

Life at the Top Chapter 946

“Grandson, even if you beg in front of me now, everything will still depend on my mood!”

Magnus said smugly as Jasper approached him.

“I’ve taken all the legal procedures and everything is compliant with the regulations for my restaurant. Furthermore, it has always been properly operated. What right do you have to close down my restaurant?”

Jasper said calmly as he glanced at the people from the self-regulatory council standing around Magnus.

Magnus stared at Jasper like he was looking like an idiot. “Are you a fool?” he asked, bursting out into laughter.

“You’re asking me what right I have to do so?”

“Alright, I’ll tell you, then. I can do so because my father is the chairman of the self-regulatory committee of the food and beverage industry in Nauritus City! If he says that your restaurant has a problem, that’s it for your business!”

Magnus guffawed maniacally. The people surrounding him sneered as well. They all looked at Jasper with ridicule in their gazes.

“Young man, were you the one who hit my son?”

Right then, a plump, middle-aged man showed himself. He sneered at Jasper while he pinned an icy gaze on him.

As the chairman of the self-regulatory committee of the food and beverage industry in Nauritus City, Jerome Canne was one of the first restaurant bosses to have made a fortune in Nauritus City.

As of now, Jerome currently ran eight hotpot chain restaurants that were distributed throughout various parts of Nauritus City. Due to these hotpot restaurants, he earned a lot of money every day, which allowed him to hold onto the position as chairman.

However, he was extremely sensitive toward new hotpot restaurants as his main income came from operating a hotpot restaurant chain.

He treated those within the same industry as enemies. Furthermore, Hello Hotpot was a hotpot restaurant as well.

However, Jerome could not find a suitable excuse to attack them.

When Jerome found out that his son had gotten beaten up by someone from Hello Hotpot tonight, he was beyond overjoyed.

He immediately sent people to head over to the restaurant. He was determined to take advantage of this opportunity to exterminate this competitor that posed a potential threat to his hotpot chain's business.

Jasper looked at Jerome and said, "Since you're not doing a good job at educating your son, I have no choice but to help you do so.

"However, now it seems like the apple doesn't fall far from the tree. It seems like you intend to support your son by using your power for personal gain."

Jerome sneered. He should have obliterated Hello Hotpot a long time ago.

If he went against another restaurant without any reason, the other members of the council would think that he was getting rid of everyone in the same industry as him. In that case, he would lose his position as chairman in the next election.

However, if the other council members found it reasonable for him to do so, they could not say much about it. As a father, he could not sit back and do nothing when his son had gotten beaten up, right?

“Young man, didn’t your parents teach you not to mess with the wrong people before you left your house?”

“If you want to blame someone, blame it on them for not teaching you well. Consider this loss as some tuition fees.”

Jerome said coldly. He then told the people around him, “Jot this down now. Hello Hotpot’s hygiene is unsatisfactory. The ingredients they’re using have all gone past the expiry dates and are of subpar quality. Furthermore, they’ve added prohibited chemical flavorings into their sauces. Everything is illegal.

“In accordance with the rules and regulations, the self-regulatory council will now officially issue a notice of cessation of business for rectification. When the rectification is complete, you can resume business again.”

The people around him showed understanding smiles.

Everyone knew that rectification was equivalent to an indefinite suspension of one’s business. No matter how much the hotpot restaurant changed, it would be impossible to meet their requirements.

After giving his orders, Jerome received a rectification notice of closure from one of the people around him. He flung it toward Jasper and sneered, “Close down your restaurant now. Do it immediately!” he shouted.

Jasper glanced at the notice by his feet and chuckled. “The self-regulatory council is just an unofficial organization managed by the industry. The notice you issue has no legal effect on me. I can make an appeal to the official department any time to request for the removal of any of your notices,” he said.

“Oh, it seems like you know a little of the law,” Magnus drawled sarcastically. He then continued smugly, “In that case, go on and lodge an official complaint. Go right now. I’m begging you to file a complaint. Let’s see if anyone will bother to deal with you?” he added.

“Do you really think that you’re someone important? If a fool like you lodges an official complaint, they’ll just treat you like an idiot! Darned fools!”

The expressions on Darrel and Jonas’ faces were extremely unpleasant.

Darrel was poor and did not come from a prominent family background. He did not have many connections either.

Although Jonas was slightly more active in the industry, he was from a foreign country. He did not fare any better than Darrel in Nauritus City.

They both panicked due to the evident oppression they were being subject to because of Jerome and his son’s power. Other than closing down the restaurant, there was no other way for them to resolve this problem.

Both of them turned around to look at Jasper at the same time. They hoped that Jasper could resolve this huge problem.

Meanwhile, Jasper did not say anything. He took out his phone, went through his contact list, and dialed one of the numbers.

The call went through immediately.

“Secretary Lee, it’s me. Jasper Laine.”