

Life at the Top Chapter 856

“What did you say!?”

Joshua glared at Celine angrily, his eyes eerily cold.

“Do you know that no one in Southeast Province dares speak to me like that?”

Leonard also said angrily, “You’re done for. How dare you speak to my brother this way?!”

“Hmm,” Celine said as she poked Jasper with her finger, “This person seems pretty powerful. Have you ever heard of him?”

“No,” Jasper said as he shook his head.

He had never heard of a Wagner family that was powerful in Southeast Province. Right now, there was only the Monty family left who was slightly more powerful. The rest of the families did not even dare to breathe loudly in front of him.

“How ignorant,” Joseph said in disdain as he laughed coldly. “That makes sense. How could lowly people like you have heard of us?”

“Alright, stop with the bullsh*t. I’m giving you a chance to call your parents.”

Joseph seemed to have lost all his patience as he stared at Jasper and said, “It’s okay if you don’t know what to do, your parents should know. When faced with me, your parents won’t just make you kneel in front of me. They would push your head down and force you to eat sh*t if I wanted you to do that!”

“Haha, Brother, that’s a good idea. Let him be sprawled on the floor and eat sh*t later,” Leonard said as he laughed.

“I do have parents, but I’ve been on my own ever since I entered society. So there’s no need to call my parents over,” Jasper said calmly, “I’m in a rush too. We’ll be leaving now if there’s nothing else you want to talk about.”

“Thinking of leaving?”

Joseph laughed coldly as he said, “I think you’re crazy. Trying to run away now that you’re scared? Dream on!”

“So what do you plan to do?” Jasper had a curious expression on his face as he gazed at Joseph.

Joseph huffed coldly as he stared at Jasper and said, “You’ve made me very angry, and nothing good ever happens to people who’ve done that.

“Do you dare tell me what your job is? Or perhaps you own a company? Do you dare tell me the name of your company?” Joseph said haughtily as he stared at Jasper.

He laughed lightly as he said slowly, “It’s okay if you don’t dare to tell me. I have my own ways to find out about your details. Believe me, when that happens, I’ll have you become so poor that you can’t even afford a pair of underwear!”

“Oh, are you that powerful? No wonder you’re so arrogant.”

Jasper spoke calmly. He did not seem to notice the odd expressions on Julian’s and Celine’s faces as he sighed, saying, “I feel quite worried upon hearing you say that, but since I’ve already offended you, I’m sure you’ll be able to find my office anyway. I might as well tell you the name of my company.”

Then, Jasper retrieved his business card and passed it to Joseph.

Joseph's gaze fell on the card.

President of JW Investment Company, Jasper Laine.

It was a very simple-looking name card, unlike those who wanted to slap every title they had on the card when they only had just the slightest bit of credibility.

Jasper's name card only carried that one title. Underneath it was his name, phone number, and office landline.

Joseph sank into deep thought as he stared at the name card in his hands.

The names JW and Jasper Laine seemed inexplicably familiar to him as if he had heard someone mention it every day. However, he could not recall what this business was, nor who was the one who had mentioned the names to him.

Shortly after, the insurance company Jasper had contacted arrived at the scene.

Although Jasper did not know which company Celine's car was insured under, he thought it would not be a big deal to have someone come to have a look at the damages at the scene and give them an estimate. Thus, Jasper contacted the company he had insured his car under, People Insurance Company of Somer, otherwise known as PICS.

When the general manager of PICS heard that Jasper's car was damaged, he led a team and rushed over to the scene.

When he arrived at the scene, he did not stop to even catch his breath before he hurried over to Jasper and said respectfully, "Mr. Laine, I'm so sorry we're late. The traffic was horrible on the way."

Jasper smiled and said, "That's alright. Help me take a look at the damages to this Audi and give me an estimate. The owner of this Audi is my friend. If it's not insured under your company, I'll have one of my men take care of the necessary paperwork after this."

The general manager of PICS thumped his chest and said, “Don’t worry, Mr. Laine. Any paperwork is a small matter now that you’ve made your wishes known.”

“Are you... the general manager of PICS’ branch office?”

The general manager of PICS only realized that there were others present when Joseph’s voice rang out.

He obviously knew Joseph too. With a smile, he said in a polite voice, “You’re Young Master Wagner, aren’t you? Long time no see.”

Joseph’s heart thudded when he saw how respectfully the general manager of PICS treated Jasper. He could not stop himself from asking, “You guys know each other?”

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“Is there anyone in Southeast Province who doesn’t know Jasper Laine from JW Investments?”

The general manager of PICS replied matter-of-factly. Then, he jolted back to his senses and asked, “It’s not your car that’s in trouble is it?”

Joseph’s grip on the business card tightened when he saw the horrified expression on the general manager’s face. He replied, “It’s my brother’s car.”

The general manager’s lips twitched as he turned instinctively to look at Jasper. When he saw Jasper looking back at him with an indecipherable expression on his face, he hurriedly straightened himself and instinctively took several steps backward. He increased the distance between himself and the Wagner brothers.

“You must be crazy! How dare you hit a car belonging to Mr. Laine’s friend?!” the general manager reprimanded.

Leonard said indignantly, “This b*tch rear-ended me!”

Just then, Joseph, who had started realizing that things were going wrong, glared at Leonard as he yelled in a low voice, “Can’t you be more f*cking civil?!”

Leonard had an aggrieved expression on his face. He wanted to say more, but he did not dare speak a word.

The general manager of PICS had a feeling that things were not as simple as they seemed when he looked at Leonard who had blood all over his face. He had no interest in getting involved and said hurriedly, “I’m going to take a look at what’s going on.”

Then, he turned and walked to the two cars.

He rarely needed to survey the scene of an accident as a general manager. These were all done by his staff. However, the general manager felt that these two cars were much easier to deal with than the brewing warzone that was happening behind him.

The more Joseph thought about it, the more insecure he felt. He glanced at Jasper before walking toward the general manager, whispering to him, “Tell me the truth. What’s his background?”

“What’s his background?”

The general manager laughed coldly before saying, “His name is his background. I’m advising you not to get caught up in such messy matters anymore.

“He’s two years younger than you, but all you do is loiter around with the rich kids of Southeast Province while flaunting your family’s riches. Him, on the other hand, tsk tsk...”

“He’s not someone you can cross. Seeing how your parents are on good terms with me, I advise you to immediately apologize to him and show him you mean it. He’s not a man who won’t listen to reason. If you don’t do this, no one can save you!”

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Joseph had an odd look in his eyes as he gazed at Jasper after returning from his conversation with the general manager.

He had a dark expression on his face as he mulled things over for a long time. In the end, he decided not to say anything.

“Let’s go!”

Joseph said to Leonard.

Leonard had a stunned look on his face as he said, “We’re leaving?! Brother, are my ears failing me?!”

“This b*tch crashed into my car and I got beaten up by them, but we’re not going to do anything about it?!”

“F*cking hell!”

Joseph, who was already annoyed, became enraged when he listened to Leonard continuing to call Celine a b*tch. He raised his hand and slapped Leonard across the face as he bellowed, “You useless piece of trash, we’re leaving when I say we’re leaving! What are you blabbering about?!”

Leonard’s pitiful face received another blow. With his new wound adding to his old ones, his face puffed up like a blowfish.

“You’re going? Don’t you think it’s a little rude of you to leave after what just happened?” Jasper asked calmly.

Joseph hurriedly turned and stared at Jasper. He could tell he was in deep trouble now.

When Joseph recalled his previous attitude as well as what he had said, he felt his face burn bright red.

However, he would still not beg for mercy from Jasper.

“Don’t take matters too far. This issue ends here, and no one makes a loss. I won’t let you take advantage of me if you insist on making a fuss.”

Jasper began laughing after he heard what Joseph said.

“I’m the one making a fuss now? Who was the one who wanted to force me on my knees earlier?”

“I thought I had time-traveled back to imperial times with the way you went on and on about making me go on my knees. What’s going on? Do you think you can just leave after making so many demands?”

Joseph’s lips twitched slightly as the expression on his face darkened. He took a deep breath, realizing that things would not be as easily settled as he had expected.

Thus, the only thing he could do was walk over to his Ferrari, open the door, and say, “I’m so sorry for delaying your schedule, Mr. Monty. We might need a little more time to solve the issue at hand here, why don’t you...”

Conrad did not even look at Joseph. While he was sitting in the car, he had caught sight of Jasper.

After all, it was hard to miss a human being standing by the road.

To be honest, Conrad had the urge to turn and leave the minute he saw Jasper.

He did not want anything to do with Jasper during such a critical time.

The next time they met would be when they decided who was the winner, but this was not the time!

However, when he remembered the relationship his family shared with the Wagner brothers and what he wanted to do, Conrad had no choice but to grit his teeth and get out of the car.

Conrad ignored Joseph's prattling and walked up to Jasper.

"What a small world Southeast Province is." Jasper took the initiative to speak first and smiled as he gazed at Conrad.

That opening sentence stunned both Joseph and Leonard.

They had initially thought Jasper would be terrified and might even go down on his knees and beg for mercy when he saw Conrad.

Yet, why did they sound like a pair of old friends reuniting?

A strong feeling of unease arose in the two brother's hearts.

What caused their fear to increase was what Conrad replied.

"Small world, indeed. If I had known you were the person they offended, I wouldn't have bothered coming over at all. I would have let you beat them to death."

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Who was Conrad Monty?

Conrad Monty was the head of the Monty family!

The Monty family was the oldest, strongest, and most powerful family in the entire Southeast Province!

It could be said that the Monty family presided above all the other powerful families in Southeast Province.

Plus, Conrad Monty was a one-of-a-kind prodigy. He was a genius in Southeast Province that only emerged once every 50 years!

He had just started when he managed to completely turn a nearly bankrupt company around into what was now known as Monty Group. Since then, the group had always held a spot in the list of top three companies and reported the highest earnings every year.

Conrad Monty was the role model for the younger generation in Southeast Province.

However, Conrad Monty from the Monty family was now showing so much humility when he was speaking to Jasper Laine?

Joseph felt his blood vessels contracting as oxygen failed to reach his brain.

Leonard, who was standing beside him, was in even worse shape. All color had drained completely from his face, and he looked as pale as a ghost now.

“You’re too polite,” Jasper said calmly as he turned to gaze at the Wagner brothers who had identical expressions of shock and horror on their faces.

Conrad turned around and asked, “What’s going on?”

Joseph’s lips were mumbling, but he did not dare say anything. He turned to look at his brother, Leonard.

Leonard shuddered when Conrad’s gaze landed on him. He was just about to stutter an answer when Conrad slapped him across the face.

Leonard’s face had suffered through plenty of beatings today. After getting hit multiple times, his face was now as swollen as a pig’s head.

Leonard howled in pain as he took two steps backward, the fear apparent in his eyes.

“You got slapped because you don’t know what’s good for you.”

Conrad retrieved a handkerchief and wiped his hands slowly as if his hands had been contaminated after he touched Leonard.

“I understand what you usually get up to, but I don’t care about those things. The Wagner family might be on good terms with my father and our fathers might be sworn brothers, but that has nothing to do with me. I don’t have any obligation to educate you on how you should behave.

“However, as hedonistic brothers, you should know who you should and should not offend. You’ll get yourself killed if you can’t distinguish between the two.

Conrad’s eyes grew colder as he raised his foot and kicked the two brothers. They covered their stomachs with their hands as they bent down, their faces contorted in pain.

After that, Conrad turned toward Jasper. He still had a demure smile on his face.

It was as though he had not just been insulting and beating up people.

“How’s that, are you satisfied now?” Conrad asked Jasper.

“I’m impressed, Mr. Monty. You know how to separate your private and official matters,” Jasper said,

Conrad pretended not to have heard Jasper’s dig at him as he turned to look at Leonard and Joseph.

“Get over here and apologize to Mr. Laine!”

The two were so terrified they did not dare say anything else. Crawling over hurriedly, they begged for mercy from Jasper with tears streaking down their faces.

“Mr. Laine, I’m sorry. It was my fault for being so f*cking rude. I shouldn’t have lost my temper like that. Please, treat me like a fart you need to let go of!”

“Mr. Laine! My brother and I are at fault here. I’m so sorry, please forgive us.”

Jasper ignored them and turned to look at Celine.

He had made his stance clear. Celine was the one in charge here.

If she was alright, then everything would be alright.

If she did not agree, Jasper would continue toying with them until the very end.

Celine immediately understood what Jasper meant and chuckled as she said, “Hurry up and get it done with. I’m hungry.”

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When Jasper heard what Celine said, he said calmly, "Let's go."

Then, he and Celine walked toward the Bentley.

Conrad's eyes were dark as he watched the two walk off.

"Mr. Laine, we've assessed the scene. There aren't any major problems, and everything can be fixed in a couple of days," the general manager of PICS said respectfully as he walked toward Jasper.

Jasper replied, "Please have the car towed to a car dealership that can fix it. And pass me the receipt for any costs incurred."

The general manager hurriedly said, "No need for that, Mr. Laine. We've already looked it up. This car is indeed insured with PICS, and we'll take responsibility for all damages. It'll probably take two to three days, and I'll have someone deliver the car to you once it's fixed."

"Thank you so much," Jasper said politely.

"Not at all, not at all. It's my pleasure to be of service, Mr. Laine."

The general manager, who was in his 40s, did not seem to find the way he spoke to Jasper odd. Nothing but niceties came out of his mouth.

After another round of exchanging pleasantries, the general manager got someone to tow the Audi away before he bade goodbye and left.

He did not dare stay and watch the impending war. Everything was fine so long he managed to establish a good image of himself with Jasper.

Soon, Julian fired up the Bentley and turned back around.

After everyone had left, Conrad spoke to the Wagner brothers who were still kneeling on the floor, "You can get yourselves to the hospital if you're not dead.

"Don't blame me for being cruel, I was trying to save you. Based on what I know of his personality, it won't be just you two but your entire family who will fall into misfortune. I don't care if you've seen through my pity act or not, but he has. Either way, remember to never cause trouble for me in the future!"

Joseph summoned all the bravery he had to ask, "Mr. Monty, is he that powerful? To the point where even you are afraid of him?"

Conrad stared at the Bentley that was rapidly disappearing into the night sky before he laughed coldly, saying, "Powerful? Oh, he has much more than power.

"What would you guys know? Don't think you're better than everyone else just because you've read a few biographies. You're no better than your brother in that sense. Pack up that high and mighty act of yours, or you might die before your brother does.

"F*ck off. I've got a lot to do lately, and I haven't got any time for you."

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As Celine sat in the Bentley, she suddenly burst into laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" Jasper, who was sitting beside her, turned and asked.

“The one who came after that, what’s his name again? You called him Mr. Monty?” Celine asked.

“Conrad Monty, the head of the largest family in Southeast Province,” Jasper replied quietly.

“Oh, I couldn’t tell. He seems to be in his early 30s. I guess that makes him quite powerful?” Celine asked.

“You still haven’t told me what you were laughing about,” Jasper asked with great interest.

“I was laughing at how calculating Conrad Monty was. He knew that you wouldn’t lose your temper if he put on a pity show for you,” Celine said.

Jasper shook his head and said quietly, “Both he and I know that this problem wouldn’t be settled because of the show he put on. His pity show wouldn’t have an effect on me if I wanted to pursue the matter.”

“So why didn’t you insist on pursuing the matter?” Celine asked.

“You’re one of the main parties involved and you aren’t going to press charges, so why should I pursue it any further? At the end of the day, those two brothers are only minor characters who won’t be able to make it big. There’s no need for me to go all out with them,” Jasper replied.

Celine leaned over, her fragrance permeating the space around them as she asked, “What if I had insisted on pressing charges?”

“Then we’ll turn back and pummel them until they’re half-dead,” Jasper replied determinedly.

“I would be a fool to believe you.”

Celine glared at Jasper as she said, “I can tell that you and Conrad Monty are enemies, and you two have a massive grudge. I refuse to believe you would mess up your plans over such a minuscule thing.”

“Didn’t you say you were hungry? What do you want to eat?” Jasper insistently avoided that topic.

“Can we go to your house so that you can prepare noodles for me?”

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This showcased the importance of having a driver like Julian and the need to have soundproof curtains that separated the backseat from the front.

If Jasper had been the one driving, he would probably have crashed right into a ditch after that.

Firstly, it was because he never expected Celine to suddenly become flirty and passionate that quickly.

Secondly, it was because Jasper was reminded of how Wendy had prepared a steaming plate of pasta for him last night.

It caused Jasper to feel just the slightest bit guilty.

“Alright, alright, I’m just messing with you. I won’t eat anything you prepare even if you begged me to. Look at the shock on your face.”

Celine straightened her body as she complained to Jasper.

Although she seemed fine on the surface, women had always been difficult to understand. No one could tell if Celine was genuinely fine with things.

Jasper pulled the curtain apart as he asked Julian to drive them to a place that served good supper before he asked Celine, "So why did you come to Southeast Province all of a sudden?"

Celine had initially planned to tell Jasper it was because she missed him, but after seeing the odd expression on his face, she huffed and said...

"Just pretend as if I'm a client making a return visit. After all, both parties have gained huge benefits from working with you. I even got a promotion. So, Mr. Laine, are you pleased with the service you've received from Colossal Investments?"

"Yes, I'm satisfied," Jasper replied solemnly.

Celine giggled as she said, "Moreover, I have another piece of news for you."

"Morrison has been promoted to president of Layman Investment Bank's Terra regional branch. He's already arrived in the office. Soon, he'll be in charge of everything that goes on in Layman Investment Bank in the Terra region."

Jasper's eyebrows raised slightly.

Celine smiled mysteriously as she continued saying, "According to the news provided by our business consultant, Morrison will do two things upon taking over. First, he'll conduct a thorough investigation on all the businesses you own. Then, he'll get in touch with all of your enemies.

"Both matters affect you directly, Mr. Laine. Seems like you have quite a big influence."

"You even managed to find this out? Business consultant? More like a business spy, don't you think?" Jasper replied indignantly.

“Why say it out loud? Should have just kept it to yourself.”

Celine said languidly, “Tactics like these aren’t that common in Somerland, but they can be seen everywhere overseas. After all, the business industry is like a warzone. Insider information is the most important thing.

“At crucial moments, a single piece of information can determine the success or failure of a business deal involving tens of millions of dollars. Colossal Investments spends more than a billion US dollars per year hiring over a million business spies across the world. They hold more power than you can imagine!”

Celine smiled and said, “Let’s not talk about this now. What are your thoughts on Morisson’s promotion and the two things on his to-do list?”

“What thoughts can I have other than be jealous of the fact he has a great dad?” Jasper laughed as he said, “Look at him. You both work in investment companies, and Layman is even a tad smaller than Colossal Investments is. He has just committed a crime, but he even got a promotion by just turning his head to the other side. And look at you. Both of you are presidents of branches of the Terra region, but you had to put in so much more effort than him.”

Celine gritted her teeth as she glared at Jasper, saying, “You never know what’s good for you. I shouldn’t have bothered worrying about you. I’m showing you kindness by providing you with information, but you’re making cutting remarks about me”

“You just want to rock my boat, don’t you?” Jasper asked as he smiled.

“Boat or bed?” Celine was starting to talk inappropriately again.