

Life at The Top – Chapter 1181

“Motherf*cker!”

The sound of things breaking were heard from inside the study. The interval between each smash was filled with Prince’s indignant shouts.

“Who the f*ck does Jasper think he is? The bullsh*t JW Payment has only been launched for a day and it’s completely stolen Soha Payments’ glory!”

Prince stood in a messy study with reddened eyes. His aura spoke volumes of how pissed and murderous he felt.

Also in the study were Soha’s vice president and Gerry. They both shuddered and dared not breathe too loud in fear of attracting Prince’s attention and have his anger redirected at them.

Still, Prince vented his anger at the two.

Prince slapped Gerry across the face harshly.

“Didn’t I tell you to spread negative rumors about JW Payment? How did that go? Is this how you do things?!”

Gerry forced himself to ignore the pain on his cheek and the resentment in his heart. With a terrified expression, he replied, “You really can’t blame me for this, Crown Prince. You need time for rumors to spread and take effect, but Jasper moved too fast and acted before the rumors could do their part.”

Prince glared at Gerry and said icily, “Get lost! I am the crown prince and I don’t need useless trash like you!”

Gerry’s complexion was ashen but he did not dare to refute the man. Cupping his cheek, he turned and left.

However, no one saw the elation and glee in his eyes the moment he turned around.

He had decided to take Jasper’s side to begin with. Thus, seeing Prince being screwed over brought him glee!

After Gerry left, Prince directed his harsh gaze at Soha’s vice president.

Soha's vice president shivered. Unlike Gerry, who would still have his own businesses to attend to after being told to get lost, the Vice president's career would instantly be over.

"Crown Prince, Jasper's actions were just too quick and decisive. Our plan was hasty, so it's only normal that we were caught off guard. Please give me some time, Crown Prince, I promise business-wise we won't lose to Jasper."

Prince narrowed his eyes. No one knew what he was thinking.

This silence of more than ten seconds was extremely torturous to Soha's vice president.

Thank goodness Prince seemed to have vented all of his anger, as he did not make things difficult for the vice president anymore.

"I suppose your words make sense to some extent. I'll give you one last chance."

Soha's vice president sighed deeply when he heard the man. Relief flooded through him.

"We can't wait any longer. Immediately start the plan! Before Jasper completely crushes everything we've prepared!" Prince suddenly said.

Soha's vice president was stunned. As someone who's been by Prince's side all this while, he naturally understood what plan Prince was referring to.

"But Crown Prince, Vita still hasn't replied yet..."

Prince sneered and waved to interrupt Soha's vice president. "He's a smart man. He'll know what decision to make."

"Al.. Alright then," Soha's vice president sighed and replied.

"Immediately contact our people in ICBS. Have them bring it up during the agenda for tomorrow's conference and invite Jasper. I'll be there too!"

"Tomorrow. Tomorrow I'll make Jasper regret and lose everything!" Prince growled wretchedly.

Time ticked by and the following day arrived with the sun shining brightly above.

Jasper walked out of the hotel room only to see Henry walk out of the elevator casually.

Henry grinned mirthfully when he saw Jasper. “It’s been a few days since we saw each other. Did you miss me?”

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Jasper was indeed surprised to see Henry.

“Didn’t you say it’d be a few more days before you got back? Why so soon?”

Jasper asked, ushering Henry into his room.

Henry’s expression immediately darkened and he said irritably, “All these women are crazy. I haven’t even started complaining about how dry and boring it is going all the way to Swallow Capital just to watch her train before she started complaining about me first.

“She just got angry at me for no reason yesterday and she’s not even willing to talk to me. I went to ask last night but she said she’s focusing on training and refusing to see anyone. Fine. I’m not going to stay there and let her take it out on me, I’ll think about it again in a few days.”

Jasper replied playfully, “You haven’t even gotten together yet and you’re already fighting. What happens when you do get together then?”

As if finding his soulmate, Henry nodded vigorously. "I know right? You think so too, huh. F*cking Hell, you just can't be too good to women. I can have any woman in the world I want, it's a blessing for her that I chose her out of all of them. And yet, here she is with this temper. As if I'd stay and let her take it out on me!"

Jasper was unsurprised by Henry's thoughts.

Henry was a son from one of the richest families, the man was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He had always been surrounded by women who tried to gain his attention, so the man had never had the need to coax someone else.

Jasper patted Henry on the shoulder and said solemnly, "Jill's different from those girls. Those girls are just bedwarmers and outlets for your sexual frustrations. Let's be honest, have you dated anyone seriously?"

Women need to be coaxed.

"Take it slow."

Henry was evidently annoyed and he did not want to bring up this topic again.

"Do you have anything fun? I'm very pissed and I need a stupid f*cker to bully."

Jasper was about to say something when his phone rang.

Seeing that it was from Vita, Jasper accepted the call.

After a moment, Jasper hung up the phone and smiled at Henry. "You're just in time. The stupid f*cker you're looking for just sent himself over on a silver platter."

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At a small meeting room in ICBS' Waterhoof City branch.

Every senior executive was present; They sat up straight and solemnly.

Excluding employees of ICBS, Prince and Soha's vice president were also present.

The atmosphere in the quaint meeting room was dense and heavy.

No one said a word.

Prince looked up to glance at Vita not too far away. The former sneered; the sinister look in his eyes was blatant. Vita quickly averted his gaze when it met Prince's. He seemed rather guilty.

Prince turned his body slightly to ask Soha's vice president, "How's the monitoring operation of that woman and the child? Is everything normal?"

Soha's vice president quickly whispered a reply, "Nothing special's happened. They've been obediently staying at home and didn't go anywhere."

Prince nodded in reassurance and his smile brightened further.

At that moment, the meeting room doors were pushed open.

Jasper strolled into the room with Henry in tow.

Jasper had just walked inside when Prince immediately mocked him impatiently, "You really dared to come, huh? And here I thought you'd hide away like a coward."

Jasper replied calmly, "Why do I have to hide?"

As he asked this, Jasper and Henry also took their seats. Henry sat on the chair and looked at Prince.

He did not recognize the man, but years of experience stepping over morons told Henry that Prince was the prime target to vent the frustrations he had accumulated from Jill.

Henry was blatantly looking Prince up and down. Rather than looking at another person, it was as if Henry was looking at a prop-a sandbag to vent on.

Prince was extremely displeased with his behavior.

He narrowed his eyes on Henry and sneered. "This is the ICBS' meeting room, Jasper. We're holding a very important meeting here. You can't just bring intellectually stunted people into the room."

Henry's smile instantly turned cold and he stared at Prince icily before he replied, "This alone is enough to make me beat the sh*t out of you, you f*cking idiot."

Prince might be just as arrogant, or even more so, than anyone he had met before.

Therefore, Henry's statement had his expression immediately darkening.

“Haha. Wow. Very well, then.”

Prince raised his voice. “It’s been ages since anyone dared to speak to the crown prince like you did.”

“This crown prince?”

Henry was stunned. Then, he pointed at Prince and turned to ask Jasper, “Is there something wrong with his head? Who even calls themselves this crown prince in this time and age? He’s not right in the head, is he?”

Prince stood up to point at Henry as flames of fury filled his chest. “I dare you to f*cking repeat yourself.”

“I said something’s wrong with your brain, Your Highness.” Henry laughed out loud gleefully and casually crossed his legs.

He was not done mocking Prince. Hooking his finger at the man, he continued, “Why? Are you angry? Come on and hit me, then. Crown prince your foot, f*cking idiot. You give me goosebumps of disgust.”

“Everyone here should be careful. Who knows if idiocy can be transmitted? This man might even be crazy for all we know.”

“Motherf*cker!”

“I’m going to kill you! I’ll kill you!”

Prince was utterly enraged.

The truth remained that in order to deal with an arrogant trust-fund child like Prince, the best solution was always to look for an even more arrogant and powerful trust-fund child.

Henry was the best way of dealing with all this indignance.

Seeing how the situation was about to get out of hand, the branch president mustered up the bravery to say, “Please calm down, gentlemen. We came here today for a meeting, so perhaps we should start on that. If possible, please do resolve your personal conflicts afterward and in private.”

The president was exasperated too. He could not afford to offend either Jasper or Prince.

If possible, he truly wanted to just turn away and leave. He did not want to be involved in this at all.

The president's words were not completely useless.

Prince glared at Henry icily, causing the latter to snort.

Prince suppressed the fury that threatened to surface again and slammed the table to say, "Fine, let's start the meeting! There's no need for any nonsense, just straight-up start voting. I request for termination of all partnerships with Jasper! That is the purpose of today's meeting!"

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The president of the branch frowned slightly when he heard Prince.

They were in ICBS and he was the president here. He was the host of this meeting.

No matter how powerful Prince was and how influential his family was, he should still show common respect for the president of this branch instead of making the situation awkward for him.

Despite being furious, the president thought about Prince's character and ended up Sighing instead.

"Mr. Laine, I'm sure Vice President Vita already told you that today's meeting was suggested by the other two vice presidents. They've requested that we temporarily end our cooperation with you before the online payment policy is issued by the higher-ups."

"I am well aware."

Jasper looked meaningfully at the two other vice presidents who dared not meet his gaze and said calmly.

As a first-grade branch, the ICBS Waterhoof City branch operated with one president and three vice-presidents.

Unsurprisingly, Prince had long won over the two other vice presidents. Otherwise, they would never dare to make a suggestion that would offend Jasper.

The president of the branch knew about the shady business underneath, and he also knew that this was Prince's way of attacking Jasper. He sighed and continued, "Our job isn't easy either, Mr. Laine, and I hope you can understand where we're coming from."

“Of course. You have protocols to follow, after all. It’s only normal that you decide to hold a meeting when two vice presidents have suggested the same thing at the same time,” Jasper said with a crescent-eyed smile.

Before this he had to deal with Prince’s arrogance and domineering attitude, now he was faced with Jasper’s understanding and generosity.

Comparing the two, the president’s favor toward Jasper increased exponentially.

‘See, this is how successful people should act. It makes sense that he’s achieved so much despite being so young. Unlike some trust-fund children who only know how to be arrogant.’

Despite what he sincerely thought, the president did not dare show any of it on his expression.

“Haha. I don’t know whether to call you brave or stupid, Jasper. You know that you’re going to lose, but you’ve still come here to let yourself be humiliated.”

Prince glared at Jasper and laughed out loud.

“I’d hide at home and never come out if I were you. At least use your brain and think. The fact that I can sit here today means I’m one hundred percent certain that I’d get your partnership terminated. When that happens, your bullsh*t JW Payment will be nothing more than a huge joke!”

“JW Payment that had only been officially launched for a day immediately loses its partnership with ICBS the next. How are you going to keep your head held up after this, Jasper? Hahahaha!”

“You’re so certain that you’ll win?” Jasper asked.

Prince glanced at Vita’s expressionless face meaningfully and laughed out loud. “You’re still too young, Jasper. So what if you were lucky and you made a bit of money? The most complex thing in society is still the human psyche. Who do you think you are to play mind games?”

“Don’t understand what I mean? That’s alright, I’m sure you’ll understand soon enough. I can’t wait to see the interesting look on your face then.”

“You’ll find out very soon that I’ve already got you right in the palm of my hand without your knowledge. You think you can escape my control? You must be naive to think so!”

Prince then turned to the president and said indifferently, “What are you waiting for? Get to it already!”

This chiding tone instantly caused the president's anger to spike to its limits. He pushed his distaste down and said solemnly, "If that's the case, then let's not waste any time. Let's get to voting then."

"Please raise your hand if you agree to terminate the partnership with JW Payment."

After the president spoke, the two vice presidents bribed by Prince raised their hands.

However, despite having their hands in the air, the two did not dare to look at Jasper at all. Instead, their eyes were trained on the table in front of them as if it was some sort of treasure.

According to the branch's rules, more than half the votes were necessary if the bank wanted to terminate a contract that was operating normally and did not cause any losses.

Each vice president was one vote, while the president held two.

According to Prince's plan, he just needed to bribe the three vice presidents, and the president's stance could be disregarded.

After all, the president was much more difficult to bribe than his vice presidents.

Most importantly, Prince also knew that the Waterhoof City branch was unlike the other branches. The president of the Waterhoof City branch was also of a higher status than the presidents of other provincial branches. It would not be easy to bribe such a person.

Thus, he never planned to corrupt the president in the first place.

However, this was also why his eyes were blown wide when he only saw two raised hands.

Prince glared at Vita an extreme unease grew in his chest.

“Vice President Vita, it’s time for you to raise your hand!”

Prince clenched his jaw and spat out.

Each word he spoke was laced heavily with venom. Sitting silently all this while, Vita’s eyelid twitched, and he finally thought it through.

He had planned to side with Jasper, meaning he had already offended Prince no matter what the outcome of this meeting was. There was nothing to fear now.

After understanding this, Vita replied icily, "Why do I have to raise my hand when I don't agree to the termination?"

Prince slammed his hand on the table and shot to his feet. He glared at Vita and roared, "Do you really want to die, Vita Layne?!"

"Prince Chavez!"

Vita's head shot up to look at the man icily.

His anger that had accumulated over the past few days instantly exploded and he shouted as if letting go of all his inhibitions, "This is the ICBS meeting room! It's already against the rules to let you attend this meeting. Are you actually trying to interfere with ICBS' internal voting decision too?!"

Prince did not expect Vita to go against him. Both angry and frustrated, he was just about to start scolding people when he heard Henry say ambiguously, "Exactly. You really think you're the crown prince? "F*cking idiot."

"Vita Layne, was it? Good job. I like the words you just said. Scold him, yes. If this f*cking dumb*ss dares to stamp his foot and throw a tantrum here then I'll break his f*cking foot."

Prince did not even pay Henry's words any attention now. He glared at Vita and grit his teeth, "Have you no fear that I'll completely destroy you for life with what I have on hand, Vita?"

Vita was expressionless as he replied coldly, "I have no idea what you're talking about."

At that moment, Prince would truly be a moron if he still had not realized that Jasper had played him like a fool.

He turned his head abruptly and stared at Jasper. Prince shouted, "You're the one who ruined my plans, Jasper! You knew all along, didn't you?"

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"What exactly am I supposed to know?"

Jasper looked at Prince and said calmly.

Panting heavily, Prince was barely holding back the fright and fury within him.

He had that victory in his grasp, yet Jasper had managed to break out of his trap, leaving no trace behind.

It was ridiculous how Prince thought victory was his just a second ago.

The stark contrast between his perceived victory just moments ago versus the situation now infuriated Prince to no end.

“Stop f*cking acting!”

Prince did not care too much now, and he exploded.

“I don’t know how you managed to get that dog Vita to risk his life and stand on your side, but since he wants to die, then I’ll fulfill his wish!”

With that, Prince stared at Vita and sneered. “Vita Layne, you’ll never f*cking see those two for the rest of your life again! And just you wait, I’ll spread the news of what you did such that everyone will know of it!”

“You had this coming for yourself. Don’t blame me, blame yourself and Jasper.”

“I already brought them away last night.”

Jasper interrupted Prince casually. Tilting his head slightly, he looked at the man, who was clearly stunned by the news, with a crescent-eyed smile. “You could go check if you don’t believe me.”

Prince was shocked.

After what had just happened, Prince no longer felt confident in his own plan.

He quickly turned to stare at Soha’s vice president. Cold sweat began to bead all over the latter and he did not dare to waste time. Hence, he immediately called his subordinates.

A quick moment later, Soha’s vice president sat limply on the chair and looked at Prince sorrowfully.

After seeing Soha’s vice president’s reaction, Prince did not even need to ask to know that Jasper had indeed brought the people away.

At that moment, Prince truly felt lightheaded.

He stared at Jasper and clenched his teeth. Utterly furious, he smiled and said, “Wow, wow, wow. How capable of you, Jasper!”

“I’ll just ask you one thing. How did you find out?!”

Prince kept recalling the past few days but could find no loopholes throughout the entire execution of his entire plan.

Most importantly, every aspect of the plan was extremely covert so Jasper should not have had time to react at all.

Yet, the truth remained that Jasper had managed to learn of his plan, and even found an opportunity to turn the tables despite the tight timing!

His prideful *ss was the actually pitiful one who had been kept in the dark.

Prince flushed date-red when he thought of this. He was moments away from spitting out a mouthful of blood.

“You’re the one who said it just now, Your Highness. The most complex thing in society is still the human psyche,” Jasper said softly.

This 'Your Highness' cut through the room and slapped Prince across his face.

Prince felt exceptionally humiliated.

The comment about how the human psyche was the most complex thing made him feel extremely furious. He thought back to how prideful he had been when he said those words before. Comparing it with the current situation, Prince felt like he had been stripped naked and made a fool in front of everyone.

Fury.

Mortification.

Aggrievance.

Prince's whole body trembled as his complex emotions ran amok.

He trembled and roared, "I hope you f*cking die, Jasper!"

At that moment, a 'pfft' sounded beside Jasper.

Henry was extremely gleeful and excited.

“You’re really one of the stupidest f*ckers I’ve ever seen. You were still referring to yourself as crown prince a moment ago and here you are moving about like a f*cking dumb monkey. It’s so ridiculous. Hahaha.”

Already extremely infuriated, Prince felt like his head was about to explode when he heard Henry mock him. He pointed at Henry and screeched, “Who the f*ck are you? Laugh again and I’ll kill your whole family!”

At this moment, before Prince himself had even consciously admitted it to himself, he already knew that he could not refer to himself as crown prince anymore.

Perhaps it was due to the change in the situation, or perhaps Henry’s words made him feel truly embarrassed. Only he would know the true reason behind it.

Henry snickered and while the smile on his face did not change, his gaze turned downright sinister.

When it came to being a trust-fund child, Young Master Law was just as strong, if not stronger, than anyone else.

“I’ve always been the one to threaten to kill someone’s entire family. Which insignificant hole did a dumb f*cker like you crawl out from? How dare you act high and mighty in front of me?!”

Henry did not even bend to Jill, the woman he loved most, so there was no way he would give in to Prince.

Henry grabbed the cup he had been drinking from as he talked and threw it fiercely at Prince from across the conference table, coaster and all.

Considering Prince’s identity, he had always been the one to attack others in anger while the other party would never dare to fight back Nobody had ever thrown anything at him before.

Not even in his wildest dreams.

This white ceramic cup crashed right against his head.

There was a bang, followed by the sound of the ceramic cup shattering.

Burning hot tea splashed over his face and there was a small wound on his forehead. It burned and Prince shouted in horror while cupping a hand over his forehead.

The sight shocked everyone.

No matter how annoyed they were at Prince's arrogance, they had never entertained the idea of attacking him.

Doing so would put them in grave danger. Coincidentally, Henry was not afraid of trouble.

While Prince screamed and everyone remained stunned in their seats, Henry got up and strolled around the conference desk to stand in front of Prince. Henry then raised his hand to grab the other by his collar.

Prince looked embarrassing and pitiful with tea and tea leaves all over him while blood trickled down his face.

Henry lifted him from his chair like he was a small helpless chick

Henry smiled wretchedly as he stared at Prince's pained expression. "Crown Prince, was it? Go ahead, then. How about you crown yourself again?"

Henry raised his hand to slap Prince across the face twice as he spoke.

Prince had yet to snap back to reality from the pain of his cup-cut forehead. After taking these two slaps head-on, Prince was dazed.

“Motherf*cking hell. Kill my whole family? At least try to take a look at your stupid f*cking behavior.”

Henry scolded before pushing Prince back onto his chair.

Henry looked down at Prince from above and said arrogantly, “Who the f*ck are you to compete with me in terms of arrogance, huh?”

Prince had lived a life of arrogance for over twenty years. Even so, this was the first time he had been completely overshadowed by someone else in this aspect.

There was only hatred and fear in Prince’s eyes as he stared at Henry.

Under extreme anger and terror, Prince’s voice changed.

“Who the f*ck are you? Tell me! I’ll kill you! I will!”

Henry raised his hand and slapped Prince heavily again. Then he sneered and replied, “Who am I? Go to Harbor City and ask around for who the most powerful young master is. That’s who I am! Don’t forget it, dumbf*ck!”

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All of this had actually happened really quickly.

Only one minute had passed since Henry threw the cup at him to Prince getting slapped multiple times.

Everyone in the meeting room was stunned.

Especially the president.

He greatly disliked Prince and wanted nothing more than to throw the man out of the room.

Yet, considering Prince's status, the president knew that he would be in great trouble if anything happened to Prince today because of Henry. On the other hand, he had no idea would happen to Henry.

He did not recognize Henry, nor did he know what family Henry came from. All he knew was that Jasper was the only person who could hold Henry back.

"Mr. Laine, I don't think it would be good for anyone if this situation gets out of hand."

Jasper looked at the president's terrified expression and replied calmly, "Prince pissed my friend off so it's only normal he pays the price. Why, Mr. President, do you think we're going too far?"

The president smiled dryly and replied, "It's just that I don't think anyone here would like to see something actually bad happen over such a conflict, right?"

At that moment, Henry scoffed and told the president unkindly, "What're you scared of? I'm the one who beat him up, this has nothing to do with you. It's not like I need you to take responsibility for this."

Jasper saw the president's expression turn awkward and said calmly, "Mr. President, what of this meeting's notion, then?"

The president seemed to wake up from his stupor and immediately replied, "It's denied, of course. Our partnership with you will continue, as usual, Mr. Laine."

Jasper nodded and said, "Mr. President, our partnership has always been a fulfilling one on both sides, and there's never been an issue throughout its lifetime. Since everyone's interests are met and have benefitted by the partnership, I would prefer if similar situations did not happen again. After all, you're a busy man and I don't have the time to wait for you to hold a meeting over this every other day."

"Should you consider terminating our partnership over some small and insignificant matter again, then I see no point in further partnership with you either. Do you see where I'm coming from?"

The president smiled wryly and nodded. "I'll make sure to take note of that, Mr. Laine. I promise that similar situations will not arise again."

Any intelligent person could tell that Jasper was extremely displeased by today's 'meeting agenda'. That was why he criticized the president, or rather, criticized the entire ICBS branch.

To this end, the president who was in the wrong could not say anything but endure it and admit his faults.

After all, from a business partner's point of view, this meeting they held was indeed too unstandardized. Even if it was due to oppression from Prince's methods.

“A smart choice.”

“We’re leaving, Henry.”

Jasper called out to Henry.

Henry made a sound of acknowledgment and scoffed as he stared at Prince.
“Remember to come and look for me, moron.”

With that, Henry followed Jasper out of the room casually.

Prince remained quiet the entire time, but no one knew if it was out of anger or fear.

It was only after Jasper and Henry had completely left the meeting room that he let out an extremely furious and heartbreaking shout.

Henry’s mood was much lighter once he walked out of ICBS.

“I’d almost gone crazy from how I kept in all this frustration over the past few days. It feels so good to vent all my displeasure this time!” Henry laughed out loud.

Jasper opened the car door and got inside. Then, he pinched the bridge of his nose and said, “Prince won’t let this go so easily. Be more careful over the next few days and stay by my side.”

Henry replied uncaringly, “As if he’d dare to cause me trouble.”