

# Life at the Top Chapter 661

“I will give you the check once I get my hands on the material.”

Emerson Lang chuckled. He knew that Jasper understood his good intentions.

20 million US dollars was a drop in the ocean for a company like Sentel Corporation.

Emerson could have easily chosen not to sell the patent rights for the MP3, but he had decided to do so at an extremely reasonable price. This was because he wanted to befriend Jasper, who seemed to personally know the princess of Sentel Corporation.

It was easy to deal with smart people. As long as they understood each other's intentions, not everything had to be stated out in the open.

After both of them signed the contract, Jasper prepaid an amount of 10 million US dollars. At that moment, someone barged into Emerson's office.

“Uncle, did Ms. Sylphie introduce a man to the company?!”

The person who barged into the room was a young man. Once he entered the room, he immediately fired a question at Emerson.

Emerson frowned. “Mr. Jonathan, this is the office of the group president. If you want to see me, you need to have a valid reason, and you need to make an appointment through my secretary!” He reprimanded the young man.

With his immaculate appearance, Jonathan Lang looked more like a pop star than a company president. He fixed a glare upon Jasper and grumbled, “What

about him? Isn't he the person that Ms. Sylphie introduced to the company? Did he make an appointment?"

"Mr. Jonathan! Remember your position!" Emerson voiced out. He was obviously angry.

"You're just the president of one of the company's branches. You don't have the right to yell at me in the office of the group president. Did I teach you to behave in this way?"

Jonathan cast a vicious and envious glare at Jasper. He then lowered his head and apologized to Emerson. "I'm sorry, Mr. Emerson," he said.

"Get out!" Emerson shouted.

Jonathan clenched his fists and continued to stand his ground. "I won't go out. I need to know what is the relationship between him and Ms. Sylphie," he said in a determined tone.

"Is this something that you should be concerned about?" Emerson asked with a frigid voice. "Don't make me repeat myself a third time. Get out!"

Jonathan's face flushed red in anger. He fixed a deadly glare upon Jasper, then turned around and left the room in a fury.

"My apologies, Mr. Laine. Sorry you had to witness that," Emerson told Jasper.

"It's alright. Mr. Jonathan must have misunderstood," Jasper said in an even tone.

"He's way too spoilt," Emerson said. His voice revealed his dissatisfaction toward his nephew.

Even so, Jasper did not want to be involved in Emerson Lang's family matters. They exchanged a few more courtesies before Emerson's secretary reminded him that an hour had passed. Thus, Jasper bid him farewell politely.

Both parties had decided to complete the deal within the shortest amount of time possible. Because of this, Jasper left Emerson's office feeling fully satisfied.

Jasper had not walked far from the office and was just about to enter the elevator when a hand reached out and blocked the elevator entrance.

Jasper raised his eyes and looked over. Jonathan Lang had been waiting for him all this time.

"What's your relationship with Sylphie?" Jonathan asked, his voice tinged with jealousy.

"We don't know each other," Jasper replied.

He would not lie to Jonathan on purpose, nor did he want to explain anything to him. He had managed to obtain Sylphie Lang's recommendation because of Anna Law's connections.

He had never even seen the princess of Sentel Corporation.

"That's pure bullsh\*t!" Jonathan exclaimed. Obviously, he did not believe him.

"Everyone knows that Ms. Sylphie never intervenes in company matters. However, she personally asked my uncle for a favor because of you. Yet, you're telling me that you don't know her?" Jonathan roared.

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“I think you must have misunderstood.”

A slight frown formed on Jasper’s face as he explained patiently, “There isn’t any special relationship between Ms. Sylphie and me. I only came to the company for business.”

Jonathan sneered as he continued to glare at Jasper. “I don’t care why you’re here at the company, but let me warn you. Ms. Sylphie is the princess of Sentel Corporation. She would never have a relationship with a foreigner no matter what,” he growled.

“You’d better give up on your devious intentions.”

Jonathan then lowered his voice and inched closer to Jasper’s ear. “You do know that you’re just an outsider here, right? If you aren’t honest, you may disappear from the face of the earth without anyone realizing. Nobody will bother to find out what happened to you,” he said coldly.

Jasper stared at Jonathan calmly. “From the tone of your voice, I can tell that you aren’t joking, Mr. Jonathan,” he replied.

Jonathan snickered. “As long as you are aware. Don’t forget where we are right now. This isn’t Somerland. Don’t entertain any thoughts that you shouldn’t have. Otherwise, you’ll meet a terrible end. Do you understand?” He growled.

Jasper did not mind Jonathan’s threats; He did not refute him either.

At least Jonathan had said something right. This was Coreana, not Somerland. Jasper did not want to make any enemies here.

Furthermore, it would not be worth doing so over a woman he had never even met.

In Jasper's opinion, he may never cross paths with someone like Jonathan Lang ever again, so why should he hold a grudge against someone like that?

Jonathan scoffed loudly after seeing Jasper enter the elevator. Upon turning around, he caught sight of Emerson's secretary.

Jonathan instantly figured out Jasper's intentions after hearing Emerson's secretary speak to him.

"Mr. Jonathan, this deal had been specially ordered by Mr. Emerson, and it will be completed in the afternoon," the secretary explained cautiously. She understood Jonathan's character extremely well.

Jonathan stared at her with wide eyes and asked, "How could he sell a patent to Jasper Laine for only 20 million US dollars? This is the corporation's property. My uncle obviously intends to befriend him. I do not agree with him on this matter!"

The secretary had an awkward expression etched across her face.

"Alright, don't worry about it. I'll handle this issue."

After ending their conversation curtly, Jonathan left with the documents regarding the said deal.

Utopia Beauty was the top medical beauty company in Coreana. From cosmetic surgery to cosmetic equipment, this company monopolized the medical beauty industry in the country.

However, not many people knew that this medical beauty company had been established by Sentel Corporation. It was owned by none other than the princess of Sentel Corporation, Sylphie Lang.

After leaving Sentel Corporation, Jonathan arrived at the headquarters of Utopia Beauty.

Jonathan walked into the office courteously. Obsession and passion flashed across his gaze when he caught sight of Sylphie, who was busy approving documents at her desk. “Ms. Sylphie,” he greeted.

Sylphie was now between twenty-four to twenty-five years old. She was at a critical period where her youthfulness was slowly transitioning into maturity. With a graceful figure and a beautiful face, she had the perfect mixture of girlish features and womanlike charm.

Her gaze remained fixed on the documents as her head remained lowered. “Mr. Jonathan, I had previously told you not to disturb me if there was nothing important to discuss,” she said nonchalantly.

“This time it’s something important,” Jonathan told her confidently.

Thus, Sylphie raised her head to look at Jonathan.

Jonathan felt heat flare across his body when Sylphie cast her gaze on him. He called out eagerly, “Ms. Sylphie...”

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“Please address me as the president when you’re in the company,” Sylphie said with a frown.

Jonathan immediately changed the way he addressed her. “President Sylphie, let me explain the situation. I found out that my uncle is selling a company-owned patent at a low price in order to get on someone’s good side,” he told her.

Sylphie was shocked upon hearing what he said. “Mr. Jonathan, it seems like you’re one who places righteousness above familial loyalty. However, shouldn’t you report something like this to the company discipline department? I’m not working in the corporation. Why are you telling me this?”

“That’s because I think that this incident has something to do with you, President Sylphie. It’s likely that someone is using your name to scam the corporation, and my uncle is simply a victim of this fraud,” Jonathan explained righteously.

Sylphie responded in an interested tone. “This has something to do with me? Explain everything to me in detail,” she said.

With that, Jonathan explained the deal between Jasper and the corporation in to Sylphie. “Jasper Laine asked for such a low price just because you recommended him to the company, Ms. Sylphie. MP3 is now a very popular product in the West,” he asserted eloquently.

“How could he buy a patent of a product like that just for 20 million US dollars? That is daylight robbery!”

“Indeed, I was the one who recommended Jasper Laine. What do you think we should do about this?” Sylphie asked calmly. Her tone and her expression were unreadable.

Jonathan replied proudly, “Obviously, this deal should be cancelled immediately. After that, tell Jasper Laine that if he wants to buy the patent, that he can buy it at the market price. It is worth at least 50 million US dollars. Otherwise, he should just scam!”

“You’re raising the price from 20 to 50 million US dollars. Mr. Jonathan, you’re really good at doing business,” Sylphie remarked.

Before Jonathan could even enjoy Sylphie’s praise, a loud slam rang out in the room. Sylphie had picked up a document folder and slammed it onto her office desk.

“Is the reputation of Sentel Corporation only worth 30 million US dollars to you? Even if Sentel Corporation backs out of the deal, the company would have to pay a penalty of 20 million US dollars. If that happens, the company will only be left with 10 million US dollars. Is that worth it?”

Jonathan’s expression darkened. He did not dare to utter a single word.

“I know your intentions, Mr. Jonathan. But if you want to want to impress me, you’ll have to show me abilities that are beyond that of a genius. If all you know is such measly tricks, I won’t even spare you a second glance!”

After speaking, Sylphie stared at Jonathan, who was trembling all over. “Get out,” she said in a frigid tone.

Jonathan raised his head and intended to say something. However, after noticing Sylphie’s icy and distant gaze, he did not dare to utter a single word. Hence, he left the office room in dismay.

Jonathan’s dark expression overflowed with resentment after he left Sylphie’s office.

In his opinion, Sylphie scolding him was for no fault of his own. It was all because of Jasper Laine!

“B\*stard, how dare he say that he doesn’t know Ms. Sylphie! She reprimanded me because of you, you b\*stard! Damn Somerland b\*stard!”

Jonathan growled in a vicious voice, “Just wait and see, I won’t let you go so easily!”

At that moment, Sylphie was on the phone with Anna Law in her office in Utopia Beauty.

“Alright, alright. How could I dare to neglect your matters? It has been done a long time since then. The initial intention has been reached, and the formal

contract will be signed in the afternoon,” Sylphie said cheerily while gripping her phone. The coldness and noble arrogance etched across her face when she had previously been talking to Jonathan was long gone. It was now replaced by a joyous smile.

After chatting for some time, Sylphie put down her phone. She rapped her dainty, fair fingers against the documents before her.

There was a detailed report from JW Investment Company on the very top of the pile of documents.

“What an interesting man. He has done so many great things from scratch within a year, and he has even generated a fortune worth tens of billions. It’s no wonder that he managed to steal the heart of that woman despite her high expectations.”

After that, Sylphie stood up and pressed the buzzer on her desk.

“Call the secretariat of the group president’s office and out who is in charge of the contract signing with Jasper Laine in the afternoon. I’m going to meet this man.”

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At half-past one in the afternoon, Jasper met up with Jack, who had come over directly from Swallow Capital.

He had initially intended to come to Coreana with Jack. However, Jasper had decided to travel at rather abruptly. Jack had been busy back then, so he could not come along with him at the time. Therefore, he could only travel to Coreana after wrapping up his remaining work.

“Mr. Laine, have things been going well the past few days?” Jack asked Jasper with a smile after they entered the room.

Jack had asked the question jokingly, but Jasper shook his head. “Things haven’t exactly been going smoothly,” he said.

Jack was just about to ask for the details when Jasper handed him a document.

“Midas Company? United Legends? Online gaming?” Jack blurted out. He stared at Jasper in shock after flipping through the document.

“Mr. Laine, the profit point for Sena that you previously mentioned is online gaming?”

Jasper sat down. He threw a cigarette at Jack and chuckled. “Why? You don’t like it?” He asked.

At this point in time, most of the domestic Internet companies consisted of highly sophisticated and advanced intellectuals. Therefore, they considered things like games as trifling and looked down upon them.

“It doesn’t matter if I like it or not. Can we really make it work with online gaming?” Jack asked suspiciously.

“The development and popularization of the Internet is inevitable, and those who are exposed to the Internet are bound to be of the younger generation. For young people, their enthusiasm for games will not diminish. Just look at the number of people that play pirated stand-alone game discs in the country!

“If just a small proportion of these people start to play online games, this industry can immediately be turned into a cornucopia.”

Jack sighed after registering Jasper’s words. “Mr. Laine, although I have my own opinions on this, your strategies has never once gone wrong. Therefore, I’m

willing to try it out. Even so, I've never even heard of this company and this game. Shouldn't we develop one ourselves?" He asked.

"If you've heard of this game, it would mean that it's already popular. If that was the case, there would be no room for us to profit. Don't worry about the choice of game. If we manage to bring it back to Somerland, we will definitely open up the entire online gaming market.

"Just imagine, in a few years time, it will be beginning of the reign of online games within the country, and it will be you, Jack Tanner, who had led the industry. Isn't that quite the proposition?" Jasper said with a chuckle as he patted Jack on his shoulder.

Jack's eyes shone in excitement. "In that case, what was the purpose of me contacting them before this? Was it to obtain the agency rights?" He asked.

"I assigned you the task of buying over all the copyright and developmental rights of this game. If it's necessary, you can recruit the entire project team," Jasper said. His words came as a shock to Jack.

Although Midas Company would be the largest game manufacturer in Coreana, the online games that they produced would all perform poorly in Somerland except for "United Legends". Furthermore, a small market like Coreana did not deserve Jasper's attention.

In his past life, Senator Agency and Midas Company had both been involved in a lawsuit that lasted several years due to the copyright issue of "United Legends". Finally, Senator Agency obtained a full acquisition of Midas Company in a fit of rage.

It seemed like a huge deal then, but with his knowledge of the future, Jasper knew that this deal was not exactly a bargain.

Furthermore, the management of Midas Company was really underwhelming. The European server leak caused the number of private servers to ramp up.

Later on, there had even been jokes about the official server updates consisting of content copied from the private servers.

“Mr. Laine, this must all be rather pricey. Are they really willing to sell it to us?” Jack asked. There was an awkward expression etched across his face.

“Money isn’t a problem. As long as it’s within a reasonable range, I’ll give you sufficient authority to purchase it. The beta testing results of “United Legends” haven’t exactly been satisfactory in Coreana, so you must seize this opportunity. Buy over everything that is within your power.”

“It’s evidently a difficult task, but why would I bother to call you over if the task wasn’t difficult?”

Jack nodded at Jasper’s words. “Alright, I’ll head back and analyze this information, and I’ll try contacting them in the afternoon,” he replied intently.

After watching Jack leave the room, Jasper’s confidence bloomed.

Was “United Legends” an extremely spectacular game?

In truth, that was not the case.

However, “United Legends” was exactly what they needed right now. It had the potential to become a legend in the online gaming industry in Somerland if it was developed during this exact period of time.

The wealthiest man in the country had generated his wealth through an online game. He could earn billions in profit every year.

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Something like this could only happen in the early 2000s, and it was only possible in Somerland.

Julian came into the room to give Jasper a reminder. "Jasper, it's about time to sign the contract with Sentel Corporation. Your appointment is coming up soon," he said, instantly interrupting Jasper's train of thought.

Jasper patted his forehead, grabbed his coat and left the room. "Should I hire an assistant? You shouldn't be carrying out these duties all the time," he said.

Julian scratched his head and replied, "I can carry out simple tasks, but I may not be able to handle it once your work gets more complicated."

"Let's discuss again when that happens," Jasper said with a chuckle.

He was yet to decide on a management team at the investment company. Therefore, Jasper was not in the mood to recruit a secretary for himself either.

After returning to Sentel Corporation, the secretary led Jasper to a small meeting room.

"Please wait for a moment, Mr. Laine. The person in charge of signing the contract on our side will be here very soon," the secretary said politely. After serving him some tea, the secretary left the room.

After that, Jasper waited for twenty whole minutes.

It seemed like nobody intended to open the tightly shut door. A slight frown formed across Jasper's face.

It was quite unusual for a formal contemporary company like Sentel Corporation to make such a rookie mistake as to leave a client that they were about to sign a contract with alone in a meeting room for half an hour.

If this was not a mistake, then they it was likely that there was a problem with the contract on their part.

Just as Jasper was about to lose his patience, the door suddenly opened.

Jasper's eyes lit up upon catching sight of the person that entered the room.

Sentel Corporation was indeed one of the top 500 companies worldwide. Even the person in charge of signing the contract was gorgeous.

"Excuse me, Mr. Laine. I was late because of some work issues," Sylphie Lang bowed and apologized sincerely upon entering the room.

"Beautiful women deserve special treatment. Waiting half an hour is nothing much if it means that I get to meet a gorgeous lady like you," Jasper chuckled.

The polite smile on Sylphie's face remained unchanged after she registered what he said. Nevertheless, her impression of Jasper declined greatly.

What kind of preferences did her best friend have? Why did she choose to work with such a snake oil salesman?

"Alright, can we start signing yet?" Jasper asked. Sylphie, who had expected him to flirt with her, was slightly taken aback.

Sylphie felt that Jasper was acting unconventionally. Since he started off the conversation so smoothly, she had expected him to ask her some personal questions or even request her contact number.

"Excuse me."

Jasper did not know Sylphie's name. It was impolite to call her "Miss", so he could only give call out to her with a neutral phrase.

"Ah, I'm sorry. I zoned out," Sylphie said awkwardly.

She had not experienced these emotions in many years.

Such emotions did not go hand-in-hand with the elite education that she had received for more than two decades.

"It's alright. Shall we sign the contract?" Jasper asked in an even tone.

Sylphie pulled out the contract from a folder. She gritted her teeth in anger.

This Somerlander was despicable. Was he in a rush to go home? Why did he keep urging her to sign the document?

Right then, someone kicked open the door of the meeting room.