

Life at the Top Chapter 431

“C’mon, don’t do that! I was just joking. Besides, I’m usually the one who throws others into the sea. You’re my brother-in-law, you’re not going to throw me into the sea, are you?”

Henry said at once. He used to be and still was fearless, but when he was facing Jasper, he felt a sense of admiration and apprehension.

In fact, Henry always had a really simple outlook on the world.

He would strike anyone who was an eyesore to him, then go to his elders if things went south.

He had been guided by this logic for over 20 years of his life and the tactic worked each time.

Though many times, Anna was the one who played the role of Henry’s elder.

In fact, Zachary knew about all the trivial things he had done.

Old Master Law was equally troubled, but since he went through the same thing when he was young, with his son getting even better than him at this, there was simply nothing he could do.

Otherwise, he would not have handed the important task of educating Henry to Jasper either.

Anyway, when Zachary saw Henry walking through the door in the middle of the night and sitting on the couch dejectedly, smoking without a word, he felt his temples throbbing.

He knew his son all too well. Normally, when Henry behaved like that, he knew that he had done something so bad that even Anna could not solve it.

Zachary glanced curiously at Jasper. He did not understand why Jasper could remain so calm all the time.

He found a cigar and lit it before sitting down across the duo. He said, "Go on then, what did you do?"

Henry sighed. He looked at his father but hesitated to speak. He wore a sheepish look on his face, looking extremely sorry yet at the same time was too embarrassed to tell his elder.

Zachary's temples throbbed even harder now.

"Spill it!" Zachary roared impatiently.

"Sigh..." Henry sighed, his face full of bitterness. "Here's what happened..."

Half an hour later, Zachary and Jasper, as well as Henry with a slap print on his face, sat dejectedly opposite Old Master Law and sighed at the same time.

The three long sighs made Old Master Law frown.

After Zachary told Old Master Law the whole story, he rubbed his face and said with a wry smile, "Dad, I know it's inappropriate for us to trouble you when it comes to things like this, but it's different now. If the Turners send forth their old master, then with my identity, it'll be really awkward for me. So I have no choice but to ask you to step in."

"I was the one who cleaned up your messes when you were young. Now I also have to clean up your son's messes when I'm already so old. Do I owe the both of you something?" Old Master Law sulked.

Zachary, "..."

Henry, "..."

Jasper nearly burst out laughing.

After that, a solemn air hung over everyone in the room.

The most important thing at the moment was to solve the problem.

"Henry, you've disappointed me greatly this time," Old Master Law said, looking at Henry.

This time, the guilt on Henry's face was genuine. He stood up and said, "I know, Grandpa. I'll learn from my mistakes."

"Hmph." Zachary harrumphed, saying, "That Turner junior is really despicable. If he's already resorting to such dishonest practices at such a young age, I can't imagine what he'll do in the future."

"No matter how despicable he is, your son is the one who gave him something to use against him this time. You must admit defeat. Don't complain," Old Master Law said mildly.

As he spoke, Old Master Law glanced at Zachary and continued, "This is your son. The problem has to be solved, but the punishment will be carried out nonetheless. What do you plan to do?"

Life at the Top Chapter 432

Zachary gritted his teeth and said, "I'll dismiss Henry from all his duties and positions inside and outside of the company. I'll also suspend all his credit cards and property for half a year."

Henry's complexion changed. He was just about to beg for leniency when he saw the look in Jasper's eyes. All of a sudden, his resentment was swallowed back in.

He whimpered for a very long time and eventually squeezed out the words, "Got it!"

Henry's hatred for Erik had reached an unprecedented level.

Old Master Law nodded, satisfied with the outcome.

"Henry, give me a recount of the things Jasp did in the hotel earlier," Old Master Law asked suddenly.

Henry suppressed his annoyance and recounted Jasper's domineering and pompous actions earlier. He grew emotional all of a sudden. He narrated the things Jasper did with radiance and delight.

When Henry described the part where Jasper said that only one of them could win the battle and no peace would be made, Old Master Law slammed the couch's armrest and said, "Marvelous!"

"All young people should be this domineering and aggressive! You did a marvelous job, Jasp!"

Jasper laughed and said, "I was quite worried that you would blame me for being pompous just to intimidate him."

Old Master Law said, “Pompous? I told you that you’ve long been an ally of the Laws, and in the future, you’ll still be the Laws’ son-in-law. If you chicken out when you’re supposed to be tough, then I’ll scold you for sure.”

The word ‘son-in-law’ sent Jasper’s heart thumping wildly.

Had Old Master Law found out about the ambiguous relationship he and Anna shared?!

Jasper was a little guilty.

He was just about to speak when Old Master Law continued with a deep voice, “This problem isn’t going to be easy to solve.”

Zachary nodded as well and said, “The Turners are hard to deal with. Besides, Brad is a really cunning old fox. Then there’s also Old Master Turner. If things get out of hand, then the loss we’re going to suffer will be great.

“Even though this situation is difficult to handle, we must get it done immediately or we’ll be at a disadvantage if this goes out to the public.”

Old Master Law looked at Jasper and said softly, “What do you suggest we do, Jasp?”

Jasper mulled it over and said, “The Turners probably won’t fight us to the end. Harbor City’s business group is a sensitive topic at the moment and many tycoons are watching. They won’t take extreme measures during this critical juncture.

“I think we can still negotiate.”

Henry sulked. “What’s there to negotiate? Just start a war straight away. The Laws have never feared anybody. In Harbor City, even the three other families don’t have the guts to provoke us. If I do it, I’ll hire two men to drag Erik to the back of the mountain and bury him—”

“Shut up! Who said it’s your turn to speak?” Zachary shouted.

Henry clammed up and sat down grumpily without a word.

“Jasp,” Old Master Law said suddenly.

Jasper stood up and said, “I’m here, Old Master Law.”

Old Master Law said, “I need you to make an arrangement tomorrow. Send an invitation to Old Master Turner under my name and invite Brad as well as those involved in this affair this time. I’ll treat them to dinner but I want you to be the host.”

Jasper pondered and nodded, saying, “Okay, I’ll get it done tomorrow.”

Old Master Law nodded with a smile and patted Jasper’s arm amicably, saying, “Henry has failed to live up to my expectations, so I will need your help in many things. This child is perceptive, but before he’s enlightened, I’m not sure he’ll realize all the hard work you’re putting in.”

Jasper glanced at Henry and smiled. “Don’t worry, Old Master Law. He’s not so bad.”

Old Master Law waved his hand and said, “Okay, you should all go. Get it done tomorrow and remember, even though you’re sending out the invitations under my name, you must be the host. You’re the person in charge.”

Jasper nodded slightly.

Old Master Law was planning to lend him his prestige to intimidate the other party!

Life at the Top Chapter 433

Early next morning.

Turners' residence. Brad's house.

The scent of cigars permeated the air. Brad listened quietly as his son Erik retold the story of what happened.

"This is how it happened..."

Erik clenched his fists, and even at this moment, he still felt a stifling sensation in his chest.

"Jasper and Henry are too arrogant. They flipped the table straight away even when I held a trump card. They don't respect me at all!

"Where are we? Swallow Capital! Not Harbor City where they can throw their weights around as they like!"

Erik gritted his teeth and raged. "Dad, I must teach them a lesson this time."

Brad's face was clouded in smoke and his expression was hazy, but his voice could be heard. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Erik paused and said guiltily, "It was already late at night yesterday. Plus, you just came back from working outstation, so I didn't—"

"What about before that? You should've informed me first thing when you got your hands on the documents!" Brad's voice was deep. "If this were something else, then forget it, but look what you got?"

“You got the Laws’ stock shares in Swallow Capital’s branch and their Olympic Village project proposal. These two things are of utmost importance. Did you think both of them will keep this between themselves and solve this with you in private? How naive could you be? I can’t believe you even turned up at their door.”

Erik said, unwilling to take it lying down, “I don’t think I did anything wrong. I never planned on returning the things to them anyway. I was just trying to swindle them before handing the things over to our family. What I didn’t expect, however, is that their heads are strong as steel. I can’t believe they want to fight me to death!”

Brad said coldly, “Why do you think you’re able to swindle them?”

Erik replied subconsciously, “That’s because these two things are extremely important. How can they possibly shoulder such a huge responsibility...”

At this point, Erik’s expression sank abruptly.

Noticing that Erik had finally gotten the point, Brad sighed and said, “You’re just getting it now, huh? This is what sets you and Jasper apart.

“I don’t care whether you’re trying to swindle them or whether you plan to hand the stock shares over to us. As long as you didn’t transfer the ownership first thing itself, they can evacuate the company and withdraw the funds at any time. What’s left for you will just be an empty shell.

“If I’m not mistaken, Jasper must’ve already ordered Henry to do so yesterday.

“Therefore, the company’s stock shares mean nothing. The most important thing right now is the project proposal, and confidentiality is the crucial element in a project proposal. Since you have already taken it away and read it, as far as the Turners and Laws are concerned, this proposal is already a piece of trash.

“Just with this point alone, do you think you still hold a card that’s powerful enough to intimidate them?”

“Therefore, the Laws are not actually going to suffer as much of a loss as you think they are, but due to the vile nature of this incident, they won’t let this matter drop so easily.”

As Erik listened to what Brad said, he recalled the various actions Jasper had taken. His face turned extremely gloomy.

He felt as though he had been fooled by Jasper completely.

“It’s precisely because of the vile nature of this matter that things are out of their control, so it must be resolved by the Laws’ elders.

“That little fox Jasper is really cunning. Do you think he would’ve dragged himself into this quagmire for no reason?”

“He wins both dignity and vanity, becoming more likable in the Laws’ eyes as well. When he abandons the entire mission, he’s not going to hate you, but instead, he will thank you for creating such a good opportunity for him.”

Life at the Top Chapter 434

Brad sighed, then looked at Erik with great disappointment before saying, “I thought you would learn from your lesson after what happened last time, and if worse came to worst, I figured you wouldn’t underestimate Jasper. That’s why I appointed you to handle Jasper’s affair.

“Looks like you’re still too immature. If you had handed over the documents to me as soon as you got them, then I would’ve locked the Laws’ branch account

immediately. A few hundred million would've been enough to bring pain to the Laws for a period of time."

The more Erik thought about it, the angrier and more regretful he became. He said, "I'll get it done now!"

"It's too late! The moment you invited Jasper and Henry for dinner, all the company's funds had been exhausted," Brad said flatly.

Erik said, unwilling to take it lying down, "What should we do now? We didn't even get any benefits and still need to be put in a tight spot?"

Brad said lightly, "Well, you can't say that we didn't get any benefits at all. Families like us and the Laws pay great attention to reputation. That's worth more than billions of dollars.

"If the news that you took all the shares from the Laws' Swallow Capital branch spreads, then Old Master Law's reputation will drop to at least half of what it was before. That will be our bargaining chip."

Erik's eyes lit up when he heard what he said and asked eagerly, "What do we do now, Dad? We must teach Jasper a lesson this time. If I don't trample him to death this time, it'll feel like a bone is stuck in my throat. I won't be able to sleep at night!"

Brad was about to speak when someone knocked on the door.

Erik frowned and grudgingly said, "I'm discussing urgent matters with my father, don't interrupt!"

Outside the door, the butler said reverently, "Master, a young man called Henry is here to send you an invitation."

As soon as those words were heard by those in the room, both Brad and Erik's expressions changed at the same time.

“Take him to the reception room, I’ll be there soon,” Brad said in a deep voice.

When the butler left, Erik said eagerly, “Dad, that brat is such an insufferable bully. How dare he come to our house?!”

Brad said solemnly, “The Laws have probably started taking action. Let’s see what they’re up to.”

Soon, Brad and Erik were at the reception room.

As soon as Erik entered the door, he saw Henry staring at him. His eyes were narrowed, and he was crossing his legs while shaking one of them.

He was like a jackal admiring its prey.

A wave of anger surged from the depths of Erik’s heart for no reason.

“Why are you looking at me like that?!” Erik asked with a roar.

Henry grinned. He was leisurely leaning on the couch and said, “Oh, so your face isn’t meant for people to look at?”

Erik’s eyes turned cold. He was just about to speak when he noticed Brad darting an indifferent gaze at him.

Erik gritted his teeth, swallowing his words grumpily and resentfully.

“Why are you here today, Henry?” Brad asked flatly.

“We’re hosting a banquet tonight and would like to extend an invitation to you, Uncle Turner.”

Despite addressing him as 'Uncle Turner' politely, Henry was not polite at all. He pulled out an invitation with a gold stamp on it and tossed it directly onto the coffee table.

The atmosphere in the reception room condensed following Henry's snobbish act.

Life at the Top Chapter 435

Erik looked at Henry's smirk and felt as though his chest was about to explode.

"This is Swallow Capital, Henry Law! You're at the Turners'! Not in Harbor City or the Laws' house! You'd better show my father some respect!" Erik raged.

"How am I not respectful?" Henry curled his lips and stretched, saying, "It's just because I'm a casual person. What's wrong? Can't stand it?"

Creak... Erik could not wait to punch Erik's annoying face right now.

Erik's face was flushed due to anger and grievances. It was really hard to hold back.

Henry was gloating even more when he saw Erik's expression. "Hey, Mr. Turner, you have a really ruddy complexion. Looks like you've been in a pretty good mood lately?"

Those words sounded so familiar.

Erik had said something similar to him just last night, a little over ten hours ago.

This alone made Erik feel as though his fury had burned off the last bit of sanity he had left.

“The Turners are not people you can disrespect. Do you think we will accept your invitation just because you delivered it to us? I’ll kick you out!”

After hearing Erik’s remarks, Henry sneered and said, “You’re really brainless, indeed. Can you take a look at the name inscribed in the letter before you speak?”

Brad had opened the invitation by now.

[Brother Jason Turner, it has been more than a decade since we last met and I can’t wait to see you again. Today, I specially invite you, Brother Jason, as well as your good nephew Brad and grandson Erik to have dinner together at six o’clock in the evening at Swallow Capital’s InterContinental Hotel’s Imperial Ballroom.

[Sincerely, Tom Law and Jasper Laine.]

When Brad saw the invitation, his face grew tense.

Jason Turner was Old Master Turner’s name.

Tom Law was Old Master Law’s name.

This was an invitation letter from Old Master Law inviting Old Master Turner to a banquet.

Brad had no right nor the guts to decline an invitation of such scale, let alone Erik.

What upset Brad the most was immediately after Old Master Law’s name was Jasper Laine’s name.

What was this supposed to represent?

It meant that Old Master Law had pushed Jasper up to a level that was much higher than Brad.

Erik walked over to take a look at the invitation, and just a mere glance was enough to turn his complexion ghastlier than if he were to swallow iron.

He was shocked, horrified even, by the fact that Jasper's name was able to follow closely behind Old Master Law's name. At least if Henry's name appeared here, he would not feel as conflicted as he did at the moment.

There was another thing that he found it hard to accept—the banquet was being held in InterContinental Hotel's Imperial Ballroom!

This was where Jasper had humiliated him last night.

Did Jasper choose the location, perhaps?

To humiliate him deliberately?!

Erik's head started ringing, and he felt a surge of blood rising in his chest, making him feel extremely uncomfortable inside.

However, Erik knew that neither he nor his father had the right to decline this invitation, hence he had no choice but to endure Henry's arrogance.

Clenching his fist, Erik glared bitterly at Henry. No one knew what he was thinking about.

"I'll take this invitation and inform my father at once. Please send my regards to Old Master Law, Henry," Brad said calmly, closing the invitation. His expression had returned to normal.

Henry chuckled and said, “Sure. I’ll definitely send your regards, Uncle Turner. Since I’ve delivered the invitation to you, I’ll leave now.”

With that, Henry stood up and swaggered toward the door. When he walked past Erik, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Henry leaned closer to Erik and smiled, saying, “Idiot, just wait and see. I’ll end you! Weren’t you so proud of yourself? C’mon then, let’s call our parents over and see whose parents are more dope!

“Old Master Turner may be really powerful, but you’re not his only grandson. My grandpa only has one grandson. How can you compare to me? Silly.”

Having said that, Henry walked off while laughing boisterously.

Erik paled abruptly, unable to hold back his rage any longer. He smashed his fist on the coffee table.

With a thump, Erik’s fist bled like a flowing river. The pain numbed his nerves, and his gaze grew even more bitter.

“I can’t take this lying down, Dad!” Erik roared.

Brad looked equally sullen, chiding him, “If you can’t even stand this, how are you supposed to achieve great things in the future? If you have anything to say, then we’ll talk after the banquet tonight. Don’t say anything, don’t do anything—just watch!”

...

In the evening at Swallow Capital’s InterContinental Hotel.

A Mercedes-Benz slowly pulled over in front of the hotel lobby. Immediately, a waiter trotted forward and opened the door respectfully.

The ones who got out of the car were Norman Gardner and Ian Hull's families. Ben was not present today because he was still being treated at the hospital.

"I'm sorry, sirs, InterContinental Hotel has already been booked today. Did you make a reservation? Didn't you receive our call?" the waiter said politely.

Norman frowned. He, who had been apprehensive for a day after receiving the invitation, grew confused. "Is there a mistake? The invitation states that the dinner is being held here, in the Imperial Ballroom."

The waiter was pushed away by the manager before he could speak.

"Looks like you're the distinguished guests here to attend the banquet. Come in. Mr. Laine has booked the entire hotel today so that we can serve you properly."

Under the manager's almost flattering and obsequious behavior, Norman and the group entered the hotel feeling quite confused.

Although Norman and the rest were also from wealthy families, they were only in charge of a branch of the Haddock Chamber of Commerce. Though they were capable, there was simply no way they could manipulate their way into Swallow Capital.

What was more, a large and renowned hotel like InterContinental Hotel could choose to ignore them completely.

They had never been received so respectfully by InterContinental Hotel's manager before either.

"Who did you say? Mr. Laine?" Lisa's heart clenched as she held the manager and asked.

The manager nodded and said, "Yeah. Didn't you already know that? Mr. Jasper Laine booked the entire hotel."

The group had already arrived at the lobby by now. Before they could express their astonishment at the fact that Jasper had booked the entire InterContinental Hotel, they were already greatly astounded by more than ten gorgeous waitresses who were standing reverently on both sides waiting to serve them.

Lisa stared blankly at the grand scene before her eyes. Although she was a trust fund baby herself, she had never seen such a grand scene in InterContinental Hotel.