

# Life at the Top Chapter 251

Jasper remained calm as he tapped Wendy on the arm, signaling for her to calm down.

“I’ll take care of these two,” Jasper said.

Wendy nodded and said angrily, “Jasp, you must teach them a lesson this time.”

“Teach them a lesson?”

Jasper smiled as he said slowly, “I’ve already taught them a lesson, but it seems that they aren’t in touch with reality yet. Lessons... aren’t enough for people like them.”

Jasper was smiling, but Wendy, who knew him like the back of her hand, knew he was furious.

Wendy knew Jasper was this angry because Mark had malicious intentions toward her. Her heart glowed with the warmth of that knowledge.

“I’m going to have to trouble you with something.”

Jasper said to Julian, “Call them and tell them that your plan has succeeded.”

Julian did not understand what was going on, but he could sense the iciness hidden within the calm expression on Jasper’s face.

Without asking more questions, he nodded and took his phone out to make the call.

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In a restaurant near Marriott Hotel.

Mark and Steve smoked on cigarettes as they stared at the silent phone on the table, panic building within them.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Steve immediately answered the phone.

A while later, he hung up and smiled broadly at Mark. "Young Master Zion, it's done."

Mark stood and suppressed his excitement as he asked, "Really?"

Steve nodded and said, "That was Julian on the phone. He told me that he has successfully taken control of Jasper and Wendy. All we need now is for you to grace them with your presence, Young Master Zion."

Mark laughed uproariously as he clapped Steve on the back gleefully. "Not bad! I'll remember your contributions in this matter!"

Steve laughed with him as he said sinisterly, "I wonder how wild Jasper and Wendy will be this time."

"Don't worry, I'll make sure you get the chance to humiliate Jasper. I'll make him lie on the floor and watch me have fun with Wendy," Mark guffawed as he said.

The two excited men hurriedly stood up and set out toward Marriott Hotel.

Within ten minutes, Mark had brought Steve to the door of the suite.

Mark could not conceal the delighted grin on his face as he knocked on the door.

Just today, Jasper had slapped him and forced him to crawl out of the room. Now, he was back!

Everything had come to a full circle. Now, he was going to step on Jasper's face and ask him who was the actual winner!

As for Wendy Schuler, she could pretend to be high and mighty all she liked. He would see if she could continue maintaining that aristocratic persona of hers after he ripped her clothes off!

Her screams must be music to the ears!

Mark's face turned red from excitement as he imagined the scene. He could not wait.

The door soon opened.

Julian was standing behind the door.

"Hahaha, good one, Julian. I admire you!" Mark laughed as he spoke to Julian.

Then, he pushed the door open to enter.

Steve followed behind him.

Julian watched them enter the room before he calmly closed the door and locked it.

Mark and Steve must not have noticed that in their excitement.

The minute he entered the room, Mark roared with laughter as he yelled, "Jasper Laine, you didn't expect this, did you? I'm back! I can do anything I want to you in Brac County! It's too late to be sorry now..."

“Jasper... you...”

Mark realized that Jasper was sitting comfortably on the couch when he strode into the room.

He forgot what he was about to say.

Silence took the place of his arrogant, smug voice as if someone had wrapped their hands around his throat.

Jasper swirled the glass of red wine he was holding and raised it at Mark and Steve, who were shocked to their cores as he smiled.

He looked calm and elegant.

“Young Master Zion, are you surprised?”

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Mark and Steve felt as if they were going crazy.

Their elation fell from the heights of heaven to the pits of hell the minute they saw Jasper... They did not know what to do.

They really did not know what to do.

In their imagination, Jasper had been lying in a pool of blood, ready to either hurl curses or get on his knees and beg when he saw them.

No matter what, he should not be sitting on the couch in one piece and sipping on red wine, looking as if he was awaiting their arrival?!

Who was the mastermind in their elaborately planned scheme?

Steve began sweating profusely as he panicked.

Mark's lips trembled as the sparkle left his eyes.

Instinctively, the two looked at Julian together.

Julian had a calm expression on his face as he walked toward the couch Jasper was sitting on. He stood at attention.

An answer that Mark was reluctant to accept surfaced in his mind as he looked at Julian, who stared back with an indifferent expression.

They had been betrayed by Julian!

"Julian Lager, you dare betray me!?" Steve stared at Julian in shock and roared in anger after understanding what was going on.

Julian did not answer, acting as if he had not heard anything.

Mark was so angry that he turned and slapped Steve. Gritting his teeth, he said, "This is the reliable person you found!? A f\*cking backstabber!?"

Steve was shocked by Mark's slap.

He turned his head to the other side, afraid to meet Mark's furious expression. His entire being had been consumed by feelings of fear and trepidation.

Where had his smugness vanished to now?

Jasper inclined his head and downed the rest of the wine before he gently placed the glass on the side table.

“I suppose that’s all you have?”

When he heard Jasper, Mark took a deep breath and shuddered as he said, “Jasper... No, Brother Laine, this is all that idiot Steve Quare’s fault. He’s the one who coerced me into this. I never wanted to seek revenge against you. He was also the one who got in contact with Julian!

“Brother Laine, please forgive me.”

Mark had not imagined this would happen. His father had wanted him to apologize, and indeed he had come over to apologize earlier.

However, he had been angered by the humiliation and thus orchestrated this plan.

He did not dare imagine what would happen when his family learned of this accident that would undoubtedly affect his family’s shipyard.

Thus, Mark decided to grovel first. No matter what, he would sell out Steve first. What was important was soothing Jasper’s temper.

Steve could not believe that Mark was selling him out. He said furiously, “Mark Zion, you were the one who contacted me in the first place to help you find—”

He had not finished speaking when Mark, who was beside him, kicked him aside and roared angrily, “Would I be in this mess if it weren’t for you? F\*cking shut your trap!”

“Enough.”

Jasper's voice rang out, stopping the two from ripping each other to shreds any further.

"Young Master Zion, we're all adults here. Don't treat the other party like an idiot. Wouldn't it be nice to just let things go?"

Then, Jasper's gaze landed on Steve, who had a hurt and furious expression on his face. He chuckled as he said, "Steve Quare is a lapdog at best. Would he have the guts to do something like this?"

Mark calmed down after hearing that. He took a deep breath and gazed intently at Jasper as he asked, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" Jasper's tone was light and playful as if he was talking to a friend.

However, in the blink of an eye, Jasper had grabbed the wine glass on the table and smashed it on Mark's head.

The glass shattered into countless tiny pieces with a crash.

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Mark yelled out in pain as he stumbled backward with his head in his hands. Blood oozed out between his fingers.

Jasper took a napkin and carefully cleaned the stains on his fingers. The gaze he directed at Mark and Steve was impossibly cold.

"It's normal that you want to attack me, but we only look at a man's power.

“If I lost, that means my ability isn’t up to par. Then I should surrender myself to you.

“However, that means you should do the same if you’ve lost.

“You should have never, ever, directed any of your filthy thoughts toward my woman.”

Mark felt his head throbbing and spinning as he raised it to look at Jasper. At that moment, he did not bother taking any more chances and decided he might as well say while grinning evilly, “Shut the f\*ck up with your bullsh\*t! Of course, you’re in the right when you’ve won!

“Kill me if you can!

“But do you dare to?

“Do you really f\*cking dare kill me?

“You’ll have to pay a life with a life if you kill me!

“I’m the sole heir to the Zion family. You dare kill me while you’re in Brac County?”

Jasper laughed as he looked at Mark who still insisted on having the last say even when there was no chance of escape for him.

“I love seeing how emboldened you are. To you, your family losing its power would be much more painful than dying, wouldn’t it?

“If I can cause the Zion family’s shipbuilding company to go out of business, I can treat the entire Zion family as my playthings. When that happens, you, Mark Zion, will be worth even less than a b\*tch in Brac County.”



Jasper patted Mark on the cheek and chuckled while saying, "You've made quite a number of enemies in Brac County over the years, haven't you? Many would like to kill you even more than I do. Why would I dirty my hands with your blood?"

Mark's pupils dilated when he heard that. He screamed, "It was you who contacted Harbor City and not Dawson Schuler?! You were behind all this?!"

"Who the f\*ck are you?!"

"What the hell do you want?!"

Mark had flown into a state of genuine panic.

It was because he had realized that the actual mastermind behind this since the start was Jasper Laine, someone he had never paid attention to.

This had all been masterminded by Jasper.

How else could Julian's betrayal be explained?

How else could Jasper's calmness be explained?

However... How was that possible?

Was he not a poor b\*tch? Where did he gain the power to influence the tycoons of Harbor City?

Fear washed over Mark as he thought about that. He suddenly realized that Jasper was filled with secrets and power.

Perhaps he could actually do what he claimed and sabotage the entire Zion family.

Mark did not dare imagine what would happen to him, who had made countless enemies in Brac County over the years, if that happened.

It would be an attack on the enemy while they were down!

Jasper smiled slightly. "I'll give you another chance. Call your dad and get him to come to talk to me."

The corners of Mark's mouth twitched slightly with both fear and disbelief.

He could not think of any reason why Jasper would do that.

However, he understood that the situation was out of his control now. No matter what, he had to make that phone call.

Mark got out his phone with difficulty and dialed his dad's number.

Jasper walked toward Steve and asked calmly, "How would you like to die?"

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Steve shuddered when he heard what Jasper said.

He had realized something just by listening to Mark speak.

Which was that Jasper had used some sort of method to cause not only Mark but the entire Zion family to suffer extreme losses.

Then, he remembered when he met Mark today. Mark had a handprint on his face and was so furious that he could not wait to swallow Jasper whole...

Steve realized that he was in deep trouble now.

He did not have a background as powerful as Mark's. His family could not even be called a prestigious family. It was just that his family's company had the slightest bit of fame and fortune in Brac County...

With this little capital, how could he fight against Jasper who could cause the Zion family to suffer extreme losses?

"Jasper, we were classmates... We were high school classmates for three whole years. You'll keep that in mind, won't you?"

"I know I've made a mistake. How about I kneel to you? I'll get on my knees and beg for forgiveness!"

As he spoke, Steve fell to his knees and slapped himself without hesitation in front of Jasper.

Steve poured all his efforts into trying to live, slapping himself loudly each time. Within minutes, his cheeks had turned red and swollen.

Jasper narrowed his eyes as he stared at Steve who looked as red as a roasted pig.

To him, Mark was nothing more than a worthless rich kid who was spoiled. He had neither the guts nor brains to be useful to him.

However, Steve was different. He was more intelligent than he seemed and was much eviler. Steve was the one who had instructed Julian on what to do today.

If that had not been enough, Steve could even grovel in the blink of an eye when plans failed. Even a casual onlooker could feel the pain from his slaps.

However, that did not mean Steve was easier to deal with than Mark.

They were the truly poisonous ones. If you did not kill them now, they would cause you more trouble in the future.

Jasper watched quietly as Steve slapped himself repeatedly. He made no action to stop Steve, nor did he say a single word.

Soon, Steve had slapped himself so much that he began seeing stars in his vision. His cheeks were numb, and blood oozed from the corners of his mouth.

When he finally lost the strength in his arms to continue hitting himself, he said to Jasper, "Please forgive me. I swear that I'll be a decent person in the future. I won't cause you any more trouble."

Jasper smiled slightly. It seemed as if he was going to forgive him.

Then, Jasper pulled out his phone just as Steve allowed a flare of hope to ignite in his heart.

He called Xavier Johnson who answered the phone swiftly.

"How do you do, Mr. Laine?" Xavier sounded both confused and respectful.

"Do you dare become the lord of Brac County's building materials industry tonight?"

Xavier sat upright in bed when he heard what Jasper said. His breathing became quick and labored.

"Yes!" Xavier said in a low voice.

"Alright, spread the news then. Once done, contact the suppliers that you've been in touch with and arrange a meeting with them at Future Industries to settle previous payments."

Xavier's heart thumped as he asked, "Mr. Laine, has something changed?"

Jasper turned to look at Steve who had a confused and terrified expression on his face. "Steve Quare is beside me."

That one short sentence was enough for Xavier to realize that something sensitive and sinister was going on. He repressed his curiosity as he said, "I'll get to it immediately. I'll give you my word that the front doors of Future Industries will soon be filled with people looking for payment."

Jasper smiled and asked, "You're in the building materials industry. Your cash flow is supported by default payments and bank loans, right?"

Xavier nodded and said, "Yes. We usually pay a settlement of 40% and then pay the rest of the money periodically. That accounts for half of our cash flow. Bank loans support the other half."

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"Do what you're supposed to do. Tomorrow, no bank in Brac County will issue a loan to Future Industries, and they'll start demanding payments for loans that have already been made."

When Jasper finished speaking, he did not wait for Xavier's surprised reply before hanging up the phone.

At that moment, Steve felt the top of his head go numb as he stared at Jasper.

Jasper was going to kill his entire family!

“What... What are you doing?! Who did you call?!” Steve’s voice shook while he asked his questions.

“Who would most enjoy seeing Future Industries fail in the entire Brac County?” Jasper asked calmly.

Steve shuddered as he roared, “What the f\*ck do you want to do?!”

Jasper ignored Steve.

It was because Harvey Zion had arrived.

Harvey had been discussing tactics with his brothers when Mark called him.

All orders for their shipbuilding company had been canceled, and Harbor City refused to give them a chance for a discussion. Harvey could not have kept it a secret from them even if he tried.

Relationships were a complex thing within a family business. Harvey might be the head of the family, but he was not yet at the stage where he could control everything.

He was furious when he heard that Mark, whom he had asked to apologize, did not bear good news. Rather, he was now being held captive at a hotel.

In his opinion, JW Real Estate was showing no respect for the Zion family at all.

The Zion family might be at fault here, but they were still one of the tyrants of Brac County. If JW Real Estate was so aggressive that they not only refused to accept their apology but even captured one of his people, would that not be a loud slap to the face?

Thus, Harvey immediately left with two of his best bodyguards.

When he arrived at the hotel room, Harvey immediately spotted Mark who had his hands wrapped around his bleeding head. He also saw Steve whose face had swollen to twice its size as he knelt before Jasper. His eyes narrowed.

“You’re Jasper Laine?” Harvey asked quietly.

Jasper replied calmly, “You’re the head of the Zion family?”

Harvey huffed, not thinking of Jasper as someone important. He said, “Where’s Dawson Schuler? I want to speak to him. Does he think I would negotiate with any runty scamps he sends my way?”

Jasper shook his head. “Negotiate? I think you’ve made a mistake.

“Besides, we don’t need to trouble him with matters like this. I can take care of it myself.”

Harvey scoffed angrily. “Dawson is too arrogant for his own good. He should know his place as the richest man in the province and me as the tyrant of Brac County. Does he really think the Zion family will sit back on their laurels as he bullies us?!”

“Dad!”

Mark yelled out desperately as he tried to tell Harvey that Jasper was the mastermind behind everything.

However, Harvey frowned and interrupted his son when he saw the state Mark was in. “Stop talking. I’ll take you to the hospital now.”

As he spoke, he got ready to take Mark with him.

Jasper’s low voice rang out. “Who dares leave this room without my permission?”

Julian, who had been standing behind him, stepped forth. He roared as he cracked his knuckles, which sounded more like he was popping corn. It caused goosebumps to appear on one's flesh.

The expressions on the faces of the two bodyguards Harvey had brought along stiffened as they stood in front of their boss. "Boss, this is not someone we can mess with."

Harvey had a furious expression on his face.

This was the first time he had been threatened in Brac County!