

# Life at the Top Chapter 81

Jasper frowned at Hudson's words.

According to what he remembered, Sena should currently be in a critical period of preparation for listing.

Sena had indeed developed a communication software, and they had indeed caused a great amount of trouble for Terizone.

Yet that was something that happened in 2004.

The butterfly's wings had begun to flutter, yet Sena was now entering the communications industry two whole years before it should have. Not to mention that they were developing it by themselves.

Sena was currently in full swing and would turn into one of the country's top three networking sites along with Netsy and Soha.

The most important concept for internet users right now was that of web portals. Since its main function now was to read up on the latest news, it was far less complex than it would be in later years.

Terizone and Sena were of completely different sizes right now. All it took was one small move from Sena and Terizone would lose one line of defense.

Which was why Hudson had immediately called Jasper the moment he got wind of it. His nervousness was apparent in his tone.

"Calm down first. Wait for my call.

“For now, find a way to get their internal beta version.”

Unlike those in Terizone who were worried, Jasper remained unfazed.

Sena had never managed to overpower Terizone in the end, for the latter had slowly made its way into a trillion-dollar powerhouse. Meanwhile, Sena was left to stand on its last legs, completely left to the dust.

Coupled with the memories he had of his past life, Jasper had full belief that he could come out of this business war victorious.

All that was left was to wait and watch how Sena planned to attack Terizone.

After ending the phone call, the door behind him opened.

Wendy came out.

“They’ve already fallen asleep,” Wendy told Jasper.

“Okay. It’s time for us to go back too, then,” Jasper replied.

However, Wendy refused to move. Her gaze swept past Jasper as she asked nonchalantly, “Your ex-girlfriend, Penelope, you two almost got married, right?”

‘Yeah, I’ve seen this script before. If I get this wrong, I’m screwed.’

Jasper walked toward the Bentley and replied in a tone even more nonchalant than Wendy’s. “To err is to human, to human is to err.”

Wendy smiled with crescent eyes as she looked at Jasper and quickly ran to open the passenger seat door. “Let’s go. Send me home, please!”

Starting the car, Jasper let out a sigh of relief.

'Now's the time!'

"Isn't it scary living on your own?"

In the Bentley, Jasper drove toward the small district where Wendy lived and asked casually.

"Not really," Wendy replied carefreely, not catching on to Jasper's hidden meaning.

"Don't look down on me, okay? I've been sleeping by myself since I was young because my dad was always busy with work. Then that followed on as I grew older."

Jasper praised her. "You can tell how much my parents like you, can't you? So come drop by my parents' place for dinner anytime. It's just that the district you live in is a little far, isn't it?"

"That's a bit too much, isn't it?" Wendy blinked, still clueless to what Jasper was hinting. "I'll feel bad if I always eat your parents' food."

"What 'your' parents and 'my' parents? Did you forget what your dad said?" Jasper asked sternly.

Wendy suddenly remembered how her dad had passed her to Jasper to take care of. That moment, it dawned on her what Jasper had been implying the entire drive.

Flushed red, Wendy replied embarrassedly, "That, I..."

"This entire villa area is mine anyway. They're all empty for now, so just pick one around mine." Jasper invited sincerely.

"Huh?! Weren't you asking me to move in with you?" Wendy blurted out

“ ... ”

Ten minutes later, below Wendy’s apartment.

With a bang, the car door was slammed shut.

“Jasper, you b\*stard! Screw you!”

Grabbing the villa key that she had stolen from Jasper, Wendy ran off humiliated and infuriated.

Jasper watched as Wendy’s figure slowly vanished into the building while he rubbed his cheek and sighed despondently.

He knew that if he wanted Wendy to live with him, there was no chance Wendy would agree considering their current relationship and her shy, conservative character.

As it had not been his intention, Wendy was pushed into playing the overthinking role... and she was now angry from humiliation.

Still, he had given her another set of keys to his villa and he would not need to spend time driving between the two locations.

“I should’ve just invited her to live with me if I knew this was going to happen. I’d rather be rejected than be resented by an angel,” Jasper murmured to himself and drove home.

...

As Jasper peacefully fell asleep, Sena’s entire office was burning the midnight oil in Capital City.

Having received venture capital from the world's strongest country in the beginning, Sena had plans to push themselves into the market overseas this year. Their working conditions and everything else were much better than that of Terizone's.

Dane Warren sat in the meeting room, where all of Sena's technical backbones and senior executives were present.

"I've already seen the beta version of Sena Chat, it's not bad."

Dane spoke, and most of them in the meeting room brightened up.

"However, this is no reason for us to get ahead of ourselves. If we can't even win those five amateurs in Cavern City with the best industrial technical force and team in the country, then we might as well forget about entering the market. We might as well take a swan dive off the roof, then."

As the founder, Dane had absolute authority within Sena, and his choice of words was rather crude.

"Our goal is to take the leading spot in the field of instant messaging. A mere Terizone has nothing more than the advantage of having developed the technology earlier than us. It's nothing more than a small pebble in our way to becoming the top.

"Instant messaging is the most important battle we have to win before we enter the stock market overseas. If we win, then our business reports will look much better, and it will thus influence the outcome of whether we can succeed in entering the market or not. There is no room for carelessness."

"Mr. Warren, the Technological Research and Development Department is very confident in winning this battle," claimed Wells confidently, Sena's current technical director.

Dane nodded. "What about the Business Department? Have you finalized the release plan for the first version of the beta program yet?"

Another senior executive nodded and spoke, "Ready as planned. It'll be officially released at eight o'clock tomorrow morning, and we've already started spreading the news on our official website."

"Very well. Then I shall await your triumphant and victorious news."

Dane stood up and walked to the large French windows with a smile. "Soha is our only competitor when it comes to the internet market within the country. Even Sam's Netsy is miles behind us."