

Life at The Top – Chapter 1102

“All that effort monkeying and jumping around, yet they don’t even spare you the time of day. Hahaha. Absolutely hilarious.”

Alban’s face twitched and he looked at Henry. He understood what was happening as he looked at Jasper coldly, “The Law family?!”

Jasper spoke calmly, “I wonder if you’re still interested in my MP5 patented technology, Mr. Ball.”

Alban clenched his jaw. He was infuriated and had the urge to rip Jasper to shreds.

“You think you’re so powerful, Jasper? So what if you had the Law family’s help to get through this, huh? I dare you to hide behind the Law family forever!”

Jasper chuckled, “Here’s what I don’t understand, Mr. Ball. If there are enemies in business, what’s wrong with having friends? Even the Allied Powers in WW2 aimed to combine their strength. If you can team up with Gale to set me up, then what’s wrong with me asking someone else for help?”

Alban chuckled icily and said, “Fine, then, you little brat. You win this time, but we’ve got plenty of time. I’d like to see if you’re still so lucky next time.”

“I don’t think you understand, Mr. Ball.” Jasper walked over to Alban lazily and leaned forward into his personal space.

Alban was currently expressionless and his face was ice cold.

"I, Jasper Laine, have never been someone who doesn't fight back after getting hit. Perhaps you should think about how to defend yourself against my revenge, Mr. Ball."

Alban's expression twitched and he chuckled furiously at the taunt. "You think you're capable just because the Law family's saved you once? Are you even capable enough to take revenge on me?"

"I'm sure you'll find the answer to that very soon, Mr. Ball."

Jasper said calmly. He glanced at the report in Alban's hand and smiled subtly, "Something's got to be wrong for this office to suddenly come up with a nonsensical so-called evaluative report. Let's start from there, then."

With that, Jasper gave Grant a call.

"Oh, Laine! My old friend. It must be nighttime over at Somerland, is something the matter?" Grant's joyful tone sounded over the phone.

Having earned 100 million US Dollars from Jasper, Grant's influence in his team had also increased exponentially.

Grant's fame would also be known all over the world once the World Financial Center was built in the future, so he treated Jasper with the utmost respect.

"I come with a business proposal. Are you interested in Harbor City's architectural and design market?" Jasper asked calmly.

“Very much so! But this industry of ours is very territorial. If I’m right, Harbor City falls under GenAll Office’s territory and they’re a group of very sinister people. They’re willing to do anything for the sake of money, so I can’t be the first to break the rules,” Grant replied.

“That’s fine. From what I know, the biggest type of scandal in this architectural and design industry of yours is slandering others’ designs for money, right?”

“Waterhoof City Coty Government has just received a report from GenAll Office claiming that there’s a huge fault in the \World Financial Center’s design which might cause the main building to collapse. Here, I just gave you a reason.” Jasper said calmly.

Grant was stunned, then he fumed, “Is that how arrogant the people at GenAll are getting now? They’re just ranked seven in the world! I want evidence, Laine!”

“I’ll email evidence to you as quick as I can, and I’ll have people at Harbor City cooperate with you as well,” Jasper said calmly as he watched Alban’s extremely sour expression.

“Haha, Laine. I’ll send you a great gift if this is a success!”

Jasper raised the corner of his lips after he hung up the phone and asked Alban, “Do you know how I made my first sum of cash?”

Alban remained sinisterly silent.

Jasper replied slowly, as if he had asked a rhetoric question, “The stock market.”