

Chapter 111

"Are you Hugh Lewis?"

The leader of the team asked Hugh sternly.

Hugh looked at him in panic and looked at the corridor. He realized that the men he brought with him were nowhere to be seen.

Ineffably, Hugh's expression turned horrible as if a crisis was going to fall on him anytime.

"I'm asking you if you're Hugh Lewis!" the officer yelled.

"Y-Yes," Hugh answered with difficulty.

He knew if these people were able to show up in front of him, then they must already have concrete proof of his crimes.

"Hugh Lewis, we have sufficient proof to suspect that you're involved in illegal fundraising and manipulating the stock prices in the dark. This is your summon. Please come with me," the officer said in a deep voice.

Hugh gritted his teeth tightly and looked at Jasper with rancor. He growled, saying, "Did you arrange all these?"

Jasper said indifferently, "You've broken the law, so you were simply asking for this."

Hugh roared, "If it wasn't for you, how would it be possible for them to show up just in time? Stop quibbling, you're the one who did this!"

"Hugh, you still aren't remorseful even when death is near. We're not working under someone, so nobody can tell us what to do. Actually, we've been watching you for a very long time. You're just too egotistical and didn't notice," the



officer said coldly.

Hugh laughed maniacally and said, "Bullsh*t! Those people's money is for me to invest!

"You're saying that I'm manipulating the stock prices? Jasper is the real manipulator! If not, how could Zoni have plummeted all of a sudden?"

"The investment agreement of Lantern Capital clearly states that all of the investment funds will not be used for stock speculation, so it means you've made a promise to your investors. Hence, this is illegal. A lot of people have reported you, you just had no idea.

"As for you saying that Jasper is also manipulating the stock price, if you have the evidence, you can report him to us too. We'll definitely enforce the law impartially," the officer said sternly.

"Ask them if you don't believe me! Everyone here heard Jasper saying that... That..."

After Hugh said that, he suddenly could not continue anymore because he remembered that Jasper had never admitted to manipulating the stock price before.

Jasper looked at Hugh indifferently as if he was watching the final outburst of a hysterical lunatic.

"I think everyone here can be my witness. Just now, I said I thought Zoni has a pretty high price and it's scamming the stock investors of their money, so that's why I'm not happy with it. The only thing I did was sell its stocks."

Jasper chuckled and turned his head to the officer to ask, "Is this manipulating the stock price?"

The officer shook his head and said, "This is a normal investment in the market, so it's not."

Hugh staggered backward and glared at Jasper with extreme rancor in his eyes. Suddenly, he laughed furiously. "



“Alright. Well done! What a nice trick! You’ve planned this from the start so that I’ll go behind bars!”

Now, everyone in the room understood.

This was indeed a trap.

However, could one say that Jasper was the one who set this trap?

At the end of the day, the problem was with Hugh because he was the one breaking the law. If not, Jasper would not have been able to make those officers do this even if he wanted.

As such, Hugh’s arrogance and Jasper’s impression as a scatter-brained youth back then were all fake.

This entire development had already been in the palm of Jasper’s hand.

“How horrifying!”

The person next to John who had just teased Jasper for being inexperienced sighed in regret with a horrible expression on his face.



“I’ve been living on this earth for 40 plus years but I didn’t expect to gain knowledge and experience today,” another man looked at Jasper and muttered with a complicated look in his eyes.

John snorted and said, “That’s why you can’t just look at one side when you’re looking at things. Who knows what will happen in the future? All of you are not young anymore and you still don’t know this?”

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Everyone on the table flushed red when they heard what John said. None of them dared to refute him.

"Jasper, you'll die a horrible death!"

When he thought about how his high position and great wealth would end here today and what would be waiting for him was jail time, Hugh completely lost his mind.

He pounced at Jasper like a mad dog and looked as if he wanted badly to drag Jasper down with him.

However, Jasper stood in his spot without moving.

It was because the officers at one side who had been waiting and eyeing covetously instantly tackled Hugh to the floor.

"Take him away!" The leader waved his hand, and hence, Hugh was brought away while he yelled and cursed continuously.

As Hugh's voice got further and further away, the officer shook hands with Jasper and said, "No matter what, thanks for your information. If not, we wouldn't have been able to capture him so easily."

"As a citizen, I should cooperate and help out," Jasper said with a smile.

The officer displayed a smile on his expressionless face. Then, he said sternly, "We'll support legal businesses, and at the same time, we'll also provide the best environment for you guys. However, we will not allow any illegal activities to go on."

Jasper nodded and said, "As it should."



"I won't be staying for long. I'll get going now." After the officer said that, he gathered his team and left.

After they left, Jasper turned around to look at the table.

There were about eight to nine people at the table. Even though the host, Hugh, would not be coming back anymore, no one dared to leave before Jasper said anything.

As such, Jasper walked to the seat Hugh had been sitting on before he left amidst the stifling silence.

He draped his arm across the back of the chair and scanned everyone's faces. Then, he chuckled lightly. "What are you waiting for? Continue eating if you're still hungry and if you're not, leave."

Everyone left out sighs of relief after Jasper said that.

After all, it might seem that they were siding with Hugh because they were sitting here.

Although they never said anything, their presence was proof enough.



Now, Jasper had completely ended Hugh quickly and efficiently. No one was sure if Jasper would seek revenge on them in the future.

No one expected that Jasper, who only joined their internal meeting a few months ago as a newbie, would now replace Hugh as the powerhouse among them.

"Um, I still have something to take care of, so I have to go now."

Finally, someone could not take this anymore and stood up while saying with a smile.

With someone taking the lead, a few more people immediately started bidding their farewells as well.

However, after they said that, Jasper did not say anything.

As such, they would not dare to leave just like that.

It seemed that they were pretty cautious.

Jasper did not look at them. On the contrary, he only said nonchalantly, "Just leave if you have something else to tend to. I'm not the same as Hugh. He wants to control you guys, but I don't want to do that. I think there's an endless amount of money to earn in this world, and if there's money, we can earn it together.

"However..."

Jasper lifted his eyes to scan their smiling faces.

"If anyone dares to do any shady business, then what happened to Hugh will not be the worst because there will be something even worse coming. None of us want to see that happening, right?"

Amidst everyone's silence, John took a sip of his tea.

The hidden dragon was finally going to fly into the sky!



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"Mr. Laine, Hugh is emphatic and domineering, so we all had sorrows that we couldn't voice out. Now that the villain has got his punishment, we'll definitely be well-behaved."

Someone stood up and said with a grin.

His words got the approval of a lot of people.

Jasper did not want to bother himself with whether this man was being sincere or not.

The pond of this city was too small to accommodate his growth and development.

These people would be destined to live in a different world than him in the future.

"Go now."



Jasper waved his hand and left the room with John.

At the hotel lobby, Jasper asked John, "Do you need me to find someone to ask about your loan kerfuffle?"

John said quickly, "No need. It was difficult back then because Hugh was watching me. Now that he's been defeated, I have a great chance to get away with this. I've been working in this industry for so many years and there will be some older higher-ups who appreciate me. Plus, this was a trap, after all."

After this was settled, John felt like he owed Jasper a big one. He did not have the cheek to trouble Jasper anymore.

However, he was fearful in secret, because he could sense from Jasper's tone that it would be effortless for him to take care of this.

John felt that this was outrageous. When did Jasper get to such a high level?

Jasper nodded. From the memories of his past life, John was able to make his way to the second-in-command position of the provincial branch before retiring with honor and glory. It was enough to prove that he had something in him.

"Mr. Laine, I don't know how can I thank you for this. Perhaps you might not need me anymore in the future, but if you do, just tell me and I won't hesitate to go through water and tread on fire for you!" John said sincerely.

Jasper laughed and said, "I didn't help you just to have you make it up to me in the future. I just feel that you were only implicated in this because of me."

"You can't say that. After this incident, I came to understand a lot of things. I now know that I can't depend on the brothers I drink together with when I'm in a crisis," John shook his head and sighed sorrowfully.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed," said Jasper with a smile.

After John expressed his deep gratefulness for Jasper, they parted ways in front of the hotel.

After he returned home, Sally asked the moment she saw Jasper, "Why did you come back alone?"

Jasper replied, "We were in the province this entire time and had a lot of things going on in the office, so Wendy couldn't make it back in time."

"You should do more work. How can you leave Wendy alone in the office while you come back alone?" Sally was immediately displeased.

"Mom, I'm your son," said Jasper helplessly.

"Wendy is more lovable than you. I wanted to have a



daughter back then but you Laines have a feudal way of thinking and insisted on a boy," Sally said while feeling slightly regretful.

Jasper sat down on the sofa and saw a few pieces of crumpled-up tissue paper on the coffee table. He asked in astonishment, "Mom, were you crying? What happened?"

Sally sat down and sighed. She said with a miserable look on her face, "Rose Peters is dead."

"Rose Peters? Who's Rose Peters?"

Jasper frowned and tried to mentally search for this person's information among the family and friends who were close to his family.

"Her!"

Sally pointed at the television and sighed. "She was such a wonderful person. Your father and I loved her skits. Aside from Mr. Roberts' skits, hers were the best."

"Famous actress Mrs. Rose Peters who was beloved by everyone passed away early this morning today because of lung cancer..."

The host's pained voice sounded from the television.

Even though it was a local entertainment channel, Rose's death as an artist was still being broadcasted on television and this showed just how big of an influence Rose had in the country.

For example, people around Sally's age would know that actress with an infectious smile.

"Oh, her." Jasper did not know whether to laugh or cry.

He did not understand. This person was not related to them at all, so why would his mother cry so sadly over her death?

"I think she's the only one qualified to be an actress and a

star. Look at those young people on television nowadays. They're just androgynous bells and whistles. How can they be called stars?

"Still, you young people love them so much and call yourself groupies. I think you people need to think properly with your brains."

While listening to his mother questioning the taste of the youngsters, Jasper laughed and said, "Mom, you're outdated. Just you wait, in the next few years, those are the ones who are truly androgynous, and the fans will be..."

When he said that, Jasper fell silent suddenly.

Two years later, with the economic development, everyone's living standards will increase and showbiz would welcome its boom before truly prospering.

Then, toward the end of 2020, any of those celebrities with huge followings would become cash cows.

The celebrities who would be shooting to fame in late 2020 were probably suffering in poverty or hardship now.



If he dabbled in the entertainment industry, he might not even need to do anything. As long as he signed them and gave them some resources that they were destined to get, then he could just sit home and wait for those cash cows to make money for him.

Others aside, the future superstar of Terra, Jay Ciao, might still be using other people's recording studios to make his first album.

It was this album that launched Jay's music career and dominated the English pop music industry for more than ten years.

Other than that, the women who the simps idolized in the future—Mimi Young, Tinker Belle, and Reba—had yet to make their mark.

Even Vicki Bird was just starting out, and she was far from being the mighty figure she became in the future who no one dared approach.

These people were the shiniest cash cows!

Throughout the ten years between 2000 until 2010, the three industries that would make one rich quick were real estate, the stock market, and the entertainment industry!

Jasper already had his plans for the first two, so now, he could not miss out on the entertainment industry!

"Why are you lost in thought?"

Sally's voice woke Jasper from his thoughts.

"I suddenly remembered something, so I spaced out for a little," Jasper answered without thinking.

"Wendy's back, so I'm going to heat the chicken soup up for her to warm her body."

Sally heard the sound of a car outside and got up to see 

"Why didn't you tell me there's chicken soup when I got back just now?" Jasper grumbled.

"Women are weaker, and you're always asking her to do so many things, so of course, she'll need this to replenish her health. You're still young, so why do you need chicken soup?"

Sally said without even turning back. Then, she walked straight into the kitchen.

While they were talking, Wendy opened the door to come in. She asked Jasper curiously, "I heard your mother's voice just now. What were you talking about?"

Jasper smiled and said, "We were talking about how to build an entertainment empire. Are you interested in being the best actress?"

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"Are you planning to advance into the entertainment industry?" Wendy asked as she was sharp and could sense Jasper's intention.

As for the last sentence, Wendy ignored it automatically. She was used to this guy spewing nonsense occasionally, so she would treat it as if she had not heard him.

"The entertainment business is full of potential," Jasper said. When he saw Wendy trying to say something but stopping herself, he asked, "You don't agree with me?"

Wendy sat down and said, "No, I'll always support your decisions. However, I'm just worried that we have too much on our plate. On one hand, JW Capital is doing investment, and on the other hand, we're doing real estate too. Would it be a little too much if we venture into the entertainment industry as well?"

Wendy's concern was reasonable. Some of the companies that were flourishing in one industry would be unable to recover after a minor hitch when they went onto the so-called path of diversification.

An example in another country would be the beverage company that was considered the brand of the people. They did not focus on making beverages, but instead, they went on to dabble in real estate and supplements. In the end, their losses almost caused the company to close down.

Within the country, it would be Schuler Group. An old fox like Dawson had almost jumped off a building because he went into the capitalist domain with his initiative after being deceived by the Hanks.

Naturally, Wendy's concerns were not completely unreasonable.

"JW Capital's main focus will always be in the finance industry, and our main job will be venture capital. This will never change," Jasper explained attentively.

"As for the real estate company, it will be another business and your father will be the one managing it. As such, I'm not worried at all.

"I don't plan to start from scratch regarding our future entertainment business. I want to buy an entertainment company in both Mainland and Harbor City. It's the same concept. I can't manage the company myself, so I'll leave the professional things to the professionals. I'll just be responsible for planning the entire project as a whole."

Wendy's eyes lit up when she heard what Jasper said. She asked, "Are you planning to set up a holding corporation in the future?"

Jasper smiled and pinched the bridge of Wendy's nose. He said, "Smart."

"The company's system is too small.

"Although a corporation would be enough to hold a multi-industry development, the framework for a corporation is still pretty limiting.

"So, I'm planning to cast my net for now. In the future, when the companies from different industries become successful enough, then we can start a holding corporation.

"In the end, we'll control the subsidiary companies with the holding corporation and each of the subsidiary companies will be responsible for their own industries.

"This way, we won't cause a situation where people from outside the industry will need to lead the people from inside the industry. Plus, we won't have the possibility of

failing to have a multi-industry development.”

After he said this, Jasper looked at Wendy and smiled softly. “Let me test you, where will these frameworks usually appear in?”

Wendy suppressed her excitement and said, “Financial groups?”

“That’s right, financial groups.” Jasper nodded.

“My goal has never been to expand any company or corporation. That’s too small. The only way is to create a true financial group and use it to own a controlling number of shares of the headquarters of different industries. That is the true development of an oligarch economy.”

Jasper was not the first person to create this framework.

For example, Simsing Financial Group, Triton Financial Group, and a lot of other financial groups in the west all developed this way.

Even the strongest company would have its limits. For example, Weresoft and Honeydew were both the biggest companies in the world, but Weresoft was good at developing operating systems while Honeydew was good at developing electronic goods.



One industry was unable to satisfy Jasper’s appetite.

He had a chance to be reborn, so if he did not start a financial group and become an oligarch, then what was the difference between him and a dead fish?

“Back then, my father kept telling me that you’re a hidden dragon and you’ll fly into the sky one day. I thought he admired you too much and was only talking big. Now, why do I feel that your ambitions are bigger than the hidden dragon?” Wendy asked sincerely.

Jasper chuckled and said, “I’ve talked to your father, and we’ll ask the head of Financial Affairs to work for half a year in

JW Capital. We'll treat this as a temporary transfer. You have to learn from her in these six months."

Wendy said angrily, "Do you think I don't have the ability?"

Jasper said quickly, "No, it's not that. I'm worried that you won't be able to handle things after the industries under our name grow."



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"I'll definitely let a professional be the one to manage the overall system. However, aside from my parents and you, I won't trust anyone to be in charge of the finances."

Wendy grunted softly. She was enjoying the fact that Jasper was trusting her as much as he trusted his parents, but instead, she said, "I'll steal all of your money when you're not watching!"

"Whatever is mine belongs to you too," Jasper said with a smile.

A faint red tinge appeared on Wendy's face.

"Wendy, come, I've made chicken soup for you. Drink it while it's hot. They brought me an old hen from the hometown and it's good for you."



At this moment, Sally walked over with a bowl of soup.

Wendy quickly went over to take it from her.

"Thank you, Sally," Wendy said sweetly.

Her mother passed away when she was young, so she and Dawson had been interdependent this entire time.

Even though Dawson spoiled her like she was a treasure, he was still a man and was always busy with work. Aside from materialistic things, it could be said that he was unable to give Wendy the care she needed in life.

In these few days, Wendy could feel the motherly love she had lost for so many years from Sally. Naturally, she was very close to her.

Sally was beaming with joy as she said warmly, "Just tell me anything you want to eat in the future. Don't trouble

yourself.”

“Okay.”

Wendy took small sips of the chicken soup that had been simmered on low heat for long hours. She felt a warm feeling flowing all the way into the deepest part of her heart.

Sally turned around in satisfaction when she saw Wendy drinking the soup. Then, she instructed Jasper, “Go, call your father over for dinner. That old man hasn’t been doing anything after he came here. He’s either fishing or playing chess with his friends. He never knows to come back even when it’s time for dinner.”

“”

Three days later, Province International Airport.

“JW Real Estate is operating according to standards now. I’ve entrusted the designers from the Province Design Institute to come up with something. I’ll show you when it’s done.”



Dawson said to Jasper.

Jasper nodded and said, “No rush. Soon, the people who are constructing the Laws’ amusement park will arrive. We can communicate with them because after all, the Laws started from real estate. They’ll know more than us.”

Dawson laughed and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll be watching over JW Real Estate, so there won’t be a problem.”

“I’ll be leaving, then,” Jasper said softly to Wendy.

After nodding, Wendy said, “Come back soon.”

Jasper smiled and waved at Dawson and Wendy before walking into the security check lane.

“Oh, that rascal. JW Real Estate was just set in motion and he’s asking me to ask around for any entertainment

companies that are on sale because of bad business. How much information does he have in his brain?"

Dawson sighed ruefully.

He could flaunt himself as one of the few successful people in the business world. However, when he looked at Jasper, he felt that he was getting old.

"He said he wants to get into the entertainment industry. I think he contacted the Laws and that's why he's in such a hurry to go to Harbor City. I heard he has his eyes on an entertainment company that's going to close down and go for sale."

Dawson furrowed his brows. He did not have any opinions about Jasper going into the entertainment industry, but he had a feeling that something bad would happen because he remembered that the Hanks had also sent Zayden to Harbor City.

However, he had already reminded Jasper. Judging from his personality, anyone in this world would suffer a lot before him.

Dawson unfurrowed his brows when he thought about this. He said to his daughter who was almost turning into the Widow's Rock, "Let's go, your Aunt Zoey has already arranged for you to learn under the head of Financial Affairs, so you have to learn from her. If not, you won't be able to handle Jasper's humongous business empire in the future."



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Wendy put her arms around Dawson's neck and said coquettishly, "Dad, you're the best."

Dawson patted the back of Wendy's hands, which were crossed in front of his body, and said, "You're my one and only daughter. Who else would I do all of this for, if not you?"

"The shares of JW Real Estates are already in your name. In the future, I'll entrust the management team of the entire real estate company to you.

"Is this appropriate though?" Wendy betrayed some hesitation.

"I'm giving it to you as a gift, so of course it's appropriate. Jasper's a smart man, he understands my intentions."

Dawson pondered for a moment, then continued, "Jasper is an outstanding young man. His future won't be limited to just this province. The entire country, or an even larger stage—that's where he should go.

"I want to seize the opportunity now to arrange a large dowry for you so that no matter where Jasper ends up in the future, you will always have sufficient authority to speak up."

Wendy frowned and said, "Dad, I haven't even thought this far ahead yet. What's more, Jasper isn't that kind of person."

"I don't think he is either," Dawson commented, smiling.

"However, given he's such an excellent young man, do you think he'd ever have a shortage of philanderers and lascivious women around him? Even if he does remain



faithful to you till the end, you won't lack for rivals. The shares of the JW Estate, as well as the future Schuler Group are the bargaining chips I'm giving you.

"This isn't for you to strive for favor. It's for you to always have enough to intimidate the women who want to get close to him, so that they'll back off once they're aware of the overwhelming odds against them."

—

"I've received inside information that Sylva has fully retired and no longer manages anything within the Hanks family. However, Zayden Hanks has been dispatched to Harbor City, so you need to beware."

On the plane, Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly, recalling the news Dawson had given him just before departure.

It seemed as if the Hanks family really did intend to keep some lingering influence.

Before Sylva fully relinquished his position, he had used the last of his resources and connections to send Zayden to Harbor City.

Surely he was counting on Zayden to open up new prospects in Harbor City to plot their comeback, father and son.

From this, Jasper could also consider himself as having gained insight into the power of this sort of large, deeply-rooted family.

It was absolutely true that old institutions died hard. Even at this point, Sylva's reach could still extend into Harbor City.

However, the proverbial currents of Harbor City ran many times deeper than that of the province—they were powerful enough that the Law family still did not dare proclaim itself the king of Harbor City.



What could Zayden Hanks alone stir up within Harbor City, even if he had the capital that Sylva had given him?

These were just the ravings of a lunatic.

As the plane lifted off into the air, Jasper closed his eyes and temporarily put aside the affairs of the Hanks family.

He still had a tough battle to fight in Harbor City.

Three hours later, the plane eventually landed at the Harbor City International Airport.

As he came out of the airport after going through Customs, from far away, Jasper noticed a Rolls-Royce parked conspicuously by the side of the road.

In Harbor City, one could customize the numbers and letters on their own license plates.

For example, a car with a single number 9 on its license plate belonged to a tycoon in the entertainment industry of Harbor City. Anyone would recognize it anywhere; it was worth 13 million Harbor dollars.

Furthermore, the license plate of the Rolls-Royce before his eyes was known to everyone in Harbor City.

LAW.

These 3 letters represented the Law family.

As for the value of that particular license plate... Unless they were mad, no one would even consider trying to buy this license plate, no matter what the price. That would be the equivalent of a death wish.

"Mainla... Mr. Laine, you...you have quite the reputation."

Henry Law, who was standing by the car, had spoken of out of habit before immediately realizing that he had said the wrong thing. After forcibly correcting himself, his face was still wooden with displeasure.



"This is Old Master Law's car. He requested the driver to pick you up with this vehicle to show how much the Law family values you."

The person who spoke was Anna Law.



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"Please extend my gratitude to the old master on my behalf," Jasper said sincerely to Anna.

Although it were the Laws who had asked for him, they had treated him with enough respect in all aspects regardless.

Jasper was not one to have an exaggerated opinion of his own ability. He respected Old Master Law, and his words were spoken from the heart.

"You should convey this to the old master yourself," Anna said with a smile.

"Alright, Little Sis. You've picked up the man, I'm leaving now." Henry took the opportunity to say this just as Jasper was getting into the car.

Anna furrowed her brows and said, "Grandfather wants to invite Jasper for dinner at home tonight. Where are you running off to?"

"Oh shucks, Grandfather also knows that I don't fancy these kinds of occasions. I've already made plans with a friend, so I'll be going off first."

As Henry finished saying this, he sped off in a hurry.

Anna sighed. Turning around, she got into the car.

The same moment the driver started the car, Anna said to Jasper apologetically, "My brother, he is in truth a bit rude, so please don't mind him."

"Not at all. From the way he sees it, we're simply not individuals from the same world. It's not surprising that we might not have things to talk about." Jasper actually understood this clearly.



"Apart from his group of scoundrels, who else would be of the same world as he?" said Anna unhappily.

As they sat in the car, there was a faint feminine fragrance coming from his side. This fragrance was not heady and carried with it the slight scent of perfume.

Ordinary women certainly wore perfume as not all women had a natural bodily fragrance. Like for Wendy, she did not really fancy using perfume as her body was naturally pleasant smelling.

It was different for Anna, though. The perfume on her body was supplemented by the scent of her own body, making it even more fragrant. Even though it was not heavy, the level of its intensity was one that tugged at heartstrings the most.

Jasper felt some discomfort sitting in the same car with both of them so close together.

They were so close that the two could clearly feel each other's breath and heartbeat.

"This is the first time you came to Harbor City..."

"This is the first time I'm in Harbor City..."

The both of them opened their mouths and spoke at the same time, then stopped at the same time as well.

Looking at each other, the two began laughing. The previously awkward but charming atmosphere immediately dispersed.

"You speak first," Anna said softly.

Jasper smiled lightly. "I wanted to say that this is my first time coming to Harbor City and I'm not familiar with the place. I'd like to ask you to bring me around Harbor City later. I heard that Victoria Harbor is the most beautiful at night."



Anna's face turned a faint red. She nodded and said, "I was just about to say the same. I'll be your tour guide when you're free tomorrow."

As they chatted happily, the car drove quietly on the road and gradually left the bustling city.

Sassoon Road, Repulse Bay. As the top wealthiest district of Harbor City, almost all of the four wealthiest and most powerful families in Harbor City lived here.

33 was the residence of the Law family.

In Harbor City, the huge gap between the rich and the poor could be seen from the housing.

99% of the people in Harbor City lived in cramped 'coffin rooms' with family members essentially piling up on one another.

For a large family like the Laws, the area occupied by their house was so extravagant that their wealth had soared within this rich port city.

Entering through the gates of the villa and bypassing the garden lawn, Jasper then arrived at the door of the villa.

To his surprise, Zachary Law himself was actually waiting at the door.

This action showed that the Laws were really treating him like a distinguished guest!



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"Jasper, we meet again."

Zachary walked over with a loud laugh when he saw Jasper getting down from the car.

As he spoke, he smiled heartily while firmly shaking hands with Jasper and patting Jasper's shoulder with his free hand.

Jasper smiled and replied, "I'm sorry to bother you with my coming to Harbor City this time."

Zachary returned with a smile as well and said, "It's no bother. It's our responsibility to host you as the owner of this place."

With that, Zachary guided Jasper into the manor. He said as he walked, "How's the scenery of Harbor City on the way from the airport?"

Jasper thought for a moment and sincerely said, "I saw prosperity along the way. I also saw opportunities everywhere."

Zachary said meaningfully, "Young people are full of vitality. Your vision is indeed different."

"C'mon, the old master is in the backyard. I've talked to him about you and he really wants to meet you," Zachary said.

Following Zachary to the backyard, Jasper saw an elderly man in loose, everyday clothes wearing a straw hat. He was doing weeding work in a small vegetable garden.

Frankly speaking, Jasper really did not expect this to be how his first meeting with the corporate legend Old Master Law would turn out.



"Typically, when the old master has nothing to do, he likes to keep himself busy in this small vegetable garden. There's nothing we can do about it," Zachary explained and then walked toward the vegetable garden.

At this moment, Old Master Law saw the two of them. Ignoring Zachary who was walking over, he beckoned to Jasper and motioned for him to come over.

Jasper entered the vegetable garden and smiled. "Old Master, you're as fit as fiddle."

The old master was born in 1923 and was now at a venerable age of 77.

Old Master Law leaned on the garden hoe, his forehead slightly sweaty. He took in a breath and smiled. "There's a lack of energy to do other things when one is old, but it instead feels meaningful to be in a vegetable garden.

"C'mere, youngin, come over and talk."

Jasper went to the old master's side. The two of them finally had the opportunity to take a good look at each other at this moment.

The old master was very lean. He was not a tall man, nor was he what novels might describe as ruthlessly ambitious or intractable. His whole bearing was not redolent of the domineering aura of the sort of people who enjoyed simply lording over everyone.

On the contrary, he looked more like an ordinary old farmer. It was just that his eyes were very bright. Although he was nearly 80 years old, his gaze was not murky but full of vitality.

The old master scanned Jasper from head to toe and complimented, "Not bad."

"Youngin, come here and have a look. How's my vegetable garden?" the old master asked rather proudly.



Jasper looked over and noticed that the vegetable garden was not big, but it was obvious that someone took great care of it every day. Some of the vegetables were growing up well.

If it were ordinary people, they would be racking their brains to think of praise and flattery regardless of the situation.

Jasper, however, shook his head. "Old Master, you've planted them wrongly."

The old master was taken aback. He asked, "How is it wrong?"

Jasper pointed to a tomato seedling and the cucumber seedling next to it, saying, "Old Master, tomatoes and cucumbers cannot be planted together. Cucumbers have relatively shallow roots and need to be watered regularly, but tomatoes are the opposite. They have deep roots and low water requirements.

"If these two are planted together, either the cucumbers will die from underwatering or the tomatoes will die from overwatering. Only a child born in a farmer's family like me would know such things."

The old master slapped his forehead and said with a sudden realization, "So that's why I've been unable to grow the tomatoes. Alas, knowledge obtained from books indeed feels shallow."

Zachary, who was not far away, was sweating profusely.

He never really expected the old master and Jasper, where the age gap between the two was more than 50 years, to have such a great conversation on the topic of growing vegetables.

Anna, who had come over to his side at some point, burst out laughing.



"What are you laughing at?" Zachary asked curiously.

Anna looked at the two people in the vegetable garden and said, "Before this, Grandpa wouldn't even listen when told to rest more, but it's alright now. Grandpa will probably be embarrassed to show off the garden hoe again now that somebody has revealed his flaws."



Chapter 119

At this moment, Old Master Law smiled and said to Jasper, "As a matter of fact, you'll understand how to be a person after living long. The principle is the same when it comes to growing vegetables.

"From loosening the soil to sowing the seeds, fertilizing and watering, then waiting for the flowers to bloom and bear fruit; each process has to be done meticulously in its rightful order.

"Problems may occur at every stage. If the quality of the soil is not good enough, the seeds won't grow. Too much fertilizer and the roots will burn, but too little fertilizer and they will wilt. Too much water and the veggies will be waterlogged, but too little water and they will dry up. Everything has to be just right."

Jasper nodded in deep agreement. "The smallest piece of land may be no more than a few square feet, but it still possesses great wisdom."

Old Master Law said cheerfully, "I heard from Zachary that you promised to help the Law family earn back the nine billion?"

Jasper said solemnly, "I'm certain of it."

However, Old Master Law waved his hand and said, "There's no need to feel pressured. The Law family enjoys making friends, even more so with young talents like you.

"When there's a lot of money, it's just a string of numbers. The Law family is still the Law family regardless of that nine billion. You don't have to worry about it."

Jasper smiled and said, "I am, of course, impressed that

Old Master Law is able to look at the bright side of things, but I plan to seize this opportunity to lay a solid foundation for myself, so I can't let it slip by."

"If there's anything you need, you can let Zachary know. The Law family will provide you with all the help you need," Old Master Law said.

"Thank you, Old Master Law." Jasper did not pretend to be modest.

Showing up in Harbor City and standing in the Law family's manor had already proven the alliance between the two parties.

The Law family needed him, and he also needed the Law family.

The main intention when it came to helping each other out was to form an alliance.

"I'm tired, I'll be heading upstairs to rest. You can look around the Law family's manor while you wait to have dinner together in the evening," said Old Master Law.

"Alright," Jasper smiled and said.

The two of them walked out of the vegetable garden with Jasper right behind Old Master Law.

"Dad, don't work on this vegetable garden anymore. Just leave it to the servants," said Zachary.

"Grandpa, I'll help you upstairs," Anna said with a sweet smile.

"It's still my granddaughter who understands me." Old Master Law smiled and patted Anna's hand, then said to Zachary peevishly, "You just need to mind your business. I don't see any prospects from you even at this age, yet you still want to lecture me every day?"

Jasper stood beside Zachary and watched Old Master Law leave.



It would be too foolish to think that he was just an ordinary old man because of his appearance.

This old man was considered to be the real hero of Harbor City!

Like any other wealthy family, even the richest Caucasian family, the Langdon family, had encountered violent criminals kidnapping their son. However, the Law family had for many years stood firm against the wind and rain. No one from either law enforcement or the mafias dared to touch them and why was that?

It was because Old Master Law of the Law family was still around.

This old man was a big shot who had connections in both sides of the laws and clever means. The Law family had also been involved in arms dealings back in the early years.

Besides, very few people knew that the Law family held a lot of shares in the gambling industry in Harbor City. Back then, the king of gambling had offended Old Master Law and the latter said to him, "Never step into Harbor City for as long as I live."

The king of gambling was so scared that he had yet to step into Harbor City till this day.

In the past, it was only after Old Master Law died did the king of gambling dare enter Harbor City free and easy again.

It could be seen that while Old Master Law had long retired and was busy with this vegetable garden every day, his name could still keep the entirety of Harbor City and Auma City in his control.

There was a saying that everyone in the elite circle knew.

Old Master Law was the first and only true top businessman since the economic reformation.



It was not an exaggeration to say that Old Master Law's ability had surpassed the heavens!



Chapter 120

"Jasper, I heard you started an investment company in Mainland?"

After Old Master Law had gone upstairs to have a rest, Zachary took Jasper for a walk in the backyard and asked the latter casually.

Jasper was not surprised that Zachary knew about this.

After all, investigating his background would be an effortless task for the Law family and their capabilities.

"My capabilities are limited and I can't perform specific tasks, so I can only provide the money and let the professionals do what the professionals do best," Jasper smiled and said.

Zachary laughed and then said, "The lower-class work using effort, the middle-class work using talent, and the upper-class work using people."

Jasper chuckled and said, "In fact, in my opinion, this is a golden age, especially in Mainland where opportunities are everywhere. Start a little earlier and you may have some preemptive opportunities in the future."

Zachary nodded and said, "Your investment company has invested in an internet company called Terizone Inc.. You seem to be very optimistic about the internet industry?"

Jasper nodded. "The internet is the general trend of the future. This is what the generation has chosen."

Zachary did not comment on that.

Jasper knew very well that all the rich and powerful in Harbor City of today were still sticking to traditional



industries apart from a few others.

It was not that traditional industries did not make money, but these people had become accustomed to cultivating deeply in the field they were good at.

They did not understand the internet, nor were they optimistic about it.

The issue of the rich having limited vision was not exclusive to Harbor City. It was the same in many places.

"The present performance of the internet companies in the stock market indeed makes people green with envy," Zachary said.

"The Law family also has some investments in Harbor City's stocks, but the current turmoil in Harbor City's stocks has been treacherous and the market is a bit unpredictable. Several recent investments have failed, and comments against the Law family from the outside world are uproarious, which is very troublesome."

Jasper immediately recalled something about the Law family from the memory of his previous life.

In his previous life, the Law family at this time had suffered a loss of nine billion as well and had been looking for opportunities to earn back what they had lost.

However, matters in the financial world could never be done in a hurry.

The Law family had made several investments. Although there were gains and losses and still a slight profit overall, it was not worth mentioning when compared to their investments and the risks taken.

For example, if one earned 10,000 from spending a million while risking the possible loss of half a million, should one investment was successful?



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For example, if one earned 10,000 from spending a million while risking the possible loss of half a million, should one really think that such an investment was successful?

It was without a doubt, a failure.



That was because the cost and risks were too high and not worth the profits.

Furthermore, according to the timeline, the Law family should have bought Hansel Index by now.

This was the Law family's last financial investment because they had lost 800 million at once in this investment.

800 million was not a big deal for the Law family, but this failure had driven the family to completely abandon the financial capital market and return to the traditional industries of real estate and shipbuilding.

"Is Mr. Law betting that Harbor City's stocks will fall?" Jasper asked according to the information from the memory of his previous life.

Zachary said in surprise, "Yes, how do you know?"

Jasper thought for a moment and said, "Can you look at Harbor City's stocks here at home, Mr. Law?"

Zachary nodded, "Come with me."

With Zachary's guidance, Jasper came to a study room.

After switching on the computer, Zachary ushered Jasper to take a seat in front of the computer while he himself stood by and watched.

"How much did the Law family buy?" Jasper asked.

"One billion."

Zachary sighed, "Because the stock that we're betting on is falling, the recent rise in Hansel Index also means that the Law family account now has a loss of at least 200 million.

"But we're ready to increase our investment. As long as the Hansel Index drops later, we will not only gain back our previous losses but also earn a lot of money!"



Jasper smiled, shook his head, and said, "Mr. Law, you and your analyst, along with most of the richest people in Harbor City, are wrong."

Since his rebirth, Jasper knew very well that Hansel Index Harbor City's stock will continue to rise above 18,000 points soon, maybe even today.

What was more, the burst of the internet economy bubble that was soon to come would cause the Hansel Index to plummet immediately, erasing more than 100 billion worth of wealth in an instant.

Three years later, under Harbor City's rooftops, there would be many bodies of those who jumped off buildings due to their bankruptcy.

"What do you mean? Do you think it'll rise above 18,000 points?" Zachary asked in astonishment.

Jasper nodded and said, "It's now the last carnival of the capital and the amount involved has reached trillions of dollars!"

"Besides, the stock market of both Harbor City and the United States are closely intertwined. Several of the major financial giants have poured in nearly one trillion dollars in funds with the prosperity of the internet economy, and good news will continue to come."

Zachary frowned deeply. He paced a few steps at where he was before looking at Jasper seriously, asking, "What would you do if it were you?"

"Accept all the losses, then take out as much cash as possible to buy it all up!"

Jasper raised his head and looked at Zachary. The corners of his mouth were slightly raised, making him look confident and crazed.

"The Hansel Index will definitely surpass 18,000 points!"



Although he was mentally prepared, Zachary still found it a little outrageous in the face of Jasper's confidence.

"With this back and forth, there's at least a billion-level gap. Are you confident that it will be as you think?"

Zachary asked seriously.

Jasper tapped his finger on the tabletop lightly and said indifferently, "Mr. Law, if you believe in me, just do as I say. If you don't, it's useless no matter how much I say!"



Chapter 121

"Why don't you stay here and rest for a while? I'm going out real quick," Zachary muttered.

Jasper took a sip of the coffee the servant brought him.

The pure Blue Mountain coffee produced in Jamaica was a good coffee that could hardly be found in any other ordinary coffee shops out there.

Nevertheless, Jasper missed his plain tea that cost 50 dollars a pound more.

Jasper was not surprised by the considerations Zachary mentioned.

He had just formed an alliance with the Laws. Even though the Laws recognized his status and ability, taking into consideration his crude oil futures record as well...

This was the first time one billion in funds was involved. No one could afford to bear the responsibility if there was a loss.

As the Laws' current person in charge, Zachary needed to be cautious.

After Zachary got out of the study, he went upstairs straightaway and knocked on Old Master Law's door.

"Come in."

Old Master Law's voice carried a trace of weariness.

When Zachary entered the room, he saw his daughter Anna massaging Old Master Law's shoulders and recounted what just happened.

"He's that confident?"



Old Master Law raised his eyelids and asked,

Zachary let out a bitter smile. "I've never seen anyone with so much confidence when it comes to capital market forecasts."

"What do you think?" Old Master Law asked lightly.

"If this fails, Dad, let's not talk about the loss we're going to suffer when the public opinion is already unfavorable enough to the Laws. If this problem crops up, it might affect other businesses of the Laws."

Zachary stated his concerns.

Harbor City's four giants were all wealthy families with a net worth of well over several hundreds of billions of Harbor Dollars, even after conversion to US Dollars, it was still well over ten billion in assets.

The Laws could easily bear the loss of several billion Harbor Dollars!

The problem, however, was that this sequence of bad news would affect other businesses of the Laws, which would then trigger a domino effect, resulting in more losses.

This would shake the Laws' foundation!

Ever since the Laws suffered a loss of nine billion Harbor Dollars that year, their investments had since failed more than they succeeded. There were numerous people who were pessimistic about them.

The Laws were in desperate need of a victory to defend themselves.

The Laws could not afford to lose. Not only in money but also in reputation.

The silence in the room had turned the air stagnant.

"Grandpa, Dad, I have something to say," Anna said.



Old Master Law smiled and said, "Go on, then. I'm listening."

Anna thought for a moment and said, "You once said before that the business field is filled with people who are trying to outwit others, but those who have managed to grow their business must not have a lack of trust toward others."

"This is a partnership between people. Now that we have chosen Jasper as our ally, that means we value him, and naturally, he values us even more."

"This is the first suggestion he has made, and he knows better than us how important this suggestion is. If this fails, then this will have an adverse effect on our subsequent alliances and cooperations, so he will be more worried about failing than us."

Anna said with a smile, "Under circumstances like these, he still gave the advice anyway, so I think we should muster the courage of the Laws."

After she said those words, Old Master Law let out a smile and patted the back of Anna's hand that was resting on his shoulder. He said, "Good girl, you have said the things I wanted to hear."

With that, Old Master Law got up and said to Zachary, "You've lived for more than 40 years yet aren't as discerning as your own daughter. Why, when the Laws are in your hands, did you turn so apprehensive all of a sudden? Do you think you can support the Laws yourself when I'm no longer around one day?"

Zachary looked slightly embarrassed but also quite pleased at the same time.

Onlookers saw most of the game. After his daughter's reminder, Zachary understood the stakes involved and made his choice.



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Chapter 122

After more than ten minutes, Zachary returned.

"Jasp, we will do as you say, but we need you to guide our traders."

Zachary got straight to the point.

"Let's not waste any time and get straight into it," Jasper said.

Zachary nodded and immediately ordered someone to set up the system.

Therefore, Jasper started a video conference with the Laws' traders in Zachary's study.

"This is Mr. Laine. From now on, I need you to obey his orders unconditionally."

After speaking to the traders, Zachary stepped aside.

The traders exchanged glances with each other, obviously a little confused.

One of the men who looked like a manager asked hesitantly, "Mr. Law, are you dissatisfied with our partnership?"

Zachary said, "There's nothing to be dissatisfied about. Our investment strategy has changed now, so just do as I say. You will still get your commission as usual."

Having said that, Zachary motioned to Jasper to start giving his orders.

Jasper, who had been watching the trend of the Hansel Index, looked up and said, "Immediately close the position according to the current situation!"



What Jasper meant was to sell all trading orders on hand and acknowledge all losses.

However, the first order that Jasper made confused the traders greatly.

The manager was dumbfounded, saying, "If we close the position now, we will lose more than 200 million dollars. More than 200 million dollars! You're a Mainlander, right? Even after converting to Somer Dollar, it's still more than 200 million Somer Dollars!"

"I said to close the position immediately!" Jasper raised his voice.

The stock market changed rapidly with the index fluctuating every second. Jasper would never allow anyone to waste a good opportunity talking nonsense.

The manager grimaced and said, "Are you insane, little boy?"

Jasper turned his head to look at Zachary. This time, his tone was no longer polite as he said sternly, "Mr. Law, I need a trader team that will obey me fully."

Zachary looked at the manager coldly and said, "Gordon Liam, Mr. Laine's words are mine, do you understand?"

Gordon gritted his teeth and glared at Jasper through the screen. His heart was filled with extreme disdain.

This young boy was at most in his 20s. The Laws must be mad to hire a boy like him to direct the traders.

However, Gordon was not brave enough to disobey Zachary, hence he could only clench his teeth and say, "I understand."

Seeing this, the traders started closing down the Laws' one billion transaction orders.

"We have closed the position successfully. We've suffered



a paper loss of 248.64 million Harbor Dollars with 741.36 million Harbor Dollars left," a trader reported.

Zachary grimaced. Although he had already prepared himself for this, he was still annoyed when he heard the numbers:

"Pending orders, Hansel Index, direction, bullish and going long, 17,980 points, full position."

Jasper locked his fingers together and placed them under his chin, staring at the screen while giving his second order.

Zachary's mouth twitched.

The market trend was falling, but as soon as Jasper removed the previous transactions, he planned to go long immediately.

Even though he was already mentally prepared for operations like that, he was still filled with apprehension nonetheless.

From the market trend's perspective, he was going against the market completely.

Gordon could not help it anymore and roared furiously.

"Motherf*cker, do you even know the stock market at all?"



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Chapter 123

Gordon pointed at the market and sniggered. "This market is obviously choppy and declining. Motherf*cker, you're actually calling me to go long right now?"

"If the market goes up today, kid, I'll take my underwear off and eat it!"

"Mr. Law, we may not be the first in Harbor City, but we have served numerous aristocratic families in the past. We had a pretty pleasant time working together before this, but now this little boy suddenly pops out of nowhere speaking all kinds of nonsense. Is he burning the Laws' money like paper for fun?"

Gordon looked at Zachary with a cold expression as Zachary remained silent.

"Even a three-year-old can tell that he's going against the market. You may end up losing one billion dollars..."

"Mr. Law," Jasper said lightly.

Zachary looked over.

"I suggest you cut off all partnerships with Mr. Liam immediately!"

Jasper's cold and firm orders entered Gordon's ears clearly.

Gordon was so furious his lungs nearly exploded. He let out a scornful laugh. "You b*stard. You think you're so great, huh? Motherf*cker! Who do you think you are? I, Gordon Liam, am famous amongst all the traders in Harbor City..."

"Gordon."

Zachary raised his eyelids and stared at Gordon who was



still chattering non-stop.

"From now on, the Laws will stop all partnerships with you, so please shut up right now. As for the other traders, do as Mr. Laine says. If I hear one more word of nonsense, I'll take this to your boss, Harrison Zeigler."

Zachary's position was perfectly clear, and his words silenced the entire team of traders.

Everyone turned to look at Gordon.

Gordon's expression looked extremely ghastly and awkward.

He did not expect Zachary to actually go nuts and be so dead set on listening to Jasper's command.

Gordon's mouth began to twitch, then he sneered and said, "Okay, Mr. Law. That's your money, do whatever you want!"

Gordon did not lose his rationality no matter how furious he was. In Harbor City, very few dared to go against the Laws, not to mention Zachary, the second-generation patriarch!

Gordon did not leave either and simply stood by to watch. He would like to see the exciting changes on their faces when Zachary blew up his account.

"Do you need me to repeat my previous command?" Jasper asked coldly.

The traders stopped talking nonsense and got straight to work.

A split second later, a massive long position order hit the Hansel Index.

Although the amount reached nearly 800 million, it was only a drop in the ocean for the entire Hansel Stock Index, hence it did not cause a stir at all.

However, many people noticed the massive order and



ridiculed this silly man who had too much money to spare for going against the market when the market was going down.

Meanwhile, in Harrington Capital's office, Harbor City's top-notch financial investment company.

"Is someone bucking the market and going long?"

Wallace Langdon, the man who made it to the list of the richest men in Europe four years ago, watched the market trend with great interest.

Although the richest man in Europe had now changed to Joe, whose last name was also Langdon, no one dared to underestimate Wallace's ability.

"Interesting. I wonder which company in Harbor City is this? Or perhaps, a foreign investor?"

Wallace pondered and picked up the phone on the desk before muttering into it, "It's me. Someone has started trading. Don't waste any more time. Release the news. It's going to be a rough night."

Having said that, Wallace hung up the phone, leaned back in the executive chair, and squinted his eyes to look at the massive order buried in the vast sea of transaction data.

At the same time in the Laws' study.

"Are you confident?" Zachary asked.

Jasper thought he was worried and said with a smile, "Of course."

Zachary nodded and said in a deep voice, "Since you're so confident, I can bring in another two billion within ten minutes."

Though Jasper knew that the Laws were rich, he was still shocked by Zachary's generosity. He was just about to say something when the market fluctuated.



"It's too late."

Jasper stared fixedly at the market and burst out laughing. "The market has already begun!"

As soon as Jasper said those words, Zachary turned over immediately to look and saw the telecommunication services sector leading the gain. They were driving the electronic technology sectors with it, causing them to skyrocket at once.

The skyrocketing of individual stocks drove the sector, and several sectors were driven at the same time, which caused the market to soar immediately.

Hansel Index jumped from 17,979 points to more than ten points. From the market perspective, it looked like a giant dragon lying flat on its belly raising its head ever so slightly.

"Hurry, switch to the Economy Channel on the TV!" Jasper hastened to say.

There was no servant in the study, so Zachary took action immediately after hearing what Jasper said. He took on the role of a servant and switched on the TV, changing the channel to the Economy Channel.

Although Jasper did not understand Harbor City's language, he could roughly make out what the host was saying from looking at the pictures on the screen.

"The U.S. Nasdaq and the New York Stock Exchange have hit all-time highs! The internet industry has contributed a lot to this huge wave of rising prices.

"The stock markets of countries around the world have risen due to the U.S. stock market's influence..."

"Will Harbor City's Hansel Index break through the 18,000-point mark by taking advantage of the positive news in the global stock market?"

"We have invited our stock review experts specifically..."



The market was still soaring. Harbor City's financial market was extremely sensitive. At this critical moment, the Harbor City government suddenly released a piece of news:

"Harbor City government will, with the support from Mainland, introduce a series of policies beneficial to the stock market development!"

The Hansel Index had already accumulated enough momentum to start with and broke through the 18,000-point mark with the help of this news.

Both long and short parties launched a fierce offensive around the 18,000-point mark, and a massive amount of funds gathered in the Hansel Index market with tens to hundreds of millions of transactions per second.

Driven by the good news, Zachary held his racing heart and stared at the screen. They had broken through the 18,000-point mark!

"The dragon is about to raise its head!"

Jasper lowered his head, took a sip of Blue Mountain, and chuckled.

At this moment in the video conference, the face of Gordon, who had been waiting to see Jasper make a fool of himself and for Zachary to regret his decision, turned pale.

He stared fixedly at the market as if he had lost his soul.

"How could it be? It has only been a few minutes. He buys long and the market actually rises? It can't be..."

"Not only did he win all the previous losses, but he even made an extra 100 million!"

"How did he predict it?"

Gordon broke out in a cold sweat at the sight of Jasper who remained ridiculously calm at the moment...



Chapter 124

"I should have mobilized the funds sooner and make an extra one billion!" Zachary put on a pitiable expression.

Jasper said calmly, "This is just the appetizer. There will soon be another wave, and that will be your chance to earn a fortune. However, not many can laugh when that happens."

Zachary looked at Jasper with mixed emotions and said, "I really wonder if you can foresee the future."

This was not the first time Jasper had heard similar words.

Wendy Schuler and Dawson Schuler had said similar things.

With a chuckle, Jasper stood up and said, "18,000 point is an important threshold. Since you have broken through that threshold, it will continue to rise for at least a few days. When it's around 18,400 points, you can then choose to close the position."

"Okay, I will let the rest know."

Zachary nodded. Right now in the financial sector, he had zero doubts when it came to Jasper's words.

"Mr. Liam, do you want me to wait for you to take off your underwear?" Jasper asked, looking at the dazed-looking Gordon on the screen.

Gordon came back to his senses, his complexion alternating between blue and white. He opened his mouth and was about to speak when Jasper had already walked out of the study.

Gordon felt even more aggrieved now.

He could tell that the young boy had not taken him



seriously from the start!

Zachary glanced at him and said coldly, "Hand in your resignation to Harrison yourself. You can at least find a job in another company that way. If I do it for you, then you should probably get ready to leave Harbor City for good."

Having said that, Zachary turned around and walked off without taking a look at the ghastly-looking Gordon.

At the Laws' dinner table were exquisite and distinct dishes—all a perfect combination of color, aroma, taste, and appearance.

Zachary recounted the incident that happened that afternoon.

Although Old Master Law and Anna already knew about the investment, they did not expect the result to come out so soon. It was one in which they seized a total victory too.

"When the market closed just now, we already had 300 million dollars of paper profit. Not only did we make up for our previous loss of over 200 million dollars, but we also made an extra 100 million dollars.

"According to Jasp, if we hit the 18,400-point mark, then our profit will hit around 600-700 million."

As Zachary spoke, he could not help but look at Jasper in admiration.

How could it possibly be so easy to earn profits in this world?

When he thought about it, the Laws were a big family that owned major industries as well, but making a net profit of six to seven billion was simply no easy feat.

Not to mention Jasper did it with just a cup of coffee.

"The capital market carries risks. Profit can come very quickly but go even quicker. If I wasn't really confident about this, then I wouldn't have done anything at all,"



Jasper said with a smile.

Old Master Law nodded and said, "Yes, it's important to look at the profit, but even more so at the risks involved."

As Old Master Law said those words, he glanced at Zachary and asked, "Where's Henry?"

Next to him, Anna replied, "He went out and said he'll come home late."

Old Master Law snorted and said, "Henry is two years older than Jasp, but look at the difference between them."

Zachary said with a sullen expression, "I'll make sure to discipline him well."

"You've disciplined him for more than 20 years now, do you see any improvements yet?" Old Master Law was obviously a little displeased.

"Jasp, can I ask you for a favor?"

Upon hearing what Old Master Law said, Jasper hastened to say, "Please go ahead, Old Master Law. I will try my best to help you as long as it is within the scope of my abilities."

"During your time in Harbor City, bring Henry along with you and teach him so he can learn a thing or two from you." Old Master Law made an astonishing statement.

Jasper did not expect Old Master Law to make this request at all. The face of Henry, the trust fund baby, popped up in his mind, and he suddenly let out a wry smile. "That's a huge challenge for me, Old Master Law."



Chapter 125

"You don't have to do anything. Let him follow you and be influenced by you. Let him see what a truly outstanding peer looks like. Tell him I'm the one who made the arrangements, and if he doesn't listen to you, come to me."

Jasper looked at Zachary, hoping that he could say something for him.

In the end, Zachary nodded his head appreciatively. "Yes, it's time that kid faces the world."

Failing to get Zachary to help him, he pondered and said, "If that's the case, Old Master Law and Mr. Law, I'll give you my word for now, but I must make it clear that Young Master Law and I don't get along very well, so we might have some conflicts with each other."

Zachary said, "Rest assured about this. Anna will come with you. Henry is most afraid of Anna and will listen to everything she says, and if he doesn't, come to me or Old Master Law. Spare the rod and spoil the child. We can't let Henry go on living his life like this any longer."

After obtaining Zachary's reassurance, Jasper picked up the glass and smiled. "Here's a toast to the three of you. Thank you for your hospitality."

Grand Old Master Law laughed, picked up his glass, and said, "Okay, we hope you've thoroughly enjoyed yourself."

Old Master Law was getting on in years, and he left the venue to rest while they were still having their meal.

Zachary drank a little more with Jasper before going back to work.

As the person in charge of the big Law family, Zachary was



Chapter 125

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As the person in charge of the big Law family, Zachary was



much busier than what outsiders thought. According to Anna, there were only two out of ten days when Zachary would eat at home.

After dinner, Anna sent Jasper to the hotel.

This time, Anna drove her own car.

A brand new Porsche 911.

In Harbor City's circle of trust fund babies, this car was already very low-key.

Sitting in the car, Anna turned around and asked Jasper, "Mind if I ask you a question?"

"Go ahead."

"What would you have done if your investment failed today?" Anna asked.

Jasper smiled and said, "I haven't thought about your question, actually. I knew that I wouldn't fail."

"Is that confidence or arrogance?" Anna asked with slight interest.

Jasper chuckled and shrugged, saying, "If I win, then that's confidence; if I lose, then that's arrogance."

Mandarin Oriental Hotel.

It was the most luxurious hotel in Harbor City that specialized in receiving important foreign dignitaries.

The most luxurious imperial suites here would cost more than one million Harbor Dollars per night.

This time, Jasper stayed in this said imperial suite, and that just showed how much the Laws valued him.

The Laws booked the room for Jasper for half a month.

Anna and Jasper had just arrived downstairs of the hotel when they heard the harsh sound of a car braking.



A Lamborghini pulled over domineeringly in the middle of the road with its window rolled down. A young and handsome face was staring expressionlessly at Jasper.

"Who is this person, Anna?" the man sitting in the Lamborghini asked coldly.

"My friend," Anna frowned. She then turned around and smiled at Jasper. "Should I take you upstairs?"

Jasper could tell that Anna clearly did not want to have anything to do with this young man and said in a considerate manner, "Yes, please."

Anna chuckled and walked into the hotel lobby with Jasper.

The car door opened upward, and Zane Lancaster got out of the car, rushing into the lobby with a gloomy expression to catch up with the two.

"I don't care who you are but I'm warning you, stay away from Anna," Zane said coldly, staring fixedly at Jasper.



Chapter 126

"He's my friend, Zane, show some respect!"

Anna's face was covered in frost as she stood beside Jasper without hesitation and chided Zane.

Zane brushed the tip of his nose, paying no heed to Anna's words.

When he swept his gaze at Jasper's luggage with an air freight label, his expression changed slightly.

"You're from the Mainland?" Zane sneered.

"It turns out you're from the Mainland. No wonder I've never seen you around here. What's wrong? Trying to come here and make a fortune? If you want to make money, we can give you some, but you need to know your place. Harbor City is nothing like your poor Mainland, you hear me?"

"I thought that most of the young people in Harbor City are knowledgeable, have class, and are talented like Anna. Turns out it isn't the case," Jasper said faintly.

Even in 2020, there were still many self-opinionated people who thought they were superior and thus looked down on Mainlanders just because they were from Harbor City.

Zane's complexion changed as he raged. "Hey, Mainlander, who are you calling ignorant and having no class? How dare a Mainlander like you say that I have no class?"

"I'm referring to the one who's mad about this." Jasper shrugged.

Having said that, Jasper turned his head and said to Anna, "Let's go upstairs, there's no need to waste time on a man like that."



Zane stared at Jasper with cold eyes and let out an angry smile. "You think you can do whatever you like just because you're friends with Anna? I can easily squash a Mainlander like you to death."

As Zane said that, he looked at Anna and said, "Anna, you're a member of the Laws, Harbor City's aristocratic family. Hanging out with a Mainlander like that will only make you look inferior."

Anna glanced at Zane and said, "I think I'll look inferior when I hang out with someone like you."

Having said that, Anna smiled at Jasper and said, "Let's go upstairs. Ignore him."

He watched sullenly as the two figures disappeared into the elevator. Zane clenched his fists and slowly loosened them. It was obvious that he was in a state of great anger.

Just then, Zane heard someone cursing outside the door.

"Motherf*cker, whose damn car is parked in the middle of the road? Does this b*stard have a death wish?"

Already surging with great fury, Zane turned around and rushed outside.

When he walked out of the hotel, Zane saw a young man smashing the window of his Lamborghini with a crowbar.

Though when he saw the man's face, Zane suppressed his rage immediately.

"Young Master Law!?"

When Henry heard his name, he turned around to look with a sullen expression. When he saw Zane, he pointed at the Lamborghini and asked, "This car is yours?"

Zane nodded. He glanced at Henry's Ferrari F12 that was currently sitting in the middle of the road because the Lamborghini was in his way. He looked slightly awkward all



of a sudden.

"I smashed it. Do you have anything to say about that?" Henry said with a grin.

Zane let out a dry smile. "You're too polite, Young Master Law."

When he saw how wise Zane was, Henry patted him on the shoulder and said, "I didn't know this is your car, plus I'm in a bad mood today. I'll treat you to dinner later."

In a bad mood?

Zane looked at Mandarin Oriental Hotel before him and asked, "Are you in a bad mood because of that man who's with your sister?"

Henry's expression sank as soon as he heard what he said.

He had received Zachary's call earlier. Zachary wanted him to follow Jasper and learn from him?

Henry exploded on the spot.

Zachary, however, was unbending. He had also told him that this was Old Master Law's idea.



Chapter 127

When Henry heard that, he stopped clamoring at once.

He knew that there must be a limit to his mischief. As an aristocratic family, the Laws had the strictest parenting style among other top-notch aristocratic families in Harbor City. The seniors in the family had all been displeased with his behavior from a long time ago.

Nevertheless, asking Henry to listen to the Mainlander was worse than killing him.

Henry was about to make a trip to Mandarin Oriental Hotel to warn Jasper against assuming unwanted authority when he bumped into Zane downstairs.

"You met him?" Henry did not answer, but instead, asked a question.

Zane nodded and scowled. "He seems to be very close to Anna."

Henry smiled when he saw how envious and furious Zane was.

Many of these rich and noble trust fund babies in Harbor City were interested in his sister.

Zane was only one of them, one that was more cowardly too.

Zane's father, Bob Lancaster, had only four listed companies under his name. He could not even squeeze his way into the list of the top ten tycoons in Harbor City.

To put it nicely, he was only a second-string tycoon. In the eyes of first-class aristocrats like Henry, he was merely a character who was barely qualified to be in their circle.



This insignificant man wanted to marry his sister?

Henry would be the first to smash his head.

Right now, though, he was comparatively more pleasing to the eye than the Mainlander Jasper.

"My sister isn't the only one close to him, even my dad admires him," Henry sneered, wearing a disdainful look on his face.

Zane narrowed his eyes and said, "Young Master Law, since you and I both find him to be an eyesore, why don't I set up a trap tomorrow and humiliate him? I will let him know that Harbor City is nothing like Mainland and that he should learn his place."

Henry's eyes lit up, then he sniggered and said, "Okay, I'll leave this to you, then. But since he's our guest, I want you to keep a low profile. I don't want you to cause a major stir."

Zane said nonchalantly, "Don't worry, Young Master Law. What kind of commotion could a Mainlander possibly raise in Harbor City? I know my limits."

"I'll find a way to ask him out tomorrow and leave the rest to you. Call me when you're ready."

Henry and Zane smiled at each other and parted ways.

After giving Anna a call and getting the room number, Henry took the elevator straight to Jasper's room.

As soon as he walked in and saw Anna and Jasper chatting happily while drinking red wine, Henry's expression sank at once.

"Mainlander..."

"Henry Law!"

Anna cast her cold gaze over.

Henry felt extremely aggrieved when his aura was



suppressed before it could even be released. He raged, yelling, "I'm your elder brother. Have you seen other younger sisters calling their elder brothers so rudely?"

Anna chuckled and said, "Sure, I'll stop when you start acting like an elder brother instead of making me clean up your mess every day."

Henry did not bother to refute. He was already used to being the inferior one when it came to Anna.

Henry sat on the couch and poured himself a glass of wine while muttering to himself. He said to Jasper with a grin, "Jasper, my dad told me to follow you and... learn from you?"

"I won't call it learning," Jasper shook his head.

Henry chuckled cheerfully and thought that Jasper was not exactly that ignorant after all. In that case, maybe he should consider working with him to put on an act for his family.

"Let's start by learning how to be a proper human."



Chapter 128

"Pfft... Hahahaha."

Anna could not help falling on the couch laughing.

Henry's smile froze on his face. He turned his head and stared at Jasper, seemingly trying to confirm whether Jasper was serious about it.

"There's no need to stare at me. I can tell you for sure that I'm being serious."

Jasper shrugged and said, "I know you're very unwilling. After all, you're an adult who's accustomed to being free, and to suddenly have your peer, someone who's even a few years younger than you, guide you, you will feel more or less humiliated."

"Similarly, I'm in a tough position myself. It's really awkward for me to have a student who's older than me."

"So if you can persuade your dad and your grandfather, I will gladly skip this errand."

As Henry listened to Jasper, he knew what he meant.

"What if you use my dad and the rest to pressure me?" Henry said with a scowl.

"We're not trying to pressure you. We just want you to know that right now, you can't resist, nor do you have a choice. You can only listen to me," Jasper said in a mild tone.

"Don't even think that I like having to watch over you. I don't have the time for that. But since Mr. Law and Old Master Law requested it, I will think of a way to transform you so that you'll stop being a little bug, at least."

"Who are you calling a little bug!?"



Henry stood up abruptly, roaring while staring at Jasper.

"You ." Jasper put down the wine glass, looked at Henry, and chuckled. "What's wrong? Want to hit me?"

"You think I'm not brave enough to touch you just because my dad and my grandfather are on your side?" Henry said coldly.

At this moment, Anna stood up and frowned at Henry. "What are you trying to do?"

Henry pointed at Jasper and said to Anna, "Didn't you hear him calling me a little bug?"

Anna said calmly, "Actually, I think he's right."

Henry's expression sank.

"Look at yourself. What else can you do aside from leading a life of debauchery and hanging out with your prodigal friends? We're even the ones paying your credit card bills. You're nothing without your family."

Anna wanted to use this opportunity to wake Henry up, hence she spoke in a very direct manner.

Henry's expression was cold and dark. He did not utter a word.

"I'll talk to him," Jasper said to Anna.

When he saw how anxious Anna looked, Jasper smiled and said, "Don't worry, if we do fight, this prodigal young master might not necessarily be my match."

"I'm going to the washroom," Anna compromised.

Henry was so furious he laughed out loud. "Are you actually worried that I'll hit him, Sis? Aren't you worried that I'll get beaten up instead?"

"If you get beaten up, that's because you deserve it." Having said that, Anna walked toward the suite's balcony.



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"If you get beaten up, that's because you deserve it." Having said that, Anna walked toward the suite's balcony.



After Anna left, Jasper said to Henry casually, "You must be really unhappy about this. I don't intend on pleasing you either, so here's the deal. You have no choice but to listen to me for now.

"Don't be in a hurry to speak yet. If I give your dad or even Old Master Law a call right now and tell them about your attitude, do you think they'll think that I'm being too pushy or will they think that you're a hopeless prodigal?"

Henry was livid and harrumphed. "So you're not going to let me go, huh?"

"Well, you can't say that either!"

Jasper did some stretches and said, "I just want you to understand one thing clearly. You're nothing after you leave the Laws. As for me, I'm a lone wolf, so no one in this world can stop me.

"Take for example, if the Laws cancel your credit card tomorrow, then even simple things like paying for gas will be a problem for you. On the contrary, I earn all my money, so no one can stop me from doing anything."



Chapter 129

Jasper looked at Henry and said in a mild tone, "That's the difference between you and me."

Henry was sullen, feeling very upset and itching to punch Jasper in the face, but he had to admit... Jasper had touched a sore spot.

He would be nothing if he left the Laws. It was true that as soon as his credit card was canceled, he would have no way to pay for gas. It just so happened that his car was running out of gas now...

When he saw Henry's conflicted expression, Jasper tossed him a bait in a timely manner. "If you follow me and learn from me before I leave Harbor City, then I will not only turn you into your father's right-hand man but when it comes to trading, no youngsters in Harbor City will be your match either."

"Really?" Sure enough, Henry was hooked.

Trust fund babies were humans too. Henry was not naturally bad, nor did he want to be a little bug. If given the chance, he was eager to improve more than anyone.

Judging from his past life, the future Henry would come to his senses later in his life. After marrying the queen of diving in accordance with his family's arrangement, he then started to manage his family's business in an orderly manner as well.

Therefore, it had never crossed Jasper's mind that trust fund babies were idiots. They had received high-quality elite education from an early age, so they would not be any less educated than others, only wiser.



Henry was one of the best.

"Really?" Jasper nodded.

"Okay, I'll treat you to a meal tomorrow and introduce you to a friend. If you agree to my condition, then I'll do as you say," Henry said.

"Cool," Jasper said casually.

"Heh."

Henry grinned and said, "I'll be leaving first, then. Ask my sister to go home earlier."

Having said that, Henry swaggered out of the room.

Standing on the balcony, Anna saw Jasper coming over and asked, "Done?"

"Half of it. He's gone home and asked you to go home earlier as well," Jasper said.

Anna grabbed another glass for Jasper, poured some red wine, and asked curiously, "My brother isn't someone who compromises easily."

"I know that. He asked me to have a meal with him and his friend tomorrow," Jasper said with a smile.

Although he had no idea what Henry was plotting at, he knew this was not going to be an easy meal.

"Shall I go with you?" Anna said, seeing through Henry's plan.

"No, he'll look down on me if I bring you along. Also, if I can tame him this time, then he'll follow me willingly," Jasper said.

"Sigh. I'm sorry for all the trouble," Anna said with a sigh.

"The two of you are pretty close." As the only son, Jasper sounded rather envious.



A close relationship like that was commendable, especially among the rich.

"We're not like other families. Take my dad, for example. He has an elder sister and a younger brother.

"My aunt and uncle, however, were told that they were not eligible to compete for the family assets and were not allowed to do business when they grew up, hence my aunt is now a lawyer and my uncle a professor at a medical school.

"It's the same for my generation. The heir is designated, but if my eldest brother is truly inept, then I might take his position, but I don't want that.

"When you're born in a huge family, while you get to enjoy the benefits of your family, you also bear huge responsibilities. Having these responsibilities means that you don't have a say in many major decisions in life."

Jasper nodded and said, "Old Master Law has his reasons for setting the rules. He has avoided family disputes, at least. Look at other Harbor City's aristocrats. All of them have had a history of heirs competing for family assets. The Laws, on the other hand, never had similar news."

Anna let out a slight smile and gently ran her fingers through her hair next to her ear, chuckling. "It's late. I should be heading back now. Give me a call if anything goes wrong tomorrow."

"I don't think that's necessary!"



Chapter 130

The next day, Jasper did not leave the hotel at all.

He had been watching Harbor City's entertainment news channel.

Since he had decided to enter the entertainment industry starting in Harbor City, it was necessary for him to learn about this era's entertainment news.

Although he still had memories from his past life, Jasper was not God, hence it was impossible for him to recall what every celebrity did at this point in time.

After a long day, Jasper was considered to have gained something because he finally had a preliminary understanding of the entertainment industry! At least his plan to enter the entertainment industry was much clearer now.

In the afternoon, Henry came to pick Jasper up for lunch.

It was already two o'clock. Others would be having afternoon tea by now.

However, it was not strange at all for a trust fund baby like Henry to have lunch at two o'clock.

When he arrived at the hotel's entrance, Jasper immediately saw Henry's frivolous bearing as he stood next to his sports car coolly.

"Let's go. If we still have time after lunch, I can take you around Harbor City to broaden your worldview," Henry said to Jasper, grinning from ear to ear. He stood next to his Ferrari F12, tapping his car keys on the car's smooth and radiant body.



"Just the two of us?" Jasper thought of something and asked deliberately.

"A few of my friends have already booked a table. They're all Harbor City's rich kids. I'll introduce you to them."

Henry chuckled before opening the car door and climbing in.

Jasper got into the car and was just about to fasten his seat belt when Henry slammed on the accelerator all the way to the end.

The Ferrari roared like a beast, and all four of its tires scratched wildly against the ground. After releasing a burst of blue smoke, it whizzed forward like an arrow.

Henry deliberately pulled a prank in hopes that he could hear Jasper shriek. Henry let out a boisterous laugh when he saw Jasper staring at him like he was mentally challenged.

Henry said to Jasper, who continued to fasten his seatbelt slowly, "Aren't you afraid?"

"See the double-decker bus in front of you?" Jasper asked a question that puzzled Henry greatly.

"Yeah," Henry replied subconsciously.

"Crash into it," Jasper said coldly.

"Huh?" Henry looked at Jasper in astonishment.

"Crash into it. I might be scared then." Jasper's lips pulled into a devilish arc.

"...You're a lunatic!"

Henry squeezed the words between clenched teeth.

Harbor City's first-class private kitchen, the Mythical Dragon Kitchen.



The Mythical Dragon Kitchen's concept was similar to the popular private home cuisines that popped up in later generations, except that it was an authentic private kitchen.

Three great chefs were born here.

It was not easy to be rated as a great chef in Harbor City because not only was one required to master traditional cuisines, but one also needed to invent new dishes, all while making sure they remained popular.

A plain bowl of mushroom soup in Mythical Dragon Kitchen could be sold for hundreds of dollars, yet even so, many still rushed over to try it.

It would take half a year to reserve a seat here.

Henry took Jasper into Mythical Dragon Kitchen with a deadpan expression. Amidst the greetings along the way, Henry's expression gradually recovered.

"I'm guessing you don't have first-class chefs in Mainland?" Henry boasted.

"We indeed don't have one because they're all busy teaching your chefs how to cook authentic Mainland cuisines," Jasper said flatly.

Henry was taken aback, then recalled how Harbor City's great chefs were indeed restricted to authentic Mainland cuisines despite numerous attempts to move away from it. Out of the three great chefs, two of them started their careers with Mainland cuisines.

Henry was suddenly bringing contempt upon himself.

"Our private room is upstairs."

After saying with a sullen expression, Henry walked ahead to lead the way.

Jasper walked up the flight of stairs slowly. As a first-class private kitchen, Mythical Dragon paid utmost importance to



their decor. A random mural hanging on the wall of the corridor could easily be an authentic piece of antique. Mythical Dragon Kitchen's strong financial position was evident.

After coming to the private room upstairs, Henry pushed the door in.



Chapter 131

Although it was meant to be a private room for dining, this was actually a massive suite.

There was a dining table in the center of the living room, a couch area behind it, and washrooms and lounges on both sides. This was way better than a five-star hotel's presidential suite.

Sitting on the couch inside were two young men talking and laughing with each other.

Jasper was not surprised to see Zane here.

Back at Mandarin Oriental Hotel yesterday, Henry had appeared immediately after Zane left. They were from the same circle and both of them disliked him, hence it was not surprising to know that they were plotting something together.

However, sitting next to Zane was someone he was familiar with—Zayden Hanks!

Jasper was astounded to see him here!

When Zayden saw Jasper, his expression was as excited as if he was watching the national football team making it to the World Cup.

Zayden had come to Harbor City with the last bit of hope and resources from Sylva, and his greatest backer was the Lancaster family.

In their early years, Sylva was acquainted with Zane's father, Bob Lancaster, who was nicknamed Big B. They had been keeping in touch from time to time.

After coming to Harbor City, Zayden uncovered the

dazzling human world with its myriad of temptations. In comparison, the developing Mainland was not much different from the countryside.

He also learned that in a place like Harbor City, anyone who had money was king, and no one would disobey them.

Therefore, Zayden recalled his painful experiences and planned to cling to Zane for dear life. Then, he would find a chance to make a comeback and get his revenge.

Zayden thought about 10,000 different scenarios when he would meet Jasper again, how he would take his revenge and humiliate him. The thought of each scenario would make Zayden extremely emotional.

However, he did not expect this meeting to come so soon and so abruptly.

"Motherf*cker! Jasper!"

Zayden stared at Jasper and hissed through gritted teeth.

"Hehe, yup that's me. I didn't expect to bump into you here," Jasper said lightly.

Zayden clenched his fists and sneered. "You b*stard. Who says you're allowed to come to Harbor City?"

Standing next to him, Henry broke out into a grin.

He did not expect to bump into Zayden here.

Henry remained nonchalant about it and was even gloating a little. He wanted to teach Jasper a lesson, to show him the difference between Harbor City and Mainland. Jasper needed to know this was not the place where he could fool around as he liked.

Now that Zayden was here, Henry watched with great interest as both sides argued.

Zane was the only one who did not know anything about this complicated relationship. He looked back and forth



between Zayden and Jasper, chuckling. "Looks like you hold a grudge against him, Young Master Hanks?"

A hint of viciousness flashed across Zayden's eyes. He gritted his teeth and said, "More than just a grudge! He stole our bidding results using shameless means back in Mainland and caused my family to suffer heavy losses. I can't wait to kill him!"

"Zayden, the Hanks were clearly the ones who didn't pay up and gave up their right to bid. That's why I reluctantly accepted it."

Jasper shrugged and said in a breezy and nonchalant tone, "By the way, I have to thank the Hanks, and you, especially,

"The price you called was too high, so no one dared to take the order after that. For this reason, the city government gave your family a fine of 200 million dollars, then used the money as a subsidy to deduct it from the bidding money I paid. I must thank the Hanks for your generosity."

Zayden gnashed his teeth so hard they were about to crush under the pressure. He sprung up from his seat and roared, "Motherf*cker! If you hadn't colluded with the Laws using such despicable and underhanded means, how could my family have possibly given it up?"

"Winner takes all. From the way I see it, your angry and incompetent roars at the moment make you look more like a loser," Jasper said coldly.

Clap, clap, clap.

Zane clapped his hands and stood up.

He then stuck his hands in his trouser pockets, walked over to Jasper, and laughed. "Winner takes all, indeed. Look at me then, am I a winner or a loser?"

"Whether you're a winner or a loser depends entirely on who your opponent is," Jasper said mildly.



Jasper's tone was filled with a hint of disdain. Zane's complexion changed abruptly!

This was plain mockery!

Seeing this, Zayden's eyes lit up.

He immediately fanned the flames and said, "Young Master Zane, Jasper told me a long time ago that he looks down on rich kids like us the most because all we do is fool around all day and have no serious purpose in life. Well, I think he's just jealous! This idiot has no idea how terrifyingly rich and influential Harbor City's aristocratic families really are!"

Having said that, Zayden's lips drew up into an arc as he stared at Jasper with a sneer. "Have you looked at yourself in the mirror, Jasper? How dare you throw your weight around in Harbor City and boast in front of Young Master Zane? Aren't you afraid of being squashed to death?!"



Chapter 131

Although it was meant to be a private room for dining, this was actually a massive suite.

There was a dining table in the center of the living room, a couch area behind it, and washrooms and lounges on both sides. This was way better than a five-star hotel's presidential suite.

Sitting on the couch inside were two young men talking and laughing with each other.

Jasper was not surprised to see Zane here.

Back at Mandarin Oriental Hotel yesterday, Henry had appeared immediately after Zane left. They were from the same circle and both of them disliked him, hence it was not surprising to know that they were plotting something together.

However, sitting next to Zane was someone he was familiar with—Zayden Hanks!

Jasper was astounded to see him here!

When Zayden saw Jasper, his expression was as excited as if he was watching the national football team making it to the World Cup.

Zayden had come to Harbor City with the last bit of hope and resources from Sylva, and his greatest backer was the Lancaster family.

In their early years, Sylva was acquainted with Zane's father, Bob Lancaster, who was nicknamed Big B. They had been keeping in touch from time to time.

After coming to Harbor City, Zayden uncovered the

dazzling human world with its myriad of temptations. In comparison, the developing Mainland was not much different from the countryside.

He also learned that in a place like Harbor City, anyone who had money was king, and no one would disobey them.

Therefore, Zayden recalled his painful experiences and planned to cling to Zane for dear life. Then, he would find a chance to make a comeback and get his revenge.

Zayden thought about 10,000 different scenarios when he would meet Jasper again, how he would take his revenge and humiliate him. The thought of each scenario would make Zayden extremely emotional.

However, he did not expect this meeting to come so soon and so abruptly.

"Motherf*cker! Jasper!"

Zayden stared at Jasper and hissed through gritted teeth.

"Hehe, yup that's me. I didn't expect to bump into you here," Jasper said lightly.

Zayden clenched his fists and sneered. "You b*stard. Who says you're allowed to come to Harbor City?"

Standing next to him, Henry broke out into a grin.

He did not expect to bump into Zayden here.

Henry remained nonchalant about it and was even gloating a little. He wanted to teach Jasper a lesson, to show him the difference between Harbor City and Mainland. Jasper needed to know this was not the place where he could fool around as he liked.

Now that Zayden was here, Henry watched with great interest as both sides argued.

Zane was the only one who did not know anything about this complicated relationship. He looked back and forth



between Zayden and Jasper, chuckling. "Looks like you hold a grudge against him, Young Master Hanks?"

A hint of viciousness flashed across Zayden's eyes. He gritted his teeth and said, "More than just a grudge! He stole our bidding results using shameless means back in Mainland and caused my family to suffer heavy losses. I can't wait to kill him!"

"Zayden, the Hanks were clearly the ones who didn't pay up and gave up their right to bid. That's why I reluctantly accepted it."

Jasper shrugged and said in a breezy and nonchalant tone, "By the way, I have to thank the Hanks, and you, especially,

"The price you called was too high, so no one dared to take the order after that. For this reason, the city government gave your family a fine of 200 million dollars, then used the money as a subsidy to deduct it from the bidding money I paid. I must thank the Hanks for your generosity."

Zayden gnashed his teeth so hard they were about to crush under the pressure. He sprung up from his seat and roared, "Motherf*cker! If you hadn't colluded with the Laws using such despicable and underhanded means, how could my family have possibly given it up?"

"Winner takes all. From the way I see it, your angry and incompetent roars at the moment make you look more like a loser," Jasper said coldly.

Clap, clap, clap.

Zane clapped his hands and stood up.

He then stuck his hands in his trouser pockets, walked over to Jasper, and laughed. "Winner takes all, indeed. Look at me then, am I a winner or a loser?"

"Whether you're a winner or a loser depends entirely on who your opponent is," Jasper said mildly.



Jasper's tone was filled with a hint of disdain. Zane's complexion changed abruptly!

This was plain mockery!

Seeing this, Zayden's eyes lit up.

He immediately fanned the flames and said, "Young Master Zane, Jasper told me a long time ago that he looks down on rich kids like us the most because all we do is fool around all day and have no serious purpose in life. Well, I think he's just jealous! This idiot has no idea how terrifyingly rich and influential Harbor City's aristocratic families really are!"

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Chapter 132

"Hey kid, don't get so arrogant just because you've made a tiny achievement. This is Harbor City, not your remote and desolate Mainland. You have to pay a price for being arrogant here."

Zane narrowed his eyes at Jasper, sneering and saying unhurriedly.

"You look down on rich kids, huh? You'd better listen up then. I'm a rich kid! My family has assets worth tens of billions of Harbor Dollars and four listed companies, what about you? You really think you can throw your weight around after toying with the Hanks, huh?"

Standing next to him, Zayden was thrilled. He was itching to scream at the top of his lungs to express his happy feelings.

It felt great to see Jasper being humiliated!

"You hear that, Jasper? This is Harbor City! Young Master Zane can squash you with just one finger!" Zayden let out a burst of smug laughter.

Next to them, Henry crossed his arms in front of his chest while sitting at the table and eating the fruit on the platter. He had one leg over the other as he watched the argument as though things were not more serious than they were.

In the face of Zane's aggressiveness, Jasper chuckled slightly and said slowly, "I'm guessing you're planning to stand up for Zayden?"

Zane sneered and said, "So what if I am? You'd better listen up, your insignificant achievement is nothing but a pile of trash to me. Stop being so complacent. In front of



someone who is truly powerful, you..."

At this point, Zane slowly leaned toward Jasper's ear and let out a grim smile as he uttered word by word, "...are... nothing..."

"Alright then! Let me show you who I really am right now."

Jasper nodded and took out his phone.

"Oh? Are you calling someone? Oh, I'm so scared! Idiot! This is Harbor City, not Mainland. Do you think you can intimidate me? Do you think a piece of trash like you is worthy of hanging out with Anna at all!?"

Zane laughed when he saw what Jasper was doing.

Zayden laughed out loud as well. "This idiot must be scared stiff. An idiot from Mainland is trying to give someone in Harbor City a call to fight Young Master Zane?"

Zayden was gloating at this point. Now that Zane was around, he would be able to fix Jasper up real good. Best if Jasper could never make it back to Mainland anymore!

Henry felt his scalp tingling when he saw Jasper dialing the number, worried that Jasper would call his father or sister...

He would be in trouble regardless of which one of them Jasper called.

"Why don't you sit down and have something to eat first?"

Henry thought it was time for him to step in and smooth things over now.

Henry, however, was looking down on Jasper very much when he said those words.

God knew what was wrong with his grandfather and father that they would dote on Jasper when his ability was not at all impressive. Was he already going to call for help just because they had said a few words about him?



His grandfather and father sent a man like that to guide him?

Henry shook his head.

Jasper merely ignored him.

The call connected.

The call was not to Anna nor Zachary, but to Mainland.

"Jasp?"

John's slightly puzzled voice rang out on the other end of the call.

Jasper had told him that he was going to Harbor City on a business trip a few days ago and would not be back so soon. Why was he giving him a call already?

"John, link my account to Harbor City's stock market. I'll direct you while you operate from your side," Jasper said without exchanging any greetings.

"Right now? This needs to be approved first." John was taken aback.

In this current year, performing a direct trade on Harbor City's stocks using a Mainland account was far less simple than in the future. There would be a series of approval procedures that were subjected to stringent checks; and it would take at least three to five days to do it.

Jasper glanced at Zane and Zayden grinning beside him before saying coldly, "It's urgent."

John knew something was going on from his voice. He hesitated for a second before gritting his teeth and saying, "Sure, I'll do it now. I'll get it done for you even if it means risking my position!"



Chapter 133

"Who's the b*stard?" Zane frowned as he asked Zayden.

Zayden let out a sneer and said, "God knows. He's just trying to seek trouble by struggling with all his means. In a while, let's see what tricks he has up his sleeve."

After a moment, John's slightly nervous voice was heard. "All done. Say, which stock?"

"Megan Company. Set the current market price as the target price. Purchase all stocks with full positions," Jasper ordered calmly.

His voice was not just heard through the phone to John but even echoed throughout the entire room.

"Megan Company? Young Master Lancaster, isn't that your family's property?" Zayden turned around, feeling suspicious. However, he found out that Zane was smiling as if he was about to go crazy.

"Hahaha, what a joke. How dare this brat from Mainland, who has never even seen the world, think of making a move on my Megan Company? Sure, show me five billion, or else, stop humiliating yourself."

Zayden came back to his senses and said through maniacal laughter, "Jasper, are you actually a fool? Megan Company is the Lancaster family's main property with a market value of ten billion. Do you want to buy this company? Do you f*cking have the money?"

"Why bother putting on an act with this fella? What a joke."

It was as if Jasper did not hear the mocking words from the other two people. He said to John calmly, "Go allocate the assets from JW Real Estate into the market. When I'm



back, I'll settle the procedure by asking Wendy to make it up for your part."

John also heard Jasper's voice over the phone. However, he did not question any further and said without thinking twice, "Rest assured, I can give you the highest limit of two billion."

Previously when Hugh set him up, it was Jasper who immediately helped him get rid of Hugh. He had promised Jasper that one day in the future, he would give his all to help Jasper out!

Besides, John was confident that Jasper would not set him up.

"If you want to play this game, then let's make it a huge one!"

John immediately used the highest limit and reallocated all of JW Real Estate's credits. Two billion in total was immediately transferred into Jasper's account, adding to Jasper's account which initially had four billion.

"Six billion!"

The six billion, after being processed by John, was placed into the stock market of Megan Company.

Boom! It was as if a giant rock had smashed onto the surface of the pond, causing a terrifying wave.

The stock value of Megan Company immediately rose by a few points. The exchanging volume flipped ten times in a blink of an eye!

The red color exchanging message kept renewing. Jasper's account and all those who were holding onto Megan Company's stocks were rising frantically.

Following then, Harbor City Securities Regulatory Commission immediately received the official note released by John, who acted as Jasper's assistant.



[Jasper Laine, as a natural person, will officially launch a purchasing battle against Megan Company by force!]

Just a single movement and it caused a commotion. The capital immediately changed with the news released. Almost everyone's attention was focused on the stocks of Megan Company.

"Jasp, the percentage of stocks you're holding is approaching 37%. You're now the second-largest shareholder of Megan Company."

"Wait for my news."

Jasper said, then hung up the call.

As soon as Jasper hung up the call, Zane's phone immediately rang.

With much effort, he took out his phone. He was entirely dumbfounded and jammed the answering button, feeling numb.

On the other end of the call, there came the roar of a middle-aged man who sounded almost like he was in a rage. "You brat! Who have you offended out there?! Why is there someone making a move against our company?"

"37% of the shares of Megan Company have been forcibly purchased! Do you know that person can set up a meeting with the board of directors anytime and request for a reorganization of the entire company?!"

Zane's lips fumbled when he heard it. He could not help but feel that something was off, yet he was unable to spit it out. That was because he was unaware of the issues regarding the company!

Bob was still barking continuously on the call.

Jasper had made his way to Zane, who was now looking pale. He said calmly, "You can stop thinking about it. I'm guessing right now, your dad will even have the intention to



beat you to death. Are you still thinking of freeing yourself?"



Chapter 134

Jasper's comment made Zane recover as though he had just been suffocated. He took a deep, cold breath into his lungs vigorously.

He glared at Jasper. Zane's eyes were gleaming with terror and astonishment.

He clenched his teeth and muttered, "Impossible... You're just a b*stard. What rights... What rights do you have?!"

Never mind that Zane could not wrap his head around why Jasper could do so, but even Henry could not figure it out.

"This man, why is he such a hot-tempered guy?"

"He wants to purchase another person's listed company just because of a disagreement?"

"And he f*cking succeeded?"

Henry gulped a mouthful of saliva and looked at Jasper with a gaze mixed with shock and... terror.

"What the hell is going on? What trouble did you get yourself into outside?!"

Bob's roar was heard coming from the other end of the call once again.

Jasper chuckled softly. He took the phone from his hand before Zane could even speak and immediately spoke up to cut off Bob's barking.

"Come over to the private room on the top floor of Mythical Dragon Kitchen to retrieve both your company and your son!"

Jasper hung up the call and tossed the phone to Zane's



Chapter 134

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"Come over to the private room on the top floor of Mythical Dragon Kitchen to retrieve both your company and your son!"

Jasper hung up the call and tossed the phone to Zane's



hand after he was done talking. He spun around and sat beside the dining table.

Seeing that Jasper had come over to sit, Henry's first reaction was to stand up with a jump.

In the next second, Henry was slightly embarrassed with his lackluster performance.

Just when he was thinking of saying something to rescue his pride, Henry heard Jasper saying, "Aren't you going to serve the dishes? I'm feeling hungry now."

"Serve the dishes?! Serve my foot. I've had enough of seeing you putting on an act. Aren't you full after putting on such an act? Yet you still want me to serve the dishes?"

"Besides, who else at this moment is in the mood to enjoy a meal?"

"I'll immediately relay the message."

Henry, who was frantically cursing internally, uttered those words after successfully changing his thoughts.

At a corner, Zayden suddenly felt a sense of sorrow dwelling within him as he looked at Henry's figure. The man was happily running out to order the waiters to serve the dishes. Stunned, Zayden then looked over at Zane who was standing at the exact spot, motionless as if he had been struck by lightning.

In the province, he had just been like a dog, serving Henry as he was scared that Henry would not be pleased. After arriving at Harbor City, he was still behaving like a dog, trying to get on good terms with Zane, afraid that he would just kick him away.

"But how about Jasper?"

As he glanced at Henry's seemingly delighted expression, it looked exactly like himself when he served Henry previously.



Back in the province, he had made use of both Anna and Zachary to pressure Henry. After coming over to Harbor City, he immediately made Zane nearly lose his company.

Zayden clenched his fists and lowered his head, not daring to face Jasper.

Soon, the waiters presented all the dishes. Jasper took his sweet time to taste each and every dish. Henry was famished as well and picked up his cutlery to start eating.

Zane and Zayden dared not walk nor move an inch. They just stood there like wooden poles, looking at the two men eating their meal.

"Let's start the first lesson immediately."

Jasper suddenly put down his cutlery, drank a mouthful of water, and said to Henry who was chewing on a piece of pork.

"Mmm?"

Henry was chewing on the piece of pork and looking at Jasper absentmindedly. His mind could not process what was currently going on.

"A successful businessman, when they're earning money, most of them have a very bad character."

"This phrase, it sounds rather familiar?" Henry said, puzzled.

"It was Bob Lancaster who said it!"

The corners of Jasper's lips curled into a sneer.

"Bob relies on his family business, Megan Company, which is involved with ceiling fans, to become rich. However, after entering the capital market, they excel in purchasing other companies secretly, then blackmailing them for a large sum of money."



"So, for today's first lesson, there are two things to it. The first is to solve a problem starting from its root, and the second lesson is to use their evil method against them to teach them a lesson!"

Henry felt a tingling sensation on his scalp when he heard Jasper's comment.

He could not help but look at Jasper and then at Zane, who was behind him. He even had a feeling that since the very beginning, it had all been just a plan to hunt. Jasper was the hunter, and his prey was not Zane but the person behind Zane... Bob Lancaster.

The thought of it made Henry have goosebumps throughout his body.

"How terrifying this person is to be able to look ten steps ahead in his plan?"



Chapter 135

At that moment, the door of the room was being pushed open.

Under the escort of a few security guards, the famous Bob, who was well known throughout the entire financial world, entered the room grandly.

"Dad, you're here!"

Zane finally dared to speak out when he saw his father's arrival. However, when he saw the exasperated look gleaming in Bob's eyes, he could only clench his teeth and shift his gaze to Jasper.

Bob glanced across the entire room. His gaze was extremely stern as it swiped past Zane. Then, he placed his gaze on Jasper's body.

The moment he saw Henry, Bob revealed an expression as if he was almost smiling. "Henry, is this your friend?"

'Bob is trying to make out Jasper's background.'

Currently, Bob was apoplectic with rage. It was always him who triumphed over others on the share market. 'How is it possible that I'll be beaten by others?'

The rage and humiliation made him have the urge to just immediately order his security guards to throw Jasper into the ocean to feed the fishes. However, Henry was sitting there, and that made him rather wary.

After all, Henry's position in Harbor City was not someone like Bob could compare to.

Subconsciously, Henry looked at Jasper, not knowing how he should answer.



"Director Lancaster, please have a seat."

Jasper said faintly, "Even though Mr. Law and I have some connections, business is still business. Today's issue has nothing to do with Mr. Law."

Bob looked at Jasper seriously. Suddenly, he laughed and said, "You have guts. Just a statement and you said out everything clearly. Now, I'm more convinced that you're the one who laid a finger on our company."

"After all, I'm still a bit younger. It's only reasonable for Director Lancaster to have some suspicions."

Jasper looked at Bob taking his seat in a prestigious manner and said calmly.

Not knowing why, Henry sneaked a peek at Jasper beside him who was looking joyous. Deep in his heart, there was a voice that was shrieking frantically.

"It's starting, it's starting. It's going to start again!"

"This b*stard is going to put on an act again!"

Henry was somehow slightly looking forward to it yet slightly agitated at the same time.

After all, this time, Jasper was not going against any brainless young master but a genuine master from the business world, Bob from the Lancaster family!

He was a boss who was just half a level lower than Henry's father, Zachary Law!

Bob did not say a word. Jasper did not continue talking as well and slowly ate his rice while completely ignoring Bob's fearsome gaze.

Gradually, Bob could not tolerate it any longer.

"I already have an understanding regarding today's issue. It's Zane who was at fault first. I'm going to make him



apologize to you. Well, this is considered as getting to know each other after an incident. I'll organize a banquet on another day and treat you to a meal. Let's become friends, what do you say?"

Bob had lowered his pride very much. That was considered a helpless act.

After all, on the surface, Jasper had the upper hand.

In Harbor City, setting up a banquet would mean to apologize. Given Bob's position, he had already given in quite a lot by taking this measure.

"Well, youngsters will often have times when they are more aggressive. It's all just a small matter. With just a word from Director Lancaster, of course, there won't be a problem."

Jasper placed his cutlery down, took a tissue from beside him, and wiped his mouth with it while saying.

Bob also revealed a smile when he heard it. He felt that Jasper was quite a reasonable person.

"So, let's just forget about the conflict between the youngsters. Next, let's talk about business. Right now, in my hands, I'm holding onto 37% of Megan Company's shares. How much do you intend to buy back, Director Lancaster?"

His comment left Bob's smile frozen on his face. It was as if a blizzard had suddenly covered his entire face.

Henry, who was just beside, had his eyes glittering frantically.

"Indeed, how is it possible that this brat would just let this matter slide by?!"

That was the moment Henry was looking forward to. He wanted to see how Jasper planned to tackle Bob!

"B*stard! You'd better not go overboard. My dad is..."



Zane, who was beside, also sensed where Jasper was heading to and immediately stepped out to roar.

"Shut the hell up!"

Jasper's cold gaze landed on him before he could even finish talking, and it immediately stunned him.

"Right now, do you still have the rights to talk?"



Chapter 136

"You..."

Zane was terrified by Jasper's gaze. Subconsciously, he took a step back and fixed his gaze on his father, Bob.

"Young man, you're indeed different from the other youngsters!"

Bob stared at Jasper, exasperated. His eyes glittered with an icy cold layer. It had been a while since he was this disgruntled.

All this while, it had always been him who looked at the mad expressions filled with grievances of the people he was blackmailing.

Since when was it his turn to be in the shoes of those being blackmailed while staring at another who was sitting tall and mighty?

Furthermore, it was a person whose age was the same as his son!

"Director Lancaster, we're now having a business discussion. We shouldn't let others run their mouth."

Jasper was not fazed by Bob. Instead, he was looking at Bob calmly.

Hearing him made Bob's expression darken. His expression that was initially already angry looked even madder now.

"What do you mean, young man?"

Jasper said after hearing Bob's comment, "Director Lancaster, you can't seriously be thinking that I spent billions to purchase 37% of the shares of Megan Company



just because I got into an argument with some brat?"

'Brat?'

Zane clenched his fist. He was so mad that his body was shaking, but he dared not speak. He did not even have the courage to lift his head as he was afraid to see his father's burning gaze.

Bob leaned on the big chair. He squinted his eyes and lighted a cigarette before sneering. "Hey youngster, are you declaring war against me?"

Jasper tapped on his temple and said, "In my mind, there's no such thing as war, only trading. Right now, I have the chips, and it's up to Director Lancaster whether or not you're willing to pay the price to purchase these chips back."

Bob extinguished the cigarette bud ruthlessly and said coldly, "Aren't you afraid that I'll launch a reverse takeover on you?"

In the financial world, one could buy with force, and naturally, there would be anti-takeovers as well.

Bob could use a vast amount of assets to purchase other shares of Megan Company and that would grant him the advantage over his ratio of shares.

However, if that occurred, it would be a genuine business war, which would not end if neither side crumbled.

Jasper said calmly, "The achievement of Megan Company is increasing annually. It's considered one of the rare blue chip stocks. I'm guessing that apart from me, there will be tons of people out there having an interest in the shares of Megan Company. Why don't you make a guess how difficult it'll be for me to let go of the 37% of shares I'm currently holding, Director Lancaster?"

Bob's pupils shrunk slightly. Even though he was exasperated, he had to admit that Jasper had grasped his weak point.



All these years, he had managed to blackmail others through shares. There would be tons of enemies out there. How was it possible for him to still be so carefree?

That was because Bob had never given other people a chance to invade his company.

However, on that day, without any preparations and with no time to take precautions, he was now being cornered by Jasper.

It was not at all Bob's fault. He could only blame things for happening too suddenly. How would he be able to predict that Jasper, who came from Mainland, would make a move against Megan Company?

Currently, Jasper was having the advantage. If he was willing to sell off the 37% of shares, all of Bob's enemies from the past would be all too glad to pay a huge sum of money to buy them.

Even if they failed to change the leader of Megan Company, they would still be able to give him a hard time ruthlessly.

Bob would not allow such a thing to happen.

However, this was precisely Jasper's confidence.

The atmosphere had come to an awkward situation.

Even Henry was feeling anxious.

Not knowing how long had passed, Bob spoke coldly, "Six billion."

The master of the business world had finally given in.

According to the normal market, the value of the 37% of shares of Megan Company that Jasper held would be approximately 4.5 billion.

However, Jasper underwent a takeover in the shares market without considering the cost and obtained the



premium price. Hence, he had spent an approximation of five billion.

Currently, Bob was offering six billion to purchase those shares.

According to the calculation of the market value, Bob was losing 1.5 billion while Jasper would earn one billion.

"Deal!"

Jasper answered gladly.

'I should retreat when the time is up.' Jasper was not planning to corner Bob to a state where his back was against the wall. That would not comply with his initial intention of obtaining profit.

The deal was achieved, and Bob had no intention of staying back.

"Young man, you have guts. That method you have there is not bad!"

Before he left, Bob left Jasper a thoughtful comment.

"You'd better teach your son to behave. Next time, you won't be able to solve it with just six billion," said Jasper calmly.

Bob squinted his eyes, let out a cold smile, and turned around to leave.

Zane, bearing a grudge, glanced at Jasper. Just when he dragged Zayden to leave as well, Jasper got up.



Chapter 137

"Stand there."

Under Zayden's terrified gaze, Jasper walked over to him and stood still.

"What are you plotting?!"

Zayden was tough on the outside but weak on the inside. He had asked with a ferocious look, attempting to conceal his anxiety with his fierce expression.

Smack!

A slap landed on Zayden's face.

Zayden felt as if a layer of flesh on the left side of his face was about to be slashed off, leaving half of his face feeling numb.

He raised his hand and covered his face. Zayden, with his gaze that was frantically brewing with a grudge, stared at Jasper while roaring, "How dare you slap me?!"

"The feeling of slapping Young Master Hanks' face is no different than slapping anyone else's face."

Jasper flicked his wrist and said calmly.

At that moment, Zayden was on the brink of going crazy.

"This slap is because you intended to get your hands on Wendy when you're not supposed to."

As soon as he was done speaking, the second slap came along.

The other half of Zayden's face now felt numb as well.

"This slap is because you never look at others in the eye,



and you've humiliated me a dozen times."

Receiving two slaps continuously left Zayden's head spinning. His eyes became engorged with vessels as he roared and pounced on Jasper.

However, Jasper took a step back and Zayden lost his balance before falling to the ground. That made him even more embarrassed.

Jasper said coldly while looking at Zayden on the floor from high above, "Since the beginning, you've viewed me as your ultimate enemy, but in my opinion, you're just a piece of worthless trash."

Zane, who was beside, witnessed the entire scene. Even his expression was trembling as well.

At that moment, in his vision, Jasper was no different from a devil.

It was just that he was covered with a layer of human skin.

What was more terrifying was that this demon who was covered with a layer of human skin was walking toward him now.

"You... What are you planning to do..."

Zane gulped a mouthful of saliva and said with a dry tone. He did not realize that his voice was shaking.

"Earlier, your dad said you're going to apologize to me. Have you forgotten about it?" Jasper said coldly.

Zane, with a hopeless gaze, looked at his father.

Having him apologize to Jasper made him feel more terrible than the idea of being dead.

"Youngster, you're going overboard," said Bob coldly.

"Director Lancaster, this is an affair between youngsters. Are you planning to stick your nose in?"



Jasper furrowed his brows and looked at Bob who was wearing an angry look.

Bob's expression suddenly changed. He could hear the threat from Jasper's calm comment.

'That deal has yet to be completed right now.'

The shares had yet to be traded, and the six billion had not been credited into the account.

The deal could be off anytime.

Bob had never felt so aggrieved before.

'Apologize to him!'

Bob suppressed the rage within him and barked at Zane.

"Dad..." Zane looked at his father, finding it hard to believe.

'Even Dad has given in as well?'

Zane did not understand why his father was so scared of Jasper!

"I said apologize! This is what you get by being so proud when you're outside. This is a lesson, and you'd better keep it in your mind!" Bob roared.

He clenched his teeth. Zane stared at Jasper, bearing a huge grudge. Then, he hopelessly lowered his head and blurted out three words through the gaps of his teeth.

"I'm sorry..."

"I didn't catch it," Jasper said coldly.

Zane was dumbfounded. He raised his head aggressively and looked straight at Jasper. He shouted, "I'm sorry!"



Chapter 138

At that point, Henry was at the brink of slamming the table and jumping to his feet, feeling exasperated.

'He really is good at putting on an act!'

There were three people in total. One of them had surrendered to Jasper, the other was pressurized by Jasper, and the last one was now terrified of Jasper!

He was looking at Jasper, and Henry could not help but feel scared and stunned.

He thought of himself who was a son from a rich family with the title of being Young Master Law. On usual days, he would court ladies and look down on others. Such a low standard of acting, when compared to Jasper, was lacking far behind—just like a kid's show.

'When will I be able to put on a show and be able to show off? If Dad and Grandpa know about it, they'll be sure to praise me!'

'Let's go!'

Bob blurted out that comment coldly.

Zane, along with Zayden who had just peeled himself from the ground, both looked at Jasper with a gaze that was gleaming with a hatred that had seeped into their bones. They followed Bob and walked away without turning their heads around.

Henry looked at the room door that was being closed. He licked his lips. He was moved and could not get enough of Jasper's prestigious performance earlier.

After the guests had left, the drinks were still warm.



"Bob had lots of ill thoughts!"

Jasper held the teacup and gently drank a mouthful before saying,

Henry was dumbfounded and subconsciously asked, "Didn't you just win the game?"

"Yes, I won, but that doesn't mean that Bob has lost. He was just pushed to a corner where he had no way to counter. If he was given time to prepare, the chance of me winning this blackmailing game would not have been more than 10%."

Jasper shook his head and said,

Henry was flustered when he heard it. He felt as if he was listening to his father talking about a few tricks regarding the business industry. It was completely like listening to a text that was extremely hard to comprehend.

"The feeling is like I can understand every word he's saying and I can even write them all out, but once the words are combined together, I can't comprehend it at all.

"F*ck, how does this guy's thought process work?"

Henry was cursing internally.

"Did you learn anything today?" Jasper asked.

Henry was speechless as his mind went blank. "I only saw you putting on an act. What's there for me to learn?"

"However, if you're asking about the aspect of putting on an act, I did learn a bit from there. For example, no matter what the opponent says or does, you have to look at them with a gaze as if you're looking at a mentally disabled child," Henry said confidently.

Following that, Henry spotted something else that made him exasperated. Jasper was applying what he had just said, using a gaze as if he was looking at a mentally



disabled child to look at him.

"B*stard! What's with that expression you got there?!"

Henry asked angrily.

"Let's go. I'm tired today. I want to head back to get some rest."

Jasper shook his head, got up, and said.

He sent Jasper back to the hotel after being busy for the entire afternoon. After dropping Jasper off, it was already evening.

If it was an ordinary day, Henry would definitely not go home so soon. However, today was different than usual.

He immediately ignited the car engine and drove back home. Along the way home, the road was packed with cars and he was slightly frustrated. That was because he had an issue to discuss with his father and grandfather.

It was seven in the evening when he finally reached home. As soon as he entered the house, he saw Anna.

"You didn't do anything to Jasper today, right?" Anna immediately asked when she saw Henry.

"Why don't you ask him regarding this issue instead? What could I possibly have done to him?!"

Henry put on a horrified expression when he recalled the incident that occurred today.

"It's not convenient for me to ask him... What happened today?" Anna asked curiously.

"There's something that I can't figure out. I have to go ask Dad."

Henry immediately ran upstairs to the study after he said it. Anna sensed that it must be something related to Jasper and immediately tagged along.



In the study, Henry blurted out the entire incident to Anna and Zachary.



Chapter 139

After he was done talking, Henry looked at his father who was laughing out loud. He had a delighted look on his face, and even Anna was wearing a faint smile on her face. At that moment, he said with a very unpleasant feeling, "Why does it feel like both of you know what's going on and I'm the only fool here?"

"Dad, Jasper said he has won but Bob did not lose. He even said that Bob has lots of ill thoughts. What the hell does that mean?" Henry asked.

Zachary smiled, and then his eyes were brewing with admiration. Hearing his son's question, he said, "Actually what Jasper wanted to witness was Bob failing to accept his defeat and insisting to have a rumble in this business war."

Henry was puzzled.

Zachary glared at Henry, apoplectic with rage. He said, "Bob has lots of enemies in Harbor City. If the business war broke out, Jasper would have lots of alliances.

"At that point, Jasper would need not personally join the battle. He just has to sell off those shares and he would easily be able to sell them at a very high price."

"Then why doesn't he just sell them off to other people immediately?" Henry was getting more curious.

"That's where Jasper's wisdom lies."

Zachary's tone of admiration was getting intense. "He has one more important motive for coming here to Harbor City."

"You're talking about the issue of taking over and investing in an entertainment company?"



Henry suddenly thought of that matter.

It was because of that the Law family had used up lots of resources to help Jasper gain some news.

"Mmm... If Jasper were to immediately sell those shares to Bob's enemies right now, how will the other people from the business world of Harbor City view him? He will be the second Bob Lancaster.

"When he wants to take over an entertainment company, it won't be an easy feat.

"If Bob wasn't satisfied with the way things turned out earlier and wanted to go all out in a business battle, no one would be able to comment as throughout the entire incident, Jasper was just being reasonable."

Zachary said, then looked at Henry and added, "Do you know why we, the Law family, receive honorable greetings wherever we go within the Mainland?"

"We're rich, so they want us to invest in them," said Henry casually.

"Foolish."

Zachary scolded and said, "It's because your grandpa has built up his reputation throughout his life!

"The superior position the Law family has in Mainland is so because everyone knows your grandpa is a businessman who sincerely loves his country, and everybody respects him for that."

Zachary stood up and tapped on Henry's shoulder, saying, "When a businessperson reaches a certain level, they must consider the issue of reputation. Since ancient times, fame and fortune are not divided with one's name still being the most important.

"Jasper is so young, yet his skill of being able to read others' intentions is splendid. This is no longer considered as



perfect but scary," said Zachary with a sigh.

Anna said thoughtfully, "In the end, he beat up Zayden and forced Zane to apologize. He must be testing Bob as well."

Zachary nodded and said, "Bob is a cunning man but not easy to go against.

"However, being able to make Bob suffer from such a big loss, it's still a good thing," said Zachary with a smile.

Henry's eyes were sparkling, and no one knew what was in his mind.

"So how is it? Do you finally know just how big a gap there is between you two?" Anna said with a chuckle.

Henry nodded and said from the bottom of his heart, "There's indeed a huge difference"

For once, Zachary gladly gave a word of encouragement. "Don't compare yourself with him. In this world, there are not many people of Jasper's age who are able to be on par with him. His opponent was someone from the older generation. I'll be satisfied if you can learn 70% of his ability."

"In this world, are there not many who can be compared with his ability to put on an act?" Henry wore a look of admiration and said it sincerely.

Zachary was dumbfounded, and the smile on his face froze up.

Zachary roared, "You spoilt brat, get lost right now!"

Henry, who was being chased out of the study, was not at all bothered. Anyway, he was used to it, and he happily ran downstairs.

"Where are you going?" asked Anna.

"Off to bathe and call it an early night. He said he'll bring me over to the trading center tomorrow to put on an act..."



Oh, no, it's to learn how the capital market operates."

Standing upstairs, Anna looked at Henry's outline, astonished. 'How many years has it been...'

After the siblings went past the age of 15 years old, she had never seen Henry turning in for the day before 11 at night while claiming that he wanted to sleep early.

At that moment, Anna had to admit that her grandfather's idea of letting Henry hang around Jasper might just be an excellent move that could cause a miracle to happen!

Anna returned to her bedroom and subconsciously dialed Jasper's number.



Chapter 140

Jasper was surprised when he received Anna's call.

Jasper, who was having a live stream meeting with Hudson and the rest, hinted for the meeting to end. He got up and came to the balcony of the suite to answer the call.

"I thought that the super-rich guy who earns one billion a day wouldn't answer my call."

After hearing Anna's teasing, Jasper replied with a smile, "It's a call from the beauty of the Law family. Even if I'm earning ten billion, I still have to pick up the call!"

"I already know about today's matter. My family gave you high praises for what you did today," said Anna.

"I guess it's all about fate. I don't have any good points about myself, the only thing that's worth praising is that I'm good at grasping the opportunity."

Anna lay on the bed. She twirled her hair with her fingers as she said, "I think my elder brother has changed."

Jasper massaged his forehead and said helplessly, "To be honest, perhaps the part that he's interested in is different from what we expect."

"According to him, he said you'll bring him over to the trading center tomorrow?" asked Anna as she was interested.

Jasper said, "Yes. I'm planning to head over there tomorrow."

"Can I tag along?" asked Anna.

"I can't find any excuse to reject you," said Jasper with a smile.



an act again.

"It's plain obvious that it's a guaranteed profit if one purchases it and everyone's fighting to get their hands on it. How is it possible that it'll undergo a crash?"

Coincidentally, at that moment, they heard the door being knocked.

"Come in," Henry said lazily.

The door of the VIP room was opened, and a young gentleman came in. His gaze landed on Anna, and he said gently, "Anna, earlier when I heard someone saying that you've come to the exchange center, I didn't believe it. I didn't expect you to actually be here."

Anna, who had been quiet all this while and looking from aside, saw the person who came in. Her face revealed an irritated expression as she said coldly, "I'm just here to look around."

"His name is Mitch Langdon, one of my sister's pursuers. He's also considered as your number one enemy!"

Henry suddenly inched over to Jasper's ear and whispered.

Jasper looked at Henry, finding it hard to believe.

Henry chuckled and said, "He's the best investor among the younger generation from the rich families of Harbor City. During university, he got one million from his father and turned it into 20 million. Currently, he owns properties worth billions!

"The one who's great is his grandfather, Wallace Langdon. Speaking of rich people in Harbor City, there are two Langdons, one is Joe Langdon, who's the richest man, and the other one is his grandfather, Wallace. When Wallace just started off, he wasn't as brilliant as Joe!"

Henry was just done with the introduction, and Mitch shifted his gaze over to Jasper.



stock exchange center had declined drastically.

However, that was just one side of the story. After all, there were still many people who loved to come here to have a conversation with other stock investors.

The moment Jasper and the other two arrived at the exchange center, not long after the start of operational hours, it became peak hour.

With the presence of the Law siblings, Jasper would not need to queue up. With the manager's service, who nodded and bowed throughout the entire process, they opened new accounts at the fastest speed.

Under the arrangement of the manager, Jasper and the other two had arrived at a VIP room.

Aside from having a sofa in the resting area, there was also a large screen that displayed the condition of any stocks at any time.

Jasper observed the listed internet-based corporations in the stock market and noticed the markets were all hyped up. Most of the money was flowing to this sector.

"I heard from my friends who do stocks trading that buying shares of internet-based corporations is a business that will definitely earn and will not suffer any loss," said Henry from the side.

Jasper laughed and said instead, "Even you think that way as well?"

Henry was stunned and said, "Even though I'm not familiar with stocks, I believe everyone can earn some money from here. I guess that pretty much sums it up?"

"When everyone thinks a particular corporation's shares can bring fortune, it means it's near to its crash," said Jasper.

Henry pouted his lips, thinking Jasper was trying to put on



an act again.

"It's plain obvious that it's a guaranteed profit if one purchases it and everyone's fighting to get their hands on it. How is it possible that it'll undergo a crash?"

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Henry was just done with the introduction, and Mitch shifted his gaze over to Jasper.



It was hard for him to ignore Jasper because of the way he was sitting so close to Anna. Even the slightest movement of their bodies would make their shoulders touch gently.

It was also because of such a small detail that it made Mitch look at Jasper with a hostile gaze.

"Young Master Law, this guy looks unfamiliar. I haven't met him, right?"



Chapter 142

Henry said with a laugh, "Of course, he's unfamiliar to you. He's Jasper Laine, from Mainland. He's the most splendid stock god I've ever seen."

"Stock god from Mainland?"

Mitch's tone was a playful one as if he heard someone claiming themselves to be the number one rich guy from the rural area.

"Hey dude, people from Mainland know how to invest in stocks as well?" asked Mitch calmly.

"There are, but very few," Jasper answered calmly.

"Hahaha..."

Mitch burst into laughter on the spot.

Then, he waved his hand in an elegant manner and said, "I'm sorry, I really can't take it when listening to this dude's comment."

In Mitch's opinion, perhaps there might be people from Mainland who knew how to play with stocks and were smart enough to earn money, but how many people actually knew how to invest in stocks? The answer was rare among the rarest!

"What's so funny about it?" Jasper looked at Mitch calmly.

Mitch shrugged his shoulder and said thoughtfully, "My friend, Harbor City's stocks and the stocks in Mainland are totally different. Don't think that by knowing a little, you'll be able to survive in this stock market. You guys from Mainland are lacking way behind. In my opinion, you're just a brat from the rural area of Mainland!"



Henry was the first to reveal an unpleasant look when he heard up to that point.

In his current opinion, Jasper was like a god when it came to putting on an act. All this while, Mitch never had a good relationship with Henry. 'With all the things he has blurted, then what does my identity as Young Master Law mean anyway?'

'Is he implying that I'm a lackey following a kid from the rural area and learning from him?'

'Mitch, don't act all mighty. Yesterday, Zane suffered a terrible loss in Jasper's hands!'

Mitch sneered. 'Zane? Will you believe that he will try to get on my good terms when he's facing me?'

As he was saying, Mitch pointed at Jasper with his finger and said coldly, 'Don't think you can ignore everybody's presence just because you know a thing or two. There's more that goes on under Harbor City's surface than you think. It's not up to someone from the rural area of Mainland like you to claim yourself as a stock god. Even I don't dare proclaim myself to be a stock god, let alone you?'

Henry's expression was dark as he was unhappy about it. He looked like a young master whose temper was at the brink of exploding.

However, he still put up with it. His eyes kept glancing over at Jasper.

He found it rather weird. 'Mitch is being so arrogant, but why isn't he showing any reaction?'

Henry could not wait to activate his learning mode. He could still vividly recall Zane trembling with fear yesterday!

Once again, Mitch shifted his gaze to Anna without waiting for Jasper to speak up.



He said gently, "Anna, if you want to learn how to invest in stocks, just let me know. I'll teach you for sure."

"Why bother wasting your time on this brat from Mainland?"

"I've seen plenty of such people. At most, they're using some tricks and acting as if they're very brilliant. In reality, though, they're worthless and their true intention is to cheat you."

Anna frowned, putting on an irritated look. Just when she was about to speak, Jasper got up.

Henry was agitated. His trembling hands nearly flew to cover Anna's mouth.

He knew that Jasper was about to speak, so he quickly held Anna back.

"I've never said that I'm the stock god. Whether or not I'm the stock god, it's just a title. Besides, in my opinion, even with such a childish title, it all comes down to each other's ability in the end. No one can say for sure that they'll have the final laugh."

Jasper stood opposite Mitch. His tone had a sense of confidence that one would not be able to ignore.

"But you... You're Young Master Langdon, right? And you keep displaying your superiority before me, all just so everyone will think greatly of you."

The corners of Jasper's mouth gradually lifted up. His unique and impressive aura that his body exuded suddenly changed. He was like a hawk now, aggressive and full of hostility.

"However, all this so-called sense of superiority, to me it's just a childish act."

Henry was almost voicing out to cheer.

He said into Anna's ear, suppressing his agitated voice, "



Did you see that? Did you see that?! Lil Sis, he always waits till his opponent is done expressing themselves before talking. Besides, every time he talks, he never scolds them, yet he's able to trigger his opponent."

Anna, feeling speechless, pushed Henry who was still blurting away. She put on a worried look when she glanced at Mitch's dark and ruthless expression.

With Mitch's character, he would hold on to grudges and was not generous enough to forgive others. With Jasper agitating him, Mitch would definitely not let this matter slide aside.



Chapter 143

Indeed, at the next moment, Mitch spoke up.

"Hey Mainlander, you're calling me childish and even said I'm faking it?"

Mitch stared at Jasper with a dark gaze, his eyes gleaming with an icy cold layer.

"You're Jasper, right? Great, very good. I admire your courage. Since you say that I'm childish and faking it, then do you have the guts to bet with me?"

"Right now, take out 100 million in cash. In one day's time, before afternoon approaches, we'll see who has earned the most."

Mitch stared at Jasper and said coldly, "Mainlander, today, I'll let you experience that there will always be others who are better than you!"

After glancing at Anna, who was just beside, Mitch realized that not only did Anna not look like she had gotten spellbound by his performance, but she was also wearing an expression as if she was worried for Jasper. That made Mitch angrier.

"Jasper, don't play along with him."

Anna came to Jasper's side. She was not willing to let Jasper agree to it after being provoked.

After all, aside from Mitch's reputation, he also had very splendid results. Anna thought Jasper might not stand a chance to win against Mitch.

"Let's go. Come accompany me shopping, alright?"

Anna, with much care, gave Jasper a reason to step down.



However, she did not realize that because of her concern and action of siding with Jasper, it only made the jealousy and rage within Mitch almost explode.

Mitch glared at Jasper and said coldly, "If you don't have the guts, then get down on your knees, slam your head on the ground, and admit your fault. Then, f*ck off to your Mainland and continue being a worthless being!

"Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror? You're a Mainlander from Mainland. Return back to your village and live your poor life. How dare you try to lay your hands on Anna? What rights do you have to be with her?"

"Mitch, are you done talking?"

Anna turned around and looked at Mitch expressionlessly.

Mitch took in a deep breath, suppressing the jealousy dwelling within him. He did not answer Anna's question and only stared at Jasper.

Anna wanted to say something, but Jasper just used one of his hands and yanked on her arm.

"I'm fine with gambling, but since we're going to bet, how can we not have a prize?"

Seeing that Jasper was agreeing to it, Anna thought that Mitch had successfully provoked Jasper. She frowned and was about to say something when Henry yanked her to the rear end.

"Just keep your mouth shut. Sometimes, pride is far more important to a man."

Henry's expression was dark.

Anna was not in the mood to entertain her crazy elder brother.

"When facing challenges from another man and when a man chooses to accept the challenge, ladies can only



provide support but not stop them.”

Henry glared at Anna, who did not know her position, and said in a more serious tone.

At that point, Anna finally stood motionless, not protesting anymore—except she continued frowning.

She could not comprehend the logic of a man’s thought process.

“Is pride really that important?”

“Lil Sis, I think you’re blinded by love and way too worried!”

“Aren’t you a bright one? Have you ever seen this guy doing things that he’s not confident about? When everyone thinks he’s acting rashly, in fact, he has already targeted his opponent’s weak point and is all set to deliver the fatal blow!”

Henry said with a tone as if he had seen through everything.

“You’re the one who’s being blinded by love!”

Anna’s face suddenly turned bright pink. Her teeth bit on her red lip as she glared at Henry, who was taking the matter lightly.

“I’m speaking the truth!”

Henry’s voice was stern and serious. “Don’t you want to have a look at the more excellent side of the Prince Charming you’re having a crush on?”



Chapter 144

"Prize?"

Mitch was stunned and could not help but burst into laughter as if he had been made to laugh by Jasper.

"Hey poor guy, do you know who I am? You're talking to me about a prize?"

"Alright then, you name it. What do you want to bet on?"

"Very simple, the one who loses the match will crawl one round around the hall of the exchange center!" Jasper said coldly.

As soon as Jasper said it, Henry, who was looking forward to seeing Jasper putting on a show, was surprised—let alone Mitch.

To rich brats like them, pride was way more valuable than money.

'Jasper's bet is like scraping off Mitch's dignity and pressing it hard on the ground while rubbing on it.'

It was the same principle applied as well. If Jasper lost the bet, then he could just give up mingling in Harbor City in the future.

However, at that moment, regardless of what bet Jasper said, the Law siblings were not in any position to offer any comment.

As for Mitch, he was glaring at Jasper as if he wanted to start off brand new and get to know the person before him again.

Mitch then let out a cold smile and said, "I really have no idea where a Mainlander like you got your confidence."



"Alright, since you insist on digging your grave, then I shall grant you that opportunity."

After saying it, Mitch let out a cold laugh and continued saying to Anna, "Anna, today, I shall prove to you with my ability that this Mainlander named Jasper is just a scammer. Wait till it's afternoon. He will be crawling one round around the exchange center."

Anna looked at Mitch and said calmly, "You make me feel all this is just ridiculous."

Mitch's expression showed that he was stunned. He clenched his teeth and glared at Jasper before adding coldly, "Regardless of what underhanded method you used to cheat Anna, you Mainlander, I'll bestow you with a lesson you won't forget."

After saying it, Mitch raised his head and looked at the giant screen.

Jasper shrugged and sat on the sofa. He picked up the iced coke that the exchange center served and drank it joyfully. Then, he took a magazine and started flipping through it while reading it earnestly.

Mitch sneered when he saw Jasper's actions. He teased, "Giving up already? Or pretending to act all high and mighty? Who are you trying to show your act to?"

Henry was feeling anxious as well and came over to say, "You're not going to choose a stock?"

"I've already chosen it," Jasper was looking at the magazine and said calmly.

Henry felt that his intelligence was slowly degrading when being compared to Jasper.

"Why can't I understand a single thing that Jasper says?"

"Earlier, wasn't I constantly looking at the screen? At that time, I had already chosen the few stocks that I want to



invest in. Or else, why do you think I'd want to play along with his childish game?" Jasper said faintly.

While he was talking, Jasper changed to another magazine again... Earlier, it was a magazine about some gossip within the entertainment industry and had no business value at all. Hence, he was feeling disgusted about it.

"Do you have confidence?" Anna asked sneakily.

"There's no 100% guarantee in the stock market," said Jasper with a smile. Seeing Anna frowning, he then comforted her. "But don't you worry. For sure, I won't be the one crawling one round around the exchange center this afternoon. I have full confidence in this matter."

Anna was slightly relieved when she heard Jasper saying that.

Mitch glanced at Jasper coldly and sneered.

In his opinion, Jasper was merely pretending to be all high and mighty right now when in fact, Jasper must be extremely worried. Everything he was doing now was just to act tough.

However, Mitch was not bothered at all because when the result was out, he would be able to enjoy looking at Jasper crawling around the exchange center.

"How dare a lowly piece of trash dare to be so close to Anna?!"

Suppressing the jealousy coursing through him, Mitch called a manager from the exchange center.

"I've already chosen my stock. Do you have a team that will manually process the trading? I guess a Mainlander like you won't have such a team. Do you want me to lend you a few men?" Mitch looked at Jasper and said disdainfully.

People with a status like Mitch would not personally operate their own account and do stock trading.



He would usually come up with a strategy, then give his order. Then, there would be a professional team carrying out Mitch's order.



He would usually come up with a strategy, then give his order. Then, there would be a professional team carrying out Mitch's order.



Chapter 145

As for Jasper, he could not own a trading team to deal with Harbor City's stocks. Just when he was about to say something, Anna spoke up faintly, "Jasp, you may use the Law family's team as you wish."

"Then I'll take up that offer," said Jasper with a smile.

Anna nodded and then made a call. Soon, a small trading team consisting of three men immediately showed up in the VIP room.

Mitch was almost at the brink of breaking down from jealousy when he saw the scene, the corners of his eyes twitching. He said coldly, "Anna, even this Mainlander has the right to use the Law family's team?"

"You already said the team belongs to the Law family, so what rights do you have to instruct me?" Anna counter-questioned.

Mitch was speechless, but his hatred and jealousy against Jasper had grown stronger.

Mitch said to Jasper while letting out a cold laugh, "In a moment, I shall see how you fall!"

Jasper knew the few traders. It was the same trading team he previously met in Zachary's study during the video conference.

It was just that the manager who led the team, Gordon Liam, was naturally not here. Instead, they had already replaced him with a middle-aged man.

"Young Lady Law, Young Master Law, I'm Zack Jensen." The manager who led the team introduced himself politely then stood aside and was all set to wait for further



instructions.

"This feeling he gives is much better compared to Gordon."

Anna nodded her head and said, "Manager Jensen, later on, you and your team shall follow Mr. Jasper Laine's orders. Just follow his instructions when trading."

Zack's eyes were sparkling. He still remembered how his colleague, Gordon, ended up quitting his job and feeling dejected because he offended a big shot who was a friend of Mr. Law. 'Could it be that person is this man before me, Jasper Laine?'

"Your orders, Mr. Laine?"

Zack expressed his respect and said politely.

At that moment, Mitch and Jasper each had their team showing up.

Since it would just be small trading this time and the cash limit was only 100 million, both teams were only limited to three people.

Each team consisted of two traders and a manager in charge of communicating with the strategist.

In no time, both parties had thoroughly understood the situation.

All of them were trading experts within the financial industry. They had experienced such a battle between rich people before.

However, except for Zack, who knew just a little bit about Jasper, the rest of them did not have faith in Jasper.

After all, Mitch was considered as one of the experts in the younger generation of Harbor City when it came to investing.

His previous results were excellent as well.



'And who the hell is Jasper?'

'Mainlander?'

'Is he here at Harbor City to humiliate himself?'

Everyone on the scene was looking at Jasper with a scornful gaze. 'I wonder where he obtains the confidence to have a battle with Mitch?'

Both teams were settled in the trading room. Each trader had a computer placed before them and logged into their accounts. They were on standby for their respective strategists to give them orders.

'Sunny Internet and Carefree Net, these two stocks are currently at the opening price. Allocate 50% to each of them.'

After Mitch gave his orders, he looked at Jasper with a cold smile, waiting to see what stocks he would choose.

Everyone's attention was gathered on him.

He casually flipped through the magazine in his hand. Jasper drank a mouthful of cold coke and said carefreely, 'Full position into Densen Wintech.'

Mitch was stunned as soon as Jasper said it, then burst into manic laughter.

'Hahahaha, like I said, you're indeed a worthless Mainlander. Are you really that eager to prove me right?'

'You spent so much time choosing and didn't choose internet stocks which are on trend right now. Instead, you choose Densen Wintech, which is half dead? What a joke. With that ability, you want to have a battle with me?'



Chapter 146

"If you're really not familiar with it, then please proceed to the main hall downstairs and simply catch hold of one of the janitors. They'll be able to tell you to purchase internet stocks if you want to earn some money."

Mitch was sneering while looking at Jasper. His face was filled with a mocking and scornful look.

"It's one thing if you're able to earn money without learning about stocks. However, your capability in choosing a trash stock is quite impressive.

"Yes, this Densen Wintech is a company belonging to the almighty Langdon, but their achievement this year isn't too good. They've been losing billions continuously and were nearly listed as junk stock. Everyone is desperately trying to avoid them, but you're different from them. You're not bothered and even rushing into them foolishly."

The more Mitch said, the more hilarious he found it. In the end, he just generously burst into loud laughter and said, "Are you regretting it? No problem, don't say that I'm bullying you. I'll give you a second chance to choose again. Hahaha."

As soon as Mitch said it, everyone's gaze that was on Jasper became much more suspicious.

Even though Mitch was an arrogant person, everyone there was a professional within the field and knew that Mitch's comment was reasonable.

This year, Densen Wintech's achievement was so poor that it made everyone disappointed.

A few huge projects under their business ended up with a



Chapter 146

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A few huge projects under their business ended up with a



loss without any profits.

A few days ago, their financial report was out and revealed a piece of huge news—Densen Wintech had lost two billion in the first half of the year.

This caused their stock value to drop drastically.

Currently, no one would buy Densen Wintech's shares.

However, Jasper chose to go full position of 100 million to purchase Densen Wintech.

'Isn't this a crazy move? What else could it be?'

Even Henry and Anna were starting to be suspicious of Jasper, wondering if he had analyzed it wrongly.

Henry said to Jasper, "Did you make the wrong choice? Why not just choose it again?"

"I may not know much about shares, but I know about Densen Wintech. It's a company that belongs to Joe's second son, Kayden. This year, they've suffered a terrible loss.

"Don't tell me you know that these two Langdons have some conflict and will go against each other, hence you purposely chose the shares of Densen Wintech?"

Anna frowned. Even though she had not said a word, her opinion was obviously the same as Henry's.

"I don't need to choose again. I have my own reasoning."

Jasper waved his hand and did not give any further explanations.

There were many things that occurred just like that. Everyone had their cognitive disability, and it would be meaningless to blurt a ton before a certain issue occurred.

As compared to a thorough explanation, Jasper preferred to use actions to speak for himself.



It would save time and energy. Plus, the effects were way better.

Those who applied it would know it best.

"Mr. Laine, the trading is a success," Zack said politely.

Jasper nodded. He was satisfied with Zack, who did not waste any time and carried out his job decisively.

Mitch laughed coldly when he saw Jasper's choice and said carefreely, "You really won't be scared if you don't bump into potholes. Be prepared to crawl around the exchange center. I hope you'll still have the confidence you have right now."

Time was ticking past. When it was noon and the market was about to close, the two men's results from the morning were presented.

"Mr. Mitch Langdon, the shares of the internet companies are still continuing to rise, especially Carefree Net, which shot up. Your choice on Sunny Internet has risen 3%, and Carefree Net rose 5%. In conclusion, you've earned a profit of eight million."

The manager who led the trading team said to Mitch while putting on a look of admiration.

Such a result made everyone in the room impressed.

Eight million was not worth mentioning, especially to rich people like the Law siblings and Mitch. However, that was a 100 million capital, and it was the result of the entire morning.

Being able to earn eight million in one morning was huge news that would attract everyone, regardless of where the news was spread to.

"Hehe," Mitch laughed and said, "The stocks I choose will turn out decent. They will still rise in the afternoon. This is nothing worth mentioning."



As he was saying, Mitch looked at Jasper and said with a cold smile, "How are things going on with Densen Wintech?"

The manager under Mitch glanced at Jasper scornfully and said, "Densen Wintech was dropping all the way during the entire morning. However, just when the market was about to close, it rose a little bit. Currently, Mr. Jasper Laine has some profits too. His profit amounts to about 10,000."

"Pfft." Mitch laughed out loud. "10,000?! Did I hear it wrongly? The profit from investing a capital of 100 million can't be just 10,000. Jasper, you really are amazing. hahaha."



Chapter 147

On Jasper's side, Henry and Anna were not looking too good.

Of course, they were rooting for Jasper, but reality gave them a feeling that perhaps Jasper had made the wrong choice.

At that moment, Jasper suddenly got up and walked to the door.

"What's wrong, thinking of fleeing away?"

Mitch laughed coldly as if he was looking down at Jasper from a high place, like a victor.

"Who says he's fleeing, f*cker!"

Henry, with a dark expression, glared at Mitch. "We're going for a meal. If you're worried, do you want to tag along?"

Mitch's expression turned dark, and he said with a firm tone, "Henry Law, don't you be too arrogant!"

"Huh?"

Henry, who was holding back the rage that had been coursing within him the entire morning, was looking for a channel to vent it out. Hearing those words made him let out a sinister laugh as he said to Mitch, "I'm an arrogant guy, so what are you going to do to me?"

"Let's go." Anna glared at Henry, warning him not to cause any trouble and follow Jasper out to the doorway.

Henry mouthed a few words to Mitch, then spun around to leave.

With a stern expression, Mitch snorted upon seeing the VIP



room door being closed. "Why does he bother being so arrogant? One day, I shall make him regret it!"

"Mr. Langdon, how about us?" the manager asked cautiously.

"Send someone in to deliver the meals! We're not going out. I'm going to wait for them right here. I want to see them returning with teary looks and getting down on their knees before me," said Mitch coldly.

In a hotel nearby the exchange center, Jasper took his sweet time to eat his meal, not at all worried.

Henry could no longer tolerate it and said, "Jasper, what's going to happen in the afternoon?"

It was as if Jasper did not hear it. He ordered the servant to change the television channel to the finance channel.

At that moment, the screen revealed the logo of Densen Wintech, then it was the face of Kayden, with whom everyone in Harbor City was familiar.

"Today, the objective of having this conference is to let everyone know a piece of news. The telecommunication project Densen Wintech took on in Europe previously is a success.

"Densen Wintech has officially attained the telecommunication license in Europe. This will mean that Densen Wintech has successfully become the fourth company in Europe to carry out a legal telecommunication business.

"In the future, Densen Wintech will invest 20 billion and enter the telecommunication market in Europe on a large scale. Besides, we've obtained a 12 billion loan without interest from Chance Corporation.

"In terms of shares, we will be purchasing our shares back on the market and guarantee that the shareholders will gain profits."



That conference was announced two hours earlier compared to the history Jasper remembered.

However, it would not cause any major loss.

Starting from that day, Densen Wintech would march its way to a high position in the telecommunication industry.

The share price before that day's conference would be Densen Wintech's lowest price for the next 20 years to come.

There were 26 continuous bullish sticks, making Densen Wintech the king of stocks during the miserable situation of the economic crash for the internet aspect during the year 2000 in Harbor City.

Kayden, because of this wave of trade, slowly began having the title of 'Little Superman'.

This conference had stunned the entire Harbor City.

At least at that moment, in the room where Jasper was having his meal, both Henry and Anna were feeling a tingling sensation on their scalps.

They looked at Jasper as if they were staring at a ghost. They even suspected whether Jasper was someone who had traveled from the future.

This is way too scary.

'Or does he have a very good relationship with Kayden and was already informed about the insider news a long time ago?'

Both of them, feeling stunned and confused, could not say a word.

At that moment, it was as if Jasper had recalled Henry's speech from earlier. He said with a smile, "What did you ask earlier? What about the afternoon?"



"Of course, we're going to find ourselves a nice spot and enjoy the scene of Young Master Mitch Langdon crawling one round around the exchange center."



Chapter 148

"Do... Do you have information from the inside?"

Anna could not help asking.

There would be no other explanation as to how Jasper had managed to grasp such perfect timing for himself on his first try otherwise.

He had just purchased shares for Denson Wintech that very morning, and news of Denson Wintech's prices rising in the stock market then surfaced that afternoon.

Even an idiot knew that Denson Wintech's shares would be up for grabs under such positive circumstances.

If even the top management of Denson Wintech wanted to buy back their shares, did that not prove that they did not want others to earn this money?

The shareholders would not have the audacity to purchase shares from investors if it were not for the immense benefits, which was the nail in the coffin.

However, it was unlikely that anyone would sell their shares unless they were crazy.

Anna would not have believed it had she not witnessed it with her own eyes.

No such coincidence existed in real life.

He either had informants on the inside, or he could predict the future.

There was no other logical explanation.

"I was reading a magazine in the VIP room this morning and happened across a European news magazine that



included a story about how the original telecommunication companies in Europe are now seeking cooperation with companies in other countries as 2G networks become more popular.

"Thus, it's imperative that a new telecommunication company enter Europe. Denson Wintech has exactly the strengths needed.

"In the previous investments that Denson Wintech lost money over, they were not seeking to buy the company itself but rather the patents the company held regarding 2G technology.

"Money might have been lost in the short-term, but these patents will bring unimaginable returns in the long run. That's how the Langdon family is looking at things. In the long run, the Langdon family will dominate the highest level of the business layout and become one of the richest families in Harbor City."

The expression on Henry's face made it seem as if he were listening to a ghost story as he stared at Jasper in shock. He said, "So, you managed to predict that Denson Wintech's prices in the stock market would soar today based on a cheap magazine that you can buy anywhere in the streets?"

"That's 90% of it. Another 10% is based on luck. After all, if Kayden had lost his mind today and decided to only hold the press conference tomorrow, I'd have to crawl around the stock exchange this afternoon even if the share prices soar tomorrow."

Jasper shrugged. Of course, he could not tell the Law siblings that his 10% of uncertainty had withstood the test of time.

After all, the continuously low prices of Denson Wintech's shares in the stock market had proved to be a hurdle for Kayden to prove his ability.

Thus, he continued to prove his flair in business with



everything that was performing well.

Kayden did not have the patience to wait, and Jasper had become the angler who waited patiently.

Henry gave a contented sigh.

He knew it. He just knew it!

By following Jasper, the guy would definitely show his opponents a thing or two!

He could not wait to finish his meal so that he could return to the stock exchange center and look at the expression on Mitch's face. He would use the opportunity to taunt him!

No, he was still inexperienced and needed to learn. He would first observe how Jasper would deal with Mitch!

Henry became excited when he remembered how arrogantly Mitch had mocked him that morning.

Being able to retaliate after being looked down upon felt as refreshing as having an iced drink in the middle of a blazing desert.

When the group returned to the VIP room, there were about ten minutes left before the stock market opened for the afternoon.

It was obvious that Mitch, who had not left the VIP room at all, had no idea what had just happened that afternoon.

He crossed his leg over the other and scoffed as he watched Jasper enter through the door. "I thought you had chickened out and swam back to Mainland."

Jasper sat down calmly on the couch as he said, "You might not be able to watch me swim back, but at least we'll have the pleasure of seeing you crawling around the stock exchange center today."

The smile on Mitch's face slowly vanished as he stared coolly at Jasper, saying, "Sometimes I don't understand



where you get your confidence from. Can't you see the facts right before your eyes? I've won, you lost!

"If anyone needs to crawl, you're the one who needs to do it!"



Chapter 149

Jasper stared at the timer counting down the minutes before the stock market opened and said calmly, "Is the time up yet? How are you sure that you'll still be smiling at the end?"

Mitch scoffed and said, "Delusional."

"I'll let you continue pretending for a couple more hours. When the stock market closes this evening, I'll wait to watch you crawl out of this door like a sniveling dog."

Henry and Anna felt much calmer now than this morning when they had been anxious and worried.

"Why do I feel like laughing when I look at how crazy Mitch is being now?" Henry whispered as he leaned toward Anna.

Anna leaned away in disgust and said irritably, "Don't come so close to me... What's there to watch about that idiot? I do admire Jasper for not losing his cool. You would probably have told him everything by now if it were you."

"Damn, you do know he's the mean one, right? He's not telling Mitch on purpose so that he'll be even more gleeful. The more gleeful he is now, the worse he'll be later. Tsk tsk, I can't wait."

As they spoke, the time arrived. It was time for the stock market to open!

The stock market for Harbor City underwent a massive change the minute it opened.

Jasper and Mitch's men reported everything at a fast pace.

"Sunny Internet's shares went down at opening!"

"Carefree Net's shares went down at opening!"



"The crash is massive. It seems that funds are being taken out from the market."

Shocked, Mitch immediately turned toward the electronic screen and immediately saw that the two shares he had invested in were declining at that moment. It was not because there was bad news from the companies either.

Rather, it was because the funds that had been invested in them were being taken out at the same time.

The stock price was bound to sink when funds were withdrawn.

"What's going on!? Find out for me where the funds are going!" A bad feeling crept across Mitch as he hollered.

However, he did not have to wait for his team of traders to speak before he heard Zack Jensen's excited screams from where Jasper was standing.

"It's growing!

"It's growing! It's growing!

"Denson Wintech is growing rapidly!

"A huge amount of money is pouring in!

"It stopped growing!"

"It has stopped growing!?"

"Only ten seconds since the stock market opened and it has stopped growing.

"Sir, Denson Wintech has stopped growing!"

'Sir' could refer to both Jasper and Mitch.

However, the two of them had intensely different moods.

Mitch's face was deathly pale, and his widened eyes were filled with disbelief as his hands shook. He stared at the electronic screen which had already switched to show



Denson Wintech's stocks.

As for Jasper, his eyes shone like stars as he took a sip of his iced coke.

Jasper stood up and walked over to where Mitch was. He gazed at the line that had shot up so rapidly it nearly went out from the screen. He smiled as he said, "The stock market is unpredictable. No one can tell what will happen in the next second, right?"

"No, that's impossible," Mitch muttered before yelling crazedly, "This is not normal. How could it stop growing within ten seconds after the stock market opened?! It'll... It'll start again soon! It'll drop for sure!"

"8.9 million dollars worth of stocks are hanging onto this price now, and more than 30 billion dollars worth of stocks were purchased when it stopped growing. Are you going to bet your damned life to get the stocks to drop in price when it opens again?"

As Jasper's voice rose, his aura changed instantly. He looked like a king as he stared coolly at Mitch, who was wailing in defeat.

"How could this happen... It's impossible! It must be a fraud!"



Chapter 150

"Don't you so-called rich kids always talk about victor's justice? You're the loser now!"

Jasper's voice rang throughout the VIP room.

Everyone was staring at Jasper as if he were a god.

Even though the Law siblings had already known beforehand, they still could not help but sigh in admiration as they witnessed it again.

Where had Jasper gotten the courage and foresight to purchase Denson Wintech's stocks?

A treacherous change occurred among the traders the minute victory was decided between the two.

The three traders who Mitch had brought along with him previously stared at Zack and the others with visible contempt in their eyes.

Zack and the others had been annoyed, but they had no choice but to swallow their anger because of Jasper's orders.

However, things were different now.

Jasper had retaliated marvelously, kicking Mitch from the heavens to the dust.

It was now Zack and the others who were crowing with delight.

"Tsk tsk tsk. You two, take a good look."

Zack crossed his legs and shook his head as he said to his two employees, "When you officially debut and become a manager like me, you'd better polish your glasses so that



you don't choose the wrong boss and embarrass yourself like some people I know."

His words caused Mitch's three traders to turn an ugly shade of red in the face.

However, Denson Wintech just had a massive growth that could not even be witnessed once a year, and that took all the bravado they had to retaliate against Zack and the rest.

They had no choice but to admit that Jasper had done a wonderful job.

Mitch glared at Jasper, his eyes red as he said coldly, "Did you get insider information? Did Kayden get you to come lure me into a trap!?"

Jasper said calmly, "So what if it is, and so what if it isn't?"

Then, Jasper turned toward Mitch and said calmly, "No matter if it's a trap or not, you've lost. You should keep your promise since you've lost."

Stepping out of the way, Jasper chuckled as he said, "Crawl. Start here and crawl around the entire stock exchange center."

Anger, humiliation, shame, and hatred.

Mitch's body shook slightly as various emotions took hold of him. He gritted his teeth, caught in a dilemma.

If he, Mitch Langdon, crawled around the stock exchange center, he could never appear in Harbor City again.

Not just him, but the entire Langdon family, including his grandfather, Wallace Langdon, would be the butt of everyone's jokes.

The minute he crawled out of the room, he would find himself on the front page of Harbor City's tabloids. The next day, the Langdon family would be the laughing stock of Harbor City.



However, if he did not crawl, it did not matter if no one else said a word. Henry Law himself would be able to broadcast the news. Then, not only would he have embarrassed himself, but he would have also become a despicable person.

Both options led to a dead end.

Mitch stared at Jasper as he said, "Don't be so hard on others. You shouldn't pressure people this much."

Jasper scoffed as he asked nonchalantly, "If I'm pressuring people too much, what about your actions?"

The expression on Mitch's face stiffened as he gritted his teeth and said, "Jasper Laine, the Langdon family is a big shot in Harbor City. The Langdon family will never forgive you if I crawl out of this room."

"Woah, woah."

Henry, who hated listening to stuff like this, said in a grim tone, "You make it sound like our families aren't all big shots. If the Langdon family is miffed, there's no problem at all. Shall I get my old man to visit your old man? Or should we bring out the big guns and have your grandfather pay a visit to my grandfather?"

Mitch curled his hands into fists as he glared at Jasper, ignoring what Henry said.

However, his heart had sunk to the pit of his stomach.

Henry would not have been able to represent the entire Law family if he were alone, but since Anna had not objected, it was obvious that the Law family would support Jasper till the end.

This possibility made Mitch uneasy.

"Jasper, choose another way. I can compensate you in any other way," Mitch's voice took on a pleading tone.



He had decided that he would do anything to get past this hurdle and then turn back to retaliate ruthlessly.

He would let that country boy have his fun for a while before he seized the opportunity to take his life from him!

"We can do it another way." Jasper's lips curled upward in a stunning arc as he spoke.

Mitch felt as if he had been pardoned. He gloated inwardly when he realized that Jasper was still scared to offend him.

A touch of contempt appeared in Mitch's eyes as he said, "Tell me, how much do you want?"

Country boys would remain country boys in the end. There was nothing insightful about them, and they could be bought off with some money.

It seemed that it was just his lucky day today.



Chapter 151

At least, that was what Mitch thought.

"Kneel."

When he first heard the word, Mitch thought his ears were playing tricks on him.

Even Henry and Anna widened their eyes.

Kneel?!

Jasper was asking Mitch Langdon to kneel?

Jasper's smile grew wider as he gazed at Mitch, whose eyes had widened in shock. "What, did you not hear me clearly? I asked you to kneel."

Mitch, who had just fallen from heaven to hell, yelled furiously, "In your dreams!"

Jasper said coldly, "Fine. You have a backbone. You can crawl, then.

"You can crawl out of this room and have everyone stare at you as you crawl a full round. Either that or you can kneel before me here. It's your choice."

Jasper sat on the couch and stared capriciously at Mitch as he said calmly, "Hurry up with your decision. I'm losing my patience."

Mitch's entire body shook slightly as he gritted his teeth. The veins on his hands that were now curled into fists were popping out.

Mitch was experiencing a multitude of emotions right now.

Henry did not even dare to breathe loudly.



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To be honest, he had witnessed what it was to be arrogant and domineering today.

His arrogance was merely child's play.

For example, Henry was not intimidated when facing Mitch, but that was about the extent of it.

He would not dare force Mitch to kneel before him.

However, Jasper had gone ahead and done it.

Henry's eyelids twitched as he realized how childish and petty the things he had done in the past were.

They were simply tasteless.

One had to be like Jasper—be the most powerful and arrogant.

"Jasper."

Anna walked over to Jasper and whispered, "His grandfather has a history with my grandfather. Besides, he's the heir to one of the big shot families here. Why don't we let it go?"

Jasper frowned as he looked at Anna and asked, "Are you begging for his mercy?"

Anna said helplessly, "I guess so! After all, the four big shot families have a complicated relationship. You can't be too ruthless if you're going to expand in Harbor City."

Jasper frowned but did not say anything.

However, he was cheering inwardly for Anna.

Jasper did not care if Mitch kneeled before him or not.

No matter if he kneeled or not, Jasper would not earn or lose a single penny.

In contrast, he only needed to earn the most tangible benefits.



Anna's words rounded off the scene nicely.

"Yes! Anna's right!" Mitch could not care less about his resentment toward Jasper when he saw there was a chance to turn things around for himself. Hurriedly, he said, "Ten million! I'm willing to pay ten million! Let's forget this ever happened!"

Mitch glanced hopefully at Jasper.

He did not want to witness Jasper deciding to go all out and destroy his reputation. Ten million dollars was nothing compared to kneeling or crawling. Mitch was much more willing to settle this with money!

"100 million and I'll let you off the hook," Jasper said calmly.

Mitch gritted his teeth and glared at Jasper when he heard that. It was f*cking daylight robbery!

It would still hurt him even if he was rich!

"Hehe, Young Master Langdon, you can still earn more money after losing it, but you can never regain your reputation after losing it."

Henry seemed to be reminding him of this out of the goodness of his heart, but the furtive smile on his face seemed to tell another story.

Mitch gritted his teeth as he wrote a check for Jasper and handed it to him.

"You win!"



Chapter 152

"Thank you for your generosity, Prince Langdon."

Jasper smirked as he took the cheque.

Mitch gritted his teeth and scoffed as he glared at Jasper, saying, "Don't be too smug. Harbor City might not be large, but things happen every day. We... will have plenty of opportunities to fight again!"

With that, Mitch left with his traders.

"F*ck, what a shame we couldn't witness him kneeling."

Henry had a disappointed expression on his face. He might have reminded Mitch just now, but he wanted to see him kneel even more.

"It might have been nice for a moment to watch him kneel, but we wouldn't have gotten anything else besides that. We would even have gained the Langdon family as our enemy," Jasper said.

Anna nodded and said, "Jasper is right. Our parents might not care if our subordinates fight amongst themselves, but we would have been pissing on the Langdon family if we had forced him to kneel. They would never let that go."

Jasper waved the check and said, "If you take a look at the bigger picture, it doesn't matter if he kneeled or not. We have a far better result now. 100 million dollars! Did you think it would be this easy to earn this much money?"

"I think it's quite easy for you," Henry mumbled.

"Come on, let's go," Jasper said as he smiled.

Jasper had planned to return straight to the hotel, but after Anna received a call from Zachary saying that things had



gone wrong with her business in the entertainment circle, Jasper changed his plans to return to the Laws' household.

Jasper was much more familiar with the Laws' household on his second trip there.

"Jasper, long time no see."

Zachary smiled warmly as he shook Jasper's hand, then clapped him on the shoulder.

Henry simmered with jealousy as he watched this scene. He might be Zachary's son, but he rarely received such affection from him.

"Two days," Jasper said as he smiled.

"Come, let's have dinner," Zachary said as he waved an arm.

Old Master Law had gone for treatment and was not present during dinner.

Sitting at the head of the table, Zachary's eyes lit with curiosity as he listened to Henry and Anna talk about what had happened today.

"I know a little about what happened with Denson Wintech. Joe and Kayden had been making preparations since a year ago to enter the European market, and they've done a lot in the process.

"I knew for sure that they would succeed, but I never expected them to succeed this quickly."

Zachary gazed seriously at Jasper and said, "Did you really predict this outcome just by reading a magazine?"

Jasper laughed and said, "Well, not exactly. I've always paid attention to Joe's properties. There might be a wave of increase in value for them in the future.

"It was just a coincidence today. Besides, I wasn't sure if Denson Wintech would reveal the news today."



Zachary nodded. Jasper's talent would be horribly demonic if he were able to sniff out such a huge business opportunity from a magazine.

However, this was already enough to prove that Jasper had an extraordinary flair for business.

It should be noted that as the head of the Law family, he had access to insider information that no other person could have. However, Jasper still managed to uncover the truth with just the bare facts.



Chapter 153

How could this have been accomplished by an ordinary person?

"You did well in your final choice. Mitch's grandfather is an honorable man, and we're indebted to him due to things that happened in the past. We must let him keep his reputation."

Zachary was extremely appreciative of the fact that Jasper had not driven Mitch to the point of desperation but instead chose to settle the matter with 100 million dollars.

"Of course, you didn't have to help the Law family repay what we owe the Langdon family. However, if you want to settle in Harbor City in the future, you should take note that we're different from other places as we take our relationships very seriously. It would have been detrimental to your development if you had offended the Langdon family."

Jasper said calmly, "I didn't think about it that much. Respect is earned, not given."

"The Langdon family's attitude doesn't affect me too much. I merely think that exchanging a one-time kneel for 100 million dollars is much more worth it."

Zachary smiled and said, "Alright, not bad. I can't detect any of the arrogance that young people, especially successful ones like you, might have on you. Many successful people are arrogant, but you aren't. I always feel like I'm talking to someone my age when I talk to you."

"Thank you for your generosity in giving me such honor, Mr. Law," Jasper said as he smiled.

Zachary said jokingly, "Still calling me Mr. Law? Such formalities."



"Uncle Law, I'll drink a toast to you," Jasper smiled as he raised his glass.

"Haha, alright." Zachary laughed heartily as he clinked his glass against Jasper's.

Bored of watching Jasper and Zachary tooting each other's horn, Henry interrupted them.

"Dad, didn't you ask us to only bring Jasper back home when you're almost finished with looking into the matter of the entertainment company?"

Zachary nodded when he heard that and said to Jasper, "It must be your luck too. I got my men to look into entertainment companies after you brought it up to me and found out that two of them are intending to sell.

"I finally found one that fits your requirements after excluding some newly-established ones and those that asked for exorbitant prices.

"This company was among the top five film distributors when Harbor City's movies were still popular all across Terra."

Jasper raised an eyebrow as he asked, "Are you talking about Gladness Entertainment Movies?"

Zachary was truly surprised this time.

"How did you know that? There are less than five people in Harbor City who now know that Gladness Entertainment Movies is looking to sell. You wouldn't have guessed this from a magazine this time, would you?"

Jasper smiled and said, "Of course not. However, you just mentioned that the company used to be among the top five film distributors in Harbor City in the past, Uncle Law. That narrows my target down to five companies."

"Asia Media Movies, Emperor Entertainment Corporation, and Nation Star Movies can be eliminated from the list."



"Asia Media Movies has the support of Harbor City's tycoons. They don't need the money."

"Emperor Entertainment Corporation is a huge corporation with a focus on entertainment. There's no way they would consider selling their assets in the entertainment industry."

"As for Nation Star Movies, they're owned by the famous Smith brothers. They got rich through movies, and there's no way they would let go of their money tree."

"And lastly, I didn't even consider Sullivan Group. That old man has just as much power as any of the tycoons in Harbor City. The possibility that he would sell the company is low."

With that, Jasper spread his hands and smiled as he said, "Using the process of elimination, wouldn't there only be Gladness Entertainment left?"

Zachary nodded as he listened to him and finally said in amazement, "You're right. It is Gladness Entertainment. Jasper, I'm starting to feel lucky that you're my ally in the business world instead of my enemy."



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Chapter 154

"Uncle Law, is Gladness Entertainment seriously considering selling?" Jasper asked.

Zachary nodded and said, "Their boss, Michael Lane, is an old friend of mine."

"Gladness Entertainment Movies is a branch of his company, Gladness International Corporation. It did quite well in the early years, and the company earned quite a bit of money in the movie industry. However, Harbor City's movies have been losing their popularity in recent years.

"Which is why he has decided to switch his focus from the movie industry to financial asset management and go international. That's why he wants to carve out the entertainment portion of his company and sell it."

Jasper thought to himself that the head of Gladness Entertainment Movies, Michael Lane, was a visionary.

In his past life, Harbor City's movies had peaked in the 90s. Gangster films, gambling films, and movies starring Stephen Cole had made up the youth of a whole generation.

However, their fame started fading starting from the year 2000, and this went on till the year 2020.

However, Michael Lane did not sell the company in his previous life.

"How much is he selling it for?" Jasper asked.

Zachary frowned slightly as he said, "That's where things get complicated. To be honest, if Gladness Entertainment Movies had not met all your requirements, I would have eliminated them immediately.



"First of all, Michael is looking for a powerful buyer to buy the equity of other companies through selling the equities of his own company.

"If you're looking to buy with cash, he's asking for no lower than two billion dollars for the entire company."

Jasper now understood why Gladness Entertainment was never sold in his previous life after hearing what Zachary said.

Michael Lane was blinded by money.

One could not even comprehend how much two billion dollars was. Jasper had only spent ten million dollars to own a controlling share of Terizone.

Although, Terizone was a grassroots organization that was still far from being developed to its full potential.

In Jasper's opinion, Gladness Entertainment Movies was worth no more than 1.5 billion dollars even if it still held the copyright to many movies and had many cinematic resources.

It would only be odd if someone did decide to buy it.

No wonder Gladness Entertainment Company had not managed to sell in his past life.

"Gladness International is only worth five billion dollars as a listed company. Asking for two billion dollars just for a film sub-company is daylight robbery," Anna said as she frowned.

"You can't look at things that way," Jasper said as he shook his head.

"The price of things can't just be measured using the market price. If you find something you like, it doesn't matter if you pay a slightly higher price for it. If it's something you don't like, you wouldn't buy it even if it's priced lower than its market price."



Zachary smiled. "That makes sense. If we think about the influence Gladness Entertainment Movies has, it's not surprising that there's a markup.

"After all, even though Harbor City's movies are not as popular as they used to be, the market for them still exists. As one of the top five companies in the industry, Gladness Entertainment possesses an excellent system.

"Thus, if Jasper wants to enter the entertainment industry, it'll be a solid deal for him if he splurges and purchases Gladness Entertainment Industry. Just the time and labor costs that you'll save on in the process is astronomical."

"Having said that, I can't just splurge with no reason. Uncle Law, please help me arrange a meeting with Mr. Lane. I would like to have a conversation with him," Jasper said.

Zachary nodded. "If you think there's a need for a meeting, I'll be more than willing to bring the two of you together. How about this? Most of the tycoons in Harbor City will be attending a charity ball tomorrow to show their support. You can come with Anna."

"Charity ball?"

A wave of emotions washed over Jasper.

He had seen tycoons attending various charity balls in his past life.

They mostly just procured several harmless items to auction and then donate the money raised to those in need.

To put it bluntly, it was a place where rich people would mingle and spend some money to build themselves a good reputation.

Such charity auctions existed worldwide, but Harbor City's tycoons were especially fond of using this method to show off.

He had never imagined that he would also be attending



such charity auctions after getting reborn.

"What's wrong?" Zachary asked after noticing the odd expression on Jasper's face.

He thought that Jasper was not a fan of such occasions.

"Nothing. I'm just curious because I've never attended such events," Jasper said as he smiled.

Zachary laughed and said, "It's just a place where we talk, meet new friends, and broaden our social circles. We also buy some trinkets that will never be seen again to build ourselves a good reputation."

"Henry is familiar with such places. I'll get him to bring you along."

Henry smirked as he said, "It's just a place for you to show off, which you're good at."

Zachary glared at Henry, who had forgotten his place. He immediately zipped his mouth and stopped joking.

"Alright, I'll make sure to be on time the day after tomorrow," Jasper said.

Once Jasper had said his goodbyes to the Law family, Henry acted as his chauffeur back to the hotel.

However, this time, Henry did not mind his duty at all.

After boasting all the way to the hotel, Henry screamed the minute he dropped Jasper off. It was evident from the direction he was driving in that he was not heading home. He was probably heading off somewhere to have fun.

Jasper could not be bothered.

When he got back to his room, he discussed the company's plans with Jack and Hudson as usual. It was past midnight when they wrapped things up.

Jasper called Wendy once the meeting ended.



"You're not asleep yet?" Jasper asked.

"I was waiting for you to call," Wendy said, her voice as gentle as ever.

Smiling, Jasper asked, "Has much been happening in the company these few days?"

"Things are alright with the company, but trying to learn financial stuff is hard. It's so complicated," Wendy said dispiritedly as she flopped onto the bed.

"Every process takes time. Don't be too eager for achievements and take it slowly. I can't afford to have you collapse from exhaustion," Jasper said as he smiled.

Wendy huffed and said, "You're worried that I'll collapse from exhaustion? Look at you, taking such a long trip to Harbor City without coming back sooner."

"I still have some things to do. I'll come back the minute I'm done," Jasper said.

Wendy turned onto her side and said, "Oh, right, Dad wanted me to tell you to visit him once you're back in Mainland. I think there has been some progress with the entertainment companies in Mainland and he wants you to talk to them."

"I'll deal with that once I'm back. There are more pressing issues at Harbor City."



Chapter 155

"Alright, you deal with your matters in Harbor City first!"

"Don't worry, I'll be back soon."

Jasper talked to Wendy about other matters before hanging up. However, he did not go straight to bed.

He used the hotel's computer to browse the news and make some notes in the notebook he brought along with him.

Although rebirth was Jasper's greatest advantage, it would slowly weaken over time.

Jasper was not one to sit on his laurels both in this life and the previous one.

Thus, he needed to study and analyze the day's news.

Hard workers would not necessarily succeed, but successful people were always hard workers.

Jasper was convinced of that.

The next day, Anna dropped by the hotel with a tailored suit for Jasper.

"It's for the charity ball tomorrow," Anna said as she passed the clothes to Jasper.

"How did you know my measurements?" Jasper asked in surprise.

Anna said gleefully, "Besides being the second young lady of the Law family, I'm also a designer. It's not that hard for me to use my eyes as a ruler to take your measurements."

This was the first time Jasper had heard that Anna was a designer. With great interest, he asked, "So, you designed



this suit for me?"

Anna laughed lightly as she said, "Do you think I'm capable of designing a suit in a couple of days? This is an old design that my mentor praised, so I kept it. You're the first person who will ever put it on."

"Who's your mentor?" Jasper asked.

"Karl Lagerfeld," Anna replied.

Jasper stared at Anna in surprise. "Kaiser Karl?"

"You know him too?" It was Anna's turn to be surprised.

"Oh, I more than know him," Jasper said as he shrugged.

To be honest, Jasper would not have heard of the man if he had not died and caused the entire world to talk about him in 2019.

However, he could not deny that the well-tempered Kaiser Karl had been one of the absolute best in the fashion circle.

After all, not everyone got a documentary about their life after death.

"If you're Kaiser Karl's apprentice, would you be interested in opening a fashion design studio? I can invest in it,"

Jasper said as he smiled.

Anna said flatly, "He said that I'm still young, so I'm not allowed to open a studio and disgrace him before I master the skills."

Jasper laughed. That did indeed sound like what Kaiser Karl would say.

Jasper stepped out of the bedroom once he was done changing.

He was usually dressed casually in a T-shirt and sweatpants, sometimes with a jacket thrown on top of. It was rare for him to be dressed this formally.



Anna's eyes lit up when she saw Jasper in the suit.

Frankly speaking, Jasper had always been good-looking.

Not the preppy kind of good-looking, but just pure masculine handsomeness. He could be described to have a soft, moderately chiseled face with strong eyebrows and clear eyes.

Besides, he had a good figure. He was neither thin nor bulky. He had a wide frame and wide shoulders too. He was a natural model.

Jasper could pull off any outfit he was given.

Especially suits, which demanded a good figure. They looked even better when he wore them.

"After seeing you, I'm beginning to think that the men in Harbor City are too effeminate. They can't be called men at all," Anna said sincerely.

"Thank you for your praises," Jasper said as he stood in front of the mirror and smiled.

He was quite pleased with how he looked too.

Kaiser Karl did not care how rich or powerful one's family was when he took in apprentices.

The Law family could be considered powerful within Harbor City, or even within the entire Somer community. However, there were people much more powerful than the Law family if one looked at it from a global perspective.

Thus, Kaiser Karl only ever looked at a person's personal style and talent when choosing his apprentices. If they fit his style, he would even instruct you for free.

Anna must be a talented designer to be Kaiser Karl's apprentice.

The suit that Anna designed had a simple uncomplicated



style that looked clean and crisp. There were not any complicated patterns and it managed to convey a majestic aura using only the simplest designs.

"Just one more thing," Anna said suddenly as she walked toward him.

She stood in front of Jasper. A black bowtie had somehow found its way into her hands.

Tilting her head back, Anna used her slender, pink arms to turn over Jasper's collar. Then, she circled her arms around him and helped tie the bowtie on his collar.

The two of them were standing very close to each other. They were so close to each other that Jasper could even feel Anna's body touching his when she breathed.

Jasper had to lower his head to Anna's height because she was helping him wear his bowtie. The minute he lowered his head...

To be frank, Anna won over every woman Jasper had ever seen in his life in terms of figure.

Her creamy fair skin was tinted with a shade of cherry blossom pink and was so smooth that even your gaze could smoothly slide down it.

In the span of a stolen breath, that stunning glimpse was enough to enrapture his soul.

Perhaps because she was done with the bowtie, or perhaps she had realized how close they were to each other, Anna took a step backward.

That step was enough to jolt Jasper out of the charming and sweet-smelling trance he was in a moment before.

"Done." Anna's forcefully calm voice wavered slightly.

What could one say to ease the awkwardness now?

Nothing.



No matter what he said, it would make the girl shy and flustered.

Like the expert he was, Jasper avoided the minefield. Turning again to look into the mirror, he gazed at the bottle as he smiled and said, "Gorgeous."

It was hard to tell if that 'gorgeous' was meant for himself or Anna.

"I'm... I'm going now. See you tomorrow."

Anna's flustered voice rang out before she grabbed her purse and ran off.

Jasper scoffed as he stared at himself in the mirror. The corners of his lips curled upward to form a smile that made him seem wickedly flirtatious.

"See you tomorrow!"



Chapter 156

Anna and Henry arrived at the hotel in the early afternoon to pick Jasper up.

You would never drive yourself to such formal events, which was why the Law siblings had their chauffeur drive them in the family's other Rolls-Royce.

Henry, also dressed in a suit, widened his eyes in surprise when he saw Jasper stepping out of the hotel.

"Why bother buying an entertainment company when you look like that? Might as well go star in a movie and gain instant fame," Henry said with jealousy.

Jasper laughed as he got into the car. "Starring in a movie is such tiring work. How could it be as easy as being a CEO?"

Henry clicked his tongue and was about to say a reply when he noticed something. He stared intently at the suit Jasper was wearing.

A couple of seconds later, Henry wailed and said in equal parts anger, jealousy, and woe, "Anna Law, isn't this the suit you designed?!"

"You wouldn't let me wear it no matter how much I asked. Were you waiting for Jasper?!"

"I'm your brother! Your brother! Besides your mom, dad, and grandpa, I'm the person closest to you! How could you do this to me?!"

After listening exasperatedly to Henry's wails, Anna said stiffly, "What are you yelling about? Are you scared that the tabloid journalists won't be able to hear us?"



Henry had a vengeful expression on his face.

Excelsior Hotel was a top-notch five-star hotel in Harbor City best suited for these high-end charity balls.

The red-carpeted area outside the hotel was already filled with people when Jasper and the others arrived.

The press, crowd, and bodyguards had been arranged on both sides in an orderly manner.

Every once in a while, a luxurious car would pull to a stop near the red carpet and the passenger inside would step out of it.

It was just like an awards ceremony.

However, stars were the main characters of an award ceremony.

These stars were only an accessory to tycoons at places like these, where the rich and famous mingled with each other.

No matter how famous you were or how large your fanbase was, you had to be careful here, lest you say or do something wrong and offend the wrong person in the community.

Tragedies like these had happened in the past.

Modern stars were not much different from the playwrights of the past in front of the powerful.

As one of the top four most powerful tycoons, the Law family required an elaborate entrance.

A time period of an extra five minutes had been allocated both before and after the time slot the Law family was supposed to arrive.

For those not in the know, there was nothing new about the Law family. They were all old-time friends or rivals. They



were much more interested in Jasper, who had been growing close to the Law family.

Especially Bob, who heard that Jasper would be attending the charity ball with the Law family.

"Jasper Laine is coming tonight."

Bob spoke quietly to Zane who was standing beside him.

Zane's mouth twitched, and a gloomy expression came over his face when he heard Jasper's name.

"I'll head in first to socialize with some old friends. Find a chance to humiliate him if he has arrived. Count it as interest."

Bob patted his female companion on the arm when he was done speaking and motioned for her to follow him.

A famous, beautiful female movie star was standing beside him.

Zoelle Griffin.

Zoelle Griffin might be the most famous star in Harbor City now, but at this moment, she was nothing more than Bob's female companion.

Zoelle had also gone through various hurdles and defeated many people to be his companion.

The entertainment industry was far more complicated than outsiders thought it to be. Female stars had to pay painful prices that one could not even begin to imagine to advance through the ranks.

Seemingly posh and elegant before the masses, they were nothing more than a tool to earn profits in a capitalist society.

Zoelle glanced in another direction. It was another female star who was in the same rank as her, Queenie Shaw.



At that moment, Queenie was standing beside Mitch, who was gazing silently at the approaching Law family's car with a solemn expression on his face. No one could tell what thoughts were going through his mind.



Chapter 157

As the crowd stared, the Rolls-Royce pulled to a stop at the red carpet. Someone immediately came forth to open the door.

Lights immediately began flashing wildly. It was as bright as if someone was shining a large searchlight.

Henry was the first one to get out of the car.

The wealthy son was well-known by both the tabloids and the crowd.

Then, there was a face that most people did not know.

"Who's that?"

Someone asked curiously as they watched Jasper getting out of the car.

Even though they had no idea who he was, everyone understood that any person who could enter a venue in the same car as Henry Law would be someone important.

He would have to be at least an esteemed guest of the Law family to have such eligibility.

Both Zane and Mitch's blood were boiling as they stood some distance away. They were wishing they could charge forth and pummel Jasper to death.

Under the flashing lights, Jasper turned to stand by the car door in a gentlemanly manner. He reached out and elegantly helped Anna out of the car.

Anna's slender, soft hand nestled in Jasper's palm. The minute she got out of the car, Harbor City's passion for both beauty and gossip heightened to new levels.



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Dressed in a red evening gown, Anna grabbed the attention of every male at the scene the moment she got out of the car.

Bright red was a picky color. Not every woman would be able to pull that color off. Moreover, the evening gown demanded a perfect figure.

However, not only did Anna pull off the dress beautifully, but she even managed to make it seem even more beautiful.

When a person was truly beautiful, it was not their clothing that made them look even better, but the other way round.

She had a long, slender figure, and her long hair was pulled into a simple bun at the back of her head. Several strands of hair bounced around her pale neck.

She seemed as regal as a swan and as flirtatious as the devil.

At that very moment, no one dared challenge her title as the most beautiful woman in Harbor City.

The venue was filled with movie stars and gorgeous girls galore, and none of them gained their looks through plastic surgery. They were all gorgeous in their way.

However, Anna's appearance had caused their beauty to fade.

Jasper smiled as he extended his right hand toward Anna for her to hold on to as they walked forth.

Anna smiled as she placed her arm in Jasper's. The two smiled as they stepped onto the red carpet and walked toward the hotel.

A strange man had arrived in the same car as the Law siblings.

The young lady of the Law family seemed to have a



boyfriend.

The journalists had adrenaline coursing through them as they looked at the lovely couple. They had even already crafted the next day's headline in their minds.

Henry felt jealous as he walked behind them, a stiff expression on his face.

"Stupid. He doesn't even look that good, but he's good at what he does. He even got my sister to be his date!"

Henry gritted his teeth. He might have changed his opinion of Jasper, but he still felt annoyed!

He was the young master of the Law family but seemed to only be an accessory to Jasper. He could only be his student!

Besides, this was not the first time he had felt that his identity as the young master of the Law family was worth nothing when he stood next to Jasper.

"Young Master Law, who is the man next to your sister? Is he your future brother-in-law?"

A brave journalist extended their neck out to pose the question.

"You're talking about him?"

Harry pursed his lips. "He's from Mainland. But if he's alright with it, my grandpa and dad might even wrap my sister up like a present for him!"

Boom!

Everyone nearby felt their heads imploding!



Chapter 158

Who was Anna Law?

She was recognized to be the most beautiful lady in the upper circle of Harbor City.

She was the apple of Old Master Law's eye.

The number of people who wanted to date her could form a line that stretched from Victoria Harbor to Causeway Bay!

They were all sons of rich families too.

However, they were now hearing this from Henry Law?

The journalist who asked the previous question seemed to think that they had struck gold, but by the time they wanted to ask another question, Henry had already walked off.

He was finally free from the flashing lights once he had crossed the red carpet and entered the hotel.

However, the socializing that came after was also a pain.

The differences between various cliques were exceptionally obvious in vanity fairs like these.

The four big shot families formed a clique of their own, and no one else was allowed in it.

When the four big shot families were done socializing, they would scatter off to look for those who were on good terms with their families.

The rival circles would have a clear-cut separation from each other.

However, no matter who you were, you would put on a smile for everyone.



New acquaintances popped up continuously before Jasper as long as Anna stayed beside him.

He had met members from the other three big families. They were mostly elegant, well-spoken people.

They had an obvious interest in Jasper. However, it did not seem right for them to pose the question.

However, Jasper could feel the crowd's attention shifting toward him as his name spread throughout the venue.

"Master Boyle, I heard your wife is pregnant. We'll be looking forward to your invitation once your child is born," Anna said as she smiled at the head of the Boyle family.

The man, who was several years older, blushed as he laughed and said, "Of course, of course. I'll make sure yours doesn't get lost in the mail."

After a round of greetings, Jasper had gotten to know several people and even more people had learned his name now.

No one knew where it started, but news of what Jasper had done awhile back traveled through the crowd like the plague.

"Mr. Laine, you were the one who purchased our company on the stock market the other day?" Kayden asked as he looked at Jasper in surprise.

Jasper smiled and said, "I didn't expect that to surprise you, Mr. Langdon."

"The amount of shares you hold now makes you eligible to enter the board of directors. Rules state that you must be notified the next time the company meets with the board of directors," Kayden said as he smiled.

Jasper said to Second Young Master Langdon, who was a refined man, "As an investor, I'm merely optimistic about your company's future and intend to make a profit while I



can. I don't think I'll be needed in the company's meeting with the board of directors."

Kayden smiled meaningfully as he said, "I must compliment you on your fine taste, Mr. Laine."

Their conversation seemed peaceful, but there was a hidden agenda to it.

Kayden was worried about the intentions Jasper might be holding toward his company. If that was the case, the two would have to fight then and there, but Jasper had no interest whatsoever in the Langdon family's business, and he made sure to give an honest explanation.

His honesty had gotten him Kayden's appreciation in return.

"Here's my card. Let's talk again when we have the chance." Kayden smiled as he handed his card over.

"Of course."

Smiling, Jasper took the card from Kayden and offered his in return.

Taking the card from him, Kayden glanced at it and said in surprise, "Mr. Laine, you have an investment company in Mainland? JW Capital... Is that the one that's investing in Terizone?"

"Yes!" Jasper was not surprised that Kayden had heard of Terizone.

In his past life, Hudson had asked Kayden to invest in the company, and he had indeed done so.

"Haha, seems like we'll have a lot to talk about in the future," Kayden said playfully.

The two conversed for a little longer before Kayden said goodbye and headed elsewhere. People like him could not talk to any one person at an event for too long.

Kayden had just stepped away when Jasper heard a



piercing voice behind him.

"Hey, look at what I've found. A Mainlander trying to mix into high society. You actually have the nerve to come in?"

Mitch scoffed as he walked over with Queenie.

"Was 100 million dollars too little for you to be considered as a punishment?" Jasper asked coolly.

The expression on Mitch's face stiffened as he scoffed and said, "Don't be too proud. You were just lucky. I refuse to believe that you'll always be this lucky. One day, you're going to end up worse than a dog."

"I don't know how I'm going to end up in the future, but I do remember clearly that I ended up with 100 million dollars from you the other day," Jasper said as he laughed lightly.

Mitch gritted his teeth as he said angrily, "Do you have nothing else to talk about besides that 100 million?"

"Indeed, I have nothing else to say to you," Jasper said coolly.

"Young Master Langdon, the banquet has not started. No need to get into conflicts with other guests," Queenie hurriedly said when she saw the expression on Mitch's face.

Mitch scoffed and said, "You're right. Getting angry at someone like him does nothing but taint my reputation. That Mainlander ought to take a look at himself. He won't fool anyone into thinking he's a king even if he has the royal mantle draped over him!"

Queenie glanced curiously at Jasper. She had done several jobs in Mainland this year and also shot several commercials there, which meant she had a vague understanding of Mainland.

What she was sure of was that a man as attractive as Jasper was hard to come by both in Mainland and Harbor



City.

Even without mentioning anything else, Jasper's gentlemanly and elegant demeanor on the red carpet just now had already attracted countless women.

"Queenie, I hear that many of your fans are Mainlanders," Mitch scoffed as he raised his chin toward Jasper. "See that? The movie star who you Mainlanders don't even dare dream of meeting is my date tonight."

"Ms. Shaw, you're under Gladness Entertainment, aren't you?" Jasper asked calmly.

"Yes."

Queenie nodded, not understanding why Jasper asked that question all of a sudden.

Smiling, Jasper turned and said to Mitch, "The world is a miraculous place because you can never guess what's going to happen in the next second. For example, your date who you're so proud of, a famous movie star with countless fans, might have a new boss in the next second."

"What do you mean?" Mitch narrowed his eyes and glared threateningly at Jasper as he spoke.

"Nothing," Jasper replied calmly.

"Jasper, my dad's looking for you."

Just then, Anna walked over and spoke quietly to Jasper.

Mitch was handsome, and Queenie was naturally gorgeous.

However, they paled in comparison to Jasper and Anna.

Jasper smiled as he extended an arm toward Anna and then pointed to their interlocked arms.

He smiled at Mitch and said, "My date, Anna Law."



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Jasper smiled as he extended an arm toward Anna and then pointed to their interlocked arms.

He smiled at Mitch and said, "My date, Anna Law."



Jasper and Anna entered a smaller hall in the hotel.

The hall outside was for the younger generation to mingle and form connections while this smaller hall was where the real vanity fair was. It was where the actual bosses gathered.

The majority of the richest in Harbor City had arrived.

This was not a scene that everyone would have the opportunity to witness.

When Jasper entered, he saw Zachary approaching him with a smile on his face.

"Jasper, come over, I want to introduce you to a few of my old friends."

Zachary grabbed hold of Jasper's arm affectionately and laughed loudly as he led him forward.

He was doing this on purpose for the others to witness.

He wanted the others to know that he, Zachary Law, approved of this young man. They all needed to pay their respects to him.

Zachary could do that with the status and power he held.

Sure enough, everyone immediately looked at Jasper with a different glint in their eyes.

They had to have a certain amount of power to be let into this room. News traveled much faster among them here, and Jasper's identity was already no longer a secret.

Bob, who was nearby, got Zoelle to talk to the other women. When he got rid of her, he turned toward the middle-aged man who looked somewhat similar to Mitch.

"Kennedy, what's Jasper's relationship with the Law family?"

Kennedy said calmly, "Big B, you should stop using all your



attention on those movie stars and pay more attention to other matters.

"Zachary got to know Jasper in Mainland some time ago. I don't know what exactly happened between them, but Zachary thinks very highly of him. Even Old Master Law can't stop praising him."

The expression on Bob's face faltered when Old Master Law was mentioned. "So, this Jasper Laine is not going to be easy to deal with."

Bob raged inwardly when he remembered how he had taken a fall in front of Jasper even though he was Jasper's senior.



Chapter 160

Just then, Zachary had already led Jasper over to a modest-looking middle-aged man who had a pair of round glasses on.

"Jasper, this is Michael Lane, otherwise known as Mr. Lane. He's the CEO of Gladness International Corporation."

"Mike, this is the wonderful young man I've been telling you about, Jasper Laine."

When Zachary was done with the introductions, Jasper extended a hand and said while smiling, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Lane. I've heard a lot about you."

Michael smiled as he shook Jasper's hand. "I've never heard about you in the past, but Zach's been talking about you for the past few days."

The fact that Zachary and Michael had nicknames for each other proved that they were on close terms.

After exchanging pleasantries, Jasper said, "Mr. Lane, I won't beat around the bush anymore since Uncle Law is here. I'm interested in purchasing Gladness Entertainment, which you currently own."

Michael glanced at Zachary before he smiled at Jasper and said, "I do intend to sell it. However, in terms of its pricing, I understand that it's not exactly cheap, but I don't plan to lower the price."

Michael might be a good-tempered man who was easy to talk to, but he was a force to be reckoned with in the business world. After all, he had managed to build the empire that was now Gladness International Corporation.

"You can't deny the fact that Harbor City's movies are



declining in popularity. I'm worried that you'll struggle to find a buyer as sincere as I am if your price is too high."

Jasper was not one to spend mindlessly and thus would not just agree to whatever price Michael had set. As such, he did not hesitate to retaliate.

Michael said calmly, "But Gladness Entertainment has the best assets in the entertainment industry. That's a fact. Jasper, how much effort would you have to put into creating a company like mine from scratch if you wanted to enter the entertainment industry?"

"I would not be standing before you if I didn't agree that Gladness Entertainment has the best assets, Mr. Lane," Jasper smiled as he said that.

Michael laughed and thought for a moment before he shook his head and said, "I had put my heart and soul into Gladness Entertainment. I wouldn't be selling it if I had a choice. No more negotiations regarding the price."

Jasper said calmly, "If that's the case, there's no need to continue this conversation."

With that, he turned and left.

Not only was Michael stunned at that swift exit, but so was Zachary.

Who did business like that, turning around and leaving the minute a disagreement surfaced?

Given Jasper's assertive attitude, it did not look like he wanted to buy Gladness Entertainment but more like Michael was begging him to buy the company.

"Jasper, wait."

Zachary had not interrupted thus far. He was merely a middleman for this transaction, and his role was to ensure things wrapped up nicely. Now that the deal was about to fall apart, he called after Jasper.



Just then, a waiter walked over with a tray. Zachary took three glasses of wine and gave Jasper and Michael a glass each before he took a sip. He then said while smiling, "What 's a business deal without a little compromise? Mich, you' re the senior here. Why don't you express your attitude first?"

Michael frowned as he said, "I'm not explicitly demanding cash. You can also seal the deal with shares."

"What if it's a tip that can prevent Gladness International Corporation from losing 40% of its value in the market?" Jasper suddenly asked.

Michael's eyes lit up as he gazed seriously into Jasper's eyes and asked, "Young man, do you hear what you're saying?"

Zachary's expression turned solemn.

Jasper's choice of business jargon had already crossed the line from being impolite to being insulting.

In his past life, Gladness International Corporation, which shifted their focus into the finance industry, had met with the burst of the dot-com bubble. They had suffered major losses at the end of the year 2000.

Memories of Gladness International Corporation played in Jasper's mind as he said calmly, "The burst of the dot-com bubble is starting in the west. It might be as fast as a week or as slow as half a month. Either way, something will definitely happen. Most of Gladness International Corporation's investments are in internet companies, right?"

Michael shuddered.

"Do you dare take responsibility for your words?" Michael asked solemnly.

Jasper glanced at Zachary before he said calmly, "Mr.



Lane, I'm willing to bet a billion dollars with you if you don't believe me.*

Michael barked out a laugh as he said, "No need for a bet. I can sell Gladness International Corporation to you for 15 billion dollars, but you have to promise me one thing."



Chapter 161

"Mr. Laine, you've been really close to the Laws recently. You guys must be planning something together. No matter what you are planning, you have to count me in as well!"

Jasper raised his brow at Michael's words.

Logically, the first thought that came into Jasper's mind was that Zachary Law must have told Michael something.

However, Jasper immediately snuffed out the possibility of something like that happening.

From a business perspective, Zachary had a position that ranked higher than everyone present here. Even if he had a good personal relationship with Michael and wanted him to join his side, he would not just disregard Jasper and tell Michael everything.

For now, the fact that he was working together with the Laws was absolutely confidential.

It was impossible for Zachary not to understand the risks of involving more people in their plans. If something like that were to be exposed to the outside world, especially by someone from the Law family, it would definitely bring forth consequential impacts to the finances of Harbor City.

Therefore, as long as Zachary did not do anything foolish, it was impossible for the outside world to know anything about their plan.

"Don't overthink. It was easy for me to guess. You made your fortune in the stock market, and everything that you have recently done in Harbor City revolved around the stock market. At the same time, Zachary has been rather active nowadays. It is obvious that a major event is about



to take place.

"These aren't secrets. Those who are observant can easily realize this if they pay a little attention. However, they lack the core contextual information, so they don't understand the common goal that underlies your individual actions.

"In the beginning, I didn't get it as well. However, after hearing what you said just now, I immediately understood. The downfall of the Internet economic bubble is a disaster for most, but if you managed to predict it and made arrangements beforehand, it would be a celebration of wealth and capital.

"You have the abilities, and Zachary has the funds. That's enough to create an impact in the capital sector of Harbor City."

Jasper nodded after Michael finished speaking.

Sure enough, someone who had managed to make a name for himself in a place full of powerful, influential people like Harbor City was not simple-minded at all.

Since Michael had already seen through their facade, there was no need for Jasper to continue hiding it from him.

"This condition is acceptable, but there's something that you must do, Mr. Lane. Otherwise, there's nothing more for us to discuss," Jasper said.

"Say it," Michael said with a grin. He was overcome with relief after Jasper agreed to his proposition.

"I don't care about how much funds you intend to contribute, but you must hand it over to me to ensure everything operates in unison. Also, since you've decided to get in this car that I'm driving, you must follow my command in everything, from the speed, to the direction that the car is going."

Michael smiled at his words. "Of course, I'm just taking the opportunity to score a bargain deal. I definitely wouldn't try



to overthrow you. I'll listen to whatever you ask me to do when the time comes," he said.

Jasper raised his glass with a chuckle. "Let's make a toast to our successful collaboration. Cheers."

"Cheers."

This toast signaled the commencement of a 1.5-billion-dollar entertainment film package sale plan, and future financial plans involving at least tens of billions of dollars' worth of funds.

Michael was evidently in a pretty good mood. He chatted and joked around with Jasper for a while before coming up with an excuse to leave.

After he left, Jasper said, "It seems like there are a lot of smart people out there in the world."

Zachary laughed. "In truth, this deal guarantees a win for both parties in the transaction. You saved 500 million dollars in the takeover of Gladness Entertainment, and he can rely on you to earn more in the future. There are no losses for you," he said.

"More importantly, after this incident, Gladness International Corporation will naturally form an alliance with you. This is extremely beneficial for you in the future."

Jasper nodded at his words. He replied, "Actually, having one more person on board does not affect how we earn money. With him, we won't make a penny less, and without him, we won't make a penny more either. The thing is, is this person reliable?"

"He's trustworthy. I've known him for a few decades now. He's a person who doesn't easily show his true intentions. He's good at scheming, but he may appear rather selfish at times just because he's too good at it.

"Honestly, nobody's perfect. Other than that, he's perfectly reliable."



Jasper nodded at Michael's words.

Since it was a charity auction gala function, the main attraction of the gala would be the auction.

In reality, these were all formalities. All the rich men simply had to take out some of the items they did not need and put them up for an auction. No matter how much the items got auctioned for, the money would be donated to charity.

Moreover, there was a high probability that these items would not even pass through the actual auction. This was simply a matter of price.

All the rich and powerful people who came to the function would also make a bid for one or two items each to join in the fun of the occasion.

This money meant nothing to them. They were only doing so to make a good reputation for themselves.



Chapter 162

The auction commenced not long after. Jasper and Wendy had already returned to the banquet hall.

A big boss like Zachary Law no doubt had a custom seat for himself. Meanwhile, the younger ones like Jasper and Anna gathered in the hall while waiting for the auction to begin.

This occasion was a gathering of the stars. Everyone shone in all of their extravagance.

Even the air was filled with the lingering scent of wealth and fame.

Being as meticulous as always, Jasper also noticed that Mitch Langdon and Zane Lancaster were seated together. The two of them were peering at him as subtly as they could.

It was evident that having a common enemy allowed them to achieve a certain degree of understanding with each other.

"How did the both of them get together?" Anna asked, frowning her brow.

Based on logical reasoning, Zane only had his father, Bob Lancaster. Nonetheless, Mitch was different. His father was Kennedy Langdon, whereas his grandfather was Wallace Langdon. They were both top bosses in their own leagues.

With Wallace Langdon around, the Langdons would easily take the throne among the top four families of Harbor City.

Therefore, based on such reasoning, Zane had no right to sit next to Mitch.



"Both of them are equally bad. It should be easy for them to find a common topic among themselves," Jasper said. He did not mind at all.

Since he attended the function with Anna, Jasper sat in a seat designated for the Laws. It was located right at the front of the hall.

The first four rows were reserved for the Laws, the Boyles, the Langdons, and the Lennons.

The remaining seats were allocated for the other prominent and wealthy families of Harbor City. The seats extended backward in order of wealth and status.

There were close to a hundred tables.

This showcased the number of wealthy people in Harbor City.

Over here, those with assets worth a billion dollars or less were considered poor.

Meeting Henry once again, Jasper realized that there was a beautiful female celebrity seated next to him.

Furthermore, Jasper knew her well. Thanks to Mr. Collins, Jasper had enjoyed viewing a fair few of her gorgeous photographs.

Cindy Jung.

Stage name, Sherry.

She would be debuting in a group with another female celebrity this year after signing a contract with Golden Entertainment. She would become really popular in the future.

However, after the incident with the camera, she was utterly ruined.

Jasper had even lamented over it in his past life.



"Here's my date. Not bad, huh?" Henry remarked proudly.

He did not really like famous female celebrities. If he wanted any of them, they would be queueing up in front of him in no time. However, he generally found them dirty.

Therefore, Henry preferred fresh faces that have only just made their debut. He found them pleasant and fresh-looking.

Cindy was rather nervous as well. She greeted Anna and Jasper respectfully.

If Henry had not brought her here, never in her life would she have the right to sit in this seat.

Anna was unfazed. Something like this was extremely normal in a wealthy family.

However, Jasper knew that Cindy had a pretty messy private life despite her innocent looks. He grinned and said, "It's good as long as you think it's good."

Henry always felt that Jasper was trying to hint at something with his curious choice of words. Nevertheless, he could not seem to figure out what Jasper meant. Therefore, he felt extremely uncomfortable about this.

Jasper had just sat down when Zane's sinister voice rang out from the table beside them.

"Oh, look over here. It's a country bumpkin from the Mainland. Do you think that you're our equal now that you've found a wealthy person to back you up? The fact that you're pretty pleased about it all is terribly disgusting."

His voice was not loud, but it was enough for everyone from the four top families, who were seated not too far away, to hear clearly.



Chapter 163

His words attracted the attention of many people.

Most of them were here just to watch the scene unfolding before them and join in on the fun.

Alas, Jasper was not a slice of delectable pie. It was impossible for him to make everyone like him.

If he were to consider the top four families alone, many of them felt a strong animosity toward him due to him being an outsider's sudden appearance in their family affairs.

Everyone was simply maintaining a facade of harmony on the surface.

Mitch Langdon, for example, was on the verge of becoming his lifelong archenemy.

Now that Zane had voiced out, a lot of people were waiting for Jasper to embarrass himself. Many of the gazes directed at him were dripping with contempt.

Henry arched his brows. He thought of Jasper as a respected mentor that would guide him on the path of becoming bigger and better. Furthermore, the Laws had invited Jasper to sit at their table. Thus, he represented the Laws as well.

By shaming Jasper Laine, it meant that he was putting the Laws to shame as well.

How could Henry stand this?

Just as Henry was about to say something, Jasper voiced out.

"You have it wrong. Being your equal is an insult to me."



A lot of people could not resist bursting out into laughter at Jasper's words.

Zane was fuming with anger. He glared at Jasper after being humiliated by him and sneered, "Why are you being so rash? Harbor City isn't the Mainland. You can't act as arrogant as you wish to over here. You won't even know the cause of your death later on."

"Aren't you tired of repeating the same things over and over again?" Jasper asked impatiently.

"Even if you want to threaten me, do it differently. Please enlighten me on how you wish to end my life."

Henry was amused while listening to their exchange. Jasper had such a smart and sharp way with words. Looking at the helplessness and blunt rage in Zane's gaze, it was clear to everyone just how powerful Jasper's stance was.

Zane, who did not manage to humiliate Jasper but got humiliated himself instead, was so vexed that he began gritting his teeth. Just as he was about to say something, Mitch, who was seated beside him, raised his voice.

He glanced at Jasper indifferently. "Zane, stop talking. What good can come out of having a sharp tongue with someone like that?" He asked nonchalantly.

"He's just like a dog at home. It won't understand if you scold it. Just beat it up. When it hurts, it'll learn its place. Dogs are dogs, it's impossible for them to surpass their owners.

"Are you just afraid that you won't have the chance to teach the dog a lesson?"

A light-hearted expression formed on Zane's face after listening to Mitch's words. He chuckled. "You're perfectly right, Mitch. I can't bite back at a dog if it bites me, right? I'll teach it a lesson when the opportunity arises. It'll



understand when it hurts after getting beaten up," he said.

Right then, the host walked onto the stage. Everyone fell silent immediately.

Although the host was a hotshot within the entertainment industry, he did not dare to showcase his wits in front of all the wealthy families of Harbor City.

After a brief opening remark, the host reiterated the charity theme underlying the auction event. After sending waves of praise to the wealthy families, the auction immediately began.

Since the items being auctioned were all personal belongings of these wealthy and powerful people, they were not half bad. Therefore, many of them began bidding right after the first item was presented.

Nevertheless, the atmosphere was extremely harmonious. Everyone was here to support the occasion. They could just act their part. Nobody would cause an uproar during an occasion like this.

Even the bosses from Zachary Law's social circle made a few bids and purchased a few items.

"Everybody, the auction item that will appear next is very special. It was specially handed over to us by the late famous philanthropist Ms. Shannon White. She had specially requested for us to display the collector's item at this auction."



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Chapter 164

"This collector's item is known as the Angel's Heart. It is a jewelry piece that Ms. Shannon White brought back from New Zealand more than a decade ago.

"According to Ms. Shannon White, there's a secret within this collector's item. However, she doesn't know what that secret is either. She didn't manage to find out even after analyzing it thoroughly for more than a decade."

"Before Ms. Shannon passed away, she wanted to put this collector's item up for auction. All the proceedings will be donated to the Leukemia Research Foundation. The starting price is 1 Harbor Dollar."

This jewelry piece selling at starting price of 1 Harbor Dollar looked like a very simple and ordinary pendant. The pendant itself was molded in the shape of an angel holding a heart. Based on its material and appearance, it looked like it was worth 100000 Harbor Dollars at most.

However, Shannon White was one of the most famous philanthropists in Harbor City. Her death, which had been caused by leukemia, caused quite a huge uproar back then.

Hence, the Angel's Heart, which had a mere starting price of 1 Harbor Dollar and a so-called "secret" within it, attracted the attention of many people as soon as it appeared.

As for that so-called secret, many of them did not take it seriously. They just laughed it off.

Most people thought it was simply a gimmick created by the auctioneer. Shannon White had analyzed the piece for more than ten years without making any discoveries. Therefore, they could conclude that this 'secret' was a mere



sham.

Meanwhile, Jasper's interest was piqued when he set his eyes upon the Angel's Heart.

Going through his memories of the future, he clearly remembered that this Angel's Heart really had a secret... A huge secret that was worth more than 100 million dollars.

People eventually discovered the secret around the year 2012. It had been the hottest topic for a significant period of time.

"500000 Harbor Dollars."

During the few minutes that Jasper had been immersed in thought, the price of the Angel's Heart had already been elevated to a number far beyond its original value.

The people in the audience were some of the wealthiest people in Harbor City. To them, 500000 Harbor Dollars and 50000 Harbor Dollars were no different.

As the late philanthropist Shannon White had commissioned for the auction of this jewelry piece herself, this was indeed an item of notable prestige. Hence, many people intended to purchase it.

"800000 Harbor Dollars." Jasper joined in the bidding without a moment's hesitation.

Given Jasper's current net worth, he did not really have a liking for such things anymore. This included the secret, which was worth more than 100 million Harbor Dollars.

However, people like Jasper thought that it was a loss not to earn anything on a daily basis. After all, only b*stards did not love a good bargain.

Someone from one of the tables of the four top families made a bid. After that, the other wealthy people sitting behind understandably stopped matching the bid.

Although the item was good, it would not be wise to offend



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someone from the four top families over it.

Noticing Jasper join in on the bid, Zane, who did not have much interest in the Angel's Heart, sneered. After meeting eyes with Mitch Langdon, he slowly raised his hand.

"1000000 Harbor Dollars."

The moment had arrived. A lot of people watched on eagerly.

Since ancient times, battles for riches between wealthy families had always been an interesting sight. Many of them were beyond thrilled to watch Zane and Jasper go against each other.

"1.5 million Harbor Dollars." Jasper did not disappoint the interested audience. He added 500000 Harbor Dollars to the bidding price immediately.

"Oh, it seems like the country bumpkin wants to gain some fame from purchasing the Angel's Heart from Ms. Shannon White? Well, that's too bad. I won't let you do as you wish. 2 million Harbor Dollars," Zane said with a grin on his face. He crossed his legs and side-eyed Jasper snobbishly.

"Listen to my advice. Don't embarrass yourself in the high society circle of Harbor City with just those few steel bars in your pocket. Even if you force yourself into the community, you're still a country bumpkin.

"If you really wanted to be famous, why don't you make a bid for the renaissance painting worth more than 10 million Harbor Dollars just now? Just accept the fact that you're poor. Aren't you ashamed of bidding for an item that had a starting bid of 1 Harbor Dollar? You can't give up the money, but you still want fame? What a joke."

Zane scratched at his ear nonchalantly. He then laughed maniacally. "Continue following the bid if you can! I want to see just how much money you can spare to play this game with me!"



Chapter 165

Those who were listening to Zane thought that he made perfect sense as well.

At this point in time, most people from Harbor City were still extremely xenophobic. They looked down on all outsiders, especially Mainlanders.

They felt that the Mainland was a land of barren hills and turbulent rivers where savages lived. It was a barbaric place.

In their eyes, Jasper's actions showed that he was chasing for clout while being reluctant to spend his money.

Seeing that many people agreed with him, Zane stared at Jasper contemptuously. "Did I get it right? Shut up and stay by the side quietly, you dog. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?" He drawled confidently.

Zane's expression turned stony as he spoke. "I can't even stand your dog-like stench when I'm seated in the same room as you. You stink," he growled in anger.

"Mr. Zane Lancaster bid 2 million Harbor Dollars. 2 million Harbor Dollars going once. Does anyone think that this Angel's Heart is worth a higher price?"

The host did not want to join in the fight raging on between the two wealthy men. However, he had to carry out his responsibilities. Thus, he had no choice but to bite the bullet and shout out into the microphone.

Right then, Zane smirked at Jasper. He was absolutely certain that he would defeat Jasper tonight.

"Follow the bid! Why don't you follow the bid? Aren't you extremely capable of doing so?"



Jasper's silence fueled Zane's satisfaction. Jasper must have used up all the tricks he had up his sleeves. Zane guffawed loudly. "If you don't have the money, you can always borrow some from the Laws. Anyways, you're just a dog that the Laws brought home," he said.

"Or do you mean to say that the Laws won't bother to lend that much money to a dog like you? Right, you're just a dog. Who'd want to spend money on someone like you? Hahahahaha!"

As Zane laughed maniacally, everyone stared at Jasper while anticipating what would happen next. They could not wait to see if he would rise up against Zane's attack or accept his defeat.

Even the group of big bosses were paying attention to the development of the situation in an interested manner.

"Mr. Law, it seems like this young man that you look so highly upon is nothing special."

Bob Lancaster had been displeased with Jasper for some time now. Upon seeing his own son deal Jasper a harsh blow, he laughed out loud and joked to Zachary Law.

Zane smirked. "It's not over yet. Don't jump to conclusions," he said.

"Oh, I think the result is already out."

Kennedy Langdon was the one who spoke out. He voiced out calmly in front of all the bosses. "Mr. Lancaster, your son made a pretty powerful move. If Jasper Laine continues following the bid, it would show that he's calculative, impetuous, and easily irritated. However, if he doesn't do so, it would mean that he's admitting to what your son said about him."

"This is a dilemma. Either way, it seems that Jasper has lost the first exchange."



"2 million dollars, going twice." *

The host gulped and stared at Jasper, who appeared calm and collected. There was no sign of anger or humiliation on his face.

"100 million Harbor Dollars."

Jasper's clear voice rang out just after the host finished speaking. His firm and strong voice resonated throughout the entire function hall.

"Beep!"

All the wealthy people who took pride in having a good upbringing and education could not resist causing an uproar in the hall.

Plenty of them were beyond shocked. They all stared at Jasper in disbelief after registering the price of his bid.

Even a few of the bosses within the group of big bosses had dumbfounded looks on their faces.

Just as Kennedy Langdon had said.

If Jasper continued following the bid, it would show that he was angered by Zane. It would be shallow and simple-minded of him to get tricked by a scheme like that.

If he did not follow the bid, it meant that he was recognizing his defeat.

It was a tough situation for him either way.

However, this tough dilemma got resolved by his 100 million Harbor Dollar bid.

The bidding price had to be considered as well. If Jasper called a bid for 3 million or even 5 million Harbor Dollars, people would just think of him as a silly fool.

However, following a 2 million Harbor Dollar bid with a bid of 100 million Harbor Dollars was not a foolish move at all.



It was a show of power!

Kennedy Langdon's squinted his eyes and pinned Jasper with a scorching gaze. It was impossible to read his thoughts.

Zachary Law sipped at his glass of whisky cheerily. The scene unfolding before him did not seem to shock him at all.



Chapter 166

If Jasper was so easily defeated, how could he have trusted him enough to take time off for his health at such a crucial time?

How could the Laws rest assured while placing such a large bet on him?

Countless discussions were still going on in the function hall.

A lot of people were shocked by Jasper's strong financial power and boldness.

If he could take out 100 million Harbor Dollars in cash, no one would even bother to look at how much the Angel's Heart was really worth. This 100 million Harbor Dollars would be enough to crush Zane Lancaster's arrogant stance.

A dark expression formed on Zane's face. Jasper had raised the bidding price to the maximum.

There was no way for him to continue following the bid.

He had been arrogant and smug up till a second ago. He suddenly snickered. "Alright, alright. You're good. This jewelry piece is only worth a maximum of a few hundred thousand Harbor Dollars. This fool here actually bought it for 100 million Harbor Dollars. Don't you know that others will just see you as a fool right now?"

"It looks like you're not just a dog. You're a foolish, idiotic one."

Forget the other people, even the Law siblings were shocked by the bidding price.



However, they knew that Jasper had earned a lot more than that from Zane and Mitch over these few days. Although they suspected that Jasper was just doing so to get back at Zane, they did not say much.

Beside him, Cindy Jung's gaze shone in admiration as she stared at Jasper. He had just spent 100 million Harbor Dollars on a whim. A man like this simply oozed charm and charisma.

Nobody would follow a bid of 100 million Harbor Dollars.

After asking the price three more times in accordance with the rules, the host closed the bidding with a knock of the hammer before everyone's gazes.

"Congratulations to Mr. Jasper Laine for successfully bidding for the Angel's Heart at the monumental price of 100 million Harbor Dollars. I believe that Ms. Shannon White would also love to thank you from the heavens for your contribution to charity."

This host was extremely witty. He knew that there was nothing the wealthy people here loved more than building a good reputation for themselves. Therefore, he showered Jasper in praise without a moment's hesitation.

After that, a staff member held the Angel's Heart on a tray and delivered it to Jasper.

After taking the Angel's Heart, Jasper took out a cheque and put it on the tray.

When Mitch Langdon caught sight of the cheque, his expression instantly darkened.

F*ck, of course he found that cheque familiar. That was the cheque he paid to Jasper as compensation!

"What a foolish dog," Mitch Langdon remarked, gritting his teeth.

"He spent 100 million Harbor Dollars on something that's



only worth a few hundred thousand at most. What is he if not a foolish dog?" Zane snickered beside him.

After getting his hands on the Angel's Heart, Jasper did something that nobody would have expected.

He handed the Angel's Heart to Anna Law, who was seated next to him.

"I haven't thanked you for gifting me this set of clothes. Let me give this Angel's Heart to you as a gift," Jasper said.

Anna blinked in shock. She then accepted the jewelry piece instinctively.

Everyone was now paying attention to them. Nobody would have expected Jasper to give something that he had bought with 100 million Harbor Dollars to Anna Law.

"Press the angel's palms."

Anna was slightly baffled by Jasper's words. Nevertheless, she followed his instructions all the same.

She believed that Jasper had his reasons for doing so.

Anna pressed lightly on the simple carving of the angel's palms under the watchful eyes of Harbor City's wealthiest men and women.

The outer shell of the angel pendant fell apart after what seemed like the activation of a contraption. A dazzling pink diamond appeared before everyone after being kept inside the pendant for more than a decade.

"What... what a massive pink diamond!"

The chairman of Chadstone Jewelry exclaimed out loud upon catching sight of the pink diamond.

"I've been working in the jewelry industry for my entire life, and yet I've never seen such a flawless pink diamond!"

His words, accompanied by the brilliant and dreamy



iridescent glow that reflected off the pink diamond under the light, caught everyone's attention like a massive boulder being flung at their faces.



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Chapter 167

The pink diamond glowed softly under the light, but its brilliance seemed to blind the eyes of everyone within the function hall.

Zane was rendered speechless with shock. He stared at the pink diamond in Anna's hands in utter disbelief.

Right then, Zane felt his scalp grow numb.

How could this be?

How could some worn-out accessory that Jasper had purchased without much thought turn out to be a priceless treasure?

Although he was not from the jewelry industry, as someone from a wealthy family, Zane had seen a lot more valuable items than the typical person.

Thus, he could easily tell when something was valuable.

This pink diamond was definitely not something of low value!

It felt as if countless invisible slaps were being directed at his face and smacking him till he was ruddy and swollen.

Zane gritted his teeth while his eyes turned bloodshot. He was so jealous that he was about to lose it.

Right now, he seemed just like a fool who had been busy entertaining himself just now by throwing insults and contemptuous words at Jasper.

"The Angel's Heart really comes with a secret?"

Mitch Langdon murmured out loud. He found this situation unbelievable as well.



His words represented the thoughts of everyone present in the function hall.

The host had told them there was a secret within the Angel's Heart. Ms. Shannon White had even examined the jewelry piece for more than a decade just to find out the secret. Everyone thought that it was simply a gimmick.

Maybe Shannon White had gotten fooled by it herself.

In any case, nobody would actually take a myth like that seriously.

However, the turning point of the incident came to them like a harsh slap across their faces.

"So what if it's a pink diamond? You spent 100 million Harbor Dollars on it. Even if this pink diamond is valuable, is it worth more than 100 million Harbor Dollars? Aren't you being taken advantage of just the same?"

Mitch sneered derisively.

He simply could not stand the sight of Jasper acting all high and mighty in front of everyone.

Jasper's free and easy demeanor was like a constant stab to his heart.

This was because Mitch could not help but recall the moment when he almost kneeled down before Jasper two days ago. He had the same expression on his face at that moment!

"Exactly! You're still being taken advantage of!" Zane shouted out loud.

Sneering out loud, Mitch continued adding fuel to the fire. "What are you being so proud of? A country bumpkin from the Mainland will always be a country bumpkin. Look how overjoyed he is over some cheap bargain."

Jasper said calmly, "It's just 100 million Harbor Dollars.



"Anyways, I bought it using your cheque, Mr. Langdon. I don't mind at all."

Mitch's face reddened in anger upon hearing what he said.

Mitch hummed in response to everyone's curious gazes and expressions that reflected their yearning for gossip. He remained silent after that.

He was afraid that his previous scandals would be revealed.

That would truly bring shame upon his entire family.

"Ms. Law, can you let me take a look at this pink diamond?" In the chaos, the chairman of Chadstone Jewelry had made his way to their side without anyone noticing.

He then asked Anna this while staring at the pink diamond in her hands with an obsessive gaze.

Anna glanced at Jasper. After he nodded, she handed the pink diamond to the chairman.

Accepting the pink diamond with both hands, the chairman of Chadstone Jewelry exclaimed in excitement, "In the past, the largest pink diamond that had been put up for auction at a public auction was a 18.96-carat pink diamond, which had been auctioned off at Christie's Auction."

"They were only five minutes into the auction when the diamond got sold off at a price of 360 million Harbor Dollars.

"Although this pink diamond isn't as large as that one, it has a better color grade and seems to be much clearer. It would be considered a diamond of the best grade. A gem like this is truly a rare sight in this world.

"Excuse me, Mr. Laine. I would like to ask you something. If it is possible, I would like to purchase this pink diamond from you for a price of 300 million Harbor Dollars."

Although many of the people present here were wealthier



than the chairman of Chadstone Jewelry, nobody could compare to him in terms of authority on the jewelry industry.

His words caused everyone's expressions to change.

Especially Mitch Langdon and Zane Lancaster.

They had been mocking Jasper for spending 100 million Harbor Dollars out of bitterness just a second ago. Just a split second later, everything had backfired on them.

300 million Harbor Dollars!

It could be sold off at the colossal price of 300 million Harbor Dollars.



Chapter 168

Everyone knew that if this pink diamond was officially put up in an auction, it would definitely sell at a price that was much higher than this.

Everyone's gazes and expressions changed instantly. They looked at Jasper like he was a deity.

What kind of person was he to be capable of having such an accurate and sharp insight?

How did he know the secret of Angel's Heart?

"I've already given the diamond to Anna. It's not for sale," Jasper said matter-of-factly.

With this sentence, he firmly denied the opportunity to gain a profit of 20 million Harbor Dollars at once.

The expression on Jasper's face was so calm and indifferent that it seemed as if he had just rejected a poached egg delivered by the chef during breakfast.

"That's really...a pity."

Heartbroken, the chairman returned the pink diamond to Anna. He had no other choice. If Jasper was not willing to sell it, it was impossible for him to snatch it from him, right?

Anna stared at the pink diamond in her hand dumbfoundedly. All of a sudden, she found herself facing a slight dilemma.

"This is way too valuable!"

Annie wanted to return the pink diamond to Jasper.

If it was just Angel's Heart, Anna would dare to accept it as a gift although Jasper had bought it for a price of ten



million Harbor Dollars.

However, the value of this pink diamond could not even be appraised accurately right now. Most importantly, such a pure and perfect pink diamond only came with a price but not any buyers.

Even someone like Anna Law found it way too valuable.

"I meant it when I told you that it's a gift for you."

Jasper chuckled lightly. In contrast to the shock on everyone's faces, he remained unfazed.

Alas, he had already caught up on all the news regarding the diamond in his past life. However, he had only been able to admire it from his computer screen back then.

"In my opinion, a man should take more pride in winning the smile of a pretty lady as compared to earning a sum of money," Jasper said with a hint of a smile.

After registering his words, all the women in the function hall looked at Jasper with a different gaze.

No other man could even begin to compare with Jasper's current charisma.

He was willing to take a gamble at high stakes just to win a lady's smile.

How many people in the world could be as bold and generous as he was?

A king who tormented his subjects for the queen's pleasure may be a fatuous and self-indulgent ruler in the eyes of his people. However, to the queen, he was the best husband in the world.

Cindy Jung, who was standing beside Anna and had been closely watching the entire incident all along, was particularly amazed.

She stared at Anna in admiration. If she was Anna, she



would be willing to do anything for Jasper right now.

How many women in the world had men who were willing to spend their riches on them?

Furthermore, this was not just thousands of Harbor Dollars in cash. It was worth at least 30 million Harbor Dollars!

As the female lead of the entire act, Anna's gaze flickered. She did not dare to meet Jasper's eyes right now.

For some inexplicable reason, she felt slightly flustered.

As the princess of the Laws, 30 million Harbor Dollars was not a large sum of money. However, now that Jasper was making her the subject of everyone's admiration and attention, she felt extremely shy.

"Thank you..."

Anna thanked Jasper in a small voice and turned around immediately. She held the pink diamond tightly in her hands as her cheeks blushed. She was slightly mesmerized by Jasper.

Henry Law, who was forced to witness the sweet scene unfolding before him, leaned over to Anna. "Anna, show me that big diamond," he said.

"No!"

Anna refused his request in an outright manner.

He should not even think of it!

Nobody could take this diamond away from her.

Not even for one second!

Henry's face darkened. He grumbled, "Now that she has a man, she has forgotten her own brother! I don't even want to look at it!"

That being said, Henry's will wavered as well.



Even for a grown man like him, he had to admit that Jasper had made an excellent move.

How could any woman resist him?



Chapter 169

"Hahaha."

Michael Lane, who was seated at the table of big bosses, laughed out loud.

"Zachary, Jasp is pretty good!"

Michael openly expressed his admiration for Jasper.

The other bosses looked at Michael in distaste. Michael had always been on Zachary's side. There was no need for him to act all supportive of him right now.

However, even they could not deny the fact that Jasper had made a brilliant move.

Zachary had a bright smile on his face. "This kid has always been like that," he said.

Although he was speaking in a casual tone, his choice of words reflected just how much he admired and cherished Jasper.

Alas, the head of the Law family would not just address anyone as 'this kid'.

This was how an elder addressed his or her junior.

Zachary and Michael were both in good spirits. In contrast, Bob Lancaster and Kennedy Langdon's expressions did not look too good.

They had not personally joined in the exchange, but anyone could tell that both their sons had been defeated by Jasper.

Since their sons had been put to shame, what glory could they have?

The big bosses did not really care about 30 million Harbor



Chapter 169

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The big bosses did not really care about 30 million Harbor



Dollars. It was just that they had gained a profound insight into Jasper's way of doing things.

The auction continued amidst the audience's chatter and laughter.

Zane and Mitch suppressed their discontentment over their defeat and sat back in their seats.

According to the rules, all the wealthy people present in the function had to purchase at least one item from the auction. Otherwise, news about them being stingy and reluctant to do charity work may be published in tomorrow's tabloids.

Therefore, although Zane and Mitch were already in a state of distress from the previous incident, they still called to bid when a blue and white porcelain bowl was presented before the audience at a starting price of 200,000 Harbor Dollars.

"200,000 Harbor Dollars," Mitch called for a starting bid.

Nobody competed with him either. After all, he was a member of the four top families. Besides, everyone knew that he had just embarrassed himself badly and was currently in a bad mood. For their own sake, no one wished to offend him.

"1,000,000 Harbor Dollars."

Unexpectedly, Jasper, who had not called for a bid since buying Angel's Heart, made a bid.

It was beyond their expectations, but his actions were perfectly understandable.

Henry almost burst out into laughter. He whispered loudly in Anna's ear, "See, I told you that Jasper would not let him off just like that. He's definitely going to embarrass those two idiots thoroughly before defeating them once and for all."



Jasper's bid caused Mitch's expression to further darken. He eyed Jasper, who was standing nearby, coldly. Meanwhile, Jasper seemed lighthearted and relaxed. He picked up a strawberry from the table and ate it. He did not even spare Mitch a glance.

The more Jasper acted like this, the more hatred and resentment rose up within Mitch's heart.

"3,000,000 Harbor Dollars!" Mitch said through gritted teeth. He could not back off at a moment like this. Otherwise, he would not only embarrass himself, but he would also bring shame upon the Langdons as well.

"8,000,000 Harbor Dollars," Jasper called for another bid almost immediately after Mitch announced his bid.

"Jasper Laine!" Mitch stood up and yelled out in rage. He fixed a stony glare on Jasper. "Do you really want to have a falling out with me?" he asked in an icy voice.

Jasper picked up a strawberry and popped it into his mouth. He chewed for a while before swallowing. He then picked another strawberry and passed it to Anna. "Taste this. It's quite sweet," he told her.

Mitch stood motionless. It was awkward for him to either remain standing or sit down. He felt like the biggest joke in the world after being thoroughly ignored by Jasper. Everyone was laughing at him.

"Alright! You forced me to do this! Ten million Harbor Dollars!" Mitch shouted out in a frenzy of rage.

Looking at the seething expression on Mitch's face, Jasper chuckled. "You're a wealthy and generous man, Mr. Langdon. Why are you being so stingy over some charity work? 50 million Harbor Dollars."

"Hahaha!"



Mitch let out an angry bark of laughter. "Country bumpkin, are you comparing your wealth to mine? My personal assets alone are worth several billion Harbor Dollars! Come on, I'm bidding 100 million Harbor Dollars!" he hollered.

Jasper shrugged. "You're really something else, Mr. Langdon. As expected, you must really be committed to charity since you're willing to buy a porcelain bowl at a gargantuan price of 100 million Harbor Dollars. You have my admiration. I'll happily announce my defeat and back out of the bid," he said calmly.

Mitch's eyes widened after hearing what he said. His face turned red-hot with rage. "Stupid f*cker, were you fooling me?!" he roared out angrily.

Everything had already gone wild when Mitch called for a bid of 100 million Harbor Dollars.

Although this porcelain bowl was an antique item, it was worth around 1,000,000 Harbor Dollars at most. Its price had now spiked up to 100 million Harbor Dollars after Mitch got enraged over Jasper's taunts. An act like that could not be merely deemed irrational anymore.

Mitch Langdon was out of his mind.

At the same time, Kennedy Langdon, who was seated at the table of bosses upstairs, had a heavy expression on his face.

He never would have expected his son to be so incapable.

It would have been better if his son had just called for a bid of ten million Harbor Dollars or even more when the auction just began just like what Jasper did before this. Instead, he was slowly lured into Jasper's trap.

"This kid is way too immature."



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Chapter 170

Zachary shook his head and laughed out loud.

Utterly amused, he could not miss out on the opportunity to mock Kennedy Langdon.

As expected, Kennedy's expression darkened.

The other bosses chuckled happily after meeting gazes with each other.

Both situations occurred during an auction and involved a battle of wealth.

Nevertheless, the one who had the upper hand between Mitch and Jasper could easily be discerned.

"Mr. Mitch Langdon has called for a bid of 100 million Harbor Dollars for this blue and white porcelain bowl. Going once.

"Going twice.

"Going thrice, it's a deal! Con-Congratulations to Mr. Mitch Langdon," the host announced. The host did not even dare to look at Mitch, who had a ferocious expression etched on his face. He began auctioning the next item after carrying out the follow-up processes in a hurry.

The items to be auctioned grew fewer and fewer. Jasper did not call for a bid after that.

With a look that could kill etched on his face, Mitch was still fuming with rage. Nonetheless, Zane Lancaster, who was seated right beside Mitch, grew nervous.

He was extremely anxious.

He had not called for a bid up till now.



Using Mitch's incident as a reference, he knew that Jasper would not let him go once he called for a bid.

However, he was in an urgent situation. If he gave up on the auction, others would mock him for being stingy. A lot of them would think that he was frightened of Jasper.

He could not be put to shame by this person.

Besides, he also knew that he could not embarrass his father, Bob Lancaster.

As the auction gradually progressed toward the end, a landscape painting by a famous painter from Harbor City was presented in front of the audience. Zane gritted his teeth. He decided to call for a bid.

"1.1 million Harbor Dollars."

Zane, who had called for the bid, glanced at Jasper instinctively. He had already decided on a limit of ten million Harbor Dollars. If Jasper called for a bid higher than that, he would get back at him by giving up on the bid.

That way, he could prevent himself from losing a fortune.

Thinking about this, Zane's lips curved into a smile.

There were many ways to trick someone else in an auction.

What could a country bumpkin from Mainland know about auctions?

"Ten million Harbor Dollars."

As expected, Jasper did not disappoint the audience who were eager to watch the showdown between the both of them. He immediately raised the price by nearly ten times in front of everyone's watchful gazes.

Zane took in a deep breath as the corners of his mouth twitched. The price Jasper called for had reached the maximum bidding price that he had set for himself. He was



overcome with a sense of extreme discomfort.

However, this was just the first round of bidding. If he gave up right now, it would be awfully embarrassing for him.

Gritting his teeth, Zane's gaze flickered. "15 million Harbor Dollars," he announced.

He intended to get back at Jasper. He would give up on the bid later no matter how much Jasper called for.

Just as Zane was feeling full of himself, he realized that the entire auction hall was silent.

"Mr. Zane Lancaster has called for a bid of 15 million Harbor Dollars. Is there a higher price?" the host asked cautiously.

Nobody responded to him.

"15 million Harbor Dollars, going twice."

Zane's hands were shaking. He pinned his gaze on Jasper as his heart raced in anxiety.

"Follow the bid! F*cking follow the bid right now!"

Zane wanted to rush in front of him and force him to raise his hand, making him follow the bid.

He was not the only one looking at Jasper. Everyone had their attention on Jasper and awaited his response.

However, Jasper... did not even move. He did not even have the intention to follow the bid.

"Why aren't you following the bid?!" Zane yelled out at Jasper instinctively.

How could he not follow the bid?

He was waiting for him to follow the bid so that he could get back at him! Why was he not following the bid?!

Zane was about to lose it.



Jasper glanced at Jasper like he was looking at a fool. "15 million Harbor Dollars for something like this? Only an idiot would buy it..."

Zane's face flushed bright red. He looked like he was about to suffocate. Looking at Zane's expression, Henry could not resist bursting out into laughter.



Chapter 171

"Hahaha, this is f*cking hilarious. Look at this f*cker's face. He looks like he just got kicked in the face by a donkey. Hahaha..."

When Henry Law grew bold, he did not care if Zane was Bob Lancaster or someone else's son. He simply dissed him mercilessly.

After hearing what he said, everyone's expressions turned odd. They wanted to laugh but did not dare to. It was hard to suppress their laughter, though.

Zane was so infuriated that he was about to spit blood. However, he did not dare to do anything to Henry Law. He could only repress his anger and glare at both Henry and Jasper with a seething gaze.

The auction, which had been nearing its end, concluded after this interlude.

However, everyone felt dull for the remainder of the auction.

After all, they had just watched Jasper go against Mitch and Zane in two epic showdowns. Everything else paled in comparison to that.

After the auction ended, the host rushed down the stage while breaking out in cold sweat. He had even forgotten to greet everyone in the hall.

This auction could be regarded as a traumatic memory that he would never forget for as long as he lived.

He would be easily wiped out if he had made a slight mistake while striving for survival amongst these big bosses.



It was too f*cking scary.

Just when everyone thought that the charity gala had ended, Michael Lane suddenly walked onto the stage with a wide smile on his face.

His appearance caused all the wealthy men and women to quiet down. They looked at Michael curiously while wondering what he was about to do.

"Everybody, I'd like to take this opportunity to make an announcement."

Standing on the stage, Michael grinned. He scanned the entire hall before his gaze finally landed on Jasper.

Many people took note of this detail. Everyone focused their attention on Jasper.

"Today, I just signed a deal with Mr. Jasper Laine who's from Mainland. In line with our principle of being fair and open, I'd like to let everyone know about it in advance.

"The subsidiary under Gladness International Corporation, Gladness Entertainment Movies, was officially sold to Mr. Jasper Laine at a price of 1.5 billion Harbor Dollars today. From today onward, he will be the head of Gladness Entertainment Movies.

"I believe that under the guidance of Mr. Jasper Laine, Gladness Entertainment Movies will definitely achieve greater heights in the future..."

Michael continued speaking on the stage. However, everyone below the stage could no longer pay attention to what he was saying.

They were all so shocked by the news that they lost the ability to form words.

Gladness Entertainment Movies was a well-known film company in Harbor City.



Gladness Entertainment Movies had been a constant in the industry ever since films from Harbor City began rising in popularity. The company owned the copyrights of many popular movies. Many artists were signed under the company as well.

Nevertheless, Gladness Entertainment Movies, one of the most prominent companies in the film and entertainment industry, would be handed over to a Mainlander today just like that?!

1.5 billion Harbor Dollars!

This was a fair price point that befitted the company's worth.

Those who were quick-witted immediately recovered from their shock. The real deal was likely to include something worth far more than 1.5 billion Harbor Dollars.

However, Michael and Jasper did not say anything about it. Nobody could guess the real terms listed in the deal.

Nonetheless, the change of ownership of Gladness Entertainment Movies had become a reality.

"How is this possible?!"

Zane shouted in shock.

"Gladness Entertainment Movies has been operating well all along. There has been no news about this at all. How could it get sold off just like that?"

Zane's family was considered to be the most highly involved in the entertainment industry among all the top wealthy people of Harbor City.

Although Bob Lancaster was in the real estate business instead of entertainment, he had the nickname of 'Harvester of Female Celebrities'.

With the net worth of his personal assets, he had close



relationships with the bosses in Harbor City's entertainment industry.

However, the Lancasters had not received any news regarding Michael's decision to sell off Gladness Entertainment Movies.

Mitch squinted his eyes and looked at Jasper. "Did he come to Harbor City for Gladness Entertainment Movies? Does he want to set foot into the entertainment industry?" he asked in an icy voice.

Most of the wealthy people from Harbor City had their eyes set on Jasper, who was now the center of everyone's attention.

Right then, they suddenly realized that this young man from the Mainland would come to occupy an important part of Harbor City in the future.

After Michael got down from the stage, he walked toward Jasper while gesturing to him affectionately. There was a bright smile on his face.

"Your move caught me by surprise, Mr. Lane," Jasper said.

Michael chuckled. "The entertainment industry is different from other sectors. Bosses in the entertainment industry should keep a high profile. Otherwise, the artists under the company will question their boss' ability," he said.

Jasper shrugged. "It's alright. Anyways, once the deal is made official, we'll have to announce it to the public as well. It's only a matter of time," he said.

After the news regarding Jasper's acquisition of Gladness Entertainment Movies was revealed, the charity gala officially came to an end.

The wealthy people gradually left the hall. However, they all had one name in their mouths... Jasper Lane!

At the side door located in a more discreet area of the hall,



Kennedy Langdon and Bob Lancaster looked at Zane and Mitch, who both had despondent expressions on their faces, with indifferent gazes.

"You guys have thoroughly disappointed me," Kennedy reprimanded them straight in the face.

Mitch's expression dulled. He gritted his teeth in anger. "That Mainlander is freaking despicable!" he exclaimed.

"Despicable? Anyone capable of doing big things is despicable. If you can't get on your opponent's level, you'll just be trampled by them," Kennedy said icily.

Beside him, Zane had his head lowered. He did not dare to utter a single word.

Bob Lancaster took a long glance at his son. "You guys are no match for him," he said.

Refusing to accept his defeat, Mitch argued. "This is just one failure! I'll eventually find the opportunity to crush him once and for all!"

"That's enough," Kennedy chastised him impatiently. "There are more important businesses coming up soon. They cannot be delayed any longer. Both of you should head back first. In the meantime, don't do anything foolish!"

After that, Kennedy and Bob walked out of the hotel and entered a Rolls-Royce which was parked beside the building. They were in a hurry and were guided by their bodyguards.

A middle-aged man clad in a business suit was seated inside the car. He gave off an air of superiority.

The middle-aged man had a burly physique, blonde hair, and blue eyes. He must be from the west.

He was slowly swirling a glass of wine in his hands when the both of them got in the car.

After closing the door of the car, the man looked at the red



wine sliding down the curve inside of the glass. He chuckled. "Mr. Langdon, Mr. Lancaster, it seems like your sons are still pretty naive," he remarked.

The fact that their sons were incapable was a private matter. They could teach and scold them themselves. However, it was different when it came from someone else's mouth.

Therefore, Kennedy Langdon did not seem to be in a good mood either. "Mr. Rogers, let's talk about our plan," he said in a blunt voice.

"According to what we previously discussed, Quantum Fund has already convinced a group of Wall Street capitalists. They're all extremely interested in this plan. All you need to do is to cooperate with us from within Harbor City," Rogers stated matter-of-factly.

"The United States' internet economy bubble is about to be disrupted. Once the disruption occurs, we will start immediately. It'll soon become a festival where we celebrate getting our hands on trillions of capital!"



Chapter 172

"You can rest assured about all your affairs in Harbor City, Mr. Rogers. We're always monitoring the major wealthy families of Harbor City. There has been nothing out of the ordinary in terms of their performance. However, a Mainlander named Jasper Laine has joined the Laws lately

Detecting the hesitation in Kennedy's speech, Rogers frowned. He put down his glass of wine and said, "Tell me your worries, Langdon. This plan is of an extremely large scale. Factors beyond our control should not exist at all."

Kennedy then began to explain, "Not long ago, Bob and I discovered that the Laws have hidden a large sum of funds. We have no idea where the funds have gone up till now. It seems to have happened around the same time as Jasper Laine's arrival."

Bob added, "However, the Laws have always been doing business in the real estate industry. Other than the financial crisis three years ago, they rarely involved themselves in the capital sector. Therefore, we're still in the midst of investigating. We're not sure what the Laws intend to do."

"I know the Laws from Harbor City. They rarely do business involving capital. You guys should continue to monitor their activity, but don't do anything rash. After all, they're still the top wealthy family in Harbor City. They must be on alert at all times," Rogers said calmly.

"As for Jasper Laine... What's his background?"

Kennedy replied, "He's from Mainland and has been pretty close to the Laws lately. The stock market is his forte."



"He's the one who made your sons suffer, right?" Rogers asked in amusement. There was a playful glint in his gaze.

Kennedy and Bob's expressions darkened almost immediately.

"Young man, the higher you soar, the harder you'll fall. Countless young talents emerge on Wall Street every year, but eventually, elders like us are the ones who have the final say."

...

After the charity gala ended, Jasper left the hotel with Anna and Henry.

Before they left, Jasper met Queenie Shaw and Zoelle Griffin once again. Only this time, everything was different.

"Mister... Mr. Laine," Queenie greeted Jasper courteously.

At the same time, a surge of complicated emotions surged through their hearts.

This world changed way too quickly. A few hours ago, they had just met for the very first time.

However, the man in front of them was now their boss.

Queenie's eyes glowed as she recalled Jasper's glory in tonight's charity gala.

However, once she took a glance at Anna Law, who was standing beside Jasper, she immediately extinguished all her thoughts of him.

One had to know their own place. Queenie personally thought that her looks outshone a lot of other celebrities from the entertainment industry of Harbor City. However, in front of Anna Law... She should not humiliate herself by comparing the both of them.

"Hello," Jasper greeted. He did not act haughty in front of



them. In his opinion, these celebrities were people who worked and earned money on his behalf. They were the ones generating wealth for him.

Therefore, there was no need to act all high and mighty in front of them.

It would be meaningless that way.

Right then, the Laws' car arrived.

"I'll head back first. After a while, I may go to the company. Let's have a chat then if the opportunity arises," Jasper said politely. After that, he left together with the Law siblings.

Watching Jasper leave after getting into the Rolls-Royce, Queenie pursed her lips.

"He's very different from the other wealthy people," Zoelle suddenly said.

Queenie nodded. "Yeah, how often do the other wealthy people treat female celebrities like us as decent human beings?"

The both of them sighed. The future held endless possibilities, but they had their own difficulties that outsiders did not know of.

The Laws' study.

Jasper and Zachary were both seated in the study.

"I previously had a discussion with Michael. It'll be alright as long as we settle the transaction payment before you leave Harbor City," Zachary said.

Jasper nodded. "That would be the best. After all, the 1.5 billion Harbor Dollars can be withdrawn at any time, but it'll affect the follow-up plan," he replied.



Chapter 173

Zachary smiled, "Don't refrain from speaking up if you need help. The Law family has ample wealth."

Jasper raised the teacup and took a sip. He smiled. "I don't think that's necessary... Has the Law family prepared the funds?"

Zachary's expression grew stern. "Give me something to go with here. How much do I need exactly?"

"It's hard to tell for now."

Jasper thought back to the United States stock market that he had been following the past few days and frowned. "The United States stock market is wrecking up a weird storm. I've noticed that someone's already trying to control the market over there and they're covering quite a large area of stocks as well. It's a gamble of at least trillions of dollars over there."

"Trillions!" Zachary found it hard to believe despite having seen his fair share of money.

"Using trillions as a base unit..."

"Only the country's GDP had that power!"

"Only the country's GDP was worth enough to be measured by trillions."

That showed how exaggerated and terrifying the amount was.

"But that's the United States stock market. As the world's economic center, there's nothing any single entity or force can do to stop it once the strangling begins. So all we'll do now is focus on Harbor Stocks."



Jasper thought about it for a moment before he replied, "As for funds, the exact amount we'll need will depend on how big a wave is made once the bubble pops over in the United States. With how things look now, the Law family might need this much."

Jasper raised three fingers.

"30 billion?" Zachary frowned.

"Yeah, 30 billion. You might only need to take out ten billion in the beginning, but I'd say it's safer to have 30 billion ready to mobilize at any time just in case," Jasper replied.

Zachary's expression was solemn as he fell into deep thought. A moment later, he replied, "Alright. I promise you, money-wise, it won't be a problem."

Seeing how Zachary was agreeing so easily, Jasper had a better understanding of how deep the roots of Harbor City's rich families went.

It was 30 billion, yet Zachary's reaction told him that 30 billion was not his limit.

"How much can Michael gather?" Jasper asked.

Zachary replied, "Michael's wealth is more fixed than fluid, or he wouldn't need to sell Gladness Entertainment Movies. From what I can tell, I think he's got around five billion?"

Jasper gave it some thought. "I probably won't be able to gather more than five billion either."

Thank goodness that Jasper had earned quite a bit from Harbor Stocks these few days, especially from Kayden's company's stocks. The moment Jasper sold his stocks, he would make at least twice or thrice the profit.

In addition to the funds that he could transfer from Mainland, five billion was an easy amount to gather.



By then, he would probably find himself with around 40 billion worth of funds. That was enough for this battle.

"Now we wait." Jasper smiled.

Zachary opened the windows in the study, allowing the chilly midnight Harbor City wind to rush into the study. The warm temperature indoors immediately dropped, causing him to shiver.

"It would be a waste of your time on earth not to achieve great things, Jasper."

"I see that Uncle Law is open-minded."

Jasper stood next to Zachary and smiled, looking at Harbor City's dazzling night view.

"I'm not the open-minded one here. This is the aura I get from you."

Zachary turned to clap Jasper's shoulder.

"The Law family may be helping you now, but I can't help thinking that it'll be you helping the law family in the end."

Jasper took a sip of the hot tea. The burning liquid entered his mouth and scalded its way down his throat like a sip of strong alcohol. Only then did he part his lips to reply.

"Since we're allies, we become one whole entity."



Chapter 174

The following morning, all of Harbor City's gossip magazines released breaking news as if an explosion had occurred.

'Mysterious Mainland Youth Crushes Son of Plutocrat At Charity Dinner In Front Of All Harbor City's Magnates!'

'Mysterious Mainland Youth Throws 30 Million, Gains Favor Of Law Family's Princess!'

'Gladness Entertainment Movies' New Owner, Mysterious Mainland Youth Buys Harbor City's Fourth-Largest Film Company with Striking 1.5 Billion!'

All the gossip magazines shared the same protagonist, and that was the mysterious Mainland youth.

Paparazzi had managed to take a picture of Jasper's side profile.

The image was one of Jasper linking hands with Anna, and the two had smiles on their faces as they talked and walked on the red carpet.

This mysterious youth from Mainland was rich, handsome, and full of charisma.

Jasper's name had instantly swept all over Harbor City.

Some people even began to wonder when Jasper and Anna's wedding would be held.

Meanwhile, people in the business world were more interested in news about Gladness Entertainment Movies now that Jasper had bought it.

1.5 billion.



That was hardly a small sum.

What was once Harbor City's fourth-largest film company had just changed its boss, one from the Mainland too, no less. It was on a path to a fresh start.

Quite a few people began to bemoan Jasper's identity as a Mainlander on social media, only for the Law family to quietly get rid of such comments.

With the Law family's current position in society, one word from them was all it would take to rid such negative comments from the internet.

From that, people in the business world came to understand that the relationship between Jasper and the Law family ran deep.

Countless people began to speculate about Jasper's identity, wondering if he was from a rich family back in the Mainland.

Meanwhile, the outside world was in an uproar about all sorts of news. As such, Jasper shut himself within the confines of his hotel.

He was watching the activity on the United States stock market.

Due to the difference in time zones, Jasper had burned the midnight oil twice in a row.

"How about you go take a nap? You'll get sick staring at this all day."

Anna turned to tell Jasper who looked exhausted.

Anna wet a towel with hot water as she spoke and passed it to Jasper.

Henry's jaw fell to the floor beside them.

This was his first time seeing Annie serve anyone.



Jasper took the hot towel and wiped his face, looking more alive now. He shook his head. "Their movements are only getting bigger over at the United States stock market. I can't afford to take a break at all right now."

Henry leaned over to take a look at Jasper's screen and asked strangely, "Aren't the stocks for the internet rising? Holy crap, look at that jump. Wow!"

"God will drive men crazy before He bestows death. The same goes for the stock market. Prices skyrocketing for no reason and without warning is a common tactic for gaining capital.

"They'll raise stock prices to attract buyers, only to resell all their stocks when the time is right before they finally go short. That way, once these falsely high-price stocks no longer have the capital to sustain them, they'll have no other option but to plummet."

Anna was not completely unknowledgeable like Henry. She had a vague understanding of the financial market, so she added, "That's right. That's the logic behind it."

Jasper nodded in approval. "The entire internet economy is essentially a castle in the sky right now. It may look stunning, but its roots have already completely eroded. All it takes is one opportunity, and the entire structure will fall apart in an instant."



Chapter 175

"Doesn't that mean the people who are starting to invest in the internet now are screwed?" Henry asked.

Jasper thought about how the dot-com bubble had popped in his past life and how multiple people in Harbor City had gone bankrupt overnight, turning to suicide through jumping off buildings.

Some people even said that the ground in front of every high-rise in Harbor City was filled with blood afterward.

Others said that while the police dealt with a case of suicide by jumping, someone else would jump from the building before the body below could even be moved away.

It had been a heart-shuddering sight.

"I suppose they dug their own graves," Jasper replied plainly.

"The United States currently leads the western capital since their economy is overheated and their loan interests are low. It urges investors to put money into the stock market, so there's a large number of fluid funds there. Business' financial statements end up looking great too.

"Especially the internet industry. There's a guarantee of two to five times the return once it enters the stock market, so it puts analysts, investors, entrepreneurs, venture capitals, and the bank into a frenzy."

A message popped up on the computer as Jasper spoke.

It was KK.

A message from Jack.

Having worked in Weresoft's internal management for



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It was KK.

A message from Jack.

Having worked in Weresoft's internal management for



years, it was no surprise that Jack could get wind of Weresoft's news before the rest of the world.

From what Jasper remembered of his past life, two iconic incidents signified the popping of the dot-com bubble.

The first being Weresoft, the world's biggest internet company, losing its antitrust lawsuit and facing the dilemma of having to close down.

Although Mr. Granger had resigned and the new CEO, Thomas, overturned the verdict in the court of appeal, but that was something that would happen later. Right now, the current news was indeed greatly affecting the internet stock market in the entire world.

This was a fuse, a report that would directly trigger the explosion of the dot-com bubble.

Barron's then published an article with figures from an investigation done on more than 200 listed internet companies.

It was a report that directly dried up the cash flow of internet companies, resulting in company executives going mad and cashing out their stocks. With multiple actions taking effect, many internet companies began their path toward bankruptcy and reorganization.

With these memories of the future, Jasper had told Jack to keep an eye out for Weresoft's antitrust lawsuit through the contacts he still had in Weresoft.

Tapping on the notification window, Jasper fell silent as he read Jack's message.

[The trial has come to an end in the United States and the high court ruled that Weresoft has lost the case. The verdict was passed a few minutes ago and it's about to go public soon. Weresoft is being forced to split up!!!]

The three exclamation marks represented the surge of emotions Jack was currently going through.



As the world's largest internet company and a company with the highest net worth in the world, Weresoft splitting up would undoubtedly immensely affect stock markets worldwide.

It did not matter that Jasper knew Weresoft would evade the fate of being split up as the rest of the world right now did not.

Even Anna and Henry gasped in shock at the news.

"Weresoft is being split up? Oh my God!"

Jasper glanced at the time. It should be eight a.m. over in the United States right now.

According to history, the first article directly popping the dot-com bubble worldwide would be published this afternoon.

It would be followed by investors being frightened by both major newswatches. Managers and retail investors would proceed to pull their stocks out maddeningly and the stock prices would plummet.

Such was fate, and no one would be able to save it anymore.

Jasper suddenly shot up and spoke firmly, "I need a team of the best stock traders and an absolutely quiet environment. Right now!"

Henry's scalp tingled as he felt the premonition of being in a toppling building. It was as if there was an invisible tsunami coming right at him.

At that moment, not even the richest trust fund babies dared to fool around anymore. For once, Henry's expression turned solemn and he pulled out his phone.

"I'll inform Dad right away!"



Chapter 176

Zachary was in a meeting with senior executives of the group when he received Henry's call.

He raised a hand to halt the man speaking and picked up the phone.

"It's starting, Dad! Jasper's plan is starting! Our stock traders need to get in position now!" Henry spoke agitatedly.

Zachary, a man who rarely lost his composure, felt his emotions go haywire at his son's words.

"I've already contacted the professional team. Bring Jasper back immediately. There's no safer or more quiet place in Harbor City than our home. The people and equipment will be waiting for him there."

With that, Zachary ended the meeting and rushed off, leaving behind the senior executives in the room to scratch their heads and share looks of confusion.

On the way back, Zachary lined the people up while he texted Michael the details.

Since they had already decided to involve Michael in this, there was no way they would neglect him when things were happening.

Zachary was efficient. Everyone he had prepared was mostly in place by the time Jasper, Henry, and Anna had returned to Law Manor.

The manager leading the team was Zack, someone Jasper had met once before.

"Hello, Mr. Laine. I'll be the manager leading this team of



stock traders. We'll do our best to follow your instructions."

Zack immediately walked over to speak when he saw Jasper.

This manager who had a quick mind, worked cleanly, and acted instead of speaking had left a good impression on Jasper.

"We've already worked together before, so it's just the same thing as then. Execute my instructions as fast and as efficiently as possible. Leave everything else to me," Jasper stated as he shook Zack's hand.

Zack replied solemnly, "Don't worry, Mr. Laine. These 15 stock traders here are an old team of mine. Their skills are guaranteed, and we've already signed an NDA of the highest order."

Jasper nodded. He was not surprised for this was what he and Zachary had already discussed.

As the stock traders would be following Jasper's orders directly, it could be said that they were Jasper's left and right-hand men in this business war. What was most important was not high efficiency but rather, absolute trust.

Before these traders entered the room, the Law family's bodyguards had taken all their phones and checked them for any form of communication devices.

Moreover, they were not allowed to take a step out of Law Manor before their mission was complete. The Law family would be in charge of everything they did, be it an intake or the letting out of food. Bodyguards were tasked to follow them even when they took bathroom breaks.

Naturally, their pay would also be a generous one.

They earned, in one day, what ordinary people could only earn in three months.

Zachary had especially cleared a large living room for this



battle. When Jasper and Zack walked over, there were already 15 stock traders sitting in front of newly installed equipment, ready to begin.

Glancing at the large LED display on the wall, Jasper gave his first order for the war.

"Open up Harbor City stock market. I want the internet sector strictly monitored from now on and any change of stock prices exceeding 3% reported.

"Open a short position at the bottom. Zack, equally split and transfer the prepared 15 billion worth of funds to each of the traders' accounts, then let me authorize it after you're done."

Zachary and Michael's promised funds had already arrived earlier today and the funds that Jasper transferred from his account in Mainland had also smoothly arrived with John's help.

At that moment, Jasper currently had a whopping 40 billion in his hands.

30 billion was from the Law family while he and Michael both contributed five billion.

This 40 billion would prove to be Jasper's weapon to move all of Harbor City's finances at his will.

Zack's team was very efficient, and it was less than a minute after Jasper's order that Zack reported the completion of tasks.

After entering the password authorization to the master computer with the highest authority, 15 billion funds were then split up and entered into each of the 15 traders' accounts.

Zack's heart raced as he saw the large balance before him.

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Chapter 177

Up until that moment, Zack had no idea what the Law family and Jasper wanted him and his team to do. However, the shocking sight of 40 billion in cash signified that a storm had begun to brew over Harbor Stocks.

He did not dare ask nor think into it, throwing away all thoughts that he should not have. He waited in focus for Jasper's next order.

Just then, the doors opened to reveal Zachary and Michael walking in with solemn expressions on their faces.

"How's it going, Jasper?" Zachary asked.

Jasper relayed the information he had gotten from Jack.

"Weresoft... is splitting up?" Zachary asked in disbelief.

Michael was more sensitive, for he had switched to working in the finance industry, after all. "It's going to affect a lot of people."

Jasper nodded. "From my understanding of Weresoft, there's no way they'll be so willing to split just because they're forced to. However, once the news gets out, then it will come with drastic effects."

"Will this be what induces the popping of the bubble?" Michael asked.

Jasper shook his head. "It's one of them, but unless I have it wrong, another reason will appear very soon. I don't know what it'll be, but it'll definitely appear today. By then, the future will be set."

The fuse leading to the first world war was the Sarajevo assassination incident. There were too many

contradictions, and conflicting forces were still keeping up the delicate balance. Yet one falling leaf was all it would take for this balance to topple and crash.

Weresoft losing their lawsuit was the first leaf, and the balance had already been toppled. It was still a slow process, but the next leaf would undoubtedly trigger the figurative avalanche.

"Mr. Laine, there's a shift in Ardent Tech's stock prices! It just dropped by 4%!"

Zack's voice suddenly cut through Jasper and the other two's conversation.

The three turned to look at the screen, and before their eyes were Ardent Tech's stock prices on the large LED display, dropping a heavy 4% as if being axed.

At that moment, Harbor City's investors had yet to realize the impending storm. Many merely assumed that it was a conspiracy within the stocks.

However, people with sharper senses began to realize that something was different this time.

"Keep watching and monitoring," Jasper ordered without turning back.

The first change brought the second and the third changes.

"Sunny Internet's stock prices dropped by 3.5%!"

"Carefree Net's stock prices dropped by 3.6%!"

"The entire internet sector had an overall drop of 3%!"

"Its Hansel Index keeps dropping! It's currently at 17,970 points!"

Updates after updates were reported.

The atmosphere within the large living room slowly turned nervous and heavy.

Michael and Zachary looked at Jasper, waiting for him to react.

Jasper did not say anything.

A quick moment later, Michael asked, "The stock prices are already dropping, Mr. Lane. Won't we start investing?"

"Not yet."

Jasper shook his head and replied, "It's not the time to start investing yet. There's no way the idle funds and organizations dealing these internet stocks will go down without a fight."

Michael frowned. "But Mr. Lane, if the future is already set, it'll be too late when we do start investing."

"You're welcome to take your funds out if you don't trust my judgment, Mr. Lane," Jasper replied calmly.

Michael frowned and spoke distastefully, "So you're going to be so stubborn?"



Chapter 178

Michael was enraged when Jasper talked back at him.

After all, Michael was still his elder, especially in terms of working in the business world. His Gladness International was a large corporation.

Everyone respected him, in front and behind his back.

Yet Jasper's words had cornered him and made it difficult for him to accept.

"We've already agreed, Mr. Lane. I need to have absolute authority," Jasper stated.

Michael replied roughly, "All I did was make a suggestion. You're the one who's acting like a tyrant who won't listen to others' opinions."

"I didn't say that I won't, but I'm trying to think and make a decision here. Your self-righteous suggestion will only divert my attention." Jasper's expression hardened at Michael's accusation.

"We're a team now. If we win, we split the winnings, and if we lose, we all shoulder the blame. If you've already decided to give me the full authority, then I'll greatly appreciate it if you remain a silent bystander most of the time, Mr. Lane."

Michael pointed at the market and laughed. "The market is dropping right now. If you're not going to start investing, then what if we miss the opportunity?"

"Let's all take a minute."

Zachary spoke in understanding and turned to Jasper with a light-hearted expression. "Mr. Lane might be a little

confused here, Jasper. How about you explain it to him?"

"The dealer!"

Jasper pointed at the market and raised his voice. "There's no way internet companies will just stand there and watch as their own stock prices begin to drop. Not when a dealer is controlling the stocks in every company. No way."

"So you're telling me that no one has seen the horrible drop in the entire sector?" Michael scoffed.

"Of course, they have," Jasper replied without hesitation. "But most of their funds are in the stock market. If they want to pull out, they need to raise the prices first."

"Not to mention that the status of senior executives and bosses depends on the price of their stocks. They will definitely make a move."

Just as Jasper finished speaking, Zack's voice suddenly rang out.

"The overall price of the entire internet sector has just jumped back up!"

"All stock prices that dropped just now are rising at different rates again!"

"The market is picking up again. Businesses have begun to oscillate and recover!"

Michael's head snapped up as he stared at the electronic screen. Each green line that showed a decrease had turned red and started to rise.

"L..." Michael felt like there was a hand suffocating him and he could not speak.

The turn of events had given him a whiplash.

"Haha. Nothing to say this time, huh, Mike?" Zachary chuckled.

With Zachary smoothing over the situation, Michael then apologized to Jasper. He had an embarrassed expression on his face, but he was a man who knew when to leave things and move on. "My apologies, Mr. Laine, I've spoken out of turn. I did give you the authority when it comes to the stock market, so I shouldn't have suspected your decision."

Jasper's expression warmed as he replied gently, "Like I said, Mr. Lane. We're a team."

"You know too that we already have 40 billion funds at hand, but we're in for a financial war involving hundreds of billions in the future. So I have to ensure my authority to command."

"My apologies if I offended you just now, Mr. Lane."

Jasper had already spoken so understandingly and humbly that Michael was at a loss for words.

"Alright, I promise to watch my words," Michael replied in admiration.

Jasper smiled and saw Zachary, who stood behind Michael, giving him a big thumbs up. Jasper turned to instruct Zack's team, "Prepare to open a position!"

The clickity-clack of fingers on keyboards brought the living room into a frenzy, and the 15 professional stock traders immediately opened a position.

All it would take was an order from Jasper to buy any stocks, and they would immediately enter Harbor Stocks with a large number of funds.

Chapter 179

At that moment, fierce competition began among the people who were watching the rise and fall of the internet sector in Harbor Stocks. A large number of funds were entering the market every second.

Bearish people wanted to knock down the stock prices, bringing down with them all of Harbor Stocks and its Hansel Index. Meanwhile, bullish people continued to defend their territory and refused to let the prices drop so easily.

A war without the use of gunpowder continued to spread.

At that moment, in a quiet villa within Harbor City, the clicking of keyboards continued to sound out.

Kennedy stared at the display screen solemnly and kept firing orders.

A short distance away, Rogers sat idly as he sipped red wine.

"We've accumulated enough bargaining chips, Mr. Rogers," Kennedy turned to tell Rogers.

Rogers put the glass of red wine down and looked at the screen, a playful smile tugging at the corners of his lips as he spoke, "News of Weresoft in the United States should've arrived at Harbor City by now, yes?"

Kennedy replied, "People more well-informed should already know by now. Quite the amount of funds have begun to enter the market."

"Good!"

Rogers rolled his shoulders and walked over to the door. "I'

ll tell the people at Wall Street to start moving. There'll be an exciting battle there in no time, and I'm sure Harbor Stocks will immediately make their move as well."

"Solo, that old man, didn't manage to defeat Harbor City's economy three years ago, but this time, I'm going to make sure Harbor City's economy loses the past five years of their development!"

Bob spat at him sullenly as he watched Rogers leave to contact his Quantum Fund Group. "These white people from the United States are just coming here to dig up the graves of Harbor City's ancestors. And here we are, handing them the shovels."

Kennedy glanced at Bob plainly and spoke, "Ancestors don't exist in the capital market, but if you mind, you're free to leave."

Bob smiled embarrassedly. "I don't care if they live or die. The more they lose, the happier I become. After all, that's how we profit."

Five minutes later, Barron's, the dominating financial magazine, had published an emergency report in the United States.

Its contents were no different from Jasper's memory of his past life.

They had investigated more than 200 internet companies and realized that the senior executives there had all begun to cash out. The companies' performances began to fall, and a lot of them on the market were facing dilemmas of bankruptcy and restructuring.

With that report published, the public opinion around Wall Street that had been shrouded in the gloomy clouds of Weresoft losing the antitrust lawsuit immediately exploded.

The capital's senses were the most sensitive, and they had immediately affected the stock market.

All three of the United States' indexes, The Dow Jones, the S&P 500, and the Nasdaq Composite, plummeted drastically.

Without warning, the dot-com bubble crashed worldwide.

In a flash, trillions of funds turned into maddening strangles in the United States stock market, and enormous amounts of funds disappeared into thin air in mere seconds. Countless people were immediately faced with bankruptcy.

The tragedy hit like a tsunami, and it swallowed the entire world whole.

Harbor Stocks' Hansel Index was immediately affected, and countless investors immediately tried to retreat. Every investor began to sell their stocks at maddening speed in fear of being affected.

However... they were too late.

"Quick, what's the trading volume of the internet sector?"

"It's three times larger than it was three minutes ago! It's continuing to grow!"

"The Hansel Index just dropped by 200 points!"

"The stock market crashed!"

Zack's frantic and exceptionally excited voice was quickly followed by Jasper's new instructions.

"Open a position! Open a position! The Hansel Index, it's dropping! Open a position now!"

Chapter 180

In the futures market, one could decide whether they wanted to buy or to sell. In other words, to take a bullish or a bearish stand.

It was a simple idea. Taking the bullish stand meant that you believed the stock index would increase, so when it did, you earned profits.

Taking the bearish stand meant that you believed the index would drop, so when it did, you earned profits.

All in all, it was a gamble of whether the stock indexes would drop or rise.

Jasper believed that the Hansel Index would drop, so he chose to take a bearish stand.

When in truth, the falling of the Hansel Index was a trend that not even God could change.

The figurative tsunami had appeared at sea level, and the only thing anyone could do now was run as high up as possible, since stopping the tsunami was impossible.

With both Weresoft losing the antitrust lawsuit and Barron's article, sorrow filled Harbor City's stock market.

The entire market was starting to crash, and retail investors were trying to escape. Everyone was selling their own stocks, but where would they find an investor who would take over the market at such a time?

For stocks to be sold out, it first required someone to buy them or the transaction could not be completed. Without anyone purchasing, the falling of prices was the only outcome!

Harbor Stocks right now and stock markets all over the world were facing the same situation.

Countless shares were dropping drastically and therefore lowered the overall stock indexes.

Almost every stock price was dropping!

Countless people were hugging their heads in disbelief at the current situation of Harbor Stocks' trading market.

Wails, sobs, screams, and shouts filled the city.

The scene was one of absolute chaos.

At the same time, media companies were trying to report the latest news of the stock market as quickly as they could.

Now the entire world knew that the dot-com bubble had popped.

Such a situation only promoted more fear.

Harbor City's government quickly set up an emergency press conference stating that they would do everything in their ability to guarantee the safety of investor's funds while providing a series of favorable measures for internet companies.

Harbor City's government was trying to use politics to reignite the stock market to ensure that the city's economy could continue to develop.

Yet with the major trend of panic spreading through the entire market, the government of Harbor City's press conference produced no effects.

Stock prices continued to drop.

The drop in the stock index was beyond what anyone had ever seen.

Like a nightmare, it reminded Harbor City's investors of the

horrific memories from the financial tsunami three years ago.

Every single citizen had to pay for the economic fallout of one single district.

The most straightforward and simple result was that the market price of companies would drop too low, thus leading to their cash flow breaking up and lastly the company closing down. The first thing that happened was the axing of employees.

Having lost their jobs, employees no longer had any economic income and their entire family's financial stability would be put at risk.

Too many people would lose their jobs, and the worst, as well as the most direct result, would be social chaos.

Similar tragic consequences had happened overseas before.

Citizens were terrified.

In less than half a trading day, the Hansel Index had continued to drop. By the time the market closed for the day, the Hansel Index had dropped to 14,979 points!

At that moment, everyone knew Harbor Stocks was screwed.

Those who took the bullish stand had lost everything in this war, down to their defenses. All they could do was watch as those who took the bearish stand celebrated joyfully.

They were tasting the fruits of their victory.

In Law Manor, Jasper let out a long exhale the moment the stock market closed.

"Report," Jasper ordered.

Zack was flushed with excitement. He had never felt so ecstatic in the more than ten years since he started

working in this industry.



Chapter 181

Gulping, Zack licked his dry lips and did his best to stop his voice from shaking. "Since this morning, the Hansel Index has dropped by 3,000 points and the 15 billion we invested in has become a total of 29.6 billion.

"In just one morning, we've earned 14.6 billion!"

"Stock god! Mr. Laine, you really are the god of stocks!"

Zack shook as he spoke.

At the same time, stock traders in the room all looked at Jasper with gazes of utter admiration. As executionists who merely followed his orders, they knew better than anyone how decisive and intellectual Jasper's orders had been.

Many of his seemingly inexplicable orders had proven to have incomparable foresight, for the ever-changing capital market would shift a very short moment afterward.

It was as if Jasper could see through every secret in this treacherous capital market.

Jasper, who had been wearing a solemn expression for the past few hours, finally smiled and said, "Alright. Let's go eat something now that the market is on break. Eat and drink whatever good food you want, and if there's anything you need, just tell them and they'll fulfill it!

"Oh, and everyone gets a 100,000 bonus."

The stock traders immediately chortled at the news.

Meanwhile, Jasper and the rest left for their meal upstairs.

Both Michael and Henry kept staring at Jasper as they ate, for Jasper seemed as divine to them as God Himself.

"How are you so good at this?" Anna spoke honestly.

Jasper merely smiled. "Am I? It's still too early for anything to be confirmed. We've only just started."

Zachary heard him and asked, "When do you think the Hansel Index will stop dropping?"

Jasper fell into thought for a moment and tried to remember the result of the financial crisis in his past life.

A total of three trillion US dollars had vanished in this bubble. That was how terrifying it had been.

On the other hand, the Hansel Index had dropped to 8,000 points.

That was more than 60%.

To explain this concept with a simple example, imagine you invested 100 bucks into the stock market before the bubble. When the bubble was over, you would be left with less than 40 bucks.

If you happened to invest in a company that went bankrupt and had to exit the market, then you would be left without a single cent.

Such was the cruel reality of the financial market.

"There's no way it'll hold at 10,000 points. I'll say it'll drop past 9,000, at least." Jasper gave a more conservative reply.

Zachary and Michael shared a look and sucked in a cold breath.

They understood what the figure Jasper gave them signified.

Such a figure meant that Harbor City's economy was set to lose at least five years of its economic growth.

"What's with your expressions? Don't we earn more the more it drops?" Henry asked dumbly.

Anna glared at him and replied, "That's why I told you to read more in your free time. Sure, we'll earn more the further it drops.

"But you have to remember that our family and Mr. Lane's family both have roots in Harbor City. How are business families like us supposed to continue making money when Harbor City's economy is screwed?"

Henry was stunned and quickly responded, "You're right! What do we do?"

Jasper was deep in thought.

He had been a mere bystander who could only witness what was happening after it happened in his past life. He had only learned of the economic crisis that burst the bubble afterward through reports.

Yet to experience it firsthand now, he could feel that there was an invisible hand controlling this financial crisis.

Someone seemed to be intentionally destroying Harbor City's economy.

"Harbor Stocks can drop, such is the trend. There's no way anyone can save it now with how the bubble has been enlarged. But that doesn't mean Harbor City's economy can be destroyed," Jasper stated solemnly.

He had intentions to invest in Harbor City, for its future development would undoubtedly bring unimaginable profits and return. As such, how could he let someone destroy Harbor City's economy?

"Harbor City must not be destroyed..."

Chapter 182

While the market was put on hold for lunch break, it gave a breather to every person in Harbor City who had been shrouded by gloomy clouds.

Just then, people suddenly realized that this storm had not come without warning.

In the United States across the ocean, a similar situation was occurring.

The entire dot-com bubble was being popped worldwide.

It had originated from the United States and slowly spread to Europe and Terra. Sweeping across the entire world, every stock market in every country and region was affected.

Everyone who entered the stock market with high prices now had to pay a tragic price for their impulsive decisions.

Almost one trillion US Dollars had been lost in the global stock market on the first trading day the bubble popped.

A flood of reports had brought the latest news to citizens of Harbor City, and the readers felt their scalps tingle in fear.

Harbor City had not fully recovered from the financial tsunami attack three years ago, and here they were with the popping of the dot-com bubble. Countless people had grown gray hairs overnight because of this.

With such unprecedented chaos happening in the background, all sorts of monsters and devils began to lurk.

Some so-called stock review experts on the economic channels were frantically advocating how the current crisis

was merely a temporary adjustment and that everyone should hold their defenses so that they would not spread and create more panic.

As if anyone was willing to listen to them at this point.

Watching the stock prices drop by the minute and names of shares lining up at the limit down, everyone was worried that they would lose the money they had invested into the market. People were gloomy and they began to think of how they could extract themselves from the situation.

No matter how the outside world thought of and understood the situation, Jasper followed Zachary and Michael back to the living room that was their battleground after lunch.

"Say, Uncle Law, if Harbor City's economy really faces irreversible losses, will the rich families of Harbor City save the city?" Jasper asked.

Zachary replied without hesitation, "Yes, or at least, most of us will. It's just like the economic crisis three years ago. Most of Harbor City's rich businessmen teamed up to defend against the invasion of western investors.

"Harbor City is our home, after all, and no one is excluded. If Harbor City's economy is destroyed, then we rich families will also have nothing to rely on. Balancing the pros and cons, I think most people would be able to tell which is more important."

Zachary's words had given Jasper something to think about.

"Let's see how it goes first." Jasper sighed.

Despite Zachary promising him, Jasper could not help but think that there was more to this incident.

If the mysterious force's target was Harbor City's economy, then it did not make sense for them to ignore the strength of Harbor City's wealthy families.

The biggest problem now was that the enemy was in the dark. Jasper did not have enough leads to go on.

However, Jasper had his advantages as well. His biggest one being the same as his opponents—a hidden identity. His only solace was that his opponent did not know enough about himself either.

That afternoon, the market opened again on time.

Just as Jasper had expected, after the short lunch break, bullish funds were gathered together and the battle began to focus on a few representative stocks.

Since it had just been a few minutes since the market reopened, both sides were still trading back and forth.

Such had given countless investors hope and reignited their trust in the market.

However, people in the industry, like Jasper, knew that this was merely a ray of light before death befell.

As expected, ten minutes after the market reopened, there seemed to be no end to the funds from the short position. The bullish people could not hold it up anymore and their line of defense fell again.

This time, it was a rapid drop.

The Hansel Index had instantly fallen by 500 points.

Steady flowing water in a river had suddenly turned into a waterfall that plummeted off the cliff. It sprayed everywhere like an avalanche, and no one could stop the attack from the short position.

"The market crashed!"

Jasper suddenly spoke, staring at the spectacular sight of pure, tragic green on the screen. Almost every stock was dropping.

Chapter 183

At that moment, calls were blowing up Zachary's phone.

They were all from Harbor City's rich families, some of whom even held senior positions in the government of Harbor City.

They had one goal.

In face of Harbor City's current economic crisis that was so severe, the rich were frantic and lost. They needed to communicate a plan.

As the wealthy held the life of Harbor City's economy in their hands, they were the only ones with the power to turn the tides at such a time.

Even Michael had received similar phone calls.

Both Zachary and Michael were torn between feeling ecstatic and sorrowful.

For the bigger dip the stock market took, the more they earned. Yet letting it continue to drop was no different than killing the goose that laid golden eggs.

Not to mention that the Law family's prestigious image would be destroyed if the outside world came to know about the situation.

"Not only are the wealthy families frantic, but even the government of Harbor City is urging for action too, Jasper. They need to discuss a plan to save the city. What's your say in this?"

Zachary had begun to see Jasper as an equal, instead of someone from the younger generation, before he knew it.

Otherwise, Zachary would not ask Jasper for his opinion on

something so crucial.

"Saving them goes without saying," Jasper replied with certainty.

Even Michael could tell.

"Harbor City's economy is a base. It can drop, but it must not be destroyed."

Jasper glanced at the stock market that continued to fall without restraint. Harbor City currently had around 1,300 stocks on the market and more than 900 of them had reached the limit down.

With the way things were going, at least 1,000 stocks would reach the limit down before the market closed this evening.

This was a situation that Harbor Stocks had never encountered since its first opening.

To Jasper, Harbor City would turn to be one of his biggest golden cash cows, leading to the burst of growth in his wealth in the future. As such, how would he allow others to destroy this cow of his?

That was no different from getting sacked.

Logically and emotionally speaking, Jasper would not let such a thing occur.

Zachary nodded. "Michael and I will talk to them tomorrow."

"More than a thousand stocks have reached the limit down!"

Zack's voice suddenly rang out.

Jasper and the other two turned to look. The scene that was talked about by countless people in his past life had finally appeared.

On the limit down, the number of companies' stocks: 1,001!

Like some sort of signal, the Hansel Index's defenses completely fell and dropped by more than 1,000 points!

If one were to look at the market for Harbor Stocks right now, all the stocks they would be able to see were gathered at the limit down, and the entire screen before them would be filled with tragic light green lines.

"Profit report," Jasper demanded.

"Hansel Index closed at 8,700 points. Total account balance amounts to 45 billion, a total profit of 30 billion!"

15 billion in capital had brought them 30 billion worth of profit.

While everyone had expected it, their hearts could not help but shudder as Zack announced the figure.

Zachary wore an expression of utter shock. Despite being a hero in the business world, he could not stop his heart from shaking in excitement.

"Is... this the capital market? Earning 30 billion worth of profit in a day?!"



Chapter 184

'Popping of the Dot-Com Bubble!'

'Harbor Stocks Drops Violently by 10,000 Points!'

'Hundreds of Billion Harbor Dollars Lost!'

'Financial Tsunami Tragedy Three Years Ago Sweeps Harbor City Again!'

'Harbor City's Economy in Danger, Citizens Ask What Now?'

Countless news articles had spread throughout Harbor City that night.

Almost every citizen was affected by the crisis.

Switching on the television, every channel was reporting today's economic crisis.

What truly chilled the hearts of civilians was that the boss of Carefree Net, an internet company on the stock market, had gone bankrupt and proceeded to kill himself and his kids by jumping from the rooftop.

A true tragedy.

Sorrow and fright could be seen everywhere in Harbor City.

Meanwhile, a joyful party was held in a rural and safe villa somewhere in Harbor City.

"Haha. In these few years, I've never been as happy as I am today!"

Bob raised his wine glass and clinked it with Kennedy's with a smile on his face as he spoke.

Kennedy smiled and replied, "Yeah. We earned almost ten billion today. What's better than earning money?"

"But something still feels weird to me." Bob rubbed his chin and explained, "According to our predictions, we knew that Harbor Stocks were bound to have a violent drop, but we never expected them to drop like this. It's too exaggerated. I almost got a shock with the Hansel Index dropping 10,000 points in just one day."

"Just our funds alone wouldn't have gotten us this result," Bob frowned and voiced out.

Kennedy seemed to be in thought as well. "I realized it this afternoon as well. There's got to be another entity in the market aside from us and their funds are not in any way lesser than ours. They've taken the bearish stand too, and if I had to guess, I'd say they had prepared at least tens of billions of funds!"

"Who do you think it is?" Bob asked sullenly.

"I don't know, but it probably isn't Harbor City's local forces." Kennedy gave his own deductions.

Just then, Rogers descended the villa's stairs with a relaxed expression and turned to Kennedy. "Quantum Funds' headquarters are very happy with our results, my friends. Wall Street's investors have largely profited too. Shouldn't all this good news be celebrated?"

Unable to disagree, Kennedy and Bob nodded with a smile. Then, they told him of their suspicions.

Rogers frowned, but his expression was not one of concern. "Perhaps Europe's other capitals were sold, or it may even be one of your Somerland's neighbors? But I can confirm that the capital wasn't from Wall Street.

"Keep an eye out tomorrow, we'll watch out for their next course of action," Rogers replied plainly.

Bob hesitated before he spoke. "Mr. Rogers, our original plan was to knock the Hansel Index down by 10,000 points in three days.

"But it's only the first day and the Hansel Index has already dropped 9,000 points. If this goes on, the government of Harbor City and the other rich families will team up to help."

Kennedy interrupted, "I already received their calls today, saying that the four main families should come up with a plan and publicize it, then team up with the other wealthy families to save the city."

Rogers smiled playfully. "It's a shame that they don't know that among Harbor City's four main rich families, you're egging for Harbor Stocks to drop."

Kennedy replied plainly, "Still, you can't let them find out, or at least, not yet. Otherwise, that's goodbye to my foothold in Harbor City."



Chapter 185

"The Langdons' business has already started moving out of Harbor City, hasn't it? You're everywhere in Southeast Terra, so what are you afraid of?" Rogers did not care.

"But there's nothing wrong with you going. At least then we'll get some insight on how Harbor City's four major families plan to save the city. With intel on our side, how will they ever win us?" Rogers stated plainly.

Rogers clapped Kennedy's shoulder when he took notice of the other's calm expression. "There's a saying in the United States that capital only makes friends with winners, Langdon. Harbor City's still too small, not to mention that it has already returned to its previous state now. You have to know that the west is where true heaven exists for people like you."

Kennedy smiled. "I know. We will always be friends with Quantum Funds."

Rogers laughed aloud. "Of course, as one of its founders, I can promise you that Quantum Funds will always be willing to be friends with intelligent people like you."

The night slowly darkened, and Zachary had much to do. In addition to the shock the stock market had suffered, people were very volatile right now. That was why he left the house after the market closed.

It was especially in times like this that celebrities like Zachary and Michael became busier, for most people expected the rich to provide them with rescue measures.

Meanwhile, their companies also needed to show their

presence to calm the civilians' hearts.

Jasper, on the other hand, now had a lot of free time.

Watching the situation with the United States stock market, Jasper realized that its development was fundamentally different from his past life.

Perhaps it was his participation in Harbor Stocks, but the strength and speed of this storm had been greatly increased.

Harbor Stocks had only dropped 10,000 points three days after the storm began in his past life, yet it had dropped more than 9,000 points in one day this time. Today's daily decline had hit an all-time high.

It was the first time for any stock market worldwide to drop 10,000 points in one day.

The night was cold, and Jasper pondered over tomorrow's plan.

Anna had walked over before Jasper realized. She said to him, "You haven't been resting well these past few days. Won't you take the time to give yourself a break?"

"I'm not actually that tired. Plus, there are a lot of things that I haven't planned yet," Jasper replied with a smile.

Anna sighed. "Bystanders only see how brightly successful people shine, yet not many of them know that success has never come easy to begin with."

"That's the idea. You'll have to put in the effort if you want to reap rewards." Jasper agreed.

Anna gave it some thought before she suddenly invited Jasper, seeing as he did not have the intention to rest. "How about we take a walk around Victoria Harbor?"

Jasper was shocked. "Now?"

"What, are you afraid I'll sell you off?" Anna joked. "I told

you when you first arrived in Harbor City, didn't I? That I'll be your tour guide and bring you around Victoria Harbor? You've already been in Harbor City for so long and you still haven't stepped foot there yet."

Jasper smiled. "Alright. Let's go, then. I'll take the chance to relax."

The two walked to the garage together, tacitly choosing to ignore Henry's car with large headlights this time.

Sitting in Anna's Porsche 911, Jasper felt his nerves unwind after the past few days of accumulated stress as he watched Harbor City's night view zoom past him.

"Are you saving the city tomorrow?" Anna asked while driving.

Jasper thought about it and replied, "As a businessman, my main focus is business. Everything else is secondary to me. That's why I did what I did today."

"But being a businessman means you have to look at the bigger picture. And the crashing of Harbor City's stock market is bad news to me and the whole Harbor City!"



Chapter 186

"But whether I do save the city or not tomorrow will depend on how things end up going."

Anna fell into deep thought. "You mean that if the trend continues and the market crashes, then you won't help. But if this is caused by someone and they're secretly trying to increase the severity of this economic crisis, you'll help?"

Jasper smiled. "Smart! There's no way I'd be able to fight the trend of the dot-com bubble popping no matter how rich I become, so the only way to earn money now is to go with the flow. Fighting against the trend is only something idiots would do.

"But if someone from the outside is putting their capital in? That means someone's trying to crush Harbor City's economy and that's a man-made disaster, not a natural one! Then I have to act!

"Not to mention that the government of Harbor City and the city's rich families will act even if I don't do anything. By then, I'll still just go with the flow!"

As they spoke, the two arrived at Victoria Harbor.

Anna pulled the car to a stop, and the two walked on the pedestrian bridge side by side like many ordinary couples here.

Harbor City was overpopulated, so most roads were rather crowded. As such, pedestrian bridges had been integrated into one of Harbor City's unique scenery.

It was getting late, but an international metropolis like Harbor City hardly ever grew deserted.

People came and went on the pedestrian bridge, most of

them talking about what had happened on the stock markets today. People strode quickly around them with sullen expressions on their faces.

As Jasper and Anna chatted and walked around Victoria Harbor with smiles on their faces, Mitch and Zane were currently joyfully clinking glasses at an open bar.

"Today sure was great, Young Master Langdon! Had you not shown me the way to earn money and told me to take the bearish stand for Harbor Stocks, I wouldn't have been able to earn tens of millions today!" Zane thanked Mitch elatedly.

Mitch merely smiled softly at Zane's praise. "It's nothing. Keep working for me and I can promise you'll be earning big bucks in the future. This is only the beginning."

"Looking at those aggrieved expressions those people wore just makes me want to laugh! What do they know about stocks? They had it coming for losing!"

Zane leaned against the chair comfortably and enjoyed the sea breeze. "How much did you earn today, Young Master Langdon?"

Mitch's lips quirked upward as he lifted two fingers.

"200 million?!" Zane exclaimed.

Mitch burst out in laughter. "Look at you, so unpromising. It's just 200 million, that's nothing. I'm one of Harbor City's well-known investing masters, after all. I could tell that something was up when I looked at the market's big picture. So I prepared my funds and chose to take the bearish stand before it was too late. There's only more money to be made from now on."

Zane replied in admiration, "You sure are good at this, Young Master Langdon..."

Halfway through his praise, Zane's eyes suddenly widened. Looking over in the other direction, he roared, "What the

hell! Look at those two, Young Master Langdon. It's Jasper, that country bumpkin, and Anna?"

Hearing Zane, Mitch immediately snapped his head over to see a couple walking by the harbor not too far away, approaching their direction.

While the lighting around them was dim, Mitch could easily tell the two's identities!

"Motherf*cker! It really is that country bumpkin and Anna!"

Mitch huffed enviously.

He had been chasing after Anna for quite a few years already. Yet every time she saw him, she would have a dark expression on her face. How could she possibly take strolls with him?!

He thought about himself, how he was still a member of one of the four major rich families in Harbor City with equal footing as the Law family. However, Annie had never even looked his way!

Meanwhile, Jasper, a country bumpkin from Mainland, was deeply favored by her...

Mitch scoffed and stood up when he saw Jasper, that new distaste adding to his old resentment. "Come on, let's go talk."

Jasper was chatting and laughing with Anna when a sharp voice sounded not too far away.

"Hey, isn't this a Mainland cockroach?"

Chapter 187

Zane had both his hands in his pant pockets as he scoffed at Jasper and spoke, "What? Haven't seen a night view as beautiful as Harbor City's before? That must be why you're here, right? To learn more about the world."

"Don't say that."

Mitch glared at Jasper and spoke wittily, "That's a humiliation to cockroaches. People like him should be called a mangy dog."

"After all, it wasn't easy climbing up a tree like the Law family. He looks so proud of himself. It's like he can't wait to wag his tail and please his master."

Zane broke out into a laugh and agreed. "You're right, Young Master Langdon. He really is just a mangy dog!"

Jasper could not help but feel like he was being stalked by Zane and Mitch.

Needless to say, the amount of hatred, new and old, between them had gotten beyond the point of mitigation.

"Should've checked my horoscope today before I left the house," Jasper shook his head.

"Shouldn't we be the ones saying this?"

Zane scoffed. "What misfortune to see a dog like you the moment I leave my house."

"You've got to be understanding too. After all, Mainland is hardly as urbanized as Harbor City. At least he'll have something to gloat to his friends back in Mainland if he has walked around Victoria Harbor."

Mitch mocked plainly.

With that, Mitch then turned to Anna. "How could you come out for a walk with someone like this, Anna? What about your dignity if this news gets spread?"

Anna had long felt annoyed when it came to Mitch, so she replied to his words coldly, "Who are you to control who I take walks with? And watch your attitude, the two of you. You disgust me."

"I disgust you?!"

Mitch started laughing, feeling infuriated as he pointed at Jasper. "It's people like him who schemes and tries to flatter his way into your family who's disgusting here!"

"What gave you the idea that he's flattering his way into my family?" Anna asked impolitely.

"Just look at him. It's obvious, isn't it?"

Mitch spoke with certainty, "You'll get the f*ck out of Harbor City if you still see yourself as a man, Jasper! Leave Anna alone, or we'll never have an ounce of respect for you!"

"How does your respecting me or not affect me?" Jasper asked.

Mitch scoffed and replied wretchedly, "You really are just a mangy dog!"

"Let's go, Jasper."

Anna had enough of the two's faces and pulled Jasper away to leave.

"Stand there!"

Mitch blocked the duo's path and sneered at Jasper. "I thought you were capable, country bumpkin. But all you're doing now is hiding between a girl's legs and running away?"

"Exactly, Miss Law. I'd think carefully if I were you. Young Master Langdon easily earned 200 million from the stock market today. What about that country bumpkin next to you, can he do that?" Zane sneered.

Mitch was pleased with what Zane had said and huffed his chest as he spoke with an intentionally nonchalant tone, "It's just 200 million. I could already tell from the trend that Harbor Stock's index would plummet. That's why I prepared money and opened a position for a bearish stand. Earning just that bit of money was easy-peasy."

With that, Mitch turned to Jasper and snickered. "I'd f*ck off soon if I were you, you Mainland country bumpkin. Harbor City isn't a place for losers like you!"

At that, Jasper merely chuckled in disagreement. "Is 200 million a lot of money?"



Chapter 188

"Pfft!"

Mitch burst out laughing and said while laughing, "What did I just hear? 200 million is not a lot, but can you make so much? You're just lucky, and you only made some money from shady businesses, so how can you compare to me? I made my money with my own ability!"

"Yeah, you're just a country bumpkin and you dare to compare with Young Master Langdon? You're a humiliation to all of us with the last names starting with L," Zane chuckled coldly and said at one side.

"I'm sorry, I think I'm going to disappoint you guys. I did use my luck to make money, but my luck has been great so far. From stock speculation to futures, I rarely fail. I think I made a few billion in just a few months."

Jasper shrugged and looked at the two of them who widened their eyes after they heard him saying that. He chuckled lightly.

"Right, how much did you say you made? 200 million? You just made the scraps from what I made, so I guess that's just my pocket money."

Mitch and Zane felt a buzz in their heads and they almost shut down.

Pocket money?

The rich children of the rich families in Harbor City did not even dare to say 200 million was pocket money and this country bumpkin from Mainland had the balls to say this?

"Bullsh*t!"

Zane said sharply, "Country bumpkin, you expect us to believe that you've made a few billion just from your words? You even made a few billion in a few months? I don't even have the guts to say this! Who do you think you are?"

"Mitch, just because you can't make this much doesn't mean other people can't," Jasper said flatly.

Mitch narrowed his eyes and looked at Jasper sinisterly. He chuckled coldly and said, "Do you think I'm as easy to fool as a three-year-old? How many hundred million of capital do you need to make a few billion in the stock market in such a short period? Have you calculated that? All ten of your fingers won't be enough for you to count that!"

"Whatever. Do you think I care whether you believe me or not?" Jasper sneered.

Mitch was immediately speechless, and he felt extremely terrible.

It was because he believed that Jasper was able to make some money in the stock market by seizing every opportunity.

After he had this thought, Mitch felt so jealous and pissed that it felt as if he had bugs gnawing on his heart.

Then, he looked at Anna who was standing next to him.

Mitch could only feel that Jasper had defeated him in the business world and also relationship-wise.

Now, he felt that he was the country bumpkin instead!

"Hehe, how amazing you are!"

Mitch smiled coldly while gritting his teeth. "However, don't feel too pleased with yourself, country bumpkin. There'll be a time when you'll cry!"

"Young Master Langdon, have you forgotten about our bet

last time? You lost 100 million to me, and it was thanks to that I was able to bid on a pink diamond that's worth a few hundred million at the charity party."

Jasper looked at Mitch and Zane. He said indifferently, "Plus, Mr. Lancaster, I almost bought your family's company last time, and in the end, your father had to show up and give me a billion dollars!

"Have you guys already forgotten about that?"

After they heard this, their faces turned green. There was a hint of anger in their eyes and their faces looked sinister.

Especially Zane. When he remembered what had happened last time, he did not even know what to say.

"Damn you! Do you think you're all that just because you seized every opportunity and defeated me? Don't forget that the stock market can make someone get rich in one night but can also make someone lose everything in one night!"

Mitch glared at Jasper malevolently. He chuckled coldly and said, "Hmph, you just defeated me by 100 million. I can earn it back with just a turn of my hand. Plus, I can make even more in the future.

"Country bumpkin, it's okay for you to come here to make money. If you're tactful, I can take you along to make more with me.

"As long as you leave Anna and get out of Harbor City after you make your money, I'll be willing to let you tag along. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, so don't blame me for not giving you this chance."

Jasper smiled. "After you let me tag along then we'll watch Harbor Stocks continue plummeting, yeah?"

"This will just make things worse in a bad situation. If the economy in Harbor City collapses, no one can escape unscathed in a great disaster."

"You son of a b*tch! Stop saying it like you're so high and mighty! Aren't you involved in the stock market to make money?"

Mitch felt disgusted when he saw Jasper acting so pretentious. He looked at Anna. "Anna, did you see that? He didn't come here to make money. He's obviously putting on an act for you by being so full of justice! It's so that you'll fall for his tricks!"

"Do you think Jasper is on the same level as you guys?"

Anna suddenly said. She could not stand this anymore, so she opened her mouth and berated.



Chapter 189

When Mitch saw Anna siding with Jasper, he felt the fire of anger and jealousy burning in his chest. His eyes were filled with rage!

"Anna, I know you're pure-hearted, but don't be fooled by him! Do you think he got close to the Laws with no ulterior motives?"

Anna gritted her teeth with anger. She wanted to tell them that Jasper was making a lot of money just from the short sale.

Due to the general trend, the market of Harbor Stocks would plummet. He could not fight the general trend, and Harbor Stocks would fall no matter if he did or not.

However, this was the secret between the Laws and Jasper, so Anna could not tell them everything.

She looked at Mitch and Zane before saying coldly, "Mitch, do you know what Jasper said to me just now? We're talking about how we're going to save the crisis of Harbor Stocks and not how to continue to suck the blood of the citizens of Harbor City dry! As someone from a rich family, don't you ever think about the economy of Harbor City?"

"A market rescue?"

Mitch almost burst out laughing. "Jasper?"

Mitch pointed at Jasper's nose and was struggling to breathe due to all the laughing. "This is the burst of the dot-com bubble. Do you know what it means by the bubble bursting?"

"You just made some money in the stock market because you got f*cking lucky. Do you seriously think you're able to

predict and understand everything?

"Damn, this is a f*cking global financial crisis and you want to do a market rescue? You? A country bumpkin from Mainland? I'm going to die from laughter.

"Harbor Stocks are worth a few trillion dollars. They fell 10,000 points today and the Langdons can't even save this. You can still be a poser back in Mainland with your coins. Aren't you scared that I'll laugh my head off from you boasting shamelessly in Harbor City?"

Jasper looked at Mitch sympathetically and said flatly, "Continue laughing then. Laugh more. I hope you can laugh for a few more days."

Mitch deliberately laughed even louder. "I'm going to keep laughing and I'll laugh at you every day. What can a country bumpkin like you do to me?"

"A market rescue? F*ck your market rescue and f*ck you! You're so pretentious that your head is in outer space. What do you even have? You're just a country bumpkin from Mainland and you want to rescue Harbor Stocks? You might not be afraid to lose your image, but aren't you afraid of embarrassing the Laws?"

"Anna, are you willing to let the Laws lose their image because of this country bumpkin from Mainland? I think you should tell him to get lost as soon as he can!"

"You're so senseless!" After Anna said that frigidly, she grabbed Jasper and said, "Jasper, let's go. We have nothing to say to this lunatic."

Jasper patted Anna's hand and said to Mitch, "I'll remember your laughing face. I hope you can still laugh as foolishly as you are now the next time we see each other.

"The one who gets the last laugh is the winner, no?"

After he said that, Jasper left slowly with Anna.

Mitch watched as Jasper and Anna's figures walked farther and farther away. The smile on his face slowly disappeared, and what was left was a distorted look filled with malevolence.

"Young Master Langdon, I want to kill that country bumpkin so badly!" Zane said through gritted teeth.

"I want to do it more than you!"

Mitch snorted and said loftily, "Just wait, the time will come when he'll die. Let's just allow him to feel pleased with himself for now."

Zane pondered for a while and asked, "He said he made a few billion from the stock market and wants to rescue the market. Do you think he's serious?"

Mitch gritted his teeth and chuckled coldly. He said, "I think he did make some money but I'm sure it's not as much as a few billion. Just listen to him talk big! And he even wants to save the market? He must be dreaming!"

Mitch remembered the news his father had talked about on a call while he was standing in front of the door of his study. He felt his heart burning up.

He knew that his father was probably doing something major and it was related to the financial crisis.

However, Mitch would not tell anyone about this secret.

When he thought about this, he scoffed. "Jasper, even if you're all that, but can you do better than the Langdons?"

"Tomorrow, let's take out all of our savings for a short sale. We'll use this once-in-a-lifetime chance to get rich overnight!"

Zane was shocked when he heard this. He said, "All of our savings? Isn't this a little risky?"

"What are you scared of?"

Mitch glared at Zane. "Just do as I say. I have a source, and I got some information that the financial crisis this time won't be so simple. It's still early, and that country bumpkin wants to go against me. After I make enough money, I'll kill him!"

Zane thought about it and said through gritted teeth, "Alright, I'll do as you say. I'll get the money tomorrow!"



Chapter 190

After leaving Victoria Harbor, because of Mitch and his gang, their moods were destroyed so they went straight home.

Tonight, a lot of people in Harbor City could not sleep.

This entire city fell into a dense cloud of dismal.

However, Jasper got himself a rare good night's sleep.

He had not had the chance to rest for the past few days because of the time difference and having to follow up on the stock market in the United States. He had to be prepared for the burst of the dot-com bubble at any time.

Now, the bubble had burst and the storm had arrived in Harbor City.

Jasper slept soundly tonight, and he only woke up because of the blaring alarm clock the next morning.

After washing up and eating some breakfast, he walked to the living room.

At this moment, Zach and his team were already in position.

When they saw Jasper, everyone got up enthusiastically and greeted him.

Due to the exceptional results yesterday, Jasper was now the true stock god in their hearts.

As such, even if Jasper told them the sun was square, they would lift their heads to look at it seriously.

"My dad as well as Mr. Lane and his gang have gone to Clark Duvall. I think they're discussing the countermeasure

for dealing with this.”

When Anna saw Jasper walking over, she walked over to him and said,

After nodding, Jasper said, “We should have news by afternoon.”

While he was saying that, the trading had commenced.

At the same time, the trading commencement of Harbor Stocks had attracted the attention of a lot of people.

At this moment, the entire Harbor City went silent. Everyone was watching the changing of Harbor Stocks.

It was not out of everyone’s expectations. After the commencement, the stocks started to plummet wildly.

The plummet yesterday was enough to make Harbor City famous around the world, but it was as if that was not enough. The wealth and riches of Harbor City were evaporating amidst the bitter plummet.

Now, even the most impulsive investors were silenced. Everyone looked as if they were numb.

Everyone’s faces were as gray as ash.

They could only watch as Harbor Stocks continued to plummet.

Everyone’s moods were like the plummeting numbers. They felt as if they were falling down a cliff and they could never reach the bottom.

“The Hansel Index fell by 800 points after the commencement and it’s reaching the gateway of 8,000 points.”

Zack was announcing the situation of the market.

At this moment, everyone was extremely nervous and felt strange in their hearts.

Jasper looked at the time on the screen. It had only been 30 seconds since the commencement.

They had a slump of 800 points in only 30 seconds.

It seemed that this mysterious hand would not be satisfied if it did not completely destroy Harbor City.

"There's another two billion from a put option short seller! The Hansel Index dropped by another 180 points! It's now at 7,813 points!"

Zack's voice sounded again.

Jasper furrowed his brows tightly.

That mysterious fund finally bared its fangs after failing to control itself.

"Give up on the shorts we have now. Let's hedge this two billion," Jasper ordered.

Zack was stumped for words.

The more the Hansel Index fell, the more money the party that was waiting for it to drop would make. However, Jasper was now asking them to hedge the other party while facing the destruction of the economy of Harbor Stocks.

Hedging meant that Jasper would buy what the other party sold.

The more the other party sold, the more Jasper would buy.

That way, there would be two successful transactions and it would stop the plummeting Hansel Index from dipping even more.

There was another name for it, and it was called the protection of the market.

Jasper was going to protect the market of Harbor Stocks.

However, a second later, Zack quickly realized this was not the time to space out. Hence, he quickly did what Jasper told him to do.

At the same time, Zack started to feel a surge in his heart.

