

# Life at the Top Chapter 906

Slam!

Conrad slammed the table and stood up.

“Like I said before, Jasper, you’ll lose to me one day. And something tells me that that day will come very soon.

“You think that by stopping us from leaving we won’t be able to control the market and Sena’s shares will be saved? You’re too simple-minded if that’s the case!

“I’ve never once planned to crush Sena’s share price by myself. All I needed to do is act as a catalyst, one that would trigger the market’s masses to destroy Sena. Don’t forget, you have so many enemies waiting to see your downfall.

“Let me be frank with you, Jasper. Even if you make us stay here, you still won’t be able to change what’s going to happen.

“There’s still ten minutes before the Nasdaq starts trading. If you applied for a trading halt yesterday, then fine, there’s nothing I can do. But since you applied for special procedures, then don’t blame me for what’s going to happen next.

“Your other enemies and the market’s combined power will help me achieve everything I want to do!

“All I needed to do is plant a fuse. Nothing I did mattered after that because the fuse had already been lit. Today will mark the beginning of the explosion in Sena caused that I ignited!”

Jasper remained expressionless in the face of Conrad’s hysteria as he merely rapped his fingers against the table.

Knock knock.

Two clear sounds cut through the air.

The door that had remained dormant despite the chaos Conrad and Henry had caused was suddenly pushed open.

It was Orson.

Orson kept his head down cautiously for he did not dare look at anyone in the room. Facing Jasper, he asked courteously, "How can I help you, Mr. Laine?"

"Could you bring me a laptop, Mr. Reese? I'll need to connect to the internet as well if that's alright?" Jasper asked gently.

"Yes, yes, of course. Please give me a moment, Mr. Laine."

Orson quickly fled the room after this.

Conrad, Mitch, and Zane all stared at Jasper in confusion.

Zane was still the one who cracked first and asked, "What the hell do you want to do, Laine?"

"Go online through the laptop, of course. What else do you think I'm going to do? Let you play Minesweeper on it?" Jasper asked naturally.

Zane's expression darkened and he mocked, "Go online? Looks more to me like you're going to die. Is your brain even functioning? Even in such a situation, you're still trying to go online?"

"He wants us to look at the Nasdaq market," Conrad answered Zane's question.

Jasper chuckled and spoke, "Mr. Monty is the smarter one, after all."

Zane fumed at the implications, “What are you implying here? That I’m an idiot?”

“You’re not an idiot, you’re f\*cking stupid. And shut up, your voice is giving me a headache.”

Henry’s sentence caused Zane’s expression to sour immediately.

Just then, Orson also returned with a laptop in hand.

Like before, he did not look at anyone as he placed the laptop in front of Jasper.

“Here’s the laptop you asked for, Mr. Laine. It should be able to connect to the internet right away,” Orson replied courteously.

“Thank you, Mr. Reese.”

Jasper turned the laptop on and spoke with a smile.

Orson walked out courteously and closed the door behind him. Letting out a deep breath, he felt sweat drench his back from walking in and out of the room.

# Life at the Top Chapter 907

Orson only recognized Jasper in the room.

He did not know who the other people were, their family backgrounds, nor their identities.

Even so, Orson was well aware that the noisy youths who seemed to have been quarreling were all formidable people who could crush him like an ant.

As the owner of a restaurant, all Orson wanted to do was to serve customers and make money.

Orson was a smart man. He knew what he was allowed to listen in on and what he could not risk overhearing.

Thus, during the few times that he had entered the room, Orson had acted like a dumb and blind man.

He had never been more relieved over his cautiousness, but he also wondered if those bigshots would suddenly remember him and come after him in the future...

Fortunately, in the private room, Zane and the rest were not in the mood to deal with Orson.

“Who’re you kidding!”

Zane looked at Jasper and spoke with a sneer.

Mitch scoffed as well. While he had not said anything, his expression remained disdainful.

“You know what I’m most impressed about when it comes to you, Jasper? The fact that your ignorant and self-righteous character will never change.

“What are you trying to prove by showing us the Nasdaq market situation? Are you telling me you think you’ll succeed in stopping the crash? Hahaha!

Mitch chortled at Jasper as he spoke, “I’ll kneel and lick your shoes if you manage to turn the tables against the entire market!”

When he said that, Jasper looked up from the screen and smiled subtly at Mitch. “Really?”

“I just said so!”

Mitch harrumphed. He was not an idiot like Zane.

Among the trust-fund children in Harbor City, he had the most extensive knowledge of shares and the financial market.

Otherwise, he would not have been given the title of the stock genius by Harbor City’s media.

From what Mitch could tell, Sena’s share prices had already shown signs of a downward crash, and he was confident in his prediction. The only way he could be proven wrong is if Jasper managed to go against all the economic and financial knowledge he accumulated over all these years!

At that moment, Jasper clicked on Sena’s index.

Henry moved over just as Nasdaq’s trading floor opened on the other side of the world.

In an instant, the frozen data quickly changed and refreshed to show the trades from the new day.

Henry's expression darkened as he watched Sena's share prices drop another few US Dollars in just a few seconds.

He was losing money.

Even though Henry had already received a form of compensation, he was still greatly displeased by the loss in accounts book.

Right then, Jasper's long-distance call with Celine connected.

"Yo, this feature your Terizone came up with sure is convenient."

Celine's gentle voice was heard through the laptop. It served to slightly ease the tense atmosphere in the private room.

"Of course. Perhaps your investment bank could consider using it?" Jasper spoke with a smile.

"The investment bank already has its own communication software. It won't be sold to others, nor will we buy other's software. You can dream on. But if you wish, Colossal is very much willing to invest in Terizone, you know." Celine chuckled.

"Dream on."

Jasper rejecter her without hesitation.

While Terizone and Sena were both companies in the internet industry under his name, Jasper placed completely different levels of importance of these two companies.

Sena was a pawn that could be given up if absolutely necessary, but Terizone was an important component in his future business strategy. There was no way he would let funds from Colossal Investment claim a portion of his benefits.

Celine harrumphed lightly as if she had anticipated Jasper's response, but quickly let the topic go.

At that moment, Zane could not endure it anymore.

“So you're just asking us to watch you flirt?”

Zane scoffed. “At least look at the people around you if you're going to flirt. Aren't you ashamed flirting with a woman that wouldn't even dare show herself in front of us?”

“I could always introduce one to you if you can't find any. I'm sure that any young model or celebrity you want will be better than the one you have here.”

Zane smiled proudly, feeling that he had won this round.

Zane believed that he was the best when it came to playing with women and that Mainland country bumpkins like Jasper naturally did not know better.

“Oh? Which celebrity? Could they be the ones under my companies?” Jasper asked calmly.

Zane's smile froze on his face when he heard Jasper's reply.

He had forgotten that Jasper was the highest authority in Harbor City's and the Mainland's entertainment industry. Countless female stars that he had and had not spent nights with were probably lining up to climb into bed with Jasper.

Thinking back to the situation with Scarlet, Zane's expression turned even sourer.

It was as if he had found a coin on the floor and went to show it off to Jasper, only for the man to pull out a bag of gold.

This greatly pissed the arrogant man off.

Just then, Celine's voice sounded from the computer.

"You're not alone?"

Jasper was just about to reply when Celine scoffed. "Which blind fool called the President of Colossal Investments' Terra regional branch a woman that wouldn't even dare show herself, huh? And even compared me to escorts and prostitutes?"

Celine may not have been present, but her voice rang clearly in everyone's ears via the laptop.

Excluding Henry, who remained unfazed, the other three's expression all changed.

Conrad frowned heavily and he looked at Jasper with a complicated glint in his eyes.

Zane's expression darkened in embarrassment and frustration.

The corner of Mitch's lips twitched furiously.

Among the three, he had the best understanding of Celine. They had met a few times before, and from asking around, he had come to know that this woman was a unique and terrifying character.

Be it her family background or her own capabilities, this was not a woman he could risk offending. She was no less dangerous than Anna Law.

He took a deep breath and spoke with a dry smile, "Hello, Miss Maynard. I don't know if you remember me, I'm Mitch Langdon, son of Kennedy Langdon. We met once during Christie's Auction last year..."



“I don’t remember. I’m also not interested in people who like using their parent’s name as a brand right off the bat.”

Celine immediately cut Mitch off and shut the man up. When this happened, Mitch’s expression became sour, almost as if he had swallowed a fly.

Henry almost chuckled out loud. ‘What an interesting woman.’

# Life at the Top Chapter 908

Mitch clenched his jaw silently as Celine's words trampled on his dignity. He said, "Miss Maynard, I..."

"Miss your foot! Your entire family's made out of missuses!"

Celine was suddenly enraged.

Mitch was speechless, but he roared back, "Be grateful for the respect I'm sparing you, Celine. How powerful do you think you are, huh? Who do you think you are? You think you can step and sit all over my head?"

"I don't think I'm anyone, nor do I want to sit on your head. To avoid any misunderstandings, please stop saying something so disgusting. If I wanted to sit anywhere, I'd sit on my Jaspy's face, okay?"

Celine's words had even Conrad and Jasper feeling extremely weird, let alone Mitch and Zane.

Henry laughed aloud, only to become slightly worried after laughing.

'This woman's in a very different league compared to Wendy. Can even Anna take on such an opponent?

'This woman is a devil!'

"You could always sit on me if you don't want me sitting on you, Jaspy."

Celine chuckled.

Jasper could almost see Celine falling onto the sofa gleefully in the hotel with her black-stockings-clad legs kicking about.

Sighing slightly, Jasper ignored Henry's inquisitive expression and replied, "Focus on what's important here."

"Boring."

Celine murmured.

Right after, Celine's voice was heard from the computer again.

It had only been a few seconds, but there was an immense change in the woman's tone and words this time.

If Celine's aura before this had been that of a female devil that ignored the rules of mankind, then Celine right now was like a precise and rigid machine.

"Target share, Sena.

"Ending at 205 US Dollars the previous day, Sena's suffered a large drop in share price for two continuous days, while the trend indicates the possibility for further drops.

"The current trading days' been open for three minutes and twenty-four seconds as of this moment and it's dropped by 3 US Dollars, currently oscillating between 200 and 201 US Dollars.

"It's been three minutes since the market opened and the trading volume continues to increase in comparison to the previous trading day. Trades are frequent enough, but the rate of purchase is slowing down. Shorts are under immense pressure right now and an intense fight's begun between the shorts and longs over where the share prices is going once it reaches 200 US Dollars.

“If you’re analyzing the current situation, Sena’s share prices will definitely drop further. The question is just a matter of when it’ll break 200 US Dollars.

“The moment it drops, so will the market’s trust in Sena, thus increasing the chances of undesirable consequences arising, such as Sena’s share price plummeting at a rate faster and harsher than before.”

As the President of Colossal Investments’ Terra regional branch, Celine had been working with the financial markets ever since she became an adult. Her intuition was much sharper than ordinary people when it came to the analysis the market.

Even though she was just repeating the data that was already available, the situation had massively cleared up thanks to her vocalizing it, while the future trend also began to form before their eyes slowly.

Because of this, even Henry, who knew nothing about the stock market, frowned in worry.

As far as he was concerned, he thought that Jasper had lost this round.

This was not due to Henry’s limited abilities or lack of understanding of shares, but rather that no one had a solution considering the current situation.

As expected, Celine continued to speak.

“From how it looks now, Jasper, Sena doesn’t have any other option. The market’s made its decision.”

Celine’s semi-conclusive sentence greatly improved Zane’s and Mitch’s mood.

Even Conrad, who had been frowning the entire time, showed a small smile.

# Life at the Top Chapter 909

He could tell that this Celine woman was a master when it came to stocks. She was not the kind of typical analyst or trader someone could readily employ and commission, but a true top-notch professional.

One could only acquaint themselves with such people and never request them, for every one of them were treasures of large organizations that would never be let go.

One merely had to look at Celine's position to see this: The President of Colossal Investment's Terra regional branch.

This was a title that would have someone of Conrad's background and status feeling lightheaded.

'Colossal Investments! The best investment bank in the world!

'The President of the Terra regional branch! The head of one of the five large regions in the world!

If even she claimed that Sena was doomed, then what can you do, Jasper?'

Conrad looked at Jasper, feeling exceptionally pleased. This was the first time he was truly seeing Jasper's powerlessness.

While this was a situation Sena had been doomed for since the beginning, Conrad had acted as the spark that set it all off!

This feeling of success had Conrad feeling very giddy.

Zane and Mitch shared the same glee.

“Hahaha, do you hear her, Jasper?”

Zane looked at Jasper and laughed out loud.

“Even the person you called to help says you’re doomed. What’s the point of struggling now?”

“Just accept defeat. How hard can it be to accept defeat anyway?”

“I already told you long ago that there’s a bunch of people out there who can deal with you. It’s just a question of whether they’re willing to or not. What a coincidence, your arrogance pissed us off and now we have no other choice but to get rid of you.”

With that, Zane leaned over to Jasper and smiled wretchedly. “I am the winner. Are we clear?”

“You’re blocking my screen,” Jasper spoke indifferently.

Zane harrumphed. “What’re you still pretending for? You’re actually terrified, aren’t you?”

Just as he finished speaking, Henry raised his hand and dragged Zane back by the collar, causing him to stagger and almost fall on his bottom.

“What are you doing, Henry?” Zane was angry from the humiliation.

“Did you not hear him? You’re blocking his screen. Would it kill you not to be a d\*ck?” Henry asked solemnly.

“Hmph!”

Zane readjusted his top and said coldly, "Fine then. Go ahead, keep acting! I'd like to see how much longer you can keep this pitiful act up!"

Jasper ignored Zane and stared at the screen seriously before he suddenly asked Celine, "How long more do you think it can stay on 200 US Dollars?"

Celine replied immediately without hesitation, "Half an hour at most before it breaks sub-200."

Jasper's brows knitted tightly when he heard this.

The situation was worse than he had expected.

"Admit defeat, Jasper."

Mitch sighed and spoke calmly.

"On behalf of the Law family and Celine, I can promise that Sena will still survive if you admit defeat. Otherwise, I'll make sure to force you to pull Sena out of the conglomerate, at which point it will essentially spell the end for Sena."

"Admitting defeat."

Jasper looked up at Mitch deeply and replied, "Does not exist in my dictionary!"

# Life at the Top Chapter 910

“Your loss is already certain and you’re still so stubborn!”

Mitch stared as Jasper sneered.

At almost the same time, Celine’s voice rang out slightly nervously.

“There’s been a change in the situation.”

Everyone in the room, harboring different thoughts, turned to look at the screen in front of Jasper simultaneously.

The sight they saw in the laptop screen was Sena’s k-line taking a harsh plummet as if it had been dragged down.

A few subsequent large sale orders entered the market and instantly pushed Sena’s share price downward where it paced around 200 US Dollars.

The share prices dropped from 202 US Dollars to 196 US Dollars instantly.

While it may seem like a slight difference of 6 US Dollars per share, an astronomical amount of funds were involved considering Sena’s huge market.

In that instant, 5 million US Dollars vanished from Jasper’s bank account.

Even Henry, the person who knew least about the share market, sucked in a cold breath at the sight. This was an attack from a large investor.

Normal retail investors did not have such power.



Even if the market had an overall bearish stance on Sena's share prices, a drop in share prices was a gradual process. These astronomical sale orders were not something normal investors could come up with.

The first thing Henry did was glare at Mitch and the other two.

Zane who was relishing in Jasper's loss immediately spoke when Henry glared darkly at them, "What're you looking at us for? The three of us are here, how could it be us?"

Henry snorted. "You could have gotten your subordinates to trade for you."

"Then we'll have to pay for their time and work. Do you think it's as easy as grocery shopping? Choosing anyone at random?" Mitch spoke grimly.

"It's not them."

Jasper spoke calmly.

"They're not skilled enough to do this."

That final comment had Mitch's expression darkening.

"The funds came from a new account I've never seen before," Celine's voices drifted over as well.

It was evident that Celine had gone to check the source of the funds during that moment of silence.

"I've already memorized the accounts those ignorant idiots with you now used. This is a new account, so it's most probably someone new."

Celine's words had Mitch and the other two's expressions darkened further.

Mitch was infuriated.

Even though they had the upper hand, Mitch could not help but feel like a slab of meat on the chopping board under Jasper and Celine's insults. There was nothing he could do to defend himself as the dastardly duo insulted him.

The drastic change in moods had ignited ire in Mitch's core.

He felt the urge to act on it, but once he glanced and realized that Henry was looking for a reason to fight, Mitch forced the embers to simmer within him.

After all, as far as he was concerned, victory was only a matter of time. All Mitch had to do was hold off until then and he would be able to force Jasper's head on the floor with his foot.

Plus, both Mitch and Conrad were curious who this helper, owner of this order, was.