## Life at the Top Chapter 101

"Let's go home."

Jasper smiled and reached out his hand.

Wendy nodded and placed her small hand into Jasper's large hand naturally.

The two of them walked shoulder to shoulder back to the parking lot.

On the way, Wendy saw an ambulance driving into the courtyard hurriedly and asked curiously, "Why is the ambulance here?"

"Zayden's psychological state isn't doing too well. He got so angry with me that he needs to go to the hospital."

Wendy covered her mouth to laugh secretly after what Jasper said.

The two of them got into the car where Wendy said suddenly, "The daughter of the businessman from Harbor City is named Anna Law, right?"

"Yeah." Jasper drove and did not glance sideways.

"I saw what happened. She spoke up for you and that's how you got the chance to speak to Mr. Law."

Wendy smiled.

"I think she can't bear to look at Zayden's arrogant face."

Jasper's expression was getting more and more serious.

"Perhaps."

Wendy looked profound.

During the auction earlier, Jasper was not weak when he was devising a plan for the battle of more than a billion dollars of funds and when facing Mr. Law, but now, there was a light sheen of sweat on his forehead.

Back at Schuler Manor, Dawson was waiting for the two of them at the door with a huge grin on his face after he got the news.

"You've returned victorious!"

Dawson made a joke that was hard to come by.

"Luckily, we didn't disappoint you," Jasper said with a smile.

Dawson looked at Jasper up and down as if this was the first time he met him.

"I knew what happened. You rascal, you can remain calm and even-tempered, orderly and coherent, and have a sense of propriety when you're facing the Laws. You have no idea how many friends of mine were praising you when you were in that situation."

"The Laws are no different than any others to me," Jasper said sincerely.

"They're just richer, but I don't think I'm requesting them to work with me. I just gave them a better direction for collaboration. They're smart, so naturally, they'll make the right choice."

"Good boy!" Dawson patted Jasper's shoulder. "Come, I'm happy today, so let us two men have some drinks."

On the dining table, Wendy looked helplessly at Dawson who kept clinking his glass with Jasper's. She said, "Dad, the doctor said your blood pressure is pretty high, so you can't drink too much."

"Alcohol is the essence of foodstuff, so the more I drink, the younger I'll get."

Dawson ignored his daughter's worries. He turned around to lecture Jasper, "You have to listen to the woman at home. However, you should also know when to listen to them. For example, you don't have to care about the women now."

Jasper smiled and looked at Wendy who was fuming right now. He said, "You're right."

Wendy could only change the topic when she saw the men behaving like this.

"The Hanks lost so much this time, and now they have to make a very difficult decision. Do you think they'll clench their teeth and hold onto the land development rights?"

"No," Jasper shook his head and said, "If Zayden is the head of the family, then maybe. However, his elders won't be as brainless as him.

"The best choice for the Hanks right now is to give up on the bid. It's better to give up on the cash deposit of 50 million than taking out 1.5 billion. If not, they would hurt their vigor greatly."

"However, how will the Hanks gain ground? Won't people laugh them to death? These families value their image the most," Wendy said curiously.

"Normally, they value their image, but when they're facing a matter of life and death, they'll be more understanding than anyone," Jasper smiled and said.

"That's too bad. It's just a 50 million loss," Wendy said while feeling that it was a great pity.

Dawson chuckled softly and said, "Just leave this to me."

Jasper and Wendy lifted their heads to look over. Dawson then smiled and said, "The Hanks have been so arrogant for so many years. So many people are not happy with them. Now, we finally have a chance to beat them while they're down, so how will 50 million be enough?"