# Life at the Top Chapter 341

Hanging up the call, Jasper handed the phone back to Erik.

"Let's move on from this incident, then."

. . .

Jasper replied faintly, "Of course. But if you don't think this is fair, you're always welcome to keep handing me benefits, Mr. Turner. You're always welcome."

Erik gnawed his molars indignantly as his expression hardened. "Asking for two billion right off the bat, aren't you afraid it'll come to bite you back in the \*ss?"

Jasper chuckled. "Bite me? Money that I dare to ask for has never come to bite me back."

Erik glanced at Jasper intently and turned to leave without another word.

After Erik left, Henry narrowed his eyes and spoke, "I really want to kidnap that man right now. Something tells me we won't be seeing the last of him."

Jasper merely sighed. "We'll just have to hope that he isn't an idiot..."

Henry thought about Jasper's meaningful words and asked, "You mean to say that Brad won't just give up so easily?"

Jasper replied with a shocked tone, "You actually got it right this time!"

"F\*ck you too, you b\*stard! What am I to you, an idiot?" With a dark expression, Henry left the room in a huff for a smoke.

The incident with the Turner family had come to an end.

This time, Jasper earned one billion while Henry earned 250 million.

In addition, Jasper had also gotten the rights to host the celebratory banquet for Swallow Capital gaining approval to host the Olympics.

The biggest benefit of all was that the Turner family had withdrawn from competing for the Olympic Village project.

While this did not mean that the Law family was guaranteed to take over the 30 billion Somer Dollars project, at least one of their strongest competitors had left the competition.

While it hurt the Turner family to let go of the project, both the Turner and the Law families were well aware that the Olympic Village project was not a simple project any family could easily take on. No one knew what the future held.

Such a project definitely required the supervision of higher officials, and one's family's identity would only prove to be shackles instead of a boost when communicating with such high officials.

After all, the people in charge might not choose to split the entire cake with formidable families only. It was just another tactic to control the balance of benefits.

That was why the Turner family gave it up and moved on. From their understanding, even if they did not give it up, it was still unlikely for them to get the project.

If that was the case, they might as well put their focus on fighting for other stadiums.

All in all, it could be considered a huge win for Jasper and the Law family.

The following morning, Jasper held a conference meeting in Easy Media once he received the two billion from the Turner family.

He gave all the employees a few days worth of holidays, and the moral decline within the company was dramatic. All sorts of rumors began to fly around.

Most of them spoke of how their new boss, Jasper, had offended some big shots in Swallow Capital. Now, the entire company was going to close down with Jasper's impending bankruptcy.

It was a matter of their salary, so all the employees were waiting for Jasper to explain himself.

Yet in face of such rumors, Jasper did not clarify anything at all.

Instead, all Jasper did was release the news that he had gotten the right to host the celebratory banquet.

Everyone present was surprised, and the senior executives in the conference room looked at Jasper as if he was a divine god.

#### Life at the Top Chapter 342

The approval to host the Olympics was the biggest news within the country right now, and it would not be an understatement to say that the entire country was rejoicing.

Meanwhile, their boss had so easily gotten the right to host the banquet.

The fact that they had become senior executives of a media company meant that they were all veterans who knew this unique media industry like the back of their hands. Naturally, they understood the value of hosting such a banquet, and that there was endless competition for the right to host.

To think that their boss had gotten the right among so many formidable forces, just how able was this man before them?

Once it clicked, everyone started looking at Jasper differently now.

The meeting proceeded with a breeze, for everyone was passionately discussing how to manage the banquet. Everyone fought to give ideas that would make a bang. It was because if Jasper was satisfied with them, it meant that their future in the company would be unlimited.

The stronger the company grew, the more the senior executives earned. It was a straightforward concept.

"I have an idea." Jasper knocked on the conference table to get everyone's attention.

Jasper began, "Since I'm not very familiar with the daily operations of the media and entertainment industry, I'll leave most decisions to you instead of interfering with everyone. Let the specialists specialize, is my working motto.

"Therefore, instead of listening to my suggestion as an order from the chairman, it'd be better if you took it with a grain of salt like an opinion from an outsider. Perhaps consider it but don't force yourselves to implement it."

The vice president smiled and replied just as Jasper finished speaking, "Do tell, Mr. Chairman. Everyone here knows of your ability and I'm sure whatever suggestions you give will be great."

Everyone's envious gazes fell on the vice president just as he finished speaking.

Everyone wanted to apple-polish, but the vice president was quicker and had gotten the chance first.

Seeing Jasper smiling at the vice president, everyone was exceptionally envious... 'Indeed, all sorts of bosses like being fawned over!'

They were infuriated to know that a thief had stolen their chance.

"I suggest that we host this celebratory banquet in partnership with Harbor City's Advent Entertainment Group. Both companies are brother companies under my name, so there wouldn't be any sort of competition between them or the like. Even if there is, it would still be friendly competition."

Jasper spoke his thoughts, "Be it celebrity resources or experience in hosting large-scale banquets, Easy Media still needs to learn and borrow help from large companies in Harbor City.

"So with Advent Entertainment Group available for the taking at Harbor City, this is our best chance for both companies to partner up and host the banquet well.

"I don't think there's much I need to tell you about the importance of the banquet, but high officials all have their eyes on us. This is the company's top priority for the time being and all resources we have should be prioritized for this project."

The senior executives all agreed with Jasper's suggestion.

Ignoring Jasper's status, the mere suggestion itself was purely advantageous. Everyone seated was understanding men, and no one rejected his suggestion.

After the meeting, Jasper left Easy Media.

Such a sophisticated and large-scale banquet should require at least a few months' worth of planning, but its importance had resulted in the higher-ups advancing its date to as soon as possible.

Countless issues were involved, and Jasper could not follow up with each one.

All he did was decide the major direction it should take. He would leave the rest for the professionals in both companies.

Jasper returned to the hotel and entered his room, only to be stunned by the sight of someone he had never expected to see.

Wendy!

Sitting by the open bar in the living room and working on her laptop, Wendy looked up at the sound of the door opening and was faced with Jasper. He was completely shocked once he entered the room. She smiled beautifully, and the sight was enough to launch a thousand ships.

"Are you surprised?" Wendy closed her laptop and her snow-white wrists came to support her face. She blinked, like an adorable and cheeky little fairy.

### Life at the Top Chapter 343

"I am... Why are you here?" Jasper asked.

Scrunching her nose, Wendy replied, "Dad rushed over right away when he heard that Uncle Yapp was admitted into the hospital. And since the nationwide supermarket industry conference will also be held in Swallow Capital, we decided to come here earlier."

"Where's Uncle Schuler?" Jasper asked, taking off his jacket and hanging it on the rack.

"He went to the hospital to visit Uncle Yapp. The two old friends were talking and since I'm not interested in hearing old men reminiscing about the past, I decided to come here first," Wendy replied with a smile.

Jasper nodded in understanding before he suddenly realized. "How did you get in here? You don't have a room card."

Wendy gave Jasper a crescent-eyed smile as she replied darkly, "Miss Law opened the door for me."

Jasper's footsteps halted as he walked toward Wendy, and he felt his heart drop. He had a bad feeling about this.

It felt like something terrifying was about to happen.

From the guest room, Anna's voice sounded.

"Who are you talking to, Miss Schuler? Is Jasper back already?"

Anna's voice crushed the last shred of delusional hope in Jasper's heart.

The scene he feared the most of two polar forces clashing against each other had finally occurred.

Jasper had begun to worry long ago what the scene of Wendy and Anna's first meeting would look like.

He imagined it to be an exciting fight.

The biggest thing that Jasper had done since he started his road to the top of the world might have been the plan to save Harbor City's stock market.

Hundreds of billions in funds had been taken out to fight Wall Street's large investors who had a terrifying sum of wealth as well.

All he felt then was excitement but never fear.

Yet right now... the great Mr. Laine was afraid.

Truly, he was a little terrified.

It was because neither Wendy nor Anna was an ordinary everyday girl.

They each had their own tricks and were incomparable to one another.

Jasper rubbed the bridge of his nose and turned to look at the room.

Anna was donned in her favorite red one-piece dress, and she held a tray of tea as she walked over with a smile.

"Thank you for the trouble, Miss Law." Wendy got off the open bar and approached Anna. Be it Wendy's tone or her choice of words, she acted with the air of Jasper's other half.

Anna smiled softly and replied, "Not at all. Jasper likes tea, so I tend to bring tea leaves with me wherever I go. That way, he'll get to drink tea whenever he gets back."

Anna shot back sharply, refusing to back down.

Seeing how the two women smiled, the sight alone was something so breathtaking that ordinary people might live their entire lives without ever getting to enjoy such a scene.

However, Jasper could not bring himself to enjoy it.

All he wanted to know at that moment was what Anna and Wendy had talked about and done while he was gone.

From how the two acted, it seemed unlikely that they would start a physical fight.

Jasper felt a little better at the knowledge of that.

Anna put down the tray and elegantly poured a cup of tea with practiced ease. She passed the cup to Jasper and spoke gently, "Earl Grey, made from the most superior black tea leaves that were plucked straight from a renowned place in Harvey City. It's said that they only produce around two kg of it every single year. Here, try it."

Jasper took the cup, and as he moved, he felt Wendy's faint gaze fall on him.

Clearing his throat, Jasper replied, "Thank you."

Wendy let up the pressure she placed on him at his understandingly polite attitude while he distanced himself from Anna.

Anna smiled and replied, "There's no need for thanks between us."

Jasper smiled bitterly. Anna was putting him in more trouble here...

As expected, Wendy frowned.

No woman would stand and watch as another woman provoked her.

It was the same logic as no man would ever let another man provide for his woman before him.

# Life at the Top Chapter 344

It was the same idea.

At that moment, neither Anna nor Wendy cared how beautiful the other looked. They were both shameless witches in the other's eyes. A flask of tea was shared between the three of them.

In a little less than half an hour, Jasper found himself fully understanding what people meant when they said 'minutes ticked on like hours'.

Wendy kept her cool the entire time, seeing that the last thing she should do as Jasper's other half was to cower in fear. She had to defend her position.

Meanwhile, Anna drank tea and began to search for topics of interest. Wendy would reply and give her own two cents without an ounce of fear.

Jasper, however, was completely isolated, for the two women had tacitly decided to ignore him.

Half an hour later, Anna finally got up and excused herself. "I'm a little tired, so I'll get back to my room now."

'You should've left long ago.' That was what Wendy thought internally, but she merely replied with a sympathetic expression on her face, "I've had a lot of fun talking to you, Miss Law. We should do this again sometime."

'How about we don't...'

Jasper wanted nothing more at that moment than to toss Wendy to the North Pole and Anna to the South Pole so the two would never meet again.

Anna gave a small smile. "Sounds great. I had a lot of fun talking to you today too, Miss Schuler. We should talk more in the future."

Anna then turned to Jasper and asked softly, "Won't you send me off, Jasper?"

Wendy clenched her fist angrily at her suggestion and bit her red lip, but she otherwise remained silent.

Jasper got up and smiled dryly. "I'll walk you out."

The two walked out the door in a line, and Anna slightly closed the door behind her to block Wendy's line of vision.

Wendy clenched her teeth and was overwhelmed with the urge to run over to look at what the two of them were doing, but she forced herself to maintain the air of 'generosity' around her.

At the door, Jasper was about to speak when an air of perfume ambushed him. Anna suddenly appeared in his arms.

With her hands wrapped around Jasper's neck, Anna blinked at Jasper. "Was it exciting?"

Jasper did not know whether to laugh or to cry as he pulled Anna's arms off. "Stop playing around!"

Ignoring the fact that there were surveillance cameras in the corridor, Wendy was just on the other side of the door. The last thing Jasper wanted to do was taunt Wendy's limits right under her nose.

"Coward."

Anna mocked and said, "I'm leaving for Waterhoof City tomorrow to attend a fashion show on behalf of my teacher. It'll be three to five days before I get back."

"Wait, really?" Jasper could not hide the surprise in his tone when he asked.

Then, he felt slightly regretful.

As expected, Anna was teasing him with her gaze.

"Okay, I'll stop. Go comfort your girlfriend."

Anna then turned and left.

Jasper rubbed his cheeks with both his hands at the sight of Anna's retreating figure and turned to push open the room door. He saw Wendy with her arms crossed while looking at him calmly.

Jasper felt a little guilty when he realized that Anna's perfume still lingered around his neck.

"Go take a bath. You must be tired after working all day."

It surprised him that Wendy did not question him at all, nor did she interrogate him about his relationship with Anna. Instead, what came out of her mouth was a caring suggestion.

Jasper looked at Wendy and asked, "Is there nothing you want to ask me?"

"Not really." Wendy sat back on the bar chair and opened her laptop with a blank expression on her face,

"There's no way a man like you would lack flirty women by your side, even my dad told me that."

Wendy smiled confidently and said, "But I trust you. I trust that you won't betray me, right?"

Despite Wendy's choice of words, Jasper still heard the slight hint of a threat in her tone.

At that, Jasper smiled dumbly and agreed, "Yes! Of course not!"

He turned without hesitation and left. Time to take a bath!

# Life at the Top Chapter 345

It was evening by the time Dawson returned.

Anna had to prepare for the fashion show the following day at Waterhoof City while Henry had some family friends to entertain on behalf of the Law family.

As such, Jasper left them alone and went to dinner with Dawson, Wendy, and Julian in tow.

They found a simple restaurant and ordered their food. Dawson turned to Jasper, saying, "You must be exhausted with how busy you've been lately."

Jasper smiled. "I'd rather be busy now while I'm still young. Having nothing to do, on the other hand, makes me feel uncomfortable."

Dawson smiled. "Men at your age should indeed put their focus on work. That's how I started too. Don't worry, I'll watch over other things for you."

Jasper poured Dawson a glass of wine. "I feel pretty bad about what happened with Uncle Yapp."

Dawson waved his hand dismissively. "Don't worry about it. We've been friends for decades, I know what kind of person he is. Not to mention, if we're looking at this more realistically, he did suffer quite a bit this time but he has earned more from this.

"In this case, he should be thanking you instead... All he did was praise you when I visited him in the hospital. You might as well be some divine being to him at this point." Jasper smiled. "I've already smoothed the incident over, and even if there are still some loose ends to tie, I don't think he'll be in the crossfire anymore."

Dawson nodded and spoke warmly, "Tell me if there's anything I can help you with. I might not be able to help much when it comes to contacts in Swallow Capital, but I promise I won't just stand by and watch."

Jasper did not reject his help and thanked him seriously. "I will."

After dinner, Dawson suddenly turned to Jasper. "There's a supermarket conference I have to attend tomorrow and people in charge of large chain supermarkets within the country will be there. It's more or less a chance to expand your circle of contacts, so how about you come with me tomorrow?"

Jasper nodded.

"Are you coming with, Wendy?" Jasper turned to ask.

Wendy shook her head. "I've applied for Swallow Capital University's MBA seminar and it's the opening ceremony tomorrow. I'll be busy the next two days."

MBA was also known as Masters of Business Administration. To have such a masters at this age was a great advantage.

However, it was also far from cheap. Especially when it was Swallow Capital University's MBA seminar. It cost almost one million a year for tuition fees alone.

Not that the cost mattered to Jasper and Wendy.

In addition, since seminars like this were expensive, those who applied for one had to go through a stern screening. Those who did get accepted were a new level of promising talents in society.

These 'classmates' were all undoubtedly valuable contacts to have.

Jasper exclaimed in shock, "MBA? I see. It'd be nice to sit in and listen, but you have to be careful. Some men like to sit in just for the sake of having something to brag about and you never know what tricks they have up their sleeves."

Jasper's stern expression did not look like he was joking. Wendy smiled and answered, "Don't worry, I know what to do."

The following day, Anna left for Waterhoof City early in the morning. Jasper wanted to send her off, but she had left long before he arrived and without a goodbye.

Henry stayed up late entertaining guests and was completely passed-out drunk. He continued to sleep past noon for he had more entertaining to do in the afternoon. As such, Jasper left him alone again today.

Such tasks were the rich kids' version of 'serious work'.

Jasper got Julian to follow Wendy as she went to enroll at Swallow Capital University, while he followed Dawson to the supermarket conference.

The conference was held on the executive conference floor in a five-star hotel.

As it was a conference for a nationwide industry, it had to be sophisticated enough.

A member of the staff from the organizing party led the entire way and Jasper got a grasp of Dawson's status in the supermarket industry.

The two entered the hotel, and after Dawson's identity was revealed, a man who appeared to be the person in charge immediately rushed over. He handed them the two qualification certificates for the conference. Then, he led Jasper and Dawson upstairs.