

# Life at the Top Chapter 301

Old Master Law was an exceptionally talented big shot, while Old Master Combe was a close second.

According to their statuses and identities, Jacob did not even have the qualification to fetch Henry from the airport.

However, Jacob was an ambitious man with a meticulous mind. He had paid a pretty heavy price in exchange for a chance like this. He even brought his little brother along.

It was so that they could fight for a chance to leave a good impression of themselves in front of Henry.

After he greeted Henry, Jacob did not get a reply after a very long while. When he was about to lift his head in curiosity, he heard Henry snort coldly from his nose. "The f\*ck you're looking at? I'll kill you if you look at my sister with such a perverted gaze again!"

Jacob felt his heart racing frantically. He turned around to see his brother Hector looking infatuatedly and lifelessly at Anna!

Jacob's heart almost leaped out of his chest after he saw this. He lifted his hand to slap his brother across the face.

"You disappointing moron! Do you think you can look at Miss Law as you wish? Apologize now!"

Hector had never seen such a terrifying gaze from his brother before. His face turned white from terror, and he did not have time to care about the pain on his

face anymore. He quickly lowered his head and apologized sincerely, "I-I'm sorry!"

Jacob and Hector were shaking all over. They were facing the Laws, and if they offended them, they might be done for.

Right now, Jacob regretted bringing his disappointing brother along. He wanted so badly to kick him to death at this moment.

Henry smirked. The hedonistic traits in his bones were about to take effect when he heard Anna saying indifferently, "Let's go. We've been on the plane for a few hours and I'm tired."

After Henry heard this, he pressed his lips together and he did not want to look into this matter anymore.

However, it was pretty fun looking at the two ants shaking in fear.

Right, not a lot of Mainlanders could be evildoers like Jasper.

When Henry thought about his bad experience of being tortured by Jasper until he was shaking in fear, he suddenly felt dull and insipid.

"Let's go. Let's go."

He waved his hand impatiently and led Anna to walk forward.

Behind them, Jacob and Hector both let out sighs of relief at the same time.

Jacob then turned his head to glare coldly at Hector. He said icily, "You'd better f\*cking watch yourself next time!"

“I don’t care how many women you mess with out there, but you need to remember what kind of women you can’t touch. Don’t you know who Miss Anna Law is?”

“If this happens again, the family and I can’t save you!”

After Hector was done being scolded, he lowered his head deeply and said, “I won’t dare to do it again, Jacob.”

“Hurry, let’s get these two VIPs to the hotel. I heard Mr. Law is someone who loves having fun as well. Tonight, I’ll invite them to have some fun in the club.

“Think of some ways to get that Jasper person to come as well.”

After Hector said that, he was stumped for words. He asked, “Are you sure this kind of situation is suitable, Jacob?”

After a cold chuckle, Jacob pointed at Henry’s figure in front of him and said, “A big shot young master like him filters everyone before making friends. If we don’t show some of our power in Swallow Capital, do you think he’ll treat us as humans?”

“Don’t you have beef with Jasper? Good then, get him over tonight. We’ll destroy him in front of Mr. Law and at the same time, we can show him the power of the Combes.”

Hector’s eyes lit up as he lifted his thumb. He said, “Jacob, you’re the best. You’re killing two birds with one stone.”

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The Combe brothers were still mumbling when they heard Henry's impatient voice from behind them.

"Are you limping? Why are you so slow?"

The brothers responded and quickly jogged over. They were holding the Laws' suitcases and being eagerly attentive.

While following behind them, Hector was holding a big suitcase. Even though it was heavy, he was elated.

After all, this was Mr. Law's suitcase. Not everyone was allowed to carry his suitcase.

His eyes kept shifting mischievously. Hector was thinking about how he was going to humiliate Jasper tonight.

"That'll teach you a lesson for being so arrogant, you little idiot. Tonight will be the night you die!"

When Hector thought about his amazing fantasies, he let out a sinister laugh. He was so elated that he could not wait for tonight to come.

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Jasper was in his hotel room looking at the report in his hand that Easy Media had handed over to him.

He was thinking about sending this report to Advent Entertainment Group over at Harbor City. After all, they were also in the entertainment industry, so they were experts compared to him.

Plus, as for the reorganization of Easy Media, he had to ask for advice from Advent Entertainment Group as well.

While Jasper was pondering about this, he received a call from Jim.

“Uncle Yapp, how is it? Did you get George’s company?” Jasper asked with a smile.

Jim answered, “Everything is done and I’m now reorganizing the staff. I owe you big time for this.”

Jasper got up and poured himself a cup of tea. He said, “Don’t be so courteous, Uncle Yapp. If I’m helping you, it means I’m helping myself. You have so many ways and information in Swallow Capital. Can you help me contact some headhunting companies? I need some professionals managing the entertainment company for me.”

Jim said, “No problem. I’ll contact you when I have news. However, I just got Hector’s call.”

Jasper lifted his eyebrow slightly. He had been waiting for a few days but Hector had been quiet this whole time. It did not seem like he was going to do anything but he had finally appeared now.

“He asked us to go to the Hoary Stock tonight. I know this place. It’s a small clubhouse founded by Hector and the members of the Residence. You can eat, drink, and have fun over there. It’s kind of like their base.

“So, I don’t think anything good is going to happen tonight since they’re asking us over.”

Jasper said insipidly after hearing what Jim said, "What else did he say?"

Jim smiled bitterly and said, "Indeed, I can't hide anything from you. He said if we don't show up, he'll attack my company first and then shut me out.

"People in my industry will certainly encounter some problems and we can't handle an inspection. I plan to find a few friends to see whether they'll help me muddle through this."

Jasper could understand the bitterness in Jim's words. He said, "Uncle Yapp, you don't have to find someone. I don't think your friends will offend the Combes for you. We'll just go."

Jim quickly said, "Jasper, this is different from last time. It's more dangerous now. If we go, we'll definitely suffer a loss. We can't go!"

"Uncle Yapp, we can't hide from this kind of people. The more we hide, the more they think we're scared and they'll become more intense.

"The only way to defeat them is to attack them back."

Jim was quiet for a while. He gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, I'll listen to you. Let's do it! Worst comes to worst, I'll just close down this company and go back to the province to live off your father-in-law!"

Jasper laughed and said, "I'll wait for you to come pick me up in the evening."

Around evening, Jim drove to the hotel to pick Jasper up.

This time, Jasper brought Julian who had nothing to do as well.

On the way there, Jim looked anxious.

“Uncle Yapp, how did you become friends with my father-in-law? He must have looked down on you.”

After interacting with each other these few days, the two had become close. As such, Jasper started making jokes with Jim.

Jim said unhappily, “I’m the one looking down on him! Who does he think he is to look down on me?”

“You two are completely different people. Uncle Yapp, you’re too cautious and it can be said that you’re a little timid and overly cautious. However, my father-in-law is bolder than you,” Jasper said.

Not much needed to be said about Dawson’s boldness. If not, he would not have hastily gone into investing and almost got all of his assets scammed off him.

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The fact that he was dabbling in the real estate industry was also because Jasper had given him the idea. After investigating and realizing its potential, he immediately started up a company for it.

In comparison to him, there was indeed much Jim had to learn.

Jim gave it some thought and realized that Jasper was right.

He smiled. “That’s just the kind of person he is. I can only attribute our years of tight friendship to fate. I must say that you two are very alike.”

Jasper smiled. "I'd like to think that we're more skilled at discerning. There are some things that you just can't give in. You take one step back and you'll end up taking more until you fall off the cliff when you run out of steps to take.

"No one's going to pity you right now if you're not willing to fight."

Jim fell deep in thought at that last remark and nodded in agreement. "Yeah... After meeting so many people of such influential family backgrounds in Swallow Capital all these years, I'm starting to feel a little lost as well. I'm always afraid that I'll accidentally offend someone."

"I think your profession plays a part in this too. You're a business consultant, after all. It wouldn't be good for you to offend your customers." Jasper smiled and gave Jim some kind words so that he would not feel embarrassed.

"Oh, Jasper! No wonder Dawson, that old fella, likes you so much. No one's ever been as successful as you at such a young age! I wouldn't say that your ability is any less than Dawson's back then. Yet I can't even find a tinge of an arrogant flame in you at all."

"This old fella has truly found himself a treasure this time!" Jim exclaimed enviously.

"Haha, you're too kind, Uncle Yapp. There's not much to me for me to be arrogant about, since there are definitely people much greater than me. They're just keeping an even lower profile, that's all..." Jasper stated with a slight smile.

It was not an act, for Jasper truly believed from the depths of his heart that he was just a speck of dust in the world right now. His goal was to become a worldwide conglomerate.

All he had accomplished up to this point was nothing in comparison to those conglomerates. After all, what these conglomerates controlled were the economies of multiple countries!

Those were the true big shots, and Jasper refused to live a simple and plain life now that he got to start all over again!

He had to grasp every opportunity there was so that he could make his way to even more sophisticated levels step by step!

“You’re too humble, Jasper. But it’s not a bad thing. It’ll do you youngsters no good to be so arrogant anyway...”

Jim nodded, sighing internally in admiration. He did not dare to imagine how much more sophisticated Jasper could get if he kept on going at this rate!

As they spoke, the two arrived at a luxurious-looking structure next to the Workers’ Stadium.

“We’re here, Uncle Yapp.”

The four-story building was not tall, but it did take up a large flat of land. There were three entrances and exits to the garden behind it. The mere building itself was extremely pricey.

On the door were the words ‘Hoary Stock’ and there were two servers at the door.

“The Hoary Stock is not open to the public, gentlemen. Please show your membership cards,” a server requested courteously.

Jasper glanced at Jim. There was no reason for him to have a membership card at all.

“Hector told us to come in,” Jim stepped up to speak.

The server was stunned for a moment before an eerie smile graced his features. His attitude was no longer as polite when he replied simply, “You must be Jasper

and Jim, then. You can just go inside. Mr. Combe has already informed us of your arrival.”

Jasper did not delve into the change in the server’s attitude and entered the doors.

On the other hand, Jim glared at the servers who were looking down on them before he quickly followed Jasper inside.

“Jesus, why on earth are those two even pretending to be cool? They’re already dead men walking,” murmured the server who had been glared at with his head down.

Behind them, Julian suddenly halted and turned to look at the servers indifferently. He was smiling as he walked through the doors.

The server was about to speak only to be shocked when he found that the solid bronze handle had been bent out of shape from Julian’s abnormal strength.

His complexion paled, and the server was too taken aback to speak. All he could do was watch as Julian followed Jasper and walked farther away.

Jasper entered the doors only to come to a halt just as he entered the large living room.

A stream of water suddenly fell from above without warning and splashed the area just before Jasper’s feet.

Had Jasper not stopped in time, he would have been drenched by now.

Jasper looked upward unfeelingly and saw Hector with a hand on the second-floor railing and an upturned bottle of mineral water.

Hector laughed mirthfully as he threw the bottle right before Jasper. He spoke in neither a bright nor sinister tone. “You’re in luck today. Come on up, I can’t f\*cking wait for you to present your head on a silver platter!”

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Julian looked up to glare furiously at Hector as he stepped on the bottle of mineral water that bounced onto the side of Jasper’s feet.

All it would take was a word from Jasper and Julian would dash upstairs to beat Hector up.

“What’s this? You brought a dog with you today?”

Hector scoffed at Julian’s fierce glare without a care.

Jasper motioned for Julian to calm down as he walked up the stairs to the second floor. Standing before Hector, he asked while unfazed, “Is that all you’ve got?”

Hector was infuriated by Jasper’s carefree expression and smiled wretchedly. “Who are you faking this strong facade for? You won’t even get the chance to cry later when I’m done with you!”

Jim was shocked when he witnessed how Jasper was a moment away from being drenched in water and he could not help but speak, “Watch your words, Hector. Know your boundaries.”

Hector merely glanced at Jim coldly and sneered, “What are you so impatient for, old man?”

“Relax. The two, no, the three of you are going to die tonight!”

“You’re not the only one who wants me dead, get in line. Not like any of you have ever gotten your wishes fulfilled, though.” Jasper chuckled lightly.

Hector squinted and stared at Jasper with a smirk. “Don’t worry. I’ll make sure you won’t get to see tomorrow’s sunshine.”

“That’s why people say that water runs deep in Swallow Capital. Don’t think so highly of yourself just because you’ve earned a bit of money. Even the toughest and fiercest bow down to me here at Swallow Capital. How many lives do you think you have, to act so pretentiously in front of me?”

Hector smirked when he finished speaking and turned to enter the largest private room.

Jim walked over and whispered to Jasper, “I have a bad feeling about this.”

“It’s okay,” Jasper replied calmly, “I’d like to know what tricks he has up his sleeve.”

With that, Jasper then followed Hector into the private room.

It was a large private room, big enough to host a party of more than a dozen people, but there was only one young man sitting in the middle of the sofa now.

Hector walked over and leaned down to whisper to the man with whom he shared quite a few facial similarities. “He’s here, Jacob.”

Jacob looked up and saw Jasper enter the room with the other two in tow.

He smiled and walked over to stand in front of Jasper and Jim.

Jim's heart squeezed at the sight of Jacob. Of course, he knew the man. He was Hector's older brother, and three, no four times more the trouble than his younger sibling.

"Jim Yapp, is it? I've heard of your name. You've worked quite a while in Swallow Capital, haven't you?"

Jacob smiled and continued to speak, "The business you do has no reason for you to provoke me, so why are you so impatient to get yourself killed?"

At that, Jacob lifted a leg and kicked Jim's stomach without warning.

Jim shouted at the pain and curled to wrap his arms over his stomach. Agony was written all over his face.

However, Jacob showed no signs of stopping as he continued to speak coldly, "You could've lived healthily just fine, so why the hell did you have to provoke my brother?"

He raised his hand to slap Jim.

The moment he raised his hand, Jasper grabbed his wrist with a death grip.

"You're going too far!" Jasper stated.

Jacob glared at Jasper coldly and flung his hand off with a sneer. "Who do you think you are? Who are you to interrupt me?"

Jasper ignored him and helped Jim stand. The man sucked in a cold breath at the pain. He asked kindly, "Are you alright, Uncle Yapp?"

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Jim shook his head and forced a smile. "I'm fine."

"Don't worry, I'll get them back for that kick," Jasper promised.

Before Jim could speak, Hector began to snicker by the side after hearing that remark.

"On what grounds? Don't you know that tonight's the night the three of you useless pieces of sh\*t die?"

Hector smiled as well and spoke arrogantly, "The Combe family isn't one trash like you can afford to provoke."

"You're Jasper Laine, right? I hear that you're rich. Who knows if your money can save you tonight or not, hmm?"

Jasper looked at Jacob calmly and asked, "This is what you brothers prepared for me tonight?"

Hector mocked, "Still so arrogant even though you're a dead man. Just kill him, Jacob. These kinds of people won't know they're screwed until it's too late."

Jacob smiled and glanced at Jasper coldly. "Don't worry, we still have another distinguished guest tonight. You three dogs will be the entertainment I provide my extinguished guests."

He raised his hand to point at Jasper. "I want you to walk out that door on your knees later."

Jacob's phone rang right after he spoke. Looking down, his expression changed and he turned to tell Hector, "Stay here and watch them. The guests are here, I'll go bring them up."

Jacob then rushed out the door.

Hector grinned maniacally as he looked at Jasper. "I've been waiting for this moment the entire day today. Just you wait, you'll know very soon that you can be as arrogant as you want in front of me, but you're just a useless piece of sh\*t in comparison to our honorary guest!"

Jasper ignored Hector and helped Jim to the sofa at the sight of the other's ashen complexion. "Should I send you to the hospital first, Uncle Yapp?"

Jim shook his head. "I won't be able to walk with my joints and bones like this, but I'm fine. I can still hold on."

Jasper nodded. "Just hold on for a little longer, then. We'll decide what to do after I'm done dealing with this."

Hector guffawed. "Motherf\*cker! You're moments away from death and you still don't seem to regret a thing, do you? Deal with this? I'm the one finishing you three dogs here!"

At the same time, at the entrance to the Hoary Stock Clubhouse, Jacob courteously opened the door of a Benz that had stopped outside.

"Mr. Law," Jacob greeted with a charming smile.

Henry glanced at the clubhouse disdainfully and pursed his lips. "This is it? The place you said is going to be full of fun?"

Jacob quickly replied, "I'm sure you've seen your fair share of things since you grew up in Harbor City, Mr. Law. How would I dare one-up you like that? This is just a simple reception, as a host to his guest."

Henry scoffed. “Stop pretending to sound f\*cking eloquent when you aren’t. I don’t like fake b\*tches. Since you were attentive with my lodgings and stay here, I’m just returning the favor by taking a look.”

“Yes, yes, of course.”

Jacob led Henry through the doors. As they walked up the stairs, he spoke in a meaningful tone, “I found a few beauties for you, Mr. Law. They’ll arrive shortly. We can wait in the private room first. I still have a few stupid f\*cks to deal with, but you’re welcome to stay and watch.”

Henry squinted and glanced at Jacob. “Showing off your strength in front of me now, are you?”

Jacob’s heartbeat faltered and he immediately disagreed. “You’ve misunderstood, Mr. Law. I wouldn’t dare.”

Henry scoffed. “I’ve seen enough of this behavior, but I don’t care about it. Stupid f\*cks are everywhere. I’d like to know how you plan to deal with them, though. I suppose it’s entertaining enough, let’s go.”

Jacob was elated, and he politely pushed open the private room doors while speaking in a bewitching tone, “Don’t worry, Mr. Law, I’m sure you’ll be entertained.”

However, just as the doors were pushed open, Jacob suddenly realized that Henry was rooted where he stood by the door.

Jacob looked up in confusion to see Henry wearing an expression of utter fright as he stared at Jasper in the private room.

‘Does Mr. Law recognize Jasper?’