

## **At The Top 1311**

### **Chapter 1311**

Both Jasper and John shared a look and smiled when they heard Vita praise the food.

Vita's only hobby was eating good food, and this was something the other two had experienced firsthand. Upon hearing the man praise this blowfish dish, Jasper's interest grew.

As the three drank and chatted, the private room door was knocked on and subsequently opened.

A middle aged man in a suit then entered.

"Mr. Layne. I heard my subordinates tell me that you've come to eat today. I didn't believe them but here you are."

Drogo entered the room and greeted Vita passionately. As the economy flourished, privately-owned enterprises normally require a hefty bank loan to grow. Drogo's behavior right now clearly showed his reliance on this simple fact. This was also proof that Vita's status in Waterhoof City was still quite considerable.

Vita smiled reservedly. Both Jasper and John were here, so he would not put on a big show of things.

"Mr. Rice. I brought my friends over today and we're all greatly anticipating the restaurant's blowfish dish."

Jackson of the Agricultural Bank, and this is Mr. Laine,

knew that Jasper preferred to keep a low profile, so he did not introduce the

in the business field for years, Drogo could tell from

attention was on John, who Vita claimed was from the Agricultural Bank. He merely assumed that Jasper was the one paying and trying to please the other two. He assumed that Jasper

man was

come more often, I'll make sure to give you a discount." Drogo handed

happily first before Drogo turned

"Hello, Mr. Laine."

combined with the difference in words he used to greet the two showed that Drogo's

name card with a smile, nonchalant about the

Drogo really valued Vita. After greeting everyone passionately, Drogo took a glass of wine

slick personality now

twenty minutes, Drogo's easy going personality had livened up

## **Life at The Top**

## Chapter 1312

Mr. Heron's sudden arrival was akin to a bucket of ice water in winter completely ruined the private room's warm and toasty atmosphere.

The corner of Drogo's lips twitched, and while he was evidently trying to suppress his anger, it appeared that he was also terrified of this Mr. Heron's familial background and history.

Drogo suppressed the anger he felt and smiled apologetically, "You misunderstand, Mr. Heron. I'm sure you know the restaurant's rules and that every blowfish is prepared on the spot. There are only five blowfishes for five portions. We don't have the ingredients for more."

Mr. Heron scoffed and looked at Drogo before he said ambiguously, "So you want me to embarrass myself in front of my guests, then?"

Drogo's expression changed and he quickly replied, "How about this, Mr. Heron. I'll immediately have someone gather new ingredients and make one for you. But this might take some time."

Coincidentally, two waiters pushed over a cart of food just as Drogo spoke.

On the cart were plates of exquisite food, including the renowned and rare blowfish dish.

When he saw the path the cart was taking, as well as and the private room number on the cart, Drogo knew that this was the plate of blowfish Vita had ordered.

Mr. Heron's eyes lit up when he saw the cart and he immediately raised his hand to stop it.

"Isn't there one here? I want this one."

Drogo's expression turned bitter at the words, and he looked at Vita instinctively.

This time, Vita was the one whose expression changed. It was rare for him to have the chance to treat others, and now that both John and Jasper were here, Vita refused to be humiliated in front of them.

"That is the blowfish I ordered."

Vita said calmly.

His tone was light, but the implications were clear.

Mr. Heron scoffed and looked at Vita before he snorted disdainfully, "Where the f\*ck did you come from? How dare you take what's mine!"

"You...?!"

Vita was enraged.

fact that he was an authoritative senior executive of

ago of Vita's nephews and nieces. Therefore, Vita immediately flushed red

"Don't, don't!"

put his hands together with a pleading expression and said, "Both of you are extinguished guests. Business is good when there is peace,

to say. "You decide how to deal with

was brash

this. Moreover, the man's expression looked

Do you

on Drogo's

turned to Vita and said pleasingly but with great difficulty, "Mr. Layne, perhaps, we could give Mr. Heron this plate of blowfish first? I'll have someone prepare new ingredients and send another plate over immediately. And all your expenses tonight will

Drogo made his decision.

his options, he chose to stand on

Vita was just the vice president of a bank. If he could not ask ICBS

Heron, though, was

Mr. Heron was more

complexion flushed

decision made him feel like he had been humiliated in front of John

"Hahaha!"

said, "Good, very good. So you still do

me? You think f\*ckers that came out of nowhere

frowned slightly

way of handling problems alone doomed him

and he immediately told Vita, "It's alright,

"No!"

suddenly shouted,

ordered this plate of blowfish so it must come to my table. I'd rather feed it to the dogs than give it to of my kindness, huh?"

### **Chapter 1313**

Both Drogo and Mr. Heron were stunned when they heard him.

Even Vita was shocked.

He did not expect Jasper to speak up.

The only one unsurprised was John.

After all, John had known Jasper for a long time and he knew that Jasper was a man who did not like being disrespected, nor did he like the people around him getting disrespected.

If he spoke up and interfered with this tonight, it at least meant that he saw Vita as a great friend.

Vita could understand this as well, so after the initial shock, he felt was touched.

“Yo, which moron is it this time?”

Mr. Heron turned around and looked at Jasper icily. Drogo’s expression was one of complete annoyance now.

He already planned to offend Vita, so who cared about the young man beside him?

“Enough. Are you done yet?”

shouted at Jasper, “I’m the owner here. I already said I’ll send you the same dish later! Don’t take advantage of

conflicted before he made his decision and guilty after deciding, then he was completely annoyed now as

could

of us to turn against each other and become enemies? Is that what you

He was in no rush to join in just yet; “It’s just one dish. I don’t care

looked at the table full of dishes and exotic food before continuing

something and you don’t send it over, then of course I’ll ask

replied darkly, “Don’t think too highly of yourself, young man. You’re

or anything, but if I’m not even going to entertain Vita,

looked at Drogo

be ignored by Jasper, the

had fallen

an extremely common nor extremely rare surname, but there aren’t many in this small land of Waterhoof City that can be considered powerful. Who is Gerry Heron to

Heron’s expression to change

Drogo was also

of Mr. Heron because his

renowned old thug in Waterhoof

honest, Gerry

the

## **Life at The Top**

### **Chapter 1314**

He had no idea that his voice resonated through the private room and reached everyone's ears because he was put on speaker.

Vita and John still seemed fine, but Drogo looked like he had just seen a ghost.

The most terrified person present was Mr. Heron.

He did not expect Jasper to know his father, let alone hear his father talk to Jasper like a servant to their master.

"I'm having dinner at a private kitchen with a very famous blowfish dish," Jasper said calmly.

While confused, Gerry still replied pleasingly, "That restaurant? I know of it. I've eaten there twice. The blowfish dish is pretty good. Hehe, are you there too, Mr. Laine? Could I come and toast you?"

'Gerry, the ex- gang leader, wanted to come over to toast Jasper!'

'And this was suggested by Gerry himself!'

From his tone, it did not seem like Gerry was kidding. At this moment, both Drogo and Mr. Heron had sweat beading over their forehead.

They both looked at Jasper as if they had seen a ghost.

Jasper replied slowly, "There's no need to toast me. But there's a Mr. Heron here who pointed at my nose and gave me a scolding. This blowfish dish sure does seem delicious, but it doesn't seem like I have to right to eat it becomes this Mr. Heron wants it instead."

immediately turned heavy on the

also surprised

Laine, could I ask if this Mr. Heron

was shaking

anger, but more

Jasper's methods and understood his son's

then Gerry should start packing to leave Waterhoof City

him tell you

handed Geoffrey

and took the phone. Putting it to his ear, he said sorrowfully,  
was not stupid, for he immediately turned the  
but Geoffrey's entire body shuddered and his  
with utter fear in his  
Geoffrey walked over to  
Thud.

directly knelt before  
fall

the door. His legs felt weak

"I'm sorry, Mr. Laine!"

himself. His face was swollen after four to

### **Chapter 1315**

Geoffrey was stunned when he heard the voice.

He froze for a few seconds.

Jasper's gaze fell on him, and Geoffrey clenched his jaw before continuing to slap himself.

Jasper was rather satisfied with this.

However, it caused Ainsley's expression to darken from where he stood at the door.

"Alright, you can stop."

Jasper's words were like a great gift of mercy to Geoffrey, but his face was already as red and bloated as a pig's.

The words Gerry said over the phone echoed in Geoffrey's head like a curse.

Geoffrey might be an arrogant trust-fund child, but what made him different from the others was that he was slightly smarter.

His father's attitude told him that Jasper was someone too powerful for either him or his dad to offend.

His father knew who he was treating to dinner today, yet the man still warned him not to worry about anything else. He told Geoffrey that if Jasper chose not to forgive him, then not even God could save Geoffrey.

This terrified Geoffrey.

you're outside. You'll gather many enemies by being extreme, and it'll result in a lot of

at Jasper from the doorway and said

since the start, while Geoffrey did not  
was no way people from the Royal family  
that this was Waterhoof City, the Royal  
the  
Ainsley came up blank.  
he could make Jasper pay  
“Who are you?”  
Jasper asked calmly.  
that Jasper was asking a question,  
arrogant aura of someone from a renowned family. He was about to  
“It’s doesn’t matter.”  
as a  
after a slight pause. With his words already at the tip of his tongue, Ainsley almost  
anything, Jasper continued indifferently, “I don’t need you to  
one day, and being

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“It makes sense, since the Royal family’s of such highstatus. How could someone as insignificant as you have the opportunity to come into contact with us?” Ainsley laughed out loud.

“Jasper, it’s fine.”

Vita immediately said this, afraid that Jasper did not know the implications of offending the Royal family.

“Let’s just forget it.”

Despite this, Jasper shook his head and gave Vita a reassuring look.

“I also happen to know a friend that’s also a Royal. Do you know him?”

Jasper tossed out a name card as he asked.

It was a rectangular shaped card, that flew from Jasper’s hand before landing right in front of Ainsley who was laughing out loud.

“You have a friend that’s also a Royal? What a hilarious joke. Do you even know what the Royal family name means in Waterhoof City...”

Ainsley said mockingly while his gaze fell on the name card in front of him.

It was a simple snow white name card without any unnecessary decorations. On it was just a name and a number.

name was Dominique

like a duck whose throat has been seized mid

stared at the name

Dominique Royal!

The little prince!

Royal family's direct

his, the latter just

to the public as a member of the Royal family and be fawned over my trust-fund children like Geoffrey, but when

would be easier to think of it as an international group. The person manning the doors was technically the ground while the other was destined

this was Dominique's personal

prince valued were allowed

even Ainsley would dare to dream

card in disbelief as all four of his

done out

in comparison to this name card, an insignificant relative of the

"I... I..."

could not

## **Chapter 1317**

"There's no need to be so courteous, my surname is Laine," Jasper replied calmly.

"Young Master Laine, I see."

Ainsley instinctively took in Jasper's age and referred to him in the same way the youths liked to refer to each other as of late.

Despite this, Jasper chuckled.

Ever since he started his business, Jasper had always been referred to as 'Mr. Laine', with the occasional 'president' or 'sir'. This was the first time anyone had called him a young master.

It sounded weird and embarrassing.



"I'm not a young master, nor do I come from a renowned family." Jasper shook his head. He did not like this title that was filled with negative connotations.

"Mr. Laine!" Ainsley immediately changed the way he addressed him while wearing a flattering and apologetic smile on his face.

"My sincere apologies. I did not know that you were good friends with the little prince, Mr. Laine. Let me go set up a new table next door to apologize, Mr. Laine."

Ainsley said sincerely.

he had no idea of the 'damage'

because John did not think of the little prince when he heard the surname

what was going on, John immediately

when did this young friend manage to get in touch with the

this Ainsley is from the Royal family

his behavior, it's almost like Jasper and the little prince are

the time when Jasper first went over to Faith County to settle some business. The man's status was so insignificant then, and most people thought he just enjoyed

feel stunned to know that the people Jasper dealt with

was even

more aware of what the

could never

are no more than

is good

make friends with those within their

of different ranks do not belong in

Vita and John thought of the

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### **Chapter 1318**

Now, Norman and his daughter were long gone while Jasper, on the other hand, was completely fine. Therefore, despite knowing his son was supposed to treat Ainsley to dinner, he still had his son immediately apologize to Jasper upon offending him.

As for Ainsley, he could go screw himself.

While he was also a Royal, he was nothing much in comparison to the little prince, let alone Jasper.

Having made this smart decision, Gerry did not dare to dwell on the topic anymore, and after glaring at his son's bloated face, he made a beeline for Jasper and said sincerely.

"I won't say too much, Mr. Laine, but please forgive my stupid son this once! I'll take any punishment you have in mind!"

Gerry knew Jasper's temper, so he made sure not to create any complications at such a time. He had to be sincere and just hope that Jasper would overlook this incident. Otherwise, both he and his son would have to flee Waterhoof City tonight.

It must be said that Gerry had a good understanding of Jasper's temper.

Jasper glanced at Gerry. He had not planned to torment the man at all.

Still, Gerry was not his friend, per se. The two of them started on bad terms, but Gerry had chosen to join the right side in the end. He had also extended Gerry a few opportunities, of which he had made good use of.

"Alright."

Jasper stood up.

sure you've seen your fair share of a businesses that had

to sweat

the ex-Haddock Chamber of Commerce's Waterhoof of City branch, he knew that both the Hull and Gardner family had met their destruction by Jasper's hand because of

understand! I'll definitely teach my son well! " Gerry said with

the little prince for

I'm sure what you and the little prince discuss are all

not say anything, then he walked out the room with hands behind his back while Vita and John trailed

let out a long sigh at the sight of

goodness this

minds processed what was happening, the three of them, including Gerry,

Drogo, who

think about how embarrassing he must have looked when he forced an ugly

finish talking, Jasper had already turned his

Drogo's complexion immediately paled.

He was not as

**Chapter 1319**

After walking out of the restaurant, Jasper bid Vita and John goodbye.

“Well, since we didn’t get to eat the blowfish today, looks like you’ll have to go and look for something else to eat, Vita,” Jasper joked.

Vita smiled wryly and said in a slightly embarrassed tone, “The dinner was supposed to be something great. Who’d have thought that this incident would destroy everyone’s good mood.”

“What do you mean destroy?”

Jasper glanced at John and said with a smile, “I was in a pretty good mood tonight. Weren’t you, John?”

John understood Jasper’s intention and internally exclaimed to himself how smooth and slick a person Jasper was. He told Vita, “It’s fine, Vita. Don’t worry about something so insignificant. We’re all friends here, so let’s not dwell on what’s already happened.”

Vita nodded, feeling much less conflicted as he replied, “You’re right. I’ll owe you guys this meal then, and invite you out again when I find something good later.”

“You better tell me in advance. I’ll eat less for breakfast so I can eat more out of your wallet,” Jasper said.

The three exchanged a look before laughing out loud. Jasper had originally planned to talk to the two a little longer before his phone suddenly rang.

Seeing that it was a call from Jake, Jasper knew that the other would not contact him so late at night unless it was something important.

“Alright. I still have a few things to do, so let’s talk more in the future,” Jasper said as he opened the car door.

Neither John nor Vita asked him to stay. The two each promised to meet again before they watched Jasper’s Bentley drive away.

“Sigh. I remember the first time I saw him when he wanted to buy a plot of land in Waterhoof City. He was just a slightly wealthy businessman back then.”

“But he’s reaching higher and higher heights now.” Vita lamented.

It also made him

the rare trait of someone who remembers his roots. Now that I think closely about it, excluding the brief times when we helped

Southeast Province branch. Your achievements are even better. From a

promoted thanks to our achievements and business capabilities, there are also tons of people better experienced, from better families, and more capable than we are. Yet, out of all

relationship with Jasper. Furthermore,

make, and we shouldn’t feel uncomfortable about the huge

nodded in understanding and agreed, "You're right. I was just lamenting... But John, I is it?"

the banking system to pursue politics!" Vita

tonight had changed Vita's life plan, so he replied solemnly, "This is

I'll have my wife make a few dishes and we can talk about it. We can ask Jasper what he thinks later on. Everything should go much

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had changed Vita's life. After all, the man was

group of people, who has their eyes on our movements.

we shouldn't lose more than 160

losses will also only continue to grow since they're

lose an extra 400 million after we've fully opened all the positions, amounting to a total loss

this opponent's appearance will cost our losses to increase by 70%?" Jasper asked

amount that Jasper and Jake had calculated together. However, the 600 million

"Yes," Jake replied clearly.

Jasper rolled the windows down so that the icy wind could blow away the scent of alcohol

you don't know whether this is one person or a group

embarrassed when he heard Jasper's

## **Chapter 1320**

Waterhoof City's Tomson Clubhouse.

The Tomson Clubhouse was the only high end clubhouse in Waterhoof City with a bowling alley, a golf course, and horseback riding grounds. It simply wasn't a place ordinary people could afford to visit.

This was where Jasper and the little prince agreed to meet.

At the horseback riding grounds, the little prince could be seen lying on a recliner idly. Dressed in professional riding gear, the handsome and casual man oozed with a dignified aura.

Not too far away were a few well mannered members who would glance over from time to time. While each of them looked at man with desire, none of them dared to walk over and greet the little prince.

Thus, a few hundred meter wide radii formed itself around the little prince, with the entire area becoming a vacuum in which no one dared to enter.

Jasper laid on the recliner beside the little prince casually, oblivious to Coffey's intrigued gaze beside the little prince.

"I'm very busy."

The little prince replied lazily without looking over. Jasper said with a smile, "I can't say you look busy with how idly you lie here, Little Prince."

"Being lazy is also serious business."

The little prince chuckled and looked at Jasper, "At least to me, it's a very serious and important business. I don't normally like being interrupted when I'm doing something serious and important."

Jasper replied, "Trust me. I'm sure the reason I'm here today will be worth you taking the time out to meet me."

The little prince yawned lazily but did not follow up on Jasper's topic. He did not even ask Jasper why he claimed such a thing, but instead said, "Someone also laid here as you did half a year ago."

"That man."

The little prince raised his hand and touched his chin before he suddenly snorted, "I don't know if he turned stupid from all the sandstorms he's experienced in the great northwest or something else, but he said he wanted to challenge me in horseback riding. Do you know what happened afterward?"

by a

lost," The little

up in the great northwest, after all. That's a

continued, "The reason why I wondered if he'd gone stupid from all the sandstorms in the great northwest is because he came all

talked, staff at the riding grounds not

limbs. It trotted over as its solid muscles moved under its shiny black hair. Despite being

but he could tell that this one was

idiot left for me after he won.

became animated and stood up to take over the reins. He patted the horse's neck and boasted to Jasper with a smile, "This horse eats a daily meal worth more than 1000 bucks, and

that, but this horse also needs to listen to music. Therefore, there's

Jasper asked

white horse no less impressive. At the very least, it

International Equestrian Association. There are less than 3000 of them in the world and

Jasper the white horse's reins uncaringly and

still my ride

talk on the

horse professionally and handsomely, then told Jasper while he pulled on the reins with practiced Jasper's brow twitched.

was the first time he was trying horseback riding in both his past and current still openly and humbly asked the

his posture was rigid and his actions were awkward and not as practiced as the little prince's, the when he saw how cautious Jasper looked on horseback and said, "Seriously, you're already a somewhat powerful person. It'd do you good to learn

and entertainment clubs while owners of huge enterprises might have yachts, luxury cars, and villas.

ensuring that the white horse would not suddenly throw a tantrum and throw him off, Jasper asked the little prince, "Why did Lord

it was Lord Alvarado who came half a year ago from the great northwest, the little prince shrugged and replied, "This is Waterhoof