

Life at the Top Chapter 246

"I'm coming over to look for you right now, Young Master Zion!"

Steve received the call from Mark. After hanging up the call, he immediately rushed over.

In no time, he arrived at the designated place chosen by Mark. He was dumbfounded the moment he saw Mark's face.

"What's wrong, Young Master Zion?"

At that moment, Mark's face had a bright red handprint on it. His expression was extremely dark.

Steve had no idea what had happened and dared not imagine who in the entire Brac County would have the guts to hit Mark.

"I must make Jasper fall, regardless of the price I have to pay for it!"

Mark glared ruthlessly at Steve and said with a deep ferocious tone.

The corners of Steve's mouth twitched. He had the desire to enquire the reason but he gulped down his saliva as he had no guts to blurt out another comment.

He thought to himself, 'Could it be it was Jasper who personally hit Mark?

'No matter what, Mark vows to make Jasper fall. This is great news!'

Indeed, Steve did not think into it. His deep voice sounded as he said to Mark, “Young Master Zion, if you really want to make them fall, I have an idea which will definitely make them wish they were dead instead of alive.”

Mark stared at Steve and said evilly, “Stop beating around the bush and spit it out!”

Steve chuckled and said, “Young Master Zion, no matter how great Jasper and Wendy are, they’re just two ordinary beings. We can find someone with a much more powerful ability to beat Jasper till he’s disabled, then kidnap Wendy.

“At that time, won’t it be your call to do whatever you want to a beauty like Wendy? Even if you rape her in front of Jasper, he can only lie on the ground and roar all he wants.”

Hearing Steve’s comment made Mark’s eyes sparkle. His mind was flooding with images of Jasper being beaten till he was covered with blood and lying on the ground. Meanwhile, Wendy was tied up, allowing him to go on top of her body.

Mark felt a warm sensation coursing through his body as if the slap on his face no longer hurt.

However, in the next second, Mark hesitated and said, “But Dawson is not someone we should simply go against. If we do that—”

“Dawson is the richest man in the entire province and naturally cares for his pride. If such a thing happens to his daughter, will he even have the dignity to spread the news out?”

Steve counter-questioned, and on his face was a devilish expression.

He knew that he would not be able to obtain Wendy’s heart. However, even if he could not gain it, he would want to at least destroy Wendy.

'Aren't you a goddess? Aren't you someone who's always at the top? Aren't you always looking at me disdainfully?

'Then, I might as well instigate Mark to rape you. We'll see whether you'll still be able to act all elegant then!'

Steve, who was out of his mind because of the jealousy and hatred that was dwelling within him, was utterly delighted.

"Young Master Zion, you're the young master of the Zion family! You have a prestigious status. When everything is settled, there's no turning back. The Schuler family will have no choice but to give in. After all, the incident has already happened. It's either Dawson makes a fuss about the incident and allows everyone in the province to tease him, or he'll just have to acknowledge you as his son-in-law. If he's smart, he won't choose the former.

"With that being said, not only will you counter them and obtain victory, but you'll also obtain Wendy. What's more important is during that time, it'll be up to you how you'd like to torment Jasper, the man who only relies on ladies."

Hearing Steve's analysis made Mark squint his eyes. The evil gleam within his eyes was getting more intense.

"Not bad, not bad!"

Mark patted Steve's shoulder and said, "If this matter is a success, in the future, your family's Future Industries will be the Zion family's business partner."

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Steve was thrilled. He could no longer suppress the smile that was plastered on his face. He took the opportunity and said, “Young Master Zion, the most crucial point in this plan is to look for a person who is reliable yet has a great ability to help you kidnap Wendy, and in the meantime, he can finish Jasper off too.

“And I happen to know such a person.”

Mark said excitedly, “Great. Indeed even the gods are helping me out. Hurry, go summon this person over here. Remember, the guy must be a reliable one”

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At Brac County General Hospital.

“Where’s Cathy’s family?” a nurse shouted out loud into the hall that was filled with people.

A man, who was not even 180cm in height, stepped over. He had a physique that was not bulky but still emanated a sharp cold aura.

“I’m her younger brother,” said Julian to the nurse.

The nurse sighed and stuffed a pile of bills into Julian’s hand, saying, “These are Cathy’s bills for this week. Right now, the account is stating that you haven’t paid for the bills. Hurry and go collect the funds.”

After the nurse left, Julian stared at the big stack of bills in his hand. His stern face revealed sorrow and torment.

Ever since his sister was diagnosed with leukemia, the siblings had used up their entire savings. The prize money he previously won from martial arts tournaments and the money earned through his performances all these years was way too trivial in amount when dealing with leukemia.

Julian gritted his teeth and came to the ward upstairs. A lady with a fragile look on her face was sitting on the hospital bed. It was his elder sister, Cathy.

“You should take a good rest, Sis. In the afternoon, you’re going for dialysis,” said Julian.

Cathy sighed and said, “Jul, we don’t have any money already, right?”

Julian forced out a smile. “Don’t worry, Sis. I’ll go borrow some from my friends. You don’t have to worry about the money.”

It was impossible that Cathy could not see through Julian’s intention to comfort her. She said, “Jul, let’s go home. I don’t want to be treated. One session of dialysis costs more than 200,000. We don’t even have the money. Furthermore, we can’t find suitable bone marrow. I’ll still be gone either way.”

Julian put on a stubborn look and said, “No way, Sis! Even if I have to go all out, I’ll make sure you’re treated. Don’t worry about the money. I’ll think of a way!”

Just when the siblings were in an argument, Julian’s phone rang.

Julian walked out of the ward and answered the call.

After half an hour, Julian came to a private room in a restaurant.

Steve, the person who called him, was sitting in the room with Mark. They had been waiting for his arrival.

Seeing that Julian had come in, Steve spun around and faced Mark before saying with a giggle, “Young Master Zion, this is the good fighter I was talking about.”

“He started training in boxing at the age of five. At the age of eight, he started going into professional boxing. At the age of 15, he managed to achieve good results in the boxing industry and became champion in the national boxing tournament in the youth category. He’s a three-time back to back champion in the 60 kilograms category. He’s a rare fighter and one of the best in the entire country, let alone in Brac County.”

Mark’s eyes glittered the more he heard. He nodded and said, “Not bad. He has the required ability.”

Steve smiled proudly, spun around, and said to Julian, “This is Young Master Zion. He needs you for a favor. Once the matter is done, you may immediately leave with one million.”

Julian’s breathing became heavier when he heard the one million figure.

In terms of fighting ability, he was confident he could defeat everyone in the country of the same age group as him. However, because of a small incident, he was unable to proceed further. Currently, Julian was in need of money. For the sake of the money, he was willing to do anything.

Mark took out a photo of Jasper and Wendy, which had been taken in secret, and tossed it onto the table. He said, “These two people are now at Marriott Hotel. Go beat this guy till he’s disabled, then kidnap this lady. When you’re done, inform me. It’s as simple as that!”

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On the other hand, Wendy and Jasper had almost spent the entire day playing outside.

That day, Wendy had played with much excitement. She had never been that happy in her life.

They had strolled along the streets, watched movies, had snacks, and even took a trip to the amusement park.

It was just that Wendy was not that brave. Those thrilling rides such as the drop tower, she had no guts to ride. Finally, she yanked Jasper over to ride two rounds on the carousel...

Jasper followed along with her plans. It was a rare occasion for Wendy to be this happy, and he was happy as well that he relaxed for a moment.

While they were heading back to the hotel from the snack street, Wendy was so tired that she dozed off.

Jasper took out his phone and saw that there were about ten missed calls from Xavier. He finally called back.

“Mr. Johnson, I was accompanying my girlfriend earlier. Is there anything the matter?” asked Jasper calmly.

Judging from the way Xavier was looking for Jasper in such an urgent manner, perhaps Xavier had already verified some information regarding the matter that Jasper told him about earlier in the morning.

“Mr. Laine, I’ve finally got through to you.”

Xavier could not help but let out a bitter smile when he heard Jasper's casual 'reason'.

However, he dared not say anything unrelated and immediately said, "Regarding the matter you told me about today, I sent someone to check on it when I got back. It's not looking too good. Humans are truly unpredictable."

Jasper smiled as he replied, "Since ancient times, the hardest thing to predict is a person's thoughts. Since you've already gained some insights, then I believe you'll agree with my plan, right?"

Xavier said with a deep voice, "Although I've found some traces, there's no evidence yet. It's just that I can already sense something even without the evidence. Regarding your plan, I'll carry it out to the best of my ability.

"I've already contacted a few suppliers who are very powerful. No one will be able to refuse the generous terms I'm going to offer them. Tomorrow, I'll be sure to cut off Future Industries' entire supply chain!"

Jasper said with a smile, "Nice one. Tomorrow, the first batch of funds for the cooperation between JW Real Estate and Ambition Corporation will be credited. In regards to those suppliers, you ought to bear in mind to be careful when signing contracts with them."

Xavier nodded and said, "Got it. You can rest assured about that, Mr. Laine... It's just that, aren't you afraid I won't keep to my promise after you credit those funds to me tomorrow?"

At that moment, the car had come to a halt at the entrance of Marriott Hotel. Jasper opened the car door and helped Wendy step down from the car. While he was walking to the lobby of the hotel, he said, "You won't have the guts, Mr. Johnson."

Xavier kept quiet for a long time and suddenly said with laughter, "Mr. Laine, I realized being your friend is much more assuring than making an enemy out of you."

"I'll wait for your good news tomorrow."

Jasper smiled and hung up the call.

As soon as he put down his phone, Jasper noticed the moment when he entered through the doors, a man got up and walked toward him with clear motives.

'There's danger!'

Jasper looked at the face that was very familiar in his memory, but it was a face that looked far too young. He suddenly spun around and said to Wendy, "Do me a favor and head over to the lounge area to order some supper for me, alright?"

Wendy was puzzled. Jasper did not have the habit of having supper. What was more, they had both just returned from the snack street.

However, since Jasper had already spoken, Wendy did not think any further and obediently answered him. She then spun around to head over to the lounge area beside the lobby.

Wendy and Julian passed by each other.

Julian saw Wendy's back figure. Then, with a dark expression, he came to Jasper.

Having lived two lives after being reborn, he had made lots of enemies. Jasper could sense that the man who was approaching him posed a very dangerous threat to himself.

However in Brac County, who would arrange for someone to cause him trouble?
Could it be Mark?

'Except for him, there's no one else!'

Before Jasper could speak, Julian beat him to it. "Someone gave me money, asking me to do him a favor. I'm sorry!"

After saying this, Julian bowed deeply to Jasper without any prior warning.

Julian only practiced boxing due to interest and it being a hobby. Boxing was his life's passion, but he never thought that one day, he would use this ability to commit a crime.

Plus, it was against two strangers too.

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However, Julian had no way out. He had to do it for the sake of money!

Julian planned to immediately take action once he was done talking and bowing, but when he straightened his body, Jasper suddenly spoke.

"If your sister who has leukemia finds out that you're helping the evil commit a crime all for the sake of money, she will never forgive you even after she's dead."

Julian's pupils quickly shrunk. He stared at Jasper and stood frozen on the ground.

He was dumbfounded.

Jasper looked at Julian and sighed internally.

Very few people knew of Julian. After five years, he would astonish the entire nation using another name.

Rexy, the fighting monk!

He learned boxing, and he was the first one to defeat 18 people in one go throughout the 50 years of boxing history. With his ability, he had made a name for himself.

He was not just a master of boxing. He was familiar with other fighting styles including mixed martial arts.

He had truly mastered all sorts of fighting styles.

Later on, he went to join a world tournament and had a winning streak with 22 consecutive wins. He never lost a match.

With the status of a 60-kilogram athlete, he used only 15 seconds to knock out the boxing king of 110 kilograms, creating himself the title of 'The Legendary Fighting Monk.'

During Julian's interview after that, he revealed that his biggest regret in his life was to witness his biological sister being tortured to death because of leukemia.

Many leukemia patients could not find suitable bone marrow donors and passed away. However, his sister had actually found a bone marrow donor that was compatible, but because they did not have the money for the transplant surgery, she ended up dying on the hospital bed with regret.

That was Julian's greatest pain.

Calculating the timing, this was when Cathy, the Fighting Monk or Julian's sister, was being tormented by leukemia.

If there were no accidents, Cathy would pass away after another half a year.

Then, Julian would give himself the name Remy the Fighting Monk. He would give his all to learn fighting for four years and became famous.

Jasper did not expect Mark to be able to look for Julian.

If it was another person, Jasper would really be in trouble. However, he knew that deep within Julian's heart laid the spirit of a knight.

Adding to the words he said earlier, Jasper was confident that he was able to make Julian return to the bright side from the dark side.

"I know your sister has leukemia. Right now, you two siblings are very poor to the point where you can't pay for the hospital bills. You're on the brink of being chased out of the hospital. But I can help you," Jasper stared at Julian and said.

Julian stared at Jasper and said with a deep tone, "How do you know about me and my sister?"

"There are very few things in the world that I'm not aware of." Jasper let out a smile because he could feel the kindness that was still in Julian. If there was still a ray of hope, he would never take this path.

As for Jasper, he could give him hope. Not just hope, but a path that was bright and where he could cure his sister!

"I even know that it was Mark who made you come forth, am I right?"

Jasper's comment made Julian speechless.

Being silent would mean he had agreed to it silently.

Jasper said with a smile, “Think about it. Mark sent you to go against me. Once things are settled, he’ll be holding on to your weak point. Do you think you’ll be able to shake off his set-up?”

Julian’s expression changed for the worst. At that moment, he did not think much as to why Jasper knew so much about his matters. Instead, he was starting to reconsider Mark’s intention.

Earlier, it was because of his mindset to get the money to save his sister that he did not consider the outcome. However, at this moment, he started to hesitate!

“Mark doesn’t dare to come and look for me but got you to fight me instead. That means he’s afraid of me. Think about it, if anything happens to me, do you think you’ll be able to escape?”

Julian’s expression became dark as he said, “I can’t be bothered too much right now. I just need the money!”

“I can give you the money! And I can even give you the bone marrow that can save your sister!”

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Jasper’s words impressed Julian.

He certainly did not want to break the law if he could.

What did it matter if he was strong?

Was he able to fight the law?

During this time, he had clearly understood that personal strength meant nothing in the world.

Only wealth and power mattered.

As for Jasper, his calm and unhurried demeanor since the start made him so much more powerful than Mark or Steve.

“How can I trust you?” Julian asked.

Jasper chuckled when he realized that Julian was having a change of heart. “How much did Mark give you?”

“One million,” Julian answered honestly.

“What a big deal,” Jasper said quietly.

Then, Jasper took his phone and made a phone call in front of Julian.

“Hi, Mr. Lambert, it’s me. Withdraw two million in cash from the company’s vault. You have 30 minutes.”

Then, Jasper hung up and turned toward Julian to say, “So, can we sit down and talk now?”

Julian stared intently at Jasper before he nodded.

Jasper treated Julian to supper in the lounge.

He was full and did not feel like eating anything, so he just got himself and Wendy a drink each.

As for Julian, he was so broke from using all his money to purchase Cathy's medicine that he had not eaten for two days.

Besides, he was a martial artist, which further increased his body's need for food. Thus, he managed to eat enough for eight in one sitting...

Wendy's eyes widened in shock as she looked at the number of empty plates.

"Who is he? He has such a large appetite. Are you sure nothing will happen?" Wendy asked as she poked Jasper.

Jasper smiled. "He's the bodyguard I've set my eyes on. He's great in combat."

Wendy batted her eyes. She was born into a rich family and thus was familiar with the concept of bodyguards. Her father's bodyguards were usually retired members of elite troops, and they could beat up six people in one go.

Other things aside, Wendy felt that Julian could defeat five or six of her dad's bodyguards in terms of appetite alone.

Half an hour later, Mr. Lambert sprinted toward the hotel with a combination lock case.

Panting, Mr. Lambert placed the case down and glanced at the time.

29 minutes and 30 seconds!

Mr. Lambert let out a breath.

"Thanks for your hard work."

Jasper looked at Mr. Lambert, who had thrown on his clothes haphazardly after being roused from bed, as he spoke.

“No worries. As long as I didn’t hold up any procedures.”

Mr. Lambert was a smart man who made his leave after replying respectfully.

Jasper pushed the case toward Julian and motioned for him to open it.

When Julian opened the case, he saw 200 bundles of 100 dollar bills placed neatly inside it.

Excitement flashed through Julian’s eyes as he said to Jasper, “What... What do you want me to do?”

“Nothing much. I just want to be friends,” Jasper replied smoothly.

Julian was startled.

Was this how rich people acted?

They would spend two million dollars just to become your friend?

However, Julian was not stupid. He knew which side he should be on after doing a cost-benefit analysis.

Steve and Mark wanted him to break the law, but it was obvious that Jasper would not let him do that. His sister had also taught him since he was a child to be a law-abiding citizen.

“Steve was the one who got in touch with me, and the other person you’re referring to must be Mark. Steve paid me to do stuff for Mark. He wanted me to come meet you at this hotel and...

“...beat you up and then kidnap her.”

Julian paused before saying, “Before I left, I heard them saying that Mark will humiliate her in front of you so that you’ll beg for death before they did what had to be done...”

The expression on Wendy’s face turned frosty after hearing that. She was angry.

“How vile and shameless! I never expected them to be like that!”