

Life at the Top Chapter 416

Santos. The Dynasty Bar.

At this time, it was approaching the evening and it was the peak hour for office workers to get off work. Meanwhile, the night owls were still sleeping, so the bar was very deserted.

At the entrance of the bar, Jasper and Henry got out of the car. Hector was waiting respectfully with a middle-aged man in a suit.

“Mr. Laine, Mr. Law.”

Upon seeing Jasper and Henry coming together, Hector hurriedly approached them and greeted them respectfully.

Henry was in a bad mood now, so he simply ignored Hector.

On the other hand, Jasper nodded and said, “Have you talked to them?”

Hector said hurriedly, “Yes, it’s done. This is Jared Wade, the owner of the bar.”

After hearing Hector introducing himself, Jared hurriedly bent over and said, “Mr. Laine, Mr. Law, hello. I’m the owner of this bar. If you need me for anything, just tell me and I’ll do it for you.”

If Jared was able to open a bar that covered such a large area in Santos of Swallow Capital, he already had more status and identity than most people in this society. He also drove a seventh-generation Mercedes S-Class, W140 series which was rarely seen in the Mainland nowadays. It was apparent that he was rich and powerful.

Yet, everyone would be afraid of comparisons whether it was money or power.

Jared tried his best to cling to Hector for his influence and status because Hector's status could help him operate his business smoothly.

However, Jared finally saw the true big shot today. After seeing Hector's careful and respectful look, Jared knew that these two young men in front of him were definitely not people he could afford to neglect.

"Thank you, Mr. Wade. What happened was my friend spent the night at your bar last night and something happened halfway. Now, we need to see your security footage. I wonder if it's convenient for you?" Jasper asked politely.

Jasper's code of conduct was not to be a flatterer when he was weaker than others, and not be cocky when he was stronger than others. As such, when he was facing Jared, his words made the other party feel comfortable.

Jared was taken aback and then said hurriedly, "Of course, it's convenient! Please come with me, sirs!"

They entered the bar and went straight to the surveillance room. Being the boss, Jared's instructions were immediately implemented. Soon, Jasper and Henry saw the entire bar's surveillance footage from last night on the monitor screens.

To be honest, the lighting in the bar was already dim and there were a lot of people dancing, so it should have been difficult to find Henry.

However, they did not expect that after the footage was released, everyone in the room discovered Henry immediately.

It was because this guy was too eye-catching.

Henry was standing on the sofa in the VIP deck. While on the soft sofa, he was surrounded by two girls as they held his waist while they shook theirs.

Meanwhile, Henry was holding a wine glass in one hand while pinching the chin of one of the girls with the other. He laughed maniacally and drenched her face with the wine.

Not only was the girl not angry, but she had a drunken expression on her face as she stuck out her tongue and licked the alcohol at the corner of her mouth as if she was intoxicated.

Next, Henry drew a large stack of cash from the wallet he carried with him. He then raised his hand and scattered the bills all over. In an instant, colorful banknotes began to rain down around him.

On the screen, the people around Henry were cheering wildly and scrambling for the money he was throwing out while he cackled maniacally. While looking at Henry through the screen, Jasper felt that Henry needed a good beating.

The expressions of the people in the room looked weird.

However, they forcibly held back their expressions.

Hector's eyes widened. To be honest, he felt that he and Henry were the same kind of people. Both of them were also second-generation young masters.

However, his idea of entertainment was like children playing house compared to what Henry did for entertainment.

He scattered money directly once there was a disagreement. Was this how the second-generation young masters of Harbor City had fun?

Life at the Top Chapter 417

Hector felt as if he had fallen behind the ranks and was dishonoring the reputation of second-generation young masters in the Mainland.

The expression on Henry's face looked a bit awkward. Although the sight of him acting this way was normal to him, he was not drunk now and was still sober after all.

The most important thing was that the death glare from Jasper was making him uncomfortable.

"Damn it, the f*ck are we looking at this for? Fast forward!"

Henry scolded the staff playing the surveillance footage with a dark expression on his face.

The staff quickly fast-forwarded the footage. As the footage jumped forward, it switched to Henry sitting on the sofa while holding a woman in his arms. They were feeding each other alcohol with their mouths...

Henry wanted to yell at someone.

He wanted to swear, Harbor City-style!

When Henry could not take this and wanted to continue fast-forwarding, they saw the woman who was in Henry's arms taking out a thick stack of papers before handing it to Henry.

"Pause."

Jasper and Henry said at the same time.

The footage stopped, and they could see that Henry's expression on the monitor was strange as if he was drunk but not really. It seemed as if he had fallen into a psychedelic state.

Meanwhile, they could vaguely see that there was a lot of content on the papers in the woman's hands. However, it was not clear what was on it.

"Can you zoom in?" Jasper asked.

Jared said awkwardly, "Mr. Laine, our surveillance cameras just provide a general view and there's no way to zoom in."

Jasper frowned slightly and motioned them to continue playing the footage.

In the footage, Henry did not read the contents of the contract at all before signing his name directly with a big stroke. When he was done, he took out a stamp and rubbed it against the woman's lips. With a touch of the woman's gorgeous lipstick on the official stamp, he slammed it down on the contract heavily.

After Henry had done all this, the woman passed the contract to a waiter. After the waiter took the contract, the two of them turned around and disappeared immediately.

"Who's that waiter?" Jasper looked at Jared.

Jared said hurriedly, "That person is called Mark Doyle. He came to work with us last month."

"Bring him over to me," Jasper said solemnly.

Hector was afraid that Jared would carry out his task sloppily after seeing Jasper's horrible expression. As such, he said, "Wade, hurry up and get him. Don't delay for even a minute or you'll be in serious trouble."

How would Jared dare to dilly-dally? He hurriedly ran out of the surveillance room.

Henry looked embarrassed. He sighed and said, "It's so f*cking weird. Even if I were to play around, I wouldn't have drunk so much. Why does it look like I saw a ghost last night?"

"You were drugged," Jasper said calmly.

Henry suddenly raised his head and stared at Jasper. He said, "Now that you've said that, I think it's really possible. I got up today and was so confused. What happened last night felt like a dream. I can't remember many details. I even forgot what the woman looked like."

"This was a conspiracy that was carefully arranged against you. The other party came prepared, so naturally, they would use some means." Jasper sighed.

Henry gritted his teeth and cursed, "If I find out who's behind this, I'll kill them!"

More than ten minutes later, the door of the surveillance room opened. Then, Jared kicked a young man into the surveillance room.

"Mr. Laine, Mr. Law, he's here," Jared said, pointing to Mark who fell on the ground with a look of horror.

Life at the Top Chapter 418

Jasper seated himself on the sofa. He was about to give Henry a meaningful look to ask him to go and inquire about the situation when he saw Henry already walking over with an expression as black as thunder.

Henry grabbed Mark's collar and hauled him bodily up from the ground. Fixing his attention on Mark, he growled "Boy, I'm not going to threaten you or intimidate you.

"But whatever I ask you after this, you'd better give me an honest answer. If you so much as keep even the smallest detail from me, I'll drag your whole family into the mountains and bury them alive!"

Mark was so terrified he almost wept in fear. What did Henry mean, that he would not use threats or intimidation?

Was this not the most f*cking barefaced, direct attempt at threat and intimidation?!

Under interrogation from everyone in the room, Mark did not keep anything back at all and readily revealed everything that he knew.

"Brother, boss, all I really know is this—honest. A young man informed me that in the evening, a woman would order a Pink Lady cocktail with double mint and sea salt. Guests who usually drink Pink Lady cocktails won't add sea salt to them, so that was considered to be something like a secret signal.

"After getting the signal, I was supposed to head over and she would hand me something. I was then supposed to bring it to the back door and hand it over to that young man. I don't know who either of them were, the man or the woman."

Mark trembled as he spoke, regret filling the pit of his stomach.

If he had known that he would end up like this today, just from earning that extra 1000 dollars, he would not have dared to take on the job even if he were beaten to death.

He had thought that he had made some easy money, but alas, there was no such thing as a free lunch, so to speak.

“Brother, that person gave me 1000 dollars. How about this—I give you the money and you don’t give me any more trouble? I’m just someone who came here from abroad to work. I can’t afford to offend any of you,” Mark pleaded with Henry as he swallowed and took the money out from the pocket of his trousers.

Henry’s expression was ominous. Cursing, he snarled, “The f*ck. Do you know that you helped someone to swindle me out of over a billion dollars yesterday? And in the end, you’re just giving me back 1000 dollars? You think I’m only worth that much !?”

“Let it be.” Jasper patted Henry on the shoulder and said, “It’s useless now even if you tear him to shreds. He’s just an errand boy. In the end, you’re still the one who’ll be disappointed.”

After pulling Henry away, Jasper asked Mark, “Would you be able to recognize the man you saw last night if you see him again?”

Mark seemed to sense that Jasper was the only ‘good guy’ present. Nodding his head as if kowtowing, he replied “I’m really good at identifying people—I’ve been that way since I was a child. I’ll definitely be able to recognize him!”

“Very well. For the next few days, you’ll stay here then. Don’t go anywhere. I may send someone to pick you up at any time.” Jasper gave Mark a smile.

Jasper then got up and glanced over at Jared. In a warm, amiable tone, he said, “Mr. Wade, this employee of yours is still useful to us. For the next few days, let him rest and not go to works. We’ll pay his salary. What do you think?”

Jared nodded hurriedly and bowed slightly, protesting, “Mr. Laine, please, what are you saying? He is my employee—of course I should be the one paying his salary. You mustn’t talk like that. I really don’t deserve such kindness from you.”

As he spoke, Jared turned to Mark and said pleasantly, “Markie, I won’t assign you to any of the shifts for the next few days, so you can have a good rest. Once you’re done helping Mr. Laine out, I’ll promote you to a foreman’s position, so work hard, alright?”

Mark, who had just received a blessing in disguise, looked both surprised and pleased. He nodded hurriedly in agreement.

Upon exiting the bar, Jasper’s party got into the car and left under Jared’s incomparably cordial and courteous eye.

On the way back to the hotel, Henry curled his lips and said, “Why did you treat them so politely? Look at that Wade—he couldn’t wait to lick your boots.”

Jasper said blandly, “Dealing with others can be as simple or as complicated as you make it. Previously, Mr. Wade helped you handle some business because he was under pressure from Hector Combe.

“However, if you really treat him like an underling and boss him around, he won’t cooperate with you, or he might even sell you out to others. Who do you think will be on the losing end then?”

Life at the Top Chapter 419

Henry raised an eyebrow and said, "Does he dare? Coincidentally, I'm so pissed and don't know where to direct my anger. If he dares make any small moves, I'll tear him down together with the bar."

Jasper said as he rubbed his temples, "That's the reason why you get into trouble easily. You can mess with the leader with no problem but it's the uncooperative subordinates who will be difficult to deal with. Even if you tear him down after things are done, we would still have made a loss. Can you make up for it if you tear him down? You'll only be able to give yourself a breath of release."

"If you were more courteous with him, he would respect you even more. He must definitely be thinking now about how he can help us handle things and protect our secrets. So, if things are successful, we wouldn't even have any trouble with anyone. It's a win-win situation."

Henry did not respond to Jasper's remarks. Hector, who was driving, instead looked thoughtful and seemed to understand from experience.

Henry said sullenly, "You people, your heads are full of twists and turns. I don't understand it and don't want to figure it out. I just want to get my hands on the person who messed with me and turn them into ashes!"

"I already have an idea," Jasper said.

Henry's eyes widened. If he were not in a car, he would have jumped.

"Then, what are you waiting for? Let's go straight to his door and f*ck him up!" Henry shouted.

“What’s the rush?” Jasper glared at Henry. “If they dare do something like this, they would be prepared for the aftermath. If you go up to their door so recklessly and without any evidence, they’ll instead be the ones who have information against you. Who’ll be the one to lose their reputation and dignity then?”

Henry asked through gritted teeth, “First, tell me who it is.”

Jasper said lightly, “There are no few people in Swallow City who hate either you or me. At the same time, there are only a few who hate the two of us. Consider those who have the guts and capability to act, who do you think it is?”

Henry thought for a moment before asking, “Are you saying it’s Erik Turner?”

“It’s a 90% probability,” Jasper said calmly.

“Damn, I knew this kid and all his tricks would not be easy to deal with. To think that he backstabbed me two days ago, pretending to be all pleasing and nice but was already secretly conspiring! I will kill him one day!” Henry said angrily.

Driving in the front, Hector’s hands jolted till the point he almost could not hold onto the steering wheel firmly.

He had thought that he was just helping Jasper handle a small matter. He did not expect that he would become involved in a fight with Jasper, Henry, and Erik.

His small body would not be able to stand this battle of the titans.

“Hector.” Jasper’s voice sounded, causing Hector to immediately collect his thoughts.

“Yes, Mr. Laine, what are your orders?” he asked.

Jasper smiled and said, “I don’t have any orders but I would like to ask you for help. You heard everything at the bar previously. Please use your contacts and

check the surveillance around the back door of the bar. Work with Jared and locate the person he made contact with as soon as possible.”

After Jasper said this, Henry turned to look at Hector and patted his shoulder as he drove with a grin, “We had a misunderstanding in the past. But we’re all friends now that this misunderstanding is resolved. I’ll be the host the next time you and your brother come to Harbor City.”

Hector was taken aback for a moment before an unhindered smile broke upon his face.

This was a good opportunity to connect with Henry!

He did not bother about the battle between titans anymore and hurriedly said, “Okay! I’ll do it!”

Jasper chuckled and said nothing. Henry had used his wits well enough.

Life at the Top Chapter 420

If one could comprehend something when other people had guided them, that was being savvy—it was cleverness.

If one could subconsciously learn while actively applying something after another’s guidance and then immediately turn it into one’s own means of conducting everyday life, then that was wisdom.

As a first-rate heir, Henry had received the most elite education ever since he was young. Whether it was the influence of his family or his environment, he would only be smarter and have more advantages than ordinary people.

Not every heir or heiress was feeble-minded.

Henry was a little stubborn and mischievous, but it was undeniable that he was indeed a diamond in the rough.

He could shoulder great responsibility with a little carving and polishing.

Therefore, Jasper was very satisfied with Henry's performance now.

At the very least, Jasper finally had some confidence in Zachary and Old Master Law's expectations in letting him coach Henry.

A harsh beating from the real world was the best teaching material. Jasper reckoned that it might not be a bad thing to let Henry suffer a big loss this time.

After returning to the hotel, Hector rushed to work relentlessly while Jasper and Henry returned to the room to discuss the next strategy.

Fortunately, after Old Master Law came, Anna went to stay in the same hotel as Old Master Law to take care of him. Meanwhile, Henry stayed behind because he was afraid of getting lectured.

If Anna were still here, this matter could not be kept hidden for long.

"Right now, we can only locate the person first and see if we can follow the clues to come up with some evidence. The current situation is very disadvantageous for you and me. The main thing is we don't know what exactly they made you sign and how they're going to use these things."

Jasper analyzed as he sat in the study, pouring a cup of tea for Henry and himself.

Henry said with a grimace, "It feels like there's always an invisible bomb by my side."

At this moment in the hotel's parking lot.

Lisa and Ben were sitting in the car, and the atmosphere was somewhat heavy.

"Lisa, I feel like Young Master Turner is sending us to our deaths," Ben said with a dissatisfied expression.

Lisa took a deep breath. She stared at the tall and glorious hotel building in front of her and said, "What are you afraid of? We now have Henry's fate in our hands. What else do they still dare to do to us?"

Ben said with a frown, "But why didn't Young Master Turner come by himself to fish for information about Jasper and Henry and have us come instead?"

Lisa said through gritted teeth, "Didn't you hear Young Master Turner say that he has other matters to attend to? Cousin, don't think too much. Now that we've already gotten involved with this matter, it's impossible to pull out even if we want to.

"Do you think Henry and Jasper will let us go after everything has been exposed? If we don't do a good job for Erik, he won't even care about us when the time comes. We'd really be tethering at the end of our ropes then."

Ben made up his mind upon hearing this. With a deep voice, he said, "You're right, we have no choice now. Think about how Henry treated us before. Not only us, but even our parents were thoroughly disgraced! We must avenge them!"

The two of them got out of the car and entered the hotel after finishing their discussion.

Ben took a deep breath as he came to the door of the room. Just when he was about to knock on the door, the door opened from the inside.

Looking at the expressionless Julian, Ben said coldly, "Are Jasper and Henry here? I want to meet with them."

“Wait here,” Julian uttered the two words coolly, turned around, and entered the room.

Jasper’s voice came from the room after a moment, “Come in.”

“How arrogant,” Ben sneered and brought Lisa into the suite.

Jasper sat on the sofa in the living room of the suite, looking at Ben and Lisa who walked in.

“Where’s Henry?” Ben asked when he did not see Henry after sweeping his gaze around upon walking in.

“He went out to run errands,” Jasper said playfully, “I initially thought it was Erik behind the scenes, but I didn’t expect the two of you to be meddling in this too. Now that I think about it, Erik must be afraid to be exposed and criticized. He doesn’t dare to get involved in some dirty business, so the two of you are his best tools.”

Ben and Lisa’s complexions changed. The latter stepped forward and said, “I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

“It doesn’t matter if you understand or not. Anyways, you two have to make the purpose of your presence clear. If you have anything to say, just say it,” Jasper said indifferently.

Ben sneered as he stared at Jasper and said, “The way you pretend to be all dignified is really disgusting.”

“Your attitude was much better when we met backstage during the banquet a few days ago than it is now,” Jasper said playfully.

Ben was overcome by anger when he suddenly recalled the time he had apologized to Jasper humbly but still got humiliated.

“Don’t think that you can be so haughty just because you have power. I’m telling you, there are way more people in this world who have better means than you. Who do you think you are? Have you heard of the phrase ‘pride comes before a fall’?” Ben berated.

Lisa sneered and spoke up immediately after, “Yeah, I can’t stand people like you the most. Pretending as though you’re the most amazing person, aren’t you disgusting?”

“Erik asked you two to come to talk about this nonsense?” Jasper asked.

Lisa scoffed and said, “Of course not. We’re here today to inform you and Henry that Young Master Turner will get the stock transfer procedures done soon. When the time comes, everything you and the Laws did in Swallow Capital will be accredited to Young Master Turner.

“And the money... The Laws are really rich, huh? The account of the branch company in Swallow Capital contains more than a billion.

“Young Master Turner is also very interested in the Olympic Village project proposal. He asked us to send word to thank you for putting forward your plans and ideas, increasing Young Master Turner’s certainty in seizing the Olympic Village project.”

Jasper looked at both of them and said flatly, “Both of you tricked Henry into signing the contract with underhanded means, but that can be completely invalidated. Don’t you know the law?”

Ben let out a loud laugh and said, “File a lawsuit if you have the guts. We have time to engage in this lawsuit with you. It’s written in black and white with the company seal. Do you think the foul play can cover up the fact? Do you think the court will listen to your one-sided statement or look at the evidence?”

Lisa sneered and said, "Are you angry? I bet you must be so angry now, right? After all, you're about to lose such a big project, and that's more than a billion dollars worth of loss. If I were you, I might as well go and jump off a building."

"Haha, this is the consequences of going against Young Master Turner. Before this, you really thought that you were so great when Young Master Turner fell back a little bit. But you don't know that once he strikes, there'll be no room for you guys to even defy him!" Ben said proudly.

At this moment, the door was pushed open.

From outside the door, Henry sullenly threw in a man he had caught.

The battered man rolled and crawled his way into the room. As soon as he looked up, he suddenly locked eyes with both Lisa and Ben.

"It's you!"

"It's you!"

"It's you two!"

The three of them exclaimed simultaneously, their faces filled with horror.