

Life at The Top – Chapter 1106

“You used him while he simultaneously used you, and both of you teamed up to get rid of me. Now that I’ve joined this game as well, I suppose the three of us will just be plotting against each other. Perhaps we’ll find out where our real friends and enemies lie.”

Gale was silent until he heard Jasper’s words and replied solemnly, “How about we work together?”

Jasper chuckled and said, “You really are a sly old man, Old Master Hurlbutt. It’s a shame that I’ve already paid my price and I not the kind of person to fall for the same mistake twice.”

“And you’re not afraid that I’ll work together with Alban again?” Gale asked meaningfully.

“I am, that’s why I called in advance. Be it you or anyone else behind you, Old Master Hurlbutt, I suggest you get rid of me right off the bat with the first attack. Don’t give me a chance to turn the tables and take revenge.”

“Unfortunately for you people, I’m no longer the same small wooden raft that capsizes at the slightest wave and has to be careful not to offend anyone anymore.”

Jasper hung up the phone immediately after he finished speaking.

Gale's expression darkened when he heard the static on the other end of the line.

His fury this time might surpass his rage when Old Master Law had first warned him.

He genuinely felt deeply threatened by Jasper's seemingly calm tone.

Unlike other people, Gale had long known Jasper, and the two had even partnered on many occasions before. Gale knew how dangerous Jasper could be.

Once Jasper had deemed you an enemy, he was a man of his word. Jasper always made sure to completely crush his rivals and left no room for people to reappear and cause him trouble in the future.

At this moment, Gale felt slightly remorseful.

He should not have offended Jasper over such a small issue.

“A small wooden raft, huh. I really regret not capsizing you back then. You... really have grown from that small wooden raft,” Gale murmured to himself.

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“Overpowering.”

Henry immediately gave Jasper a thumbs up after he heard the man speak on the phone and watched him hang up. His expression was one of approval.

“There we go. We’re powerful figures, okay? There’s no need to be careful not to offend people no matter what we do. Look at you, you still get targeted no matter how cautious you are, no? So f*ck who the other person is, we’ll screw them over if we don’t like them! That’s how we live life to the fullest!”

Henry took the chance to preach his values to Jasper. Jasper stretched and said, “This incident really pissed me off. Instead of being angry at Gale backstabbing me, I’d say I’m more disappointed in myself for being too careless.”

“My path’s been too smooth thus far and I lost myself in my victories. Gale happened to teach me a lesson this time by showing me that none of the wealthy families that’s been in the country for so many generations are easy to deal with.”

“What about Alban? What do you have in store for him?” Henry asked.

“I already threatened him, so I’ll start on Seatreasures Group’s shares tomorrow! ”

“This incident blew up quite a bit and a lot of people have their eyes on me. I have to fight back and I have to hit hard, or everyone will think that my JW’s an easy target and come have their shot at attacking me.”

“I don’t have the time and patience to deal with them one by one, so what I can do is hit back so hard I deter everyone else!”

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“Is it profitable?” Henry’s eyes sparkled as he asked.

Since Sena was listed on Nasdaq and Henry had earned a large sum of money with Jasper. This young master seemed to have gotten addicted to the idea of earning money.

He was now extremely intrigued by any situation that would potentially earn him money.

He had been nagging Jasper lately and asking him when he would fulfill his promise of bringing him along to earn another large sum.

However, it was not yet the right time for that, so Jasper did not disclose anything more to him.

After all, that was going to be a huge incident that would involve the entire world, and even change the way the world would continue to develop. Hence, Jasper was definitely not going to tell anyone about the incident until it truly happened.

“It is, but not by much. Still better than nothing, I guess. I’ll give you an account once it starts being profitable so you can transfer your funds to it. It’ll more or less pay off your airplane fuel costs.”

“I heard that your plane’s been docked at the airport ever since you bought it, right?”

Henry replied resentfully after he heard Jasper’s question, “I wish I could fly it too but it’s too f*cking expensive. Every flight costs at least a few hundred thousand Harbor Dollars and I even want to sell that f*cking thing now. It’s really not something I can afford to keep.”

“That’s why I told you to start your own business. I’m pretty sure your dad would give you money if you had your own start-up company. Then, I’ll help you plan it out. I can’t promise anything for the first year or so, but it shouldn’t be any problem to earn ten million or so. Furthermore, it’s a more long-term solution,” Jasper persuaded.

Henry yawned and replied lazily, “Another time, maybe. Let me play around and be free for another two years, I’m don’t have that kind of mindset now to think about entrepreneurship. You know how my temper is-no one can deal with me. Nor do I like that kind of angry aura businessmen have.”

With the end of the day came the circulation of what happened during the forum conference.

Of course, all normal civilians saw was what the newspapers reported, that some asset forum conference was held where entrepreneurs discussed the future development of some industries. The exciting debate over the dot-com industry’s future was also reported, ending harmoniously between hosts and guests.

This was obviously meant to deceive the common folk, and anyone even slightly more knowledgeable knew that something big had happened at the forum conference.

Jasper and Alban’s conflict as well as their subsequent bet had also become a public secret.

Countless eyes were focused on Alban’s Seatresures Group and Jasper’s JW. They knew that a thrilling fight was about to occur between these two companies in Harbor Stocks over these next three days.

However, most people believed that Jasper had no chance of winning this fight.

Seatreasures Group was a physical and comprehensive group with a long-standing history in the mainlands. Its roots ran deep, and its main company was in the pharmaceutical industry that was difficult to enter and thus had few competitors.

It was almost impossible for outsiders to enter this greatly desirable industry since the costs for research and technical barriers were too high.

Not to mention that Seatreasures Group was a long-standing privately-owned pharmaceutical enterprise in the country, which made it very, very wealthy company.

Otherwise, it would not have had the strength to expand into other fields and industries.

Jasper, on the other hand...

Many people believed that he was just an ambitious but overzealous young wealthy businessman.

While he was much more impressive than ordinary folks, no one believed he would win against Alban.

Amidst the swirl of rumors, the sun rose as per usual. Jasper had been talking to Jake ever since he woke up.

“Do it like we used to before. Open a position at the bottom first. Don’t buy too much, and don’t act rashly. We don’t want to make any large movements.”

Jake hesitated when he heard Jasper’s instruction. “But Mr. Laine, it’s different this time. There’s just too many people who have their eyes on us!

“Seatresures Group themselves will surely watch their own shares. There’s a limit to how many shares we can absorb if we don’t make a big move.”

Jasper smiled. “That’s exactly what I’m going for. I can only transfer you 1.2 billion this time, and most of this is from the profit we made in Harbor Stocks before. I don’t have any more for you.”

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“There’s no way this small amount of money can change anything in Seatresures International’s market. It has a market cap of 17 billion-there’s just no way.”

“I just need to show the signal. Trust me and do as I say.”

While Jake was confused, he had long gotten used to playing the role of an executioner ever since he started working with Jasper. Hence, he understood that he should not press for more details when Jasper refused to elaborate.

All he had to do now was agree.

“Alright, Mr. Laine. I understand.”

Jasper hung up the phone and bid Henry goodbye, the latter lying on the sofa in his room lazily and eating an apple.

“Where’re you going?” Henry asked.

“Hoofmorn University. I won’t have time to visit and look out for her for a long while after this.”

“She’s got very high self-esteem and she’s too ashamed to take the initiative and ask for help. I’ll go take a look at how she’s doing in school and see if there’s anything she lacks,” Jasper explained.

Henry got up and followed Jasper out of the hotel. He asked loudly, then sighed.

“Jesus Christ. Do you know how many people are out there waiting to watch you fight Seatresures Group? This is a fight involving a company easily worth billions of Harbor Dollars and here you are, free enough to go check up on girls. Wow, good job.”

Jasper laughed out loud. "There's nothing I can do now anyway. But it should start soon. Very soon, Seatreasures Group will be facing a huge problem themselves."

Henry looked at Jasper suspiciously and asked, "Why do you sometimes give me the feeling that you're a shaman? How do you always predict things correctly?"

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As Jasper sped over to Hoofmorn University, within the third female dorm building there.

Crash.

A washing basin fell onto the floor, causing the clothes and water inside to spill out everywhere.

Tiffany stood by the side with reddened eyes and pursed lips, letting the water splash and wet her pant legs.

"Tiffany York! Don't think that just because our instructor told us to take care of you that it means that you're on top of the world! Who do you think you are? You're just a little thief! How dare you steal our make-up product? Shameless!"

A freckled girl pointed at Tiffany and scolded.

“I didn’t.”

Tiffany quickly shook her head and explained, “I didn’t even touch your makeup, let alone steal and use them.”

Another girl sneered and said, “What, so you’re telling us we’re framing you, then? Mia’s bottle of Estee Lauder Essence costs more than 500 bucks. As if poor people like you have seen something like that before! You must’ve wanted to use it, huh? I’ve seen more than enough people like you!”

“That’s right You’re just a poor village girl, yet all your clothes in your luggage are branded! I can already tell that you’re not an honest person! You must’ve stolen them, or you’ve got a sugar daddy outside providing for you.”

“Yeah! Shameless b*tch! ”

The freckled girl, Mia, and the other overweight girl attacked Tiffany together. In the corner of the dorm stood another average-looking girl, who piped up softly, “Perhaps there’s been a misunderstanding.”

Mia turned her head to glare at that girl and sneered. “This has nothing to do with you, Erin. Are you sure you want to get involved?”

Erin immediately kept quiet, not daring to say another word. All she could do now was look at Tiffany sympathetically.

Mia and Monica, who shared a dorm with them, were known for being ferocious. No other female student on this floor dared to anger them. They decided to pick on Tiffany since they were envious of her branded clothes, and this was just the start.

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“You, you’re lying!”

Tiffany, who had never argued with anyone since she was a child, was no match for these two sharp-tongued and ruthless girls.

After taking an extremely cruel and humiliating scolding, Tiffany could only try to defend herself with reddened cheeks and eyes.

“My, my brother bought them for me. I didn’t steal, nor did I find anyone to provide for me.”

Mia sneered at Tiffany's claim.

"Stop giving excuses. Your brother bought them for you? Is he your biological brother?"

Another girl covered her mouth and laughed. "I think it's her lover. Maybe they like to act like siblings?"

Mia pretended to vomit and said, "Disgusting!"

"I'm telling you, Tiffany. This is campus."

"While I don't know how you managed to join a month after school starts, but don't bring the tricks you use outside in here. We don't like people like you."

Tiffany's cheeks flushed and she said with teary eyes, "Why do you keep picking on me?!"

"Picking on you?" Mia sneered. "It's not our fault you're so high-profile. You've only been here for a few days and you've already received a lot of love letters, haven't you?"

“I heard boys from the building next to us sent you gifts. Something about you being the most beautiful girl in the major, hmm? Absolutely disgusting and shameless! B*tch! ”

Another girl spoke sinisterly, “Mia, your boyfriend’s uncle is the deputy chief of the Academic Affairs office, right?”

“Have Cassian go tell his uncle that questionable and indecent girls should never be students of our Hoofmorn University. They’ll only lower the class of our school if word got out that they’re a student.”

Mia replied arrogantly, “Yeah, I’ll go talk to him later. I’ll have him check carefully if you’ve fooled around in school but with how flirty you look, I’m pretty sure you’ve fooled around with quite a few boys, huh?”

“You’re going too far!” Tiffany covered her mouth and she could no longer hold back the tears in her eyes. She turned and ran out of the dorm.

Mia and the other girl had expressions of disdain on her face, “What a great actress. So disgusting.”

“It’s fine, forget about her. It’d like to see how much longer she can take this, we’ll force her to drop out sooner or later,” The girl said before she gave Mia a pleasing smile. “Your boyfriend’s waiting for you downstairs to eat, right? Let’s go.”

Mia replied pridefully, “Him? He’s just a rich target I caught. But from the look on your face you like his friend from the basketball team, don’t you?”

“He looks pretty rich to me.”

“Horny b*tch, I can already tell what you’re thinking. I told my boyfriend already to bring his friend over to eat tonight. I’ve even thought of the place, a five-star hotel. We’ll land a huge hit on their wallets today.”

The duo chuckled and left as they spoke. The dorm was immediately quieted, leaving Erin alone inside.

She sighed and got up to rearrange the flipped-over basin and clothes. Her ability to read the situation was why she managed to stay in this dorm room.

Or she would have long changed dorms and dropped out like the other students under the duo’s torments.

Under the female dorm room stood Henry, staring down at the dorm auntie.

“Seriously, Auntie, just look at how handsome I am. There’s no way I’m some pervert that’s going in to take advantage of girls. I’m really just looking for someone,” Henry said irritably.

“I don’t care. Everyone in the dorm is a girl and it’s not right for a man like you to walk inside. Not even if you’re looking for someone. Call her to come down if you need her for something.”

The dorm auntie refused to back down as she rejected Henry.

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Similar sentences had flown back and forth between the two.

Henry was filled with displeasure, but he was not enough of a prick to bully the dorm auntie who was just doing her job with his status. So he turned to Jasper.

“Can’t we have that secretary bring us up again? He was the one who led the way last time.”

“Let’s not bother him over a private matter. I’ll just call Tiff to come down,” Jasper said, waving him off.

Just then, a few male students had also walked over and stood by the side of the dorm building with practiced ease. They were evidently waiting for their girlfriend and the like, and they looked at Jasper with curiosity.

Jasper was about to call Tiffany's phone when a series of footsteps sounded from inside the dorm building. Then Jasper saw Tiffany rush over.

She was going too fast and her hair was a mess, so she certainly did not see Jasper in front of her.

The man was in her path and about to say something when Tiffany knocked straight into him.

"Ah!"

Tiffany shouted in shock. She looked up to see Jasper and her welling tears immediately began to fall. She called out for Jasper with a sob and hugged the man, crying into his arms.

Jasper did not know what had happened but instead of asking now, he patted her back and consoled, "It's okay, it's okay. I'm here, don't cry anymore. I'll keep you safe, don't worry."

Henry had also walked over with a skip in his steps. He was immediately filled with glee when he saw that Tiffany had been mistreated. "Hey, what's wrong, Tiff? Did someone bully you? Tell your big brother Henry, I'll make sure to I beat them up."

Tiffany sobbed but clenched her lips and shook her head no matter what Jasper and Henry asked. She did not want to trouble the two.

Just as Henry felt out of his depth, Mia and another student walked out of the dorm building.

They were met with the sight of Tiffany wiping her tears in Jasper's chest.

"Yo, and here I wondered why she acted so pitiful. Who'd have thought that she had someone waiting for her? She must've been acting for him, then? What did I tell you? A b*tch will always be a b*tch, she's just got to bury her head in a man's chest even when she's crying. So shameless!"

Mia sneered.

"Mia!"

Just then, two tall and broad men walked over. They were the two that looked Jasper and Henry over just now.

“Cassian, Stan, take a look. That’s the b*tch I was talking about. She’s obviously a poor village b*tch that came from the mountain valleys yet her luggage is filled with branded clothing. Who’s she showing off for, huh? She even stole my bottle of essence. Absolutely shameless!”

Mia told the two men.

“That’s right. I saw it with my own eyes how this shameless sl*t already hooked up with a lot of men even though she’s only been here for a few days,” The girl beside Mia fanned the flames and added.

Cassian and Stan’s gazes immediately turned ambiguous when they looked at Jasper and Tiffany.

“There are all sorts of trash in society but I can’t believe these people are actually on our campus. Looks like I’ve got to tell my uncle,” Cassian said calmly with an arrogant look on his face.

Jasper’s expression darkened when he heard the other students speak.

If these things could happen even before his eyes, then he could only imagine how difficult Tiffany's days had been on campus as of late.

Yet this silly girl did not tell him anything.

"What the f*ck, are Hoofmorn University's students so uneducated? All their vocabulary's just made up of sl*ts and trash?"

When it came to such a mocking statement, one did not need to look to know that Henry was the owner of those words.