scheming against each other in the dark.

“We can’t be sure how long the discussion on the appropriate countermeasures will be.”

Jasper murmured as he felt Wendy breathing steadily in his arms. When he lowered his head, he noticed that she had fallen asleep while leaning her head against his shoulder without him even realizing.

After Jasper chuckled lightly, he lifted Wendy gently and stood up to walk out of the room.

Because it was still early, he saw that some of the employees who came early had already started working. When the employees saw their boss carrying his wife to the office carefully, they broke into smiles.

The male employees were mostly simple minded and naive, so when they saw this scene, they forgot to walk away, and instead, they just stood there dumbly and watched.

Meanwhile, the female employees were heckling Jasper.

Even though they did not dare to make any noise to wake Wendy, the envy and mockery in their eyes was unconcealable.

Jasper was in a good mood too, and he chuckled inaudibly as he carried Wendy into the office with a smile.

Then, he carried her to the small lounge in his office. Jasper requested this lounge when they were renovating the office. There was a toilet and bed inside, so it could be treated as a small room that could be used at any time.

After Jasper placed Wendy in bed, he washed his face. When he felt refreshed, he went back to work.

The issue had not yet ended, so Jasper was still on edge. He needed to watch any movements, and simultaneously could not stop handling business in the office. He needed to take care of a lot of documents and could not delay the tasks any longer.

The sun rose in Harbor City. The bustling city was the liveliest when it was about 9 o'clock in the morning.

A villa district in Repulse Bay that was not open to the public was transformed into a high end club.

There was a swimming pool, a golf course, and also a standard racecourse. At one point, this was the place that all the paparazzi in Harbor City wanted to sneak into.

However, even the paparazzi that were known to be pervasive and daring in their reporting were not able to enter this place. Even if something were to happen here, it would not make it to the news.

Harbor City was heaven for capitalists. The capitalists were in control of this place, and they were also the same people who controlled the Harbor City media.

After this place was founded, its name was the only thing that was ever leaked to the public, Empire Meet.

Currently, inside the clubhouse of Empire Meet, luxury cars filled the area as almost half of the influential and reputable young masters and young mistresses from Harbor City gathered around.

These people were the children of the upper-class circle in Harbor City. Furthermore, they would be the successors of half of Harbor City's economy in the future.

Even so, this was the only time all members of Empire Meet were present since the club was first founded.

"Mr. Dormer, you're here as well! I thought you'll be slightly late. Shall we have a glass of Brandy?"

A young man in casual clothing greeted a slightly chubbier man.

Mr. Dormer yawned lazily, and he shook his hand at the alcohol that was presented to him. "I'm not drinking. I slept at about 3 or 4 in the morning last night after fooling around with some chicks from Nawait, then I was asked to come here early in the morning. I'll die if I drink any more."

The man in casual clothing did not force him. Consequently, he placed the alcohol on the table on the side and said curiously, "So many people are here, yet, we were not informed of anything before being asked to come here. I wonder what's going on and why they woke everyone up so early in the morning.

"A drinking party at 8 or 9 in the morning. Tch tch, this is the first time I'm attending something like this."

Mr. Dormer scoffed and said, "Don't try to figure out what Mr. Atticus wants to do with that pea brain of yours. He asked us to come, so we did. I didn't see that Hasting kid yet. He was just discharged from the hospital a while ago after his surgery and he didn't even complain. So what are you grumbling so much for?"

"I'm not. How would I dare make any noise when it comes to Mr. Atticus. I'm just curious," the casually dressed man said.

"Mr. Atticus will be here soon. We'll know what's going on after he gets here," Mr. Dormer said flatly.

Most of the people at the scene were having the same conversation as the two of them.

Even as everyone interacted with each other, they just could not figure out why Mr. Atticus had invited everyone here early in the morning.

Even though these young masters who were used to indulging in lives of debauchery were feeling annoyed, they did not dare to complain. Instead, they all waited patiently for Fabian's arrival.

Fabian did not make them wait too long. Soon, he appeared at the scene in a formal outfit.

He had a foreigner with blonde hair and blue eyes next to him, which was Morrison.

It was not rare to see foreigners in Harbor City and it could be said that they were everywhere. Besides, since the people at the scene were all descendants of the rich and famous, they were not unfamiliar with foreigners. As such, all of them could even converse with a standard British accent.

However, the appearance of this foreigner elicited gasps from the people whose family were in the finance industry.

“It’s the president of Layman Investment Bank’s Terra regional branch!”

“Why is he here?”

“Has he joined Empire Meet too?”

All kinds of assumptions could be heard as everyone started discussing among themselves while looking at Morrison.

At this moment, Fabian held a glass and tapped on it with a spoon, creating a clear ringing sound.

This was a typical gesture that people from upper class circles would do to tell others to quiet down.

Naturally, Fabian was invulnerable when he did that.

“Everyone, today I want to introduce my friend right here to you all. This is Mr. Morrison.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1377

“I believe that a lot of you are not unfamiliar with Mr. Morrison. However, in order to ensure that everyone here shares the same impression of him, I shall introduce him officially.”

“Mr. Morrison, who is standing next to me now, is the current president of one of the Big Four, Terra regional branch of Layman Investment Bank. His father, Mr. Rogers, is the president of the famous hedge fund, Quantum Fund.”

“Mr. Morrison and Mr. Rogers are very prestigious in the global financial industry.”

“That’s why it’s such good news to have Mr. Morrison here today in Empire Meet. I’m hereby announcing that Mr. Morrison will be taking the role of the vice president of Empire Meet.”

Fabian's words caused a huge stir in the people in front of him.

Some people were ecstatic, mostly the ones in the financial industry.

The club had been able to recruit a big shot like Morrison, so it would make things easy for them to go on about their business in the future.

All things aside, a connection like this was very hard to come by. At the same time, a minority of people were not too happy.

"Mr. Dormer," the casually dressed man approached Mr. Dormer quietly and said gloomily, "Didn't Mr. Atticus say that he'll only take people of Sommar descent as members?"

"And he also named the club as such."

"What is he trying to do here?"

Mr. Dormer smiled softly and said, "That's just an antic to get people to join when the club was first founded. You seriously believe that?"

“Also, I don’t think this is a bad thing.”

“Although Harbor City returned to the sovereignty of Mainland, you can’t underestimate the power of foreigners over here. We’ll benefit from harnessing their influence.”

The two of them talked as Fabian continued with his speech.

“I believe some of the more well informed individuals here already know that there was a terrorist attack in the United States yesterday. When that happened, I was discussing with Mr. Morrison about him joining Empire Meet.”

“Thanks to Mr. Morrison’s support, we now have a chance to make some money from this terrorist attack. I’m giving everyone this chance for free, and it’s up to you whether you utilize it.”

After Fabian said that, he gestured and invited Morrison to the front of the stage.

Morrison came forward. Then, he looked at the members of the club in front of him and said insipidly, “Hello everyone. From now on, I will be the vice president of Empire Meet. I just got here, so I didn’t bring any gifts for you guys. Therefore, this

opportunity will be my present to all of you.”

“I plan to start a temporary funding team who’s main purpose will be to gather funds for us. Then, we’ll use these funds to enter the market in the United States to make a huge profit.”

“On principle, everyone can join, and the entry amount should be no less than 5 million Harbor Dollars. There will be no upper limit.”

After hearing what Fabian and Morrison said, the discussions in the hall grew even louder.

Some of them were very excited and they could not wait to hand in their money immediately.

At the same time, some of them showed signs of doubt and hesitation on their faces. Even so, their eyes lit up.

The people at the scene were all descendants of powerful families. Even though some of them were not very bright, most of them were well educated and they knew how to think independently.

Therefore, they instinctively figured that something was off about this.

“Mr. Atticus, Mr. Morrison, is there any income security for this fund?” Mr. Dormer asked suddenly.

Morrison’s blue eyes looked over and he answered, “If you need profit that comes with income security, don’t you think it’ll be more suitable for you to buy from a wealth management fund? This will be our private fund, so I won’t guarantee any of you anything.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1378

“Or perhaps, Atticus and my name will act as a guarantee.”

Fabian said insipidly, “Mr. Dormer, are you worried that I’ll scam you?”

Mr. Dormer was shocked when he heard that. He quickly smiled and said, “I didn’t mean that. Mr. Atticus and Mr. Morrison are leading this fund so I’m sure it’ll be fine.”

“Some people are more cowardly, just like his father. He only knows how to cower in fear and doesn’t dare to take the opportunity that is standing right in front of him. That is why he is destined to run small businesses selling building materials.” A voice could be heard suddenly.

The person who said that was Mr. Hasting, who was just discharged from the hospital after his surgery. He still looked a little pale and weak.

A lot of people were smiling mysteriously when they heard Mr. Hasting roasting Mr. Dormer.

The circle in Harbor City was not that big and something minor could also cause a huge stir.

Mr. Dormer and Mr. Hasting's families were business partners. However, after a failed collaboration, they were no longer as closed as before.

They also could not be in the same room as each other. This was a very public secret now.

When Mr. Dormer heard that, his face fell and he said coldly, "Mr. Hasting, please watch your tongue."

With a scoff, Mr. Hasting turned to Fabian and said, "Mr. Atticus, you and Mr. Morrison are giving everyone a chance to make money, and this is a good thing. The people out there can't even get it even if they beg for it. In case anyone wants to talk bad about me, I, Drew Hasting, will put in 60 million Harbor Dollars first."

Fabian's mood immediately improved.

"Very good, Mr. Hasting. Let's talk privately after the party."

This sentence caused Drew's face to blush slightly from excitement. It seemed that he was cured of all sickness.

Meanwhile, the rest of them were envious and jealous. They were secretly feeling remorseful that they were too late.

Even though they were all members of Empire Meet, they were categorized into different classes. For example, Drew and Mr. Dormer were in the middle class, while the casually dressed man from before was slightly below them.

Of course, Fabian was standing at the top of the pyramid.

Fabian's statement clearly proved that even if Drew lost his money, it would be worth it.

So, after he managed to stir up the emotions of the crowd, everyone started to put in money furiously.

After that, the fund that was founded a little more than ten minutes ago now contained about ten billion Harbor Dollars.

Some of the children of families in the financial industry had more than enough money than they would ever need. Therefore, to prove themselves to Morrison, they invested a few hundred million in one go.

After all, this was a proper investment, so they would not be stingy with their money.

When Fabian and Morrison saw that the fund was increasing, they looked at each other and noticed a satisfied glow in each others' eyes.

“Alright, everyone. If you want to invest, there will be people contacting you soon. You’ll just have to cooperate with them when it happens. Now, I have to announce something else.”

Fabian said once again.

The noisy room quieted down immediately. Everyone was looking at Fabian with wide eyes and waiting for him to tell them the next thing.

“Empire Meet never had such a huge event since it was founded. Back then, I aspired to build a platform for you guys to interact and build your connections. However, I still can’t stop people from coming to provoke us!”

“So now, I plan to gather all of the power in Empire Meet to destroy these who are provoking us!”

“This is to teach a lesson to the people who dare to challenge Empire Meet, but at the same time, we’re also announcing to everyone that Empire Meet is not a place of ecstasy where hedonists come to have fun. Rather, it is a genuine commercial power that can’t be neglected.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1379

“Mr. Atticus, who dares to provoke you? You just need to say a word and all of us who will get together and kill him!”

It was still Drew. He proved himself to Fabian just now, so naturally, he thought he was Fabian’s henchman. Thus, he immediately voiced out right after Fabian finished talking.

Coincidentally, Fabian desperately needed this kind of henchman right now.

Fabian was now looking at Drew with a friendlier gaze. He smiled and said, "You're right, Mr. Hasting. However, I need to correct you on one thing. This person is not provoking me, instead, he's provoking Empire Meet. Therefore, not only is he my enemy, but he's also the enemy of everyone in Empire Meet."

When Fabian said this, he looked at the members of the club that included people from backgrounds and families that spanned across all industries.

"Before Empire Meet was founded, I promised that everyone in Empire Meet would be my siblings."

"Moreover, Empire Meet would be our big family. Now that our family has been bullied, what we have to do is to kill that person who dares to provoke us. If anyone doesn't have the courage to do so, then they're not worthy to stay in the club."

This statement was heavy.

It seemed as if he was forcing everyone into a decision. It was either they listened to him or they got the hell out.

At this moment, no one would dare to talk back to Fabian. After all, if they did that, they would be painting a bright red target on themselves.

Besides, no one would dare to cross Fabian in Harbor City anyway.

Fabian showed a satisfied smile after taking in the silence.

“I guess everyone agrees. Now, I’ll contact Conrad Monty. The people here have family businesses that cover all industries. If we work together, then nobody can match us.”

“Mr. Atticus, who’s our enemy?” Someone asked the all important question.

What nonsense. It would be fine if their rival was an ordinary person. However, if Fabian short circuited and decided to bring everyone to fight the four richest families, what would they do?

“I’m sure most of you have heard this name before. His name is Jasper Laine,” Fabian replied insipidly.

Most of them in the room were familiar with Jasper’s name. They felt like they had heard his name before but they could not remember who exactly it was.

However, they could be sure that he was not from Harbor City.

No one in Harbor City would be so insane as to provoke Fabian.

“Do you mean Jasper Laine, the businessman from the mainland who also came up with the market rescue in Harbor City? I heard he owns JW Company and it’s doing pretty well.”

Some of their families would do business in the mainland so they were more well informed and thus asked.

“Yes, Jasper is a Mainlander. His businesses are all in the mainland too, and he has a very good relationship with Henry Law. JW Company is under his name, and it includes industries like entertainment, real estate, electronics, internet, and so on. He could be described as full of potential.”

Fabian narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “That’s why he’s brave and confident enough to provoke Empire Meet.”

“Now, Empire Meet needs all of you to target and shut out Jasper’s subsidiaries. Anyone scared can leave now. I won’t get angry.”

Even though Fabian said that, the members were not idiots.

Firstly, from what they could see, Jasper was from the mainland, so they were not scared of him.

Secondly, Fabian would take the lead and everyone else would follow. Fabian would be the one taking the risk if there were any, why should they be scared?

Lastly, if they ran away now, they would definitely fallout with Jasper. This was a given.

After all, even three years olds would not believe him when he said he would not get angry.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1380

“Good. Jasper has properties in Harbor City in the form of Advent Entertainment Group. Let’s start with this one.”

“From this day onward, I hope none of you work with the artists from Advent Entertainment Group. This includes endorsements, advertisements, venue rentals, cinema screenings, new song releases, and so on!”

“I want the artists under Jasper to not star in any movies or drama-even if they do, I want there to be no channels that will dare to play them. I want them to not have any

industries looking for them for endorsement and advertising. I also don't want any cinemas to premiere their movies!"

"In other words, I want to completely shut them out!"

Right now, Fabian and Empire Meet had no idea what kind of storm this decision would cause.

Empire Meet was quick to react. The afternoon after the party ended, in just a few hours, some descendants who worked with Advent Entertainment Group immediately executed Fabian's plan.

They ended all collaboration with Advent Entertainment Group.

It was normal for one or two companies to suddenly stop their collaboration.

However, when more than ten companies ended their partnerships at the same time, this sudden change was instantly reported to the president of the company, Ryder.

"What's going on?" Ryder lifted his head and looked at the manager of the marketing department as well as the manager of the operating department with displeasure. Right now, the two managers were both looking fidgety.

“More than ten companies asked to terminate their contracts all of a sudden. Did something happen to our artists, or did something happen to the company?”

“However, these contracts involved five to six of our most popular artists right now. Among them are even the best actors and actresses. It’s impossible for something bad to happen to them at the same time.”

The manager of the operating department sighed and continued, “Also, I’ve asked the artists and they had no idea what happened. They’re just as confused as us.”

Knock knock knock!

The sound of knocking could be heard.

“Come in,” Ryder said in a deep voice.

The person who walked in was from the movie department and was in charge of cinema partnerships. He was drenched in sweat as he said, “Mr. Lawrence, bad news! 70% of the cinemas in Harbor City want to take down the movies our company produced!”

At this moment, Ryder finally realized something was wrong. Someone was targeting Advent Entertainment Group from behind the scenes.

“Damn it, who has the balls to do this? Our company includes 60% of the best artists in Harbor City. If they don’t screen the movies we produce, are they going to play cartoons for the movie goers?” Ryder said angrily.

The person from the cinema department said with a bitter smile, “They took down our movies and played movies produced by other companies. Mr. Lawrence, you have to think of something soon. Our company will get into big trouble if this continues.”

“Why are you in such a hurry?” Ryder growled.

“You guys should go back and comfort everyone while trying to find out who’s targeting us. I’m going to report this to the headquarters.”

The manager of the marketing department said in embarrassment, “Mr. Lawrence, we’re as confused as you are. The reasons these companies gave were the same. They said they have to terminate the advertisement and endorsement contracts due to a tactical readjustment within their companies. However, they were not willing to disclose more.”

“Strange...”

Ryder had many years of experience, and he immediately knew something was not right.

“Mr. Lawrence, normally when a company terminates their advertisement and endorsement contract mid way, it’s because of some huge scandal regarding the artists which might affect their brand image.”