## Life at the Top Chapter 1806 - 1810

"Why not a European country? If it is a Western country, I can arrange for you to enroll in any school you want," Emil said i n a deep voice. Sylphie said flatly, "Do you think that only Western schools are good? I am sorry, I am the one who's going to further my studies and I think only Swallow Capital University can provide me with a good enough platform." "You're going to see Jasper, right?" Emil said coldly. "Father, I hope you don't think that I am s o shameless and nasty. I am just going for further my studies. It has nothing to do with other people."

Emil was furious.

However, when he saw that his daughter

was also staring at him stubbornly and

that her cheeks was also red and swollen,

Emil did not vent his anger anymore.

"You should go."

Emil seemed to have lost his strength.

"Since you have already thought about the admissions process, then I shouldn't. have to worry about you. However, I will still remind you that as a man, I understand very well that people like Jasper are poison for girls your age. Although the poison is tempting, it will kill you if you eat it.

"Especially right now when there is no room for negotiation in the current relationship between us and Jasper. I would rather you marry a normal citizen than fall for Jasper."

"You misunderstood me. I have never

considered this aspect."

After Sylphie finished speaking, regardless of whether Emil believed her or not, she turned and walked towards the door. After that, she said, "It's late, Father. Rest early, I'm going to bed too.

"Right."

Holding the doorknob, Sylphie said calmly, "I hope you can remove the people keeping an eye on me. Now that it

has already happened, what can I do as a woman? Even if I do something, it won't affect the big picture."

After speaking, there was a sound of the door opening followed by the sound of the door shutting. The only person remaining in the study was the pale Emil who was feeling remorseful and annoyed.

At this moment, Mauritius City,

Jasper is not in a good mood.

After finishing the conversation with Emil, he seized the four-hour break for the next task. He knew he had to reach a consensus with the "Yu Linjun" under the Development Bank and Harbor City as soon as possible.

The first person Jasper looked for was Reuben, the person in charge of the 'Yulin Army'.

"Mr. Laine, with all due respect, judging from the current situation, it is impossible to continue the previous plan."

# Life at the Top Chapter 1807

Jasper slowly said, "I understand what

you mean, but...."

"There is no buts."

Jasper was rarely interrupted.

Even so, Reuben did not think that there:

was anything wrong with doing this. He

continued, "Mr. Laine, we are throwing a sprat to catch a herring. "In any game, whenever the difference in strength between the enemy and us is huge, the weak must find another way to defeat the strong. We created this situation with many difficulties, but the previous relatively evenly matched board has been shattered by our opponents, so w e have to sacrifice something to make up for it. "As long as our strategic goal is achieved, the loss is acceptable." Jasper narrowed his eyes and looked at Reuben on the screen. He said, "If that's the case, what do you think can be sacrificed, Waterhoof City capital or Harbor City capital?"

"Mr. Laine, I think there is already a choice in your heart, right?"

Jasper closed his eyes slightly, leaned back on the chair, and said slowly but challengingly, "Waterhoof City capital is too small. Even if you sacrifice them, it will not produce that much power. You'll just be sacrificing them in vain."

"Correct."

There was a strong sense of relief and

appreciation in Reuben's eyes.

It felt as if he was witnessing the rise and transformation of an ambitious and ruthless character.

He had looked into Jasper's family property, which was actually no secret in high-level domestic business circles.

He started from scratch, and he came from a small family. However, he rose rapidly in the shortest possible time with a speed and method that was borderline miraculous.

He started from a small unknown role, a

small company, to become an

indispensable benchmark for the youths that was valuable for the social upbringing of the next generation in the eyes of the top leaders of Swallow Capital. In a way, he had also become a private commercial aircraft carrier that everyone knew in Somerland.

How long did Jasper take to achieve this?

Not very long.

In less time than one took to finish college, Jasper had completed his transformation from a poor boy to the richest man in the country.

However, all of this was not enough in Reuben's eyes.

The benchmark figure that Somerland needed now required not only an extraordinary manner and mind who was patriotic. The most important trait he needed to possess was savage ambition and a ruthless character.

Because of Somerland's recent

development, it would inevitably be suppressed by foreign forces, and in many places where it was inconvenient for the

government to take action, this

benchmark had to stand up.

It was a dog-eat-dog situation that was so terrifying it would turn one's scalp numb and cause one's soul to fall into the abyss.

If that person was not savage enough, they might be devoured and wiped out in a n instant.

Now, Reuben saw the ongoing

transformation within Jasper.

This would be contained in the form of a top-secret report in the shortest time to be sent directly to the highest authorities.

However, it still depended on Jasper to decide how this plan would be carried out.

"I understand."

Jasper's two words ended this video call.

Then, Jasper sat alone in the office and refused to see anyone. He also did not accept calls from anyone, even immediately hanging up on all of Anna's calls. He needed a little

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time to think. In the last 4 hours, he would squeeze out a little time to weigh this decision.

# Life at the Top Chapter 1808

Harbor City.

Zachary was studying the current situation with his team of staff. However, no matter how the discussion. went, his subordinates were still giving the most pessimistic conclusions, so Zachary was in a bad mood. At this time, his secretary hurriedly walked in and said a few words into his ear. Then, Zachary immediately got up and announced the end of the meeting. He came all the way downstairs to the companym and at this moment, a car drove slowly to the door.

He had been in charge of Law's

Corporation for many years. So, no matter

where he was at, be it in the country or

abroad, it was always the other party

receiving him and not the way around. Yet

right now, Zachary was like a student

waiting for his parents to check his

homework. He walked quickly to the side o

f the car and nervously opened the car

door.

Many employees of Law's Corporation, or those who came to Law's Corporation to d o business, were beyond shocked when they saw this.

It was not common to see a big shot like Zachary in real life, but today was really a n eye-opener. The big shot was actually acting as a bellboy for someone else.

Which big wig was in the car?

Soon, their doubts were answered.

After that, this person also became a bragging topic for most of the people present to tell their relatives and friends i In the future.

They saw a lean old master getting out of the car.

His skin is dark, and his eyebrows were sparse and thin, yet, his eyes were bright and full of expression.

However, he was too old and was walking with some difficulty.

This old master who looked more like a farmer than a bigwig was the true bigwig whose sneezes were like claps of thunder in

the global circle of Somerland descendants.

"Old Master Law!"

Immediately, someone exclaimed, revealing the identity of the old master.

Everyone was shocked.

Old Master Law had not shown up in the company for more than ten years since he retired. So why did he show up today? Did something huge happen?"

"Dad, why did you come here in person?"

Zachary was also full of doubt. He walked

forward to help the old master and asked

while he was at it.

The old master pushed his hand away and

said, "I don't need your help, I can walk b

y myself.

"Find me a large reception room. I have made appointments with the elders from other families. They will all be here soon."

Old Master Law's face was calm, and after giving the order, he said, "Also, if Jasper calls you, you can just transfer it to me.

After he said that, the old master walked. into the building.

Zachary's heart skipped a beat.

He knew that if the old master could treat this matter like this and even make appointments with the few remaining elders in Harbor City, it had to be something huge.

Zachary did not waste any time. He immediately arranged for people to prepare the best and largest reception room. Not only that, but he also asked someone to immediately call the best medical team in Harbor City to be on standby at the company.

After all, these people who were coming soon were very old and their statuses were very high. If any of the old masters got emotional or too excited, it could spell trouble.

Soon, the luxury cars came to the building of Law's Corporation one after another, while the ones who got out of the cars were all old men who had retired from the business world many years ago.

Almost all of the elders from Harbor City's four richest families and the top families under the four who were alive were present.

Of course, the J. Langdons and W. Langdons were not here. They had stated clearly that they did not get along, so of course, they would not be invited to this kind of event.

Soon, the few old men were sitting in the reception room that had been meticulously prepared.

Meanwhile, Old Master Law sat in the

center.

He looked at the old men around him who were around the same age as him and chuckled. "My old friends, it's been so many years and now we're sitting together again. Back then, the financial crisis in Harbor City didn't even force us t o this stage."

"Yeah, the last time we sat together to

talk was during the Handover, right?"

The old master from the Boyle family

grinned and said.

Old Master Law nodded and said slowly, "We're old now, and no one knows how much time we have left. Perhaps after I close my eyes tonight, I won't be able to open them tomorrow morning. So, I won't waste everyone's time and I'll get straight to the point..."

When Old Master Law was about to speak,

Zachary's phone rang while he was

standing at the corner near the door.

He lowered his head to look at the caller 1

D and immediately jolted awake.

He quickly walked to the old master and

leaned down to whisper, "Dad, it's

Jasper."

Old Master Law nodded and took the

phone. He said, "The star of the show is

here. Allow me to answer this call."

Half an hour before the trading resumed, Jasper finally called Zachary. However, he did not expect the old master to answer the phone.

"Old Master, how are you?" After Jasper learned who the person on the other end a f the line was, he greeted respectfully.

"I'm fine, I'm fine. I can still sleep and eat well. Everything is fine and dandy," Old Master Law said gleefully..

Since he called Zachary but the person who picked up was Old Master Law, Jasper knew everyone had already had a tacit understanding.

However, Jasper still had to say the matter out loud.

"Old Master, I've never been clumsy or negligent in front of you, so this time, I'll go straight to the point. I don't think I can protect the funds in Harbor City in the next opening."

"You can't or you don't want to?"

Old Master Law's question went straight

into Jasper's soul.

This was the first time Jasper found it so difficult to answer a question.

"I am unable to, and I can't."

Jasper took a deep breath and answered, "Sentel's divestment caused a chain reaction in the entire market. If we don't make sacrifices, Somerland's capital will

totally crash. If I let Harbor City spiral into a life-and-death struggle, I might have enough time to flip this chessboard. S o, 1 can only play the game like this."

"Very well."

Old Master Law only answered with two words. Then, he continued asking, "Tell m e, what will happen if we lose?"

Jasper was stunned.

Then, he thought about this question

properly before replying solemnly, "We'll

start over if we lose. There will be a day.

where we'll make a comeback."

"You may be able to do that, but I don't

have much time left."

Old Master Law said softly.

Jasper did not know what to say to that.

"But..."

Old Master Law laughed and continued, When Harbor City was under the rule of the United Kingdom, I once transported a batch of very important goods to the mainland even as the governor of Harbor City asked someone to point a gun to my

head. If I was scared back then, the Laws wouldn't exist right now.

"Jasper, go ahead. I'll make a bet with my family.

"Not for you.

"But for Somerland."

## Life at the Top Chapter 1809

'Not for you.

'But for Somerland.'

Those six words displayed the strength of

the old master's character vividly and

thoroughly.

Somerland had suffered so much

hardship and torture over the past 100

years.

However, no matter how hard it was and how hopeless the situation seemed, this country could always escape these hardships and difficulties.

It was not because of anything else other than the fact that the country of Somerland and the Somerland descendants would never have a shortage of heroes who would sacrifice themselves for their home and country.

"Homeland. Home and land come hand in hand, so without land, how can there be a home? If our country's economy is destroyed, my old chaps, we will all become rootless duckweed.

"We all come from the era of the great wars. You know better than anyone else. Once we don't have the support of the country, even if we have an endless amount of money, in the eyes of foreigners, we're still just slabs of meat with no form of resistance that can be slaughtered at any time."

Old Master said this statement in front of everyone while still staying on the phone with Jasper.

After he said that, everyone's expressions was solemn.

After a long time, someone slowly said, But now, we each have family businesses and we have offspring. We're not rash young men who only need to feed ourselves and can sacrifice our lives at any given time."

"I won't force you."

Old Master Law glanced at the person who was talking and said lightly, "It's entirely up to you whether you want your entire family to become dogs or become the hero yourself."

After he said that, the old master who had stated his concern roared, "What do you mean by that? When did I ever reject you?"

"You don't have to say anything

anymore." It was the old master from the Boyle

family who spoke this time.

He waved his hand and said, "I only have one request. Leave some ships for my descendants so that they won't die of hunger. I fought for the rest, and now, I have no qualms about giving it all up for the country and my home."

After he said that, the room was silent.

"Alright, then it's settled."

Old Master Law concluded.

At the same time, Jasper, who had heard the whole thing, did not know what to say at all.

"Jasper, you heard that, right? There's still some hot-blooded folks in Somerland."

Old Master Law's mild voice interrupted Jasper's train of thought

Jasper took a deep breath and said in a solemn and respectful voice that no one had ever heard him use before, "I am a man with no virtue, and I am

incompetent, but I will forever remember

this huge favor and act of grace.

"I promise everyone in the room that as long as I have food on my table in the future, that I will definitely make sure all of your descendants are safe and sound.

"Perhaps this might sound crazy right now, but this is my promise and also a promise that I'll fight to keep throughout my entire life."

Jasper's words made the elders in the room feel very pleased.

It could be seen that if this battle did not

end too badly, Jasper's development in Somerland would be unstoppable.

Even if he lost JW this time, his

meritorious service would be enough to allow the government to help him build a second or third JW.

Even if all of them were at the top of Harbor City's pyramid, how old were

they, and how old was Jasper?

Even after they passed on, Jasper would still be going strong.

With Jasper's promise, it could be said that their descendants would flourish for the next two generations.

This was equivalent to solving their future worries.

"Alright, I will accept your kindness on behalf of everyone." CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

## Life at the Top Chapter 1810

Old Master Law was very relieved. He said in a warm voice, "Time is running out, so you should get ready first. We will gather all the funds here and wait until trading resumes. When the times comes, we will d o whatever you say.

"Jasper, remember not to let our sacrifice be in vain. We will be losing 10 years of Harbor City's lifeblood by doing this."

"I understand."

After hanging up, Jasper took a deep breath and stood up. Then, he pushed open the door of the command room office.

The moment he opened the door, he saw the whole team staring straight at him.

After taking a deep breath, Jasper said in a deep voice, "There are still a few minutes before the trading resumes. Everyone, get ready."

Upon hearing those words, everyone on the team suddenly became energetic.

It was because they suddenly saw the man come back.

It was as if nothing in this world could stump that omnipotent man.

He was back again!

Everyone got into position and the busy preparation work began.

Under everyone's expectant gaze, the time to start trading again finally arrived.

The moment the time arrived, the data that had stopped moving began to refresh quickly.

"The point continues to rise and the pressure is still increasing."

"The bulls are starting to attack. Our positions are starting to liquidate, and we need to add funds!"

"Funds! Funds! Inject funds into my account, otherwise, all positions will liquidate. There's an early warning now!"

The moment trading started, it was as if the resume button was pressed on the previous doomsday.

Although everyone was given four hours o

f respite, once the time came, everything

would continue as usual.

The bears were under tremendous

pressure and the entire subprime market

had started rising morbidly,

It seemed that at this moment, all

investors in the world had become

Jasper's enemies and they were all bullish

on the bulls position.

"Benett's investment and management

company announced that he believes the

real estate industry in the United States has not yet reached the point of collapse and that it still has investment value and opportunity." Jake's words caused Jasper to lift his eyebrows. "It seems that our old friend has also made a choice." Jasper did not blame Benett. After all, despite how free capital was, Bennett was still from the United States. His wealth, family, and properties were all in the United States. So, wouldn't he be a traitor if he still sided with Jasper at this critical moment? "Mr. Laine, the pressure is too huge."

Jale wiped the sweat from his brow and said in terror, "It's only been ten minutes. since trading resumed and the funds that entered the market have exceeded 600 billion US

Dollars. Moreover, the transaction amount is nearing 2 trillion U S Dollars. It seems like the longs are determined to kill us directly this afternoon."

"Don't worry, I'm waiting."

Jasper pressed his lips together.

After he said that, the phone rang.

It was from Zachary.

"Jasper, the funds are ready, and we can transfer it to you at any time. The total is 200 billion US Dollars."

"Why is it so much?" Although Jasper was prepared, he was still shocked by those old men's huge fortunes. Zachary chuckled bitterly, "We took out almost everything we have. There is also 8 o billion here that belongs to the Harbor City Ministry of Finance. You should understand."