

# Life at the Top Chapter 1918

As Zachary had said, the Laws had indeed helped Jasper contact the heads of the three major triads in advance to set up a meeting.

The Laws were also well-prepared. The meeting place was arranged to be in the Laws' villa on the Hilltop.

This was carefully selected.

This was not the Laws' home; it was impossible for them to arrange the meeting to take place there. That was where Old Master Law rested, so, to put it bluntly, these groups of gangsters had no right to enter that place.

However, with Jasper's weight and status, the arrangement of this meeting place had to be unusual, otherwise, it would not be able to suppress the three triads and it would not reflect the Laws' attention to this matter.

The Hilltop, from the time of Inspector Rocky in the 1960s and 1970s, had been a well-known top-notch wealthy district in Harbor City. In addition to the Laws, the Boyles' and

even Half-the-Harbor Langdon's original home in Harbor City were also here. Even if the Laws' house was not here,

they also had a large-scale property in the

villa area on the top of the mountain.

This place could not only represent the Laws but it could also hold down the three triads. This was the least they could do for Jasper.

When the car that Jasper and Zachary were in arrived at the location, they found that the three triads had already arrived one step ahead of schedule.

When Jasper got out of the car, the first person he saw was Anna at the door.

“Thank you,” Jasper whispered to Anna.

Anna smiled softly and said, “I am also somehow related to this matter, so I have to do more. They have already arrived. You should go in now.”

Jasper nodded and joined Zachary as they walked into the house.

There were seven or eight men in the house. Three of them were sitting and the others were all standing.

Whether they were standing or sitting, those who could come here, regardless of whether they were doing shady business or legal business, would have a certain status, so their manners would not be too bad.

When Jasper and Zachary came in,

everyone stood up.

“Hello, Mr. Law, Mr. Laine.”

A man with a handsome face and solid features smiled and greeted them. Even if he was in his forties, he was still very handsome and stylish.

Jasper knew this person even without

introduction.

Jimmy Hill, the third generation of Righteous Guild and the Hills. His grandfather was the major general when Somerland was still a republic.

The character Sky from the Red Star Organization in the Young and Wild Series was based off of him.

Speaking of which, Righteous Guild and the Hills were definitely the most successful triads that had transformed in

Harbor City. This organization was still active in the upper class of Harbor City even up until Jasper was reincarnated in his previous life. For the people who were doing shady businesses, they were an absolute model for success.

“This baldy with a beer belly and fat face wearing crystal beads on his wrist is called Chuck Pearson. He is the speaker of the Resolute Clan in the Fourteen Club. After The Fourteen Club turned to the good side, he founded the Crown Company, where he is the current chairman. It mainly engages in entertainment, real estate, jewelry, and transportation business.

“The thin old smiling man with gray hair is the senior figure of MSM, Cadmus Morello, nicknamed Number Six.”

With Anna’s introduction, Jasper had a preliminary understanding of the heads of these three triads.

Narrowing his eyes slightly, Jasper walked straight to the main seat and sat down.

This action made the corners of the eyes of the three heads twitch.

Don’t look down on them because they were gangsters. It was precisely because they were gangsters that they valued seniority and etiquette very seriously.

After all, this was the Laws’ territory and Zachary Law had not moved yet, but Jasper took the lead and sat down on the main seat.

Regardless of what the Laws thought, to them, this had subverted their original impression of Jasper, a wealthy businessman from the mainland.

None of them had been in contact with each other before, and they only knew that Jasper was a wealthy businessman who had risen very fast in the mainland in recent years. Plus, he had a lot of money and was a hard-core ally of the Laws.

What happened to Jasper in the mainland had little to do with them, but the Laws were very much connected to them.

Back then, the thief of the century dared to abduct the son of Half-the-Harbor Langdon, but why didn't he dare to touch the Laws, who had become famous for longer and have a deeper heritage?

It was because Old Master Law used to smuggle ammunition with explosive kits tied to his body when they were still babies.

If they wanted to compare who was shadier, more savage, and more willing to risk their lives, these so-called triads in Harbor City were like street gangsters and international mercenaries in comparison with Old Master Law.

Thus, the Laws had a very special status in both Harbor City's good side and bad side. No one dared to provoke them, and no one dared to offend them.

Now, Jasper's behavior was completely different from the gentle image they had previously formed.

He was even more overbearing than gangsters like them.

"Mr. Hill, Mr. Pearson, Mr. Morello."

Jasper spoke.

Once he spoke, everyone in the room quieted down and looked at him silently.

"I know everyone's background very well and everyone knows my background too.

"Originally, everyone was eating out of their respective bowls, and everyone was minding their own business. I think there is a high probability that your business would never have overlapped with mine.

"But why are you sitting here today? I don't think I need to go on with that nonsense again.

"My person got into trouble in Harbor City, and I am 80 to 90% sure that it has something to do with triads like you. As such, I am going to make my attitude clear.

"I don't care which of the three major triads here has something to do with this matter. You three are the heads of your respective triads. I want to ask the three of you to help me and mobilize your men to find these people even if you have to turn Harbor City upside down to get her back safely."

After speaking, Jasper took out a checkbook and wrote three checks without any concern for the sudden changes on the faces of the three heads.

"Each of you will get a 50 million promissory note that can be exchanged at any bank in any country in the world at any time. It's irrevocable and can't be reported if lost. This piece of paper is 50 million in cash."

Three checks were thrown in front of the three heads while Jasper's flat but cold voice followed, "Similarly, I won't allow you to be sloppy with what I want you to do.

"When it's done, the 100 million Somer Dollar bounty will go to its rightful owner. Right now, this money is considered money for you guys to buy tea. But if you can't do it well and something bad happens to my person, I will uproot the three major triads!"

As soon as this remark came out, the face of the three heads of the triads, who were originally shocked by Jasper's generosity, changed drastically. Among them, the face of Chuck Pearson, the most

thug-like head of the Fourteen Club, immediately darkened and he snorted coldly.