

Life at the Top Chapter 336

Zachary, who was feeling refreshed, said cheerfully, “The Turners must withdraw from the Olympic Village project. As for the other venues, we will compete based on our own capabilities.”

Brad flew into a rage, saying, “You’re making an unreasonable demand!”

Zachary said mildly, “You can’t say that, Brad. Listen, the CD that’s meant to be sent to Old Master Turner’s house is still with my men. You still have a chance to redeem the situation.

“It’s your decision whether you want to solve this between you and your son or cause a stir in the entire Turner family.”

Brad narrowed his eyes when he heard what he said.

If the materials were sent to Old Master Turner, then he would be doomed for sure. He would certainly not let Zachary get what he wanted, but there was now a glimmer of hope. He was hesitant to pelt a rat for fear of smashing the vase beside it.

As for the Turners’ pillar, Brad knew better than anyone what the upright and plainspoken Old Master Turner would do to his son once the materials reached his hands.

After taking a deep breath, Brad said in a deep voice, “This is the only condition you have?”

Zachary was not surprised by Brad’s compromise. He continued happily, “This is just my own condition. After all, this is still a grudge between Jasper and Erik. My nephew wants me to pass on a message to you too.

“The wrongful act that Erik committed will be returned. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. However, he has no plans of becoming the Turners’ enemy.”

Brad sneered when he heard what he said. “You can press Brad’s face on the ground and bash him up. Jasper is considered the best among his peers. Is that all he wants? To bash him up?”

“He doesn’t want to be the Turners’ enemy? Easy for him to say. Everything he’s doing shows that he’s going against the Turners.”

Zachary’s smile diminished as he said insipidly, “If this is the attitude you have, then I don’t think there’s a need to discuss this anymore. I must remind you that Old Master Turner is a hero whom I respect, but none of his descendants have the guts.

“Don’t underestimate others just because you’re born in Swallow Capital. Why don’t you go and find out what kind of reputation Jasper has in Harbor City and the things he has done?”

“If you want to fight, then bring it on. If you lay a finger on Jasper, then you’re laying a finger on me, Zachary!”

“Let me tell you one last thing. Old Master Law is very fond of Jasper. You can say that he thinks highly of Jasper. If worst comes to worst, my old man and I will make a trip to Swallow Capital and face the Turners personally. Who do you think will suffer the worse defeat when that happens?”

Having said that, he hung up the call.

Brad held the phone, gasping for breath.

There was anger, astonishment, and disbelief on his face.

He could not believe that the Laws would actually say things tantamount to starting a full-scale war with the Turners.

As the head of the Laws, Zachary would not joke about something like that.

If he laid a finger on Jasper, then the Laws would definitely start a war with the Turners.

At the thought of this, Brad smashed the phone in his hand.

“What the hell did you do to Jasper?!” Brad stared at Erik coldly and roared.

Erik stammered and said, “I didn’t do anything, really. I just hired someone to beat up one of his friends and got him hospitalized.”

Brad pointed at Erik furiously and yelled, “Go and apologize to Jasper immediately. If he wants you to eat muck, then you’d better eat it before you come back or even I won’t be able to help you with this!”

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Erik trembled all over, clutching his red and swollen face. He said unwillingly, “You want me to apologize to him? I would rather die.”

“Then die!” Brad roared and gave Erik a cold look.

“You idiot! That’ll teach you. Before you offend someone, find out who he is first!”

“Who else could he be? He’s just a boy toy clinging to the Laws. He’s just slightly rich.” Erik gritted his teeth.

Brad was so furious he laughed out loud. “Boy toy? Slightly rich? Do you think you have the ability to make the Laws start a full-scale war for you?”

When Erik heard what he said, he felt as though he had been struck by lightning. He said incredulously, “The Laws are starting a full-scale war with us because of him? Are they out of their minds?”

Brad sneered, “Zachary is an old cunning fox. A really sharp-witted one too. Do you think he’s crazy? He’s smarter than anyone!

“If he can speak on Jasper’s behalf and is willing to pay such a price, then that just proves Jasper is worth a lot to the Laws!

“What about you? Look at you, you’re already in your 30s and still can’t do anything right. I don’t expect you to accomplish anything great, but at least stay out of trouble!”

As he said that, Brad demanded while offering no room for doubt, “I want you to go and settle this dispute with Jasper at once. I don’t care what conditions he gives, you’ll agree to them all or I won’t be able to help you when your grandpa finds out about this.

“You know how your grandpa is. If he knows that you took drugs and messed around with those people, you’ll get kicked out of the house!”

Erik quivered all over. Although it was really humiliating for him to yield to Jasper, this was the only option he had at the moment.

He gritted his teeth and said, “Fine, I’ll go!”

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In the hospital. Jim’s ward.

When Jasper walked in through the door with Henry, Jim quickly sat up. At the sight of the fruits Jasper was holding, he hastened to say, “Your presence is more than enough, why are you still bringing me things?”

Jasper smiled and said, "These are to replenish your vitamins. Do you feel better now?"

Jim smiled and said, "Much better."

Jasper introduced Henry to Jim, saying, "This is Henry, the son of the Law family in Harbor City. You've met him before. Now the Laws are doing investments in Mainland, so you may have the opportunity to work together in the future."

Judging from Henry's status and temperament in the past, Jim would normally be someone beneath his consideration.

With Jasper as the introducer, however, Henry did not mind having Jim's back in the future.

Henry handed out a business card and grinned. "Let's keep in touch."

Jim took the business card with both hands emotionally and said awkwardly, "I don't have a business card with me right now. I'll give you a call later and you can save my number. I'm pretty confident about running a business consulting firm. I'll need your guidance and help in the future."

Henry grinned and said, "Sure."

Jim knew that Jasper wanted to compensate him. Having a top resource such as Harbor City's Law family was better than giving him cash.

If he could just take a tad of resources that slipped out of the Laws' fingers, it would be more than enough to sustain his company.

If it were not for Jasper, it would be impossible for him to make contact with big shot young masters like Henry, let alone have the Laws take the initiative to give him a business card.

At the thought of this, Jim could not help but give Jasper a grateful stare.

As they spoke, there was a knock on the door of the ward.

Julian walked into the ward and said to Jasper, "Erik is here, Jasper."

Jasper nodded, indicating that he understood. However, he did not mention that Erik could come in.

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Julian understood what Jasper meant. He walked out the door and said to Erik who was standing at the door with a sullen expression, "Wait here."

Erik took a deep breath, feeling deeply humiliated. He was surprised that Jasper would put on airs and deny him entry even when he had personally turned up to apologize.

"How long am I supposed to wait?" Erik asked through gritted teeth.

Julian said mildly, "He didn't say. Just wait here."

"You!" Erik flew into a rage and glared viciously at Julian, eager to kick him.

While Erik grew impatient, the door of the ward opened and Henry walked out grinning from ear to ear.

He took out a cigarette and lit it with a lighter, exhaling a puff of smoke on Erik's face.

Arrogant and presumptuous!

“Sigh, this ordinary cigarette is dull and tasteless no matter how expensive it is. It must be cooler to take drugs, huh?”

Henry laughed.

Erik’s face was so dark that it could absorb all the light around it. “Stop being so proud, Henry. Who are you being sarcastic to?”

“Talking to you,” Henry said in a free and easy manner. “I’m nothing compared to you, though. How can you bring yourself to mess around with ladyboys? You’re f*cking dope.”

Erik glared at Henry with spiteful eyes. He gritted his teeth without a word.

He knew that the more he spoke, the possibility of him being humiliated would be even bigger.

When Henry was done smoking, he clapped his hands and said, “Go in then. My brother-in-law is waiting for you.”

Erik could not stand it anymore and flew into a rage. “Why didn’t you say it earlier!?”

Henry grinned and said, “You didn’t ask.”

Erik glanced bitterly at Henry, then drooped his head and walked into the ward.

Never in Erik’s wildest dreams would he have expected himself to stand outside the door ‘asking’ to meet Jasper, even more so in such a humiliating way when he was left to wait outside the door for more than ten minutes.

At the sight of Jasper sitting on a chair next to the hospital bed, the fear in Erik's heart overwhelmed his hatred.

After all, Jasper's means were simply too cruel.

In just a few days, Jasper had forced him every step of the way to a point where he needed to show up here and beg for mercy.

With his fists clenched, Erik threw caution to the wind and walked straight to Jasper, saying, "I was wrong, Jasper. I give up. Please forgive me."

Jasper was calm as if he did not hear what he said at all. Instead, he asked Henry who was leaning against the door with his arms crossed, "What are we having for dinner?"

Henry thought for a while and said, "We've been eating western food these days and the food just tastes so bland to me now. Should we have something more exotic?"

"Venison then. Venison barbeque," Jasper proposed.

Henry's eyes lit up. "Sure!"

Erik stood in place, his entire body going rigid. He did not know whether to leave or stay. He had never felt so humiliated in his life.

He took a deep breath whilst trembling, staring straight at Jasper. He said, "You've won, Jasper. I admit that I'm not your match and shouldn't have attacked you. What do you want to do to me? Be quick, why must you torture me?"

It was only then did Jasper look straight into Erik's eyes. He said mildly, "Young Master Turner, you have such an important and noble identity, why would I torture you? However, an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. He and his wife are still lying on the hospital bed. Why don't we settle this first?"

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Erik turned to look at Jim as he lay on the hospital bed, his eyes twitching wildly.

He took a deep breath and said, "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth? Why don't you ask someone to beat me up then?"

"That's a good idea," Henry said with a grin, "I meant to hire someone to put you in a sack and then soak you in the sea for a few hours to cool you down, but someone refuses to let me do it."

As he said that, Henry shrugged, looking as if it was a shame.

Erik gritted his teeth with a sullen expression. He had never seen anyone so arrogant, telling to his face that they planned to soak him in the sea?

This was simply a humiliation to Erik!

He looked up at Jasper, knowing that he was the person who would ultimately decide his fate.

Jasper, however, turned to Jim and asked, "Uncle Jim, what do you plan to do? If you want to return the punches then just say the word and I'll get it done immediately."

Erik gritted his teeth. He could tell that Jasper was serious about it. As long as Jim nodded, then he would not be able to escape the brutal beating he would get today.

Jim was lying on the hospital bed, feeling a little flattered.

He did not expect himself to one day have the power to decide Erik's life and death.

It might sound a little exaggerated to say life and death, but the brutal beating he had suffered was enough to leave anyone's life hanging by a thread.

He did not expect an insignificant figure like him to one day experience this high point in life.

For some reason, Jim had a sudden realization that nothing in this world was constant.

After thinking for a while, Jim smiled at Jasper and said, "Forget it, Jasper."

Jasper raised his eyebrows slightly. When he was about to speak, Jim spoke again.

"Jasper, this is what I really think. If revenge breeds revenge, will there ever be an end to it? That doesn't mean anything. It's only natural for us to retaliate after we're bullied, but we can always adopt other means.

"After all, harmony is the most important thing in the business field. I'll let you decide the specifics of what you want to do. I don't have an opinion on this."

Jasper nodded when he heard what Jim said.

On the one hand, Jim had considerations about his company in Swallow Capital. This was a small piece of land. If he pressed Erik's face to the ground and bashed him up, he would feel great about it but it would be difficult for him to guarantee his safety in the future.

What was more, even if he was not afraid, what about his wife and kids?

This was the most practical consideration for a middle-aged man who had experienced the harsh reality of society.

On the other hand, Jim might also have other reasons for not offending the Turners too much.

Jasper understood Jim's goodwill.

Erik breathed a sigh of relief after hearing what Jim said.

He could not help but look at Jim again. Well, he was not exactly grateful, though. Jim was already lucky enough not to be squashed to death by a prodigal son like Erik.

Jim's words had put out the thought in Erik's mind about striking him, though.

Jim was, after all, the most insignificant character in this ward—one that was beneath Erik's consideration.

"Five million," Jasper said.

Erik looked up at Jasper incredulously.

This huge affair could be solved with only five million?

Erik did not know if he should laugh at Jasper for being an idiot or if he was simply too lucky.

"Five million for the medical expenses. This is the compensation for Uncle Jim," Jasper said flatly, seemingly seeing through Erik's thoughts.

Erik gritted his teeth. The joy that had just surged through his heart was gone without a trace.

The medical expenses alone were five million bucks? He was simply demanding an exorbitant amount.

Erik could not care less about this bit of money, though. He simply wanted to solve the problem now. As for the rest, he would think about it next time.

Therefore, Erik nodded immediately and agreed.

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Jim looked at Jasper gratefully, knowing that the latter was helping him.

He had gotten five million as compensation for being beaten up.

Despite having a net worth of tens of millions, five million in cash still felt like a Godsent.

Such great benefits were scarce.

“So about the celebratory banquet...”

This time, Erik interrupted and replied, “It’s yours. I have no right to fight you for it.”

Everything had stemmed from this banquet, and Erik no longer wanted to fight for the right to host the banquet anymore. In hindsight, he should never have gotten himself into so much trouble now that he knew what would happen.

“Then all that’s left is Motley Media.”

Jasper glanced at Erik calmly, his gaze slightly intrigued.

“You have two options. One, I buyout Motley Media.”

Erik’s expression darkened at that. Motley Media was a company his family had given him. Any blunder he made would directly affect his position in the family.

Not to mention that Motley Media had a market price of two billion and was an important asset to the Turner family.

In addition, the past two huge wars had pushed Motley Media’s market value to almost three billion now!

No matter what, there was no way the Turner family would simply hand Motley Media over. This was a responsibility that not even his dad, Brad, could take up, let alone Erik.

Instead of running his mouth, Erik waited quietly for Jasper’s second option.

“The second option is that the Turner family buys the 40% stocks I have on hand for two billion.”

The second option forced Erik into an absolute corner.

“Two billion? That’s too much!” Erik exclaimed, aggrieved.

No matter how rich the Turner family was, there was no way they could just take two billion out like that.

Especially not when Erik was far from being a representative of the Turner family.”

Jasper replied calmly, “Is it? Two billion is nothing in comparison to your future, Mr. Turner.”

Erik clenched his teeth. "Please, Jasper. Give me a discount. I don't have two billion to take out."

Jasper replied calmly, "Sorry, no negotiations."

As he stood in place, Erik felt his scalp go numb. It was a frightening amount of money and he did not have the authority to give Jasper a reply.

Seeing Jasper's expression, Erik knew that there was truly no room for negotiations.

Taking a deep breath, Erik spoke grimly, "Give me some time. I have to discuss this with my dad."

"Go ahead." Jasper smiled. "I'm an understanding person most of the time."

Erik felt his legs give out and while he did not fall back onto the floor, it was a close call. Jaw tight, he walked out of the hospital room.

Erik closed the door behind him. Henry looked at Jasper with his eyes shining. "I thought you were joking when you told me that my 250 million investment would double to 500 million. You were serious?"

Jasper smiled. "What more are you waiting for when there's a perfectly plump sheep lying on the slaughter table waiting for you to slaughter?"

Henry guffawed. "You'd better not forget me when you've got these great deals again."

A few minutes later, Erik returned and handed Jasper his phone. "My dad wants to talk to you."

Jasper received the call and greeted, "Hello, Mr. Turner."

On the other end, Brad's voice drifted over calmly. "I didn't know that you're Harbor City's stock god and the host behind Harbor City's market rescue plan, Jasper. I'll take my disappointing son's loss against you in my stride, but I do hope that you can be the bigger person and forgive him."

Jasper replied calmly, "You're too kind, Mr. Turner. I've already stated my conditions. It's up to you whether you wish to agree to them or not."

"I agree. Two billion will be wired to your bank account tomorrow, and whatever resentment there is between you and my son gets written off."

"Thank you, Mr. Turner!"