# Life at the Top Chapter 586

"I'll have someone prepare the things for you at the Orchid Bar downstairs. Go find a few women to fool around with tonight. Without my explicit orders, you're not to return for the time being," Zayden spoke calmly.

Terence's eyes shone as he received the money. Holding it in his hands, he immediately beamed and left after saying words of gratitude.

Zayden scoffed as he watched Terence leave and chided, "Useless piece of trash. Go, spend that f\*cking money. The more you spend, the faster you'll die!"

As he thought about that, Zayden then dialed a number to Harbor City.

"It's me, Mr. Langdon. Zayden Hanks."

Zayden spoke on the phone courteously.

The person on the other end harrumphed after a long pause and replied calmly, "Didn't I tell you not to contact me unless necessary?"

Zayden felt his heart lurch as he replied, "There's been an accident and I think I might have been exposed."

Zayden then proceeded to relay everything that had happened today.

As he spoke, it never crossed his mind that his careful and polite demeanor now was no different from how Terence was with him moments ago.

After Zayden was done, the man on the other end raged. "You useless piece of trash! Just how useless are you that you can't even do something so simple? It's only been a few days and you're already exposed?"

Zayden replied frightfully, "It's mainly because I've found myself a useless pawn."

"And whose fault is that? Do you think you'd still find such useless pawns if you were any better yourself?

"I just don't get it. You're both from the Mainland and even from the same province, yet Jasper can move so unrestrainedly and cause such a big ruckus. He started with nothing and he's only getting stronger by the day. What about you? I gave you such a simple job and you still can't do that properly? You might as well just f\*cking kill yourself."

Zayden did not dare to argue with the enraged words of the other. All he could do was wait carefully and quickly quell those angry flames.

"Fine, I got it. Get to it as fast as possible. I didn't give you the money or support for no reason, understood?"

Zayden quickly replied, "I understand, Mr. Langdon."

"Good."

Only with the phone hung up did Zayden dare to curse, "F\*cking hell! A bunch of Harbor City freaks, why are you acting so pretentious, huh?!"

Then, Zayden grabbed his jacket and left the house.

Half an hour later, Zayden was standing at the entrance of a hotel. Seeing a middle-aged man walk over from afar, Zayden approached with a smile and greeted, "Please come in, Uncle Sirius. I've been waiting for this dinner for a long time."

Sirius clapped Zayden's shoulder with a wide smile and spoke, "I only knew you returned when your dad told me. Still, you're my nephew, aren't you? Why didn't you tell me you were coming back? I'd have someone fetch you if I knew."

Zayden ushered Sirius to the private room with a smile and said, "I experienced quite a few things when I was in Harbor City. It was only then that I found out how insignificant the fame I had before was. The more capable a person, the more they should keep a lower profile."

Sirius replied meaningfully, "I heard that you made great progress over in Harbor City and you've gotten acquainted with the wealthy families there. Looks like the rumors were right."

Zayden sat beside Sirius and smiled faintly. "A big shot did indeed take a liking to me. That's also why I'm back this time, because the big shot wants me to do something for them.

"Let's not talk about me anymore, Uncle Sirius. What do you think about what I had my dad discuss with you? There's been a change of plans now, so you might want to decide quickly if you want in on it before it's too late."

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Sirius glanced at Zayden and replied calmly, "Why are you two so rushed? This is something big, after all."

Zayden shrugged. "I'm not particularly impatient, but the people at Harbor City are tired of waiting. It's just Jasper Laine, so he's not worth so much of their time and thoughts.

"Getting rid of Jasper means the fall of Schuler Group as well, Uncle Sirius. By then, the entire Schuler Group will belong to the Hanks family. What else are you worried about? Just look at how great the rewards will be."

Sirius lit a cigarette and took a few small drags before he replied, "I'm not worried, it's just that Dawson's power has really spread throughout the Southeast Province right now. It won't do us any good to offend him."

Zayden replied calmly, "I knew that you'd be worried about something like this, so I came up with a fool-proof plan."

Sirius arched a brow at Zayden, waiting for him to continue.

While they sounded close and called each other 'Uncle' and 'Nephew', Sirius was well aware of how ingenuine his nephew was.

Not to mention that the power of the family only resided with him now because Zayden had lost to Jasper once. That was how Sirius managed to take the title of head of the family from Sylva.

While the two of them were family, neither minded backstabbing the other if need be.

"The Monty family has already wholeheartedly agreed to help when we decide to attack," Zayden whispered.

The cigarette in Sirius' hand shifted as he gasped. "The Monty family?! Really?!"

The Monty family was the lowest profile family in the Southeast Province despite having the deepest roots in the province.

If the Hanks family was undoubtedly considered a large family in the Southeast Province, then the Monty family would surely be the number one family in the province. It was just that members of the Monty family were extremely low profile. It was rare for them to take any action, so other families in the Southeast Province tended to forget about them.

However, it was an unspoken fact known by all that the Monty family's benefits in the Southeast Province were not to be touched—or one would end up dead before they knew it.

Zayden chuckled, unsurprised by Sirius' reaction.

Zayden was more shocked than Sirius when he first found out about it.

"The support Harbor City is giving me is more than just money."

Zayden decided to show his hand slightly and said, "I might as well go straight to the point. Before I got back from Harbor City, I met Conrad at the big shot's home."

Sirius knitted his brows tightly and spoke solemnly, "Conrad Monty, the head of the Monty family. He's only 32 this year but I've seen him before on some special occasions. He's indeed an outstanding character. They say that the Southeast Province hasn't seen someone as outstanding as him in the past 50 years."

Zayden smiled with squinted eyes and spoke, "You shouldn't have any more concerns, right, Uncle Sirius?"

Sirius' eyes flitted as he replied, "I need to see Conrad."

Zayden frowned slightly in impatience. "You know what his personality is like. He doesn't just meet anyone."

Sirius sighed. "The Hanks family can't suffer another loss again. I've got to be more careful."

Zayden was just about to speak when the doors to the private room suddenly opened. Entering the room was an elegant man in a white tunic, looking exquisite with his gold-rimmed glasses.

"I'll just come in directly since you want to meet me."

The person who entered the room was Conrad Monty.

At the sight of Conrad, Sirius stood reflexively to greet him. Glancing at Zayden from the corners of his eyes, he was shocked to find Zayden more surprised than he was.

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"Mr. Monty, why are you..."

Zayden was cut off by Conrad's dismissive wave. With a warm smile, Conrad spoke, "There's not much that can go on without my knowledge in the Southeast Province."

Zayden felt his body grow cold.

He knew that the Monty family had a strong influence in the Southeast Province, but he had not expected such unimaginable power.

'Doesn't that mean Conrad knows about everything that I've been doing since I got here?'

At that thought, Zayden's expression turned sour.

It seemed like the people in Harbor City did not trust him, after all. Conrad must be the true person they were working with.

"Please sit, Mr. Monty."

Sirius ushered Conrad to take a seat at the head of the table before he spoke cautiously, "Are you in agreement to get rid of Jasper, Mr. Monty?"

Conrad fiddled with the ring in his hands and replied calmly, "I have quite the understanding of Jasper, but I'm not interested in dealing with him at all. Do as you wish, I'm merely here to provide the support required."

Smiling, Conrad continued, "But I do wish that you succeed on the first try and not create complications, or it would be difficult for me to explain it to the people in Harbor City."

Sirius' expression shifted. He was already 90% in agreement with the plan. He asked, "Excuse me for pressing unnecessarily, Mr. Monty, but does your family intend to further develop in Harbor City?"

Conrad looked up at Sirius and asked calmly, "Why ask if you already know that it's unnecessary?"

"My apologies, Mr. Monty. I shouldn't have asked."

Sirius quickly apologized, goosebumps rising on his arms after being subjected to Conrad's mere gaze.

Conrad stood up and looked at Zayden. "I've already done what was needed of me. Whatever is left is up to you. Like I said, speed things up on your end. There's only so much patience I and the people in Harbor City have."

Conrad then walked toward the door before suddenly turning to Zayden, praising, "Oh, your plan wasn't bad at all. Jasper has taken up many real estate projects

within the province. While confidence is commendable in youths, problems will surely arise if they have too much on their plates.

"There's no way a real estate company can continue operating when accidents occur in all of its projects at the same time, right?"

Then, with a smile, Conrad opened the door and left.

Conrad had only been in the room for less than five minutes and only spoken a few words, yet he had completely controlled the situation.

Zayden pursed his lips and looked at Sirius. He spoke in a calm voice, "You heard him too, right, Uncle Sirius? What more are you hesitating for?"

Sirius laughed aloud. "My nephew's enemy is of course my enemy as well. I had already decided to help you since the beginning. Having the Monty family's support now is only a bonus."

Scoffing internally, Zayden felt the urge to slap Sirius across the face. Still, he kept the thought inside him.

In comparison to how cowardly and selfish Sirius was, Zayden was more pissed at Conrad.

"We're all Harbor City's dogs, so who are you to pretend like you're much better than I am? You make it sound like you're the one in control here too. What a piece of trash, I'll f\*cking kill you one day!"

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Nauritus City, Orchid Bar. Terence joyfully had his arms around a woman when he was suddenly pulled up to his feet by his collar.

He felt the world spin around him for a moment, and when he was about to roar, he saw Jasper smiling at him while sitting on the couch. Terence froze and spoke distressingly, "What more do you still want from me, Jasper? I'll tell you when I have news."

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Jasper waved his hand and Julian immediately turned off the deafening music in the private room. Then, he ushered the girls who were drinking with Terence out the room as well.

The rowdy private room instantly quietened.

"This is how Zayden makes you work for him?" Jasper asked with a wide smile.

Terence's expression darkened as he asked grimly, "What do you want from me?"

"Bring me to see Zayden," Jasper stated calmly.

Terence was stunned for a moment before he scoffed. "Are you crazy? You want me to bring you to see Zayden now?"

Jasper clasped his hands together and placed them under his chin, saying to Terence, "I'm informing you, not discussing this with you. Do you understand the situation you're in?"

Terence huffed. "Didn't you tell me to find out who else he's in contact with? I've only been back for a few hours and you want to see him already? How am I supposed to help you do anything then?"

All Terence wanted to do now was find an excuse to escape and then immediately tell Zayden the news.

"I'm pretty sure you've already said all you have to and Zayden has already done all he needs to in these past few hours. It's the perfect time for me to meet the man himself."

After he finished speaking, Jasper no longer had the patience to waste more of his time on Terence. He gave Julian a look.

Julian walked over to Terence expressionlessly and spoke, "Would you like me to move you, or are you going to move yourself?"

Terence was terrified by the mere sight of Julian. A painful lesson had taught him that this man could kill him as though he was an ant.

"I'll bring you two there!" Terence clenched his jaw.

Jasper stood in satisfaction, speaking as he walked, "Don't think about trying anything. There's a limit to my patience."

Terence sighed at the words. Despondent, he completely gave up on the idea of leading them the wrong way.

After exiting the bar, Terence complied obediently and brought Jasper upstairs to the door of the apartment on the highest floor where Zayden lived.

"He lives here," Terence claimed as they arrived at the doorstep.

Julian walked toward the door and looked inside through the peephole for a while. Then, he turned to Jasper and shook his head. "There are no signs of people inside, Jasper."

Terence's expression changed as he spoke, "I'm not lying to you at all. This is where I go whenever I'm looking for him."

Jasper then turned to Julian. "Is there any way to enter?"

Julian smiled and replied, "Easy."

He walked toward the window at the end of the corridor. Grabbing the upper edge of the window with one hand, he crawled in an agile manner and climbed along the pipelines.

"What the f\*ck, this is the 16th floor!" Terence was startled.

Less than a minute later, Julian opened the apartment door from inside.

"I've checked the apartment, Jasper. It's empty," Julian replied.

Jasper entered the house with his hands behind his back and replied, "This old friend of ours must've gone to meet his friends. Let's wait for him inside."

Terence averted his gaze and turned to leave, only to have Julian stand right before his path, blocking him.

"Jasper did not say you could leave," Julian stated calmly.

Terence replied wretchedly, "I'm your master's cousin. You'd better treat me with respect, you're nothing more than Jasper's slav—"

"Slap him, Jul."

Jasper's voice sounded from the house.

Without hesitation, Julian raised his arm and sent a slap across Terence's face.

Despite already controlling his strength, the slap still had Terence feeling dizzy while blood seeped out from the corner of his lips.

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"Watch your mouth. As far as I'm concerned, Julian is close enough to be my brother while we are no closer than strangers." Jasper turned to Terence who had a hand on his cheek and was currently being dragged into the room by Julian.

Terence clenched his jaw but did not speak anymore.

He knew that regardless of what happened today, he was screwed.

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Ignoring their intentions and whether they were only doing this for their own benefits, Zayden and Sirius seemed to have come to an agreement.

That put Zayden in a great mood.

He had the Monty family's support and the green light from his uncle.

The series of attacks he had diligently prepared for Jasper could begin tomorrow.

The uncle-nephew pair, who each had their own agendas, was in a great mood. They ended up drinking a substantial amount of alcohol.

Zayden was tipsy and intoxicated by the time they parted ways.

He was swaying as he opened the door to his apartment. Zayden kicked his shoes off and yawned as entered the house. Clouded by alcohol, he wondered if he should find a woman to spend the night with.

However, Zayden was stricken the moment he entered the house. He stared in disbelief at the sight of Jasper sitting lazily on the sofa.

Zayden felt his mind run haywire at the sight of Jasper.

He had never expected to see Jasper in his house!

He was stunned, surprised, and also a little terrified.

After combing through the complicated emotions in his mind, Zayden asked hoarsely, "What the f\*ck?! Are you a human or a ghost?!"

After receiving such a shock, any sense of intoxication Zayden felt had now disappeared. However, his brain had yet to completely catch up to things.

Jasper smiled in satisfaction at Zayden's reaction like a child who had just played a prank. There was no hostility in his smile when he replied, "A human, of course. Are you surprised?

"I suppose I understand why you're shocked, considering the person you can't wait to get rid of for good has appeared in your supposedly secluded and safe house. I guess it feels like seeing a snake in your bed right when you lift the covers, huh?"

After quickly regulating his emotions, Zayden then speedily swept his gaze over the house.

There was an expressionless man he did not recognize standing behind Jasper.

Terence was here too!

Terence was currently hiding in the corner of the room frightfully, not daring to look at Zayden.

Seeing Terence, Zayden understood what was going on and chuckled furiously. "You're the one who brought Jasper here, weren't you, you f\*cking b\*stard?"

Terence did not dare to look up, let alone meet Zayden's gaze. He did not dare to speak at all.

While arrogant and stupid, Terence still had the rationale of a normal human being. He was aware that he had no right to speak here.

He would be met with the same consequences regardless of whether he admitted it or not.

Taking a deep breath, Zayden did not wait for Terence's reply as Terence expected. Zayden turned to Jasper. Suddenly smiling, he replied, "It's New Year's, isn't it? I came back to spend Christmas and New Year's with my family. Is anything wrong with that?"

"Of course not." Jasper nodded.

"But if you came here to get help from some distant relative to get rid of me and persuade my own relatives to set my construction site aflame, then there's definitely something wrong with that."

Jasper spoke slowly as he turned to Zayden.

Zayden scoffed. "I don't even know what you're talking about. You're blaming me because your own construction site caught fire? Isn't that too arrogant of you, Jasper?"

"Say, if I turn Terence in to the police as an upstanding citizen, what do you think are the chances of him giving up your name?" Jasper suddenly asked. Zayden's smile froze, and his eyes were filled with shame as well as anger.