

Life at The Top – Chapter 1406

Hong Kong International Airport.

Henry Law wore a trench coat with sunglasses. As he got off the plane, he let out a yawn and stretched languidly.

There were already two groups of people waiting on the tarmac.

Looking down at those people below, Henry was reminded of Jasper's orders before he left. The thought of that made him curve the corners of his mouth, giving out a gleeful expression.

Coming down from the escalator, a few young people dressed in luxurious clothing that exuded the arrogance of a second-generation villain in novels, came and greeted with a smile.

“Brother Henry, the brothers are all here, so let's talk about it first. This time you said you wanted to have some fun with your brothers. It's the middle of the night now. I even abandoned that young model at the bed to come for this. No matter what, if this isn't major and exciting, I won't listen to your deceiving words next time.”

Henry squinted at the young man and said, "If the fun isn't big and exciting enough, why would I call up you bunch of useless trash who can do nothing except cause trouble?"

"Each one of you, wait here. Let me have a chat with Charlie."

As he was talking, Henry left the group of young men who were bursting into peals of laughter and walked over to the other side.

There were only two black-suited bodyguards and an old man with gray hair standing beside the car. Surprisingly, the car was the Rolls Royce assigned to Zachary Law, head of the Law clan.

Everyone in Hong Kong knew that.

"Uncle Zhao, I haven't seen you in a few days and you already have more gray hair."

Henry smiled and greeted the old man who had his hands folded and placed in front of his lower abdomen.

The old man gave a kind smile and more his wrinkles could be seen.

He looked at Henry with indelible respect in his affection and said, “Young Master, don’t make a joke out of me. A man of my age, all my hair turned gray ten years ago.”

Henry casually held onto Charlie’s shoulders and told him, “Uncle, you were supposed to retire early but you wouldn’t listen.”

“Your son, grandson, daughter-in-law, granddaughter-in-law, so many of them are working for the Law clan. There’s no need for you to drag your old bones and work hard anymore. Outsiders will look at this and think that we’re treating you harshly.”

Charlie chuckled and said, “Alright then. I shall report to the old master and retire in a few years.”

“Now that’s what I’m talking about Look at how smart you are. My old man just started taking over a business but he immediately let go of the work to retire. Looking back, you were always fishing and having tea sessions with my grandpa. Wasn’t that great?”

Henry had quite a casual attitude toward this old man Charlie, but it was also this casualness that gained him a special status in the Law clan.

The old man seemed to just be a servant of the Law clan, but when you know him, barely anyone in the entire city dared to mess with him as he walked out of the door.

Let alone Henry Law. He was practically raised by Charlie.

The old master had bombs wrapped around his waist and a grenade strapped under his belt while carrying a gun back in the days. It was even during that era of flaming war when Charlie followed the old master.

For decades, almost every path the old master walked led to death, and only Charlie remained.

Henry was extremely naughty when he was a child. He once beat up the ship king's grandson until he was hospitalized. Back then Charlie was so furious that he almost killed Henry.

The old master was not home at the time. It was Charlie who stood before Henry and settled everything. Zachary did not make a mistake trusting Charlie.

It can be seen how high of a status Charlie held in the Law family.

It was not about how great and powerful the old man was, it was about how he was by the old master's side for all his life. The family had a lot of companies under them.

Charlie did not have a single job. He was merely an ordinary servant in the Law clan's household. He was not even paid any type of salary. Even so, each one of Charlie's descendants, young and old, lived a comfortable life and attended elite schools with all expenses borne by the Law family.

With such treatment, they were no different from the actual blood-related members of the Law family.

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Moreover, the Law clan showed much respect to old man Charlie who shielded the old master from bullets several times.

Henry chuckled, leaned toward Charlie's head, and said, "Uncle Zhao, where's my old man?"

Charlie smiled and replied, "Mr. Law has gone to Auma City. It will be a few days until he's back."

Henry rubbed his chin and said, "This is not going to be easy. My old man is quite sensitive, you know that. If I made this task too big of a deal, he'd come for rue. What would I do then?"

Charlie was able to read Henry's thoughts at a glance and said, "But the old master is back."

Henry's eyes lit up and his face was full of surprise. "Grandpa is back?"

"The old master arrived not long ago and he's resting at the courtyard. He told me to let you know that you don't have to go and see him. Just do what you're required to."

Charlie gestured to the Law clan's exclusive car next to him and said, "The old master is in charge. This car was brought over here, so if you need it, it is at your disposal for the next few days."

Those words immediately gave Henry great confidence. It was not just a normal car.

Even if it was a Rolls Royce, it was not that huge of a deal here considering it was Hong Kong, a place densely filled with the wealthy. However, the Rolls Royce was no ordinary car. It was a representation of the Law clan's status and symbolized their authority and reputation. It can be considered as such.

Whenever Henry headed out, everyone would know that he was the young master of the Law clan and their powerful heir. Truth be told he was merely a successor.

However, if Henry rode in the car, he would be a representative for most of the Law clan. He was the Law clan.

“Damn, grandpa sure is supportive. Unlike my dad who’s always holding everything back. He doesn’t exhibit how prestigious our Law clan is, and he’s always afraid of doing little things worrying it’ll affect this or that. So not domineering.”

Upon hearing this rant, Charlie patted Henry lightly on his shoulder and said, “Don’t say that about Mr. Law. He’s got more things on his mind than you.”

Henry snickered while he looked at the majestic black Rolls Royce, thought for a moment, and said, “Forget it, Uncle Zhao. You can take the car back first. As long as grandpa is around, there’s no need for the car.”

“Besides, I’m going out to settle these things on my behalf. There’s no need for me to invoke the level of the Law clan.”

“Well, I can’t oppose that. I’ll tell the old master right away.”

Henry’s words made Charlie smile. There was comfort in his smile.

“Young Master, you’ve grown a lot.”

As someone who had watched Henry grow up since he was a child, Charlie knew him all too well.

The old Henry would never let go of an opportunity like that to show off his prestige. Instead, he now knew how to weigh out the pros and cons.

At the same time, Charlie was also mourning for the other second generations in Harbor City.

An arrogant and boastful second-generation was not as terrible as a second-generation that was arrogant yet smart. This was not an easy thing to take on.

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“Can a person still be like a child and not know anything? I have to say I know quite a lot now.”

Henry said straightforwardly.

He subtly skipped mentioning the many things that Jasper told him before he came here, including the point made here.

Charlie gave a little smile and said, "Well then, young master, you should settle your business. I will head back first."

"All right, Uncle Zhao. Do be careful. Walking too much is no good for you at this age. Take it easy on your way back", Henry said with a smile.

Charlie bowed slightly to Henry, thanked him, and turned to get into the car.

Of course not in the exclusive Rolls Royce, but in one of the other cars that followed behind. No matter how high of a status Charlie possessed in the eyes of the Law clan, it was still impossible for him to ride in it alone.

The moment the motorcade drifted off, Henry had his hands put in his pants pockets and subconsciously put a cigarette in his mouth. With the cigarette dangling out of his mouth and his hands in the pockets, Henry squinted as he sauntered toward the group of young men.

"I have obtained the imperial decree from the old man in my family. Now it's up to you guys whether you have the guts for it."

Henry's words stunned them.

“Brother Henry, what’s all this about? Even your old man was brought out? Are you going to head to the Harbor City government?”

The question made Henry lift his hand and struck the back of the man’s head. He cursed at him and said, “You pinhead! Do you think I’ve gone crazy enough to go to the Harbor City government? If I were to do that, my old man is gonna hang me somewhere and cut me into pieces. Let alone the others.”

These young people were the best of the best of the second-generation in Harbor City.

Although they did not have a status regarded as prestigious as the Law clan, they were the first few lines of descendants to some huge family names.

Besides, the Law clan had principles of family interests tied deeply among them. The bonds of family interests between them existed and relationships between the elders were naturally mutual. The situation was similar for the later generations where Henry was born in. Everyone generally was on good terms.

Many usually followed behind Henry’s footsteps. They caused trouble every day, always bullying and beating others. They were certainly a notorious bunch.

After Henry started working for Jasper, the notorious gang became extremely idle to a point where they got dragged by Henry to the United Legends and made a massive perpetual income for Jasper.

“Come on, Brother Henry, just tell us about it. Whatever it is, your old man approved of it. Surely there is nothing wrong with it. There’s no need to worry about no one supporting us if we get into trouble.”

The young man who was slapped by Henry said as he grinned.

Even though he was smiling in Henry’s face and doing fine after he got struck hard behind the head, everyone out there knew that Alex Jean, the young master of the Jean clan, was famous for his violence in Harbor City.

There was once because of a disrespect directed toward him, Alex beat the person up badly until he was admitted to the intensive care unit. The Jean family had to go to huge lengths to settle this case.

“Come here, my brothers. I’ll tell you what’s going on first, and what we’re going to do later.” Henry scanned across the group as he announced.

When everyone gathered around, Henry spoke, “First of all, let’s go scout some people.”

Henry had barely uttered the words and Alex quickly exclaimed, “Brother Henry, you said this wasn’t a big deal, but to scout for people? Are we gonna do that at Stanley Prison?”

As Alex was talking, a tall and burly man among these people immediately turned to leave and opened a car door and he took a massive knife out of there.

His height was over 6 foot 2 which made him look like a majestic gorilla. The size of his body put him extraordinarily out of place compared to the others.

“Stupid!”

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Henry gave Alex a cold stare.

At that moment, a sense of superiority of intelligence emerged spontaneously.

These later-generation descendants were all stupid and did not have brains.

Henry came to realize for a moment that he was similar to them too. He felt somewhat ashamed.

“Howard, put that knife down.”

Henry sighed and he felt it was now more difficult to lead this younger brother.

Howard Branson was the worst person to stir up things with.

Alex was only bad-tempered and at least his family was doing serious legitimate businesses.

Howard, however, came from a family background of gangsters where his father, Morrie Branson, was their original gang leader. He stepped into Harbor City becoming the top ruthless man in the streets.

After the Handover, they were initially the first groups of people who were targeted to be wiped out. Fortunately, Morrie was smart enough to start anew and dived back into legal businesses two years before it happened.

Morrie later made a discreet deal with Zachary behind closed doors which needed a few discussions with the mainland. The deal turned him into a businessman who provided public safety to society.

However, no matter how much they tried to flip things around, their dark roots were still present.

Howard was the best fighter in the whole of Harbor City and was also the worst person to talk things out with. Perhaps it was because of their family matters or fate that made him and Henry have the best connection with each other. He was always the one ready to charge with a knife and shed blood for Henry.

Howard glanced at Henry, nodded, and quietly placed the knife back into the car.

“Damn it, guys, don’t interrupt me. My brother-in-law has a few important people under him. Now they’ve been taken by some people of dubious backgrounds.”

“We’ll go get him today. I don’t even care if God came down from heaven to stop us.”

“Not just that. We have to stir things up there to the best that we could. These people are just simply looking for trouble when they forcibly seized those who were helping to search for the items. They surely won’t dare to fight us head-on.”

“But speaking of it, these are Fabian’s people. The real reason we’re heading there today is to have a showdown with Fabian.”

Henry had not even finished his point and these men were already showing a change of mood in their facial expressions.

Despite Howard maintaining a straight face, Alex frowned with a solemn look.

Fabian was always like a huge mountain holding down this younger generation of Harbor City's sons.

They were more than their usual arrogant selves. The more arrogant a generation was, the more obvious that they were not the people for anyone to mess with.

Comparatively, Fabian was even more capable than them. Someone like him was enough to make everyone scoot and hide their balls away.

This second- generation had always been as one preying on the weak but feared the strong.

Between these men, everyone denied the fact that they were cowardly. Without the four major clans' background history, it was hard for them to even protect their own lives, not to mention provoking Fabian.

When he noticed their troubled faces, Henry sneered and said, "We're all friends here and we know each other through and through. Don't say I forced y'all into this."

“Think through this before you guys get on with it. After all, we’re fighting Fabian this time. If any of you don’t voice out your concerns or when things get out of hand later, it’s not gonna look pretty if our families get affected.”

“That’s why I’m giving you guys the chance to think about it. Whoever wants to back out, now’s the time. We would still be friends, I won’t bother about it, but once we’re out there and you’re not committed to it, don’t blame me for turning my back on you.”

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“Bro... Brother Henry, I think I might have to discuss this matter with my family first.”

All these young men standing in front of Henry lowered their heads and murmured underneath their breaths. Saying this, the man did not even dare look at the eyes of the other people, and he was even more afraid to look at Henry’s expression. He was even prepared to get severely beaten up.

Surprisingly, their expectation of Henry’s thunderous cursing rage did not happen. Instead, he talked calmly and peacefully.

“Discuss? You’re right. This is such a huge matter, too big to even make your own decisions. It’s only right that you go home and talk it out with your mommy and daddy!”

Henry smiled at him and caringly said, "You better go back and discuss this right away. What's wrong? Haven't started the car? You need me to call you a ride?"

A thrill came into the man's body and his face was wild with joy.

He instantly shook his head and said, "It's fine, Brother Henry, it's fine. I drove here myself, I can go back myself too."

"Well, then. I won't hold you any longer. You can leave first, we'll have a drink some other day."

"Yes, yes, yes. Thank you, Brother Henry. Let me be the host the next time we drink."

This young man thanked Henry a million times and scurried on his way.

Following the sound of the roaring engine from the car, he disappeared from the tarmac along with the smoke. With his leadership and seeing how Henry did not even get furious, a handful of them started pulling out one by one.

At this point, their excuses were absolutely pointless, even saying that their girlfriends were about to go into labor was an acceptable reason. They gave all sorts of excuses.

Nobody cared if your reason was completely valid. Henry was convinced all the way. He did not hold back anyone who voiced out to retreat but instead sent each of them off.

It was up until the end where everyone was gone except for the two who have left behind: Howard the expressionless one and Alex the conflicted one.

The initial seven people were now left with only two. Nevertheless, Henry was not angry. He turned toward Alex.

“Hey there, Mr. Jean. You’re not leaving?”

“Why do you look so constipated with all that confliction in you? If you wanna leave, you can. They all left. Losing you wouldn’t be of much difference.”

Up on hearing this, Alex spat on the ground, gritted his teeth, and shouted, “Damn it! If I must die then it’s meant to be. I’m not scared of anything. I’m doing it!”

Those words had Howard take a good look at Alex, he grinned at his fierceness and muttered, “Not bad. He’s a man.”

Alex put on a sour face and said, “Come on, that’s Fabian we’re talking about. Whatever it takes, I’m ready to put my life on the line for this fight.”

Henry grinned and put his arms around Howard and Alex's shoulders, only to realize his height was a bit of a self insult to Li Wenwu who was 6 feet tall and famous for this gesture. He then let go of them.

"Those who left are unfortunate. What's wrong with Fabian? Would I abandon you guys to him if you followed me on this task? I doubt he'd kill me if he could."

Henry let out a sinister laugh as he said, "My old man is already in Harbor City. Would Fabian dare do anything to me?"

Alex forced out a wry smile as he spoke, "Brother Henry, Fabian's old man is also in Harbor City."

"His old man? Would his dad dare speak loudly in front of my grandpa?" Henry said resoundingly with a stare.

Alex's eyes widened and exclaimed, "Brother Henry, the old man you're referring to is the Old Master Law and not your dad?"

"Damn, I was talking about my grandpa all along."

Henry laughed.

Alex was immediately relieved. He smiled comfortably and said, "If the Old Master Law gave his approval to this matter then surely we're in safe hands."

After saying this, Alex smirked and spoke, "I knew those bunch of idiots weren't one with us, I could see it in them. They won't even know how to regret this after walking away like that."

Alex was indeed speaking some truth in that. The second-generation descendants were particularly haggling over every penny.

'If you honor me today, I will surely repay you tomorrow!'