Life at The Top – Chapter 1538

Frankly speaking, Henry's proposal was tempting. Jasper glanced at Young Master Law and said bluntly, "Just chop him up and feed him to the dog, okay?"

Henry looked shocked. "You're so ruthless. I can't even do that."

"Stop bullsh*tting."

Jasper waved his hand and said, "At this moment, anyone is allowed to mess up except for Dean. This is because we don't know what he intends to do."

"Then should we just let it happen?" Henry asked unhappily.

In Young Master Law's worldview, there were only two solutions to Dean playing the traitor in their team, knock him out and throw him into a cavern, or throw him directly into the river to feed the fishes.

The method he chose would depend on the severity of the matter and the family background of the other party. He also needed to consider whether he could cover it after the other party was disabled.

As for the third option, there was no such thing.

Unless Young Master Law suddenly had a personality change.

"What else? We'll alert him no matter what we do."

After Jasper said that, he saw that Henry was disappointed. He smiled and said, "But don't be discouraged. At least there is good news in that we have basically confirmed that Dean is problematic. Since we have confirmed this, then we will be prepared no matter what he does in the future."

"Fine, it was your idea anyway. I'll ask my boy to find a way to record the conversation between his old man and Dean later. Then, I'll see ifl can find anything,"

Henry rubbed his chin and said.

"Then I will leave this to you, " Jasper said with a smile.

"Did you notice something wrong?" Henry asked suddenly.



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"What do you mean?" Jasper frowned.

Although Henry was seemingly an idle hedonist, he was a very clever man. Despite this, so far he had just not used his cleverness in the right way. However, once he had his own ideas, even Jasper would marvel at the guy. His thinking was so unique that he could even be inspired by it.

"Did you not feel that Harbor City is too quiet?" Henry lowered his voice and said mysteriously.

"You mean... Fabian?" Jasper raised his eyebrows and said suddenly.

Henry clapped his hands and said, "That's right!"

"We know that son of a b*tch's character too well."

"Think about it, he has worked so hard to push you to the present situation. He is the kind of person who kills people and still has to stab them two more times to ensure that he gets rid of the problem permanently. How could he not take this opportunity to cause more trouble to you?"

Henry's eyes flashed with wisdom as he said, "I think this son of a b*tch is using the same ambush tactic I used before."

"He's in the dormant stage now. First, I'll find out when and where the idiot who offended me will appear, figure out his pattern, and then I'll get my gang and bring weapons to silently stop him along the way."

"When I finally do show up in front of him, that'll be when I'll hit him in the head with my bat."

Henry stared at Jasper, who was looking serious, and laughed, "Is my description vivid enough?"

Jasper narrowed his eyes and said to Henry, "Do you think Dean may be related to Fabian?"

Henry was taken aback. He scratched his head and said, "I really didn't think about this."

With a soft exhale, Jasper rubbed the bridge of his nose and said, "We'll need some time to confirm this matter, but you did remind me of it. During this time, my attention was completely on the stock market and I was not wary of Fabian anymore. Fortunately, you reminded me in time."

Henry felt smug when he heard these words.

"Mr. Laine."

Jake knocked on the door and came in to interrupt the conversation.

"The transactions have begun."

"Let's go out."

Jasper temporarily dismissed the thoughts in his mind, stood up, and said.

After the Dow Jones Index closed, the second trading day officially began.

As soon as he arrived at the trading hall, Jasper heard the voices and the intensive keyboard clicking away. To be honest, he liked what he was doing right now more than fighting with people like Fabian.

On the big screen, there was footage of the centers in Waterhoof City and Harbor City on both sides.

Inside the center in Waterhoof City, Lord Alvarado was also present this time. The two looked at each other through the screen and smiled at each other. No one mentioned the unpleasant experience yesterday. They were all adults, and they knew how to hide their emotions.

Kayden was still in charge of Harbor City.

Although Kayden was very busy, he had no choice. The confrontation with Quantum Fund was the most important thing right now, so Kayden had canceled all his private trips. He would also use the daytime to deal with urgent official duties that had to be personally handled by himself. To be honest, he was no better than Jasper.

"Everyone, after the trading hours ended yesterday, we negotiated today's action arrangements. However, Lord Alvarado was not there at the time. Now, I would like to ask Lord Alvarado, do you have any differing opinions?"

Lord Alvarado looked like a different person on the screen. He shrugged and said calmly, "I have no opposition."

Jasper spoke after nodding, "Very well, since everyone has no other opinions, then today I will implement the decision I introduced before. In this process, the absolute cooperation of the two centers in Waterhoof City and Harbor City is paramount."

"Please also understand that Nauritus City is aware of your losses and pressures, and we will not deliberately betray or abandon either side. We will be digging our own graves if we do that."

"But similarly, please be sure to work together with me. The enemy is too strong and if we have any more internal disputes, then we can just give up on this battle."

Everyone knew who Jasper was talking to and they all shared a tacit understanding.

Meanwhile, Lord Alvarado maintained a relaxed and casual look. Not only did he show no dissatisfaction, but he was also the first to speak after Jasper finished talking. "Yes, I absolutely support this."

At this moment, the dense data stream on the large central screen began to refresh.

Countless numbers representing massive wealth were constantly changing. Each percentage meant the flow of tens of billions of dollars of wealth. Jasper took a deep breath and said, "Well, let's trade."