

Life at the Top Chapter 376

Exiting Swallow Capital University, Jasper returned to the hotel to rouse Henry from his sweet dreams.

“Hey! What the f*ck man, f*ck you! I was having a nice f*cking dream there!”

Henry growled, angry and bleary-eyed.

Jasper took a look at the hickey left on his neck and huffed. “You’ve been spending these few nights drowning in women, haven’t you? The moment Anna left, you completely let go and do whatever you want.”

Henry’s pissed expression froze and he immediately denied. “Hey, I’m innocent, okay! I didn’t...”

Then as he spoke, he watched Jasper pick up a black bra with a trendy design by the bed with two fingers...

Henry immediately shut his mouth and tried to recall his memory. ‘Who did I bring over last night? Was it the innocent Annie, the sexy Angela, or the intellectual Catherine?’

‘F*ck! That’s too many women, I can’t even tell them apart anymore!’

As such, Henry decided he would not think about it and just block all of them. He could not believe he made a fool of himself in front of his future brother-in-law.

Jasper ignored the embarrassed expression Henry wore and decided to ask in seriousness, “Do you have a way to contact your grandfather?”

Henry was stunned. “My grandfather? I mean I have his assistant’s phone number, but why do you want to contact my grandfather?”

Jasper smiled. “I was hoping to invite him to the celebratory banquet next week.”

Henry shuddered, and the thick drowsiness muffling his mind immediately vanished. He instantly became filled with vigor as he roared, “Calling my grandfather over? Do we need to kill someone? The Turners? Yeah, man, let’s do it! I knew you wouldn’t just let the Turners go so easily. We’ll f*ck those motherf*ckers up so bad! The moment my grandfather is involved in this, they can kiss their wealth and status goodbye!”

Jasper took Henry’s phone and spoke exasperatedly, “Is your every thought just filled with bullsh*t like that? I might as well admit my loss if I have to involve Old Master Law just to fight someone.”

Henry was stunned. “Not at all. That’s how we all do things. We go to our parents when people bully us.”

As he dialed the number, Jasper spoke, “Seems like you’ve bothered him quite a bit for things like this, then.”

Henry looked embarrassed as he scratched his head. “No way. Others like to ask their parents for help, but I just turn to Anna instead. It’s embarrassing... but you know how it is in my family. My dad would break my legs and I don’t want to imagine what my grandfather would do.”

While Henry spoke, Jasper’s call with the old master’s assistant was connected. The phone was then passed to Old Master Law.

“Old Master Law. It’s me, Jasper,” Jasper greeted politely.

Old Master Law’s bright laughter echoed through the speakers. “You’re calling about the banquet, aren’t you, Jasper? Zachary told me about it yesterday. I was just about to have him tell you when you called me yourself.”

Jasper replied sincerely, "I've been thinking about it, and I realized that even though it's only right I tell Uncle Law in advance, I should still discuss this with you myself regarding inviting you to the banquet."

Old Master Law was extremely pleased with Jasper's detailed thoughtfulness and smiled. "Don't worry, I'll be there. One, to support you so that people won't look down on you, and two, there are also some things about the family that I have to talk to them about in Swallow Capital."

Jasper knew that he was referring to the Olympic Village. 'It seems like Old Master Law is planning to take the project for sure.'

"Alright then. I'll pick you up from the airport," Jasper replied happily.

Old Master Law chuckled. "No need. We'll get there ourselves. You don't need to fetch us at all. Aren't you busy enough right now? Just focus on your own things and push everything else to the side."

"I've already put a word in with Spencer, Joe, and Wallace for you. They'll be there too, so you don't have to call them," Old Master Law spoke gently.

Jasper was stunned. Old Master Law was doing more than just standing on his side. He had also gotten the rest of Harbor City's major rich families to support him.

Life at the Top Chapter 377

At the same time, Jasper was well aware that the more support he received, the more careful he had to be.

After all, while he and Spencer Boyle were acquaintances, he and Joe were practically strangers. The gap in their statuses was too large.

As for a big shot like Wallace, Jasper had never once spoken to the man at all. The only impression he had was of Kennedy, and even then it was not great. If anything, Jasper found Kennedy an extremely selfish hero.

None of them were easy to talk to.

With his own ability, there was no way Jasper would have gotten all four families to attend.

The fact that they were attending was all thanks to Old Master Law.

“Thank you.” Jasper gave his heartfelt gratitude.

Old Master Law smiled warmly. “What for? You’re being too polite to an old man like me.

“The four of us will be in attendance because we think you have promising talents. You helped the four of our families during that stock market war in Harbor City back then, so they’re just returning the favor.

“And at the same time, the celebratory banquet for gaining the right to host the Olympics is a large event. It’s good news for the country and its citizens. There’s no way we’d miss this out.”

Then, Old Master Law advised in a meaningful tone, “You’ve always had a good grasp of what kind of future you want for yourself, but remember that as much as this is a chance for you, it’s also a test. The smallest details can affect the majority, so be very careful and attentive.”

Jasper’s mind lit up at the advice. There was no reason for Old Master Law to say meaningless things considering his status and identity, so there had to be something more to his words.

He remembered how he had suggested to Zachary the possibility of a mole within the four rich families during Harbor City’s stock market havoc.

Hearing Old Master Law, it seemed like he had an inkling but was not certain yet.

‘Could it be Spencer Boyle?’

‘Joe Langdon?’

‘Or Wallace Langdon who always kept a low profile?’

Jasper shook his head and did not delve deeper into the issue. He turned to the phone and replied, “I understand, Old Master Law. I’ll keep a closer eye out.”

The old master smiled. “Don’t think too much about it. You’re still young, still in the developmental stage. Growth is a process, so give it some more time and no one will be able to hold you back.

“Henry didn’t cause you any trouble there, did he?”

At that, Jasper glanced subconsciously at the hickey on Henry’s neck and the woman’s undergarment on the floor before replying with slight embarrassment, “He’s still the same, but it could be worse.”

“This child.” Considering who Old Master Law was, he understood what Jasper meant immediately and had Jasper pass the phone to Henry so he could speak to his grandson.

Henry immediately felt goosebumps across his skin when he saw Jasper passing the phone to him instead of hanging up after they were done with their conversation.

He stared at the phone in Jasper’s hand in fright as if it was a bomb.

Still, he did not dare to make the Old Master wait, so he stuttered as he took the phone and wailed as he greeted his grandfather.

Jasper had no way of knowing what the old master told Henry over the phone, but seeing how wilted the man looked after he hung up, Jasper knew that Henry had been taught a lesson.

Henry felt Jasper’s gaze and shrugged, not embarrassed in the slightest. “You get used to it. After all, I’m in Swallow Capital now and it’s not like I’ll get physically hurt from a scolding.”

Life at the Top Chapter 378

The following day, Jasper arrived at Easy Media half an hour before the scheduled meeting was about to begin.

Ryder, who had arrived long before him, brought his team and a few senior executives over to greet him.

“How’d it go? Was it smooth?” Jasper shook Ryder’s hand and asked with a smile.

Ryder looked exhausted, but his expression was one of excitement. “It was very hectic, to be honest. The people in Easy Media can’t really do much since they don’t have experience in hosting large-scale banquets like this.”

At that, the face of the vice president of Easy Media flushed as he stood by the side.

There was not much he could say since Ryder was the president of the company in Harbor City. There was no way he would come after his spot in Easy Media if he wanted to make money.

Plus, everyone had seen the strength Ryder’s team had.

No matter the place, people tended to be impressed by people with true skills.

“Mr. Lawrence is right. We’ve realized how much we lack in that sense and we’re embarrassed.”

Thinking Jasper would scold them, the vice president was shocked to hear Jasper reassure them instead. “Don’t worry about it. Everything starts from nothing before it can grow into something. With your experience now, you’ll know what to do next time.”

Jasper then turned to the vice president seriously. “Easy Media should learn from Mr. Lawrence and their team humbly. This is an opportunity any other company could only wish to have, understood?”

The vice president immediately brightened up and replied, “Understood, Mr. Laine!”

Jasper nodded then walked toward the meeting room with the large group of people in tow. “Has the representative the higher-ups sent reached yet?”

The vice president shook his head. “We’ve sent someone to fetch them, but they’re not here yet.”

Jasper glanced at the time. ‘The meeting is in less than ten minutes and they’re still not here yet?’

Just then, Jasper received a call from Jacob.

“Mr. Laine, the representative sent to attend the meeting with Easy Media this time is my dad’s absolute rival. He thinks that you only got the right to host because we teamed up, so he might cause you some problems.”

Jasper finally understood. That explained why the other party was being so high and mighty.

“Alright, I’ll keep an eye out. It’s already set in stone right now and no protest is going to change anything. Unless you’re telling me he has the ability to make me give up my right to host?” Jasper spoke plainly.

Jacob smiled. “The invitations have already been sent out and the banquet is in less than a week. There’s no way he can make you give your rights up, nor does he have the right to host the banquet even if he manages to.

“The most he can do now is supervise the meeting, especially the list of guests in case the company tries to play dirty. Not that he has the say over who should or should not attend, since he’ll have to hand the list to the higher-ups too. Basically, he’s just here to be unreasonable and cause trouble. Don’t take it to heart, Mr. Laine.”

Understanding the deeper meaning underneath, Jasper smiled. “Alright, thanks for the intel.”

Jacob hummed happily before he stuttered, “Uh, Mr. Laine? I was wondering if it’d be okay for me to go too?”

The Combe family had performed very well this time, and this mere phone call from Jacob had already reduced a lot of Jasper’s issues. Naturally, he would not be calculative regarding such small matters.

“Sure. I’ll put you and your brother’s names on the list as well. As Easy Media’s shareholders, I see no problem in you attending a banquet hosted by your own company,” Jasper replied.

The mere fact that Jacob could attend was already something great and something that boosted his ego greatly. After all, the entire upper-class in Swallow Capital would be there, and everyone was proud to have their own ways to obtain an invitation.

However, since the guest list had yet to be finalized, most people who claimed to have been invited were just bluffing. Now, Jasper had not only promised his place in the guest list but his brother’s as well.

Jasper was being very nice to them.

Amidst Jacob’s repetitive thanks, Jasper hung up the phone.

It was time for the meeting to begin.

“It’s 8:30, Mr. Laine. They’re still not here yet. Should I urge their arrival?” the vice president asked carefully.

“No need. We’ll start on time. It’s not our fault he’s not here,” Jasper replied.

Life at the Top Chapter 379

Jasper did not entertain people who thought the world revolved around them just because they were of higher status.

Jasper had just finished speaking when the meeting room doors were pushed open and a middle-aged man entered the room with two other staff in tow.

The middle-aged man leading them was Jon Foxx, a man the higher-ups sent to go over the guest list.

“For a man so young, you sure have quite the temper, Mr. Laine. What’s this? I arrive right on the dot and you’re already so displeased. Who knows what you would’ve done if I came late?” Jon sneered at Jasper.

“Ted!”

Jasper suddenly frowned and shouted.

Ted was the name of Easy Media’s vice president. The man was wiping his sweat when Jasper called his name and it startled him. He quickly replied, “Present, Mr. Laine!”

“Why is there an unknown outsider in the company’s meeting room?” Jasper asked calmly.

Ted’s pupils constricted, and his complexion paled. His eyes darted toward Jon who was fuming. He bemoaned internally and bitterly. He wondered why he had to be caught in the crossfire.

“What are you saying, Jasper? I’m the team leader the higher-ups sent over to supervise the guest list. How dare you chase me out?!”

Jon pointed at Jasper as he roared, “Can you even bear the responsibility if anything goes wrong with the banquet?!”

Jasper smiled before he replied calmly, “Oh, so you’re the person the higher-ups sent to join the meeting. How am I supposed to know who you are when you just charged into my meeting room out of the blue and started reprimanding me about my temper without even telling me who you are?”

Jon's gaze turned cold as he scoffed. "Are you telling me I'm wrong about your temper? Don't think that because you're the host here that you can ignore the higher-ups' wishes. You're still too young to fight with them!"

Jasper merely replied, "I do respect the higher-ups. I just don't like pretentious people."

"What did you say?!" Jon clenched his teeth.

He had planned to make a fierce entrance and show Jasper his power. At the same time, it would be an attack on his own enemy, Hendrik Combe.

As far as he was concerned, there was more to the fact that Easy Media was given the right to host the banquet, and neither would Easy Media dare to step out of line.

However, Jon had not expected to go speechless from Jasper's chides before he could begin.

At that train of thought, Jon's fury flared.

"The company already informed you of the time and location of today's meeting three days ago. We also sent someone to fetch you and that's enough respect as it is. Yet you decided to take your own sweet time and be late, so tell me why do I have to wait for you?" Jasper asked calmly.

Jon replied coldly, "Can't there be traffic?"

"Sure." Jasper smiled and ignored him, turning to announce to everyone else in the room, "Let's start."

Eyes wide and speechless, Jon brought the two other employees with him inside. 'Jasper's just going to start the meeting when we're still standing at the door? He's not even going to ask us to sit?

'What does he take me, Jon Foxx, for?'

His face was flushed red from being infuriated. Jon had never respected businessmen considering he had always found work with big shots.

He had always been at the receiving end of businessmen's pleasantries, and he had never found himself at a loss of whether he should enter a businessman's conference room or not.

"You've gone mad, Jasper Laine!"

Jon barked out angrily.

"Without me, any guest list you come up with is useless! They'll never be approved!"

"And what kind of influential guests can you invite anyway? Who do you think will entertain a rascal like you when it comes to a banquet of this scale? You'll need the officials to back you up anyway! You won't get a single guest in attendance if you offend me, I'm telling you! You're just f*cking yourself over!"

Life at the Top Chapter 380

The entire world would have their eyes on this banquet.

Firstly, it was of exceptional meaning and status, so it was only right that people paid attention to it.

Secondly, many were waiting to see how Jasper was going to make a fool of himself.

While Jasper would not have to bear any responsibilities if anything went south, there was no chance any media company under his name could work together with the higher-ups and officials in the future.

Within the country, a media company might as well close down if they got blacklisted by the officials.

Not to mention that there was still the guest list to worry about.

Without question, ambitious youths like Jacob Combe would do everything they could to get a spot on the guest list and Jasper could do nothing to hold them outside.

These youths had been asking around their contacts for a potential way in.

It was because this banquet would turn out to be a great chance to show their faces and broaden their contacts.

However, a banquet of such class could not possibly be made up of youths like Jacob.

That would be a joke.

To put it bluntly, they were not formidable enough.

As such, top-level big shots must attend as well.

Yet there was no way these big shots would ask to be invited themselves, so it was left to Jasper and the higher-ups to invite them.

Still, their attendance was not absolutely guaranteed.

Especially when it came to people of Old Master Law's fortitude. The officials could invite them, but if Old Master Law claimed that he was too tired and old to move, then there was nothing they could do.

Essentially, underqualified people would beg the hosting party for an invite.

While the hosting party would beg the true bigwigs to attend.

Jon's words were not baseless.

He did not believe that a youth like Jasper, a little brat he had never heard of, would be able to invite any big shots at all.

He would need the higher-ups' help in the end anyway.

By then, Jon would be able to tattle on Jasper to the higher-ups as he pleased.

Scoffing, Jon sneered at Jasper while waiting for the other to sob and beg him for forgiveness.

However, he only heard Jasper speak plainly.

"Whether I manage to invite them or not is my business. I don't need your input on the matter. Taking a step back, what makes you think you can invite guests that I cannot?"

Jon's eyes widened immediately and he stared intently at Jasper, wondering if he had heard the man wrongly.

After a while, Jon guffawed. "Fine! You think you're so great, huh? Well then, if you think you're so fine on your own, then I don't think the three of us need to sit in on this meeting, do we? I'd like to see what kind of guest list you can come up with!"

“I won’t be the one getting the brunt of it when it turns out your guest list consists of just a couple of small-timers! I’d like to see how you plan to save yourself then!”

Jon spoke and turned to leave with his subordinates with the flick of his hand.

“Leave then, goodbye,” Jasper replied, unfazed.

Jon slammed the door angrily behind him as he left, and Jasper glanced at the senior executives in the room who all wore strange expressions on their faces.

Excluding Ryder’s team that came from Harbor City, Easy Media’s senior executives all looked worried and did not dare to voice their concerns.

“Don’t worry, everyone. I won’t make fun of such a big deal.”

They had no other choice but to believe in Jasper after the man’s reassurance.

After all, Jasper should be the one under the most pressure. He would be the one taking the brunt of it when everything came crashing down, not the subordinates.

“Show me the drafted guest list first. Let’s take a look at it,” Jasper instructed.

Ted, the vice president, was the person in charge of the list, so he immediately had someone display the drafted list on the large screen in the conference room.