

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1221

Opening the door, he saw Conrad standing outside. “What are you doing here?”

Prince stared at Conrad icily and asked.

Conrad gave a small smile and replied, “Did you forget, Your Highness? Today’s the deadline we set one week ago. I’m here to take back the 1 billion you owe us.”

Prince was stunned for a moment before he waved the man off in annoyance. ‘Get lost. I’m not in a good mood now so don’t make me attack you. Can’t you tell what kind of situation I’m in? Where am I supposed to get you the money? I’ll pay you back once my dad returns.”

Prince was about to close the door after he said this. However, Conrad raised his hand to stop the door from closing.

Faced with Prince’s dark gaze, Conrad said with a small smile, “We signed a contract in black and white, Your Highness.

“The 1 billion was lent to you for one week without any interest. But if you were unable to return the 1 billion when the time is up, then three companies under your name had to be liquidated.”

Prince finally understood that Conrad had come to collect his debt.

“What are you implying here?!”

Prince glared at Conrad icily and said venomously, “Are you claiming that I won’t be able to pay you back?!”

“Of course not,” Conrad shook his head.

“Your Highness has Clear Seas’ support and your father is one of the country’s financial industry’s leading figures. There’s no way you couldn’t pay the 1 billion back.”

“So, you are aware! ”

Prince sneered and continued, “Then what are you still doing here?”

“Your Highness.”

Conrad pulled out his loan contract and said calmly, "Either I leave with the money you owe us, or I leave with a stock transfer agreement for the three listed companies today. There's no way I can return empty handed."

"You wouldn't f\*cking dare!"

The fury and humiliation Prince had been suppressing over the past week exploded at that instant.

Prince pointed at Conrad's nose and scolded, "As if you'd f\*cking dare! You're just Fabian's dog! Not even Fabian would dare to speak to me like this, so who do you think you are?"

"I'm telling you right now! I don't have your money and you can dream on if you think I'll sign some stock transfer agreement! What can you even do to me, huh?!"

Conrad looked at Prince, who was both furious and fearless, then shook his head while sighing. "I guess there's no other option, then."

After this, Conrad tilted his body slightly and moved out of the way so that the people behind him could move forward.

Out from behind him walked Jasper, with an impatient Henry and a calm Julian following closely behind.

Prince's mouth gaped in shock at the sight of this, his mind had yet to process what was happening.

"Looks like the crown prince is in financial embarrassment and debt."

Jasper said first with a smile.

Jasper then turned to look at Conrad and replied, "Mr. Monty, His Highness is still Clear Seas' crown prince and I'm certain that he'd repay his debt in due time. How about this, I'll pay you 1 billion instead, and you transfer the creditor fights to me? Would that be alright?"

Conrad chuckled and glanced at a dazed Prince before replying, "Of course. All I need is the principal loan amount. The crown prince is of formidable status and I am but a mere dog. I would never dare to collect the crown prince's debts."

Prince watched as Conrad and Jasper spoke in an almost rehearsed fashion.

Conrad then handed the loan contract to Jasper as Prince felt a rush of blood rise to his brain. He roared, “Motherf\*cker! You set me up?”

Conrad glanced at Prince and replied calmly, “You might not know this very well, Your Highness, but the most distinguishing characteristic of a dog... is that it bites.”

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1222**

Prince paled at Conrad’s words.

Not out of fear, but infuriation.

Due to the huge difference in status between the two, Prince had never considered Conrad a threat.

He meant it when he said that Conrad was merely Fabian’s dog, as he truly saw Conrad as nothing more than a dog that could speak the human language.

This was also why Prince acted as arrogant as he did with people who were below him in terms of identity and status.

His disrespect for Conrad was the reason why Prince was so furious when he realized that Conrad had played him like a fool.

“Son of a b\*tch! I’ll kill you for this!”

Prince shouted and raised his fist to punch Conrad. Conrad had already learned of Prince’s mad dog like aggression and was prepared this time.

The man took half a step backward and moved out of the way.

No one knew if it was coincidental or intentional, but Conrad moving out of the way put Henry right in the path of Prince’s fist.

Henry, who had been in a horrible mood since Prince set him up more than a week ago, was already itchy with the desire to fight since they made their way over.

Hence, when Henry saw Prince’s fist coming toward him, he did not care if it was a misunderstanding or not as he grabbed Prince’s wrist backhandedly. Before the man would yelp, Henry raised his foot to kick him in the stomach.

Prince was a young master whose body had long been hollowed out by alcohol and sex. The man was no match for a powerful trust-fund child like Henry who constantly

trained his body and even picked up a few tricks from Julian. This kick landed on Prince's stomach solidly.

Everyone watched as Prince widened his eyes and curled over like a cooked prawn. The man opened his mouth but no sound came out. His expression was extremely pained and twisted.

"Did that feel good, motherf\*cker?"

Henry barked out a wretched smile and raised his hand to grab Prince's collar. The former's eyes shone fiercely.

"White... White Glove! How dare you f\*cking stand dare and watch him kill me?" Prince suppressed the pain in his stomach and shouted.

Once he finished speaking, the figure of a middle aged man appeared by his side.

White Glove raised his hand to grab Henry's hand which was on Prince's collar.

Everything happened in a flash.

Before Jasper and Henry could react, Julian first grabbed White Glove's wrist and stopped the man. Julian appeared beside Henry in a flash and reached out to meet White Glove's pahn mid-air.

The two parried each other's blows seven times in the blink of an eye.

Both Julian and White Glove had backed down at the same time once Jasper and Henry realized what was going on.

White Glove remained unmoving while Julian had a slight sway in his stance. It seemed like the latter had lost slightly.

However, White Glove did not manage to get Prince out. This fight had ended with a draw.

White Glove looked at Julian intently and said, "You're rather skilled, young man."

Julian did not say anything as he glared daggers at White Glove while oozing with fighting spirit.

Henry jumped once he realized what happened. He grabbed Prince's collar with one hand and raised the other to slap Prince's face.

“Motherf\*cker! Trying to scare me with dogs, are you?” Prince was impatient and angry after taking an unwarranted slap. He felt both wronged and mistreated.

“Mr. Law, perhaps you could listen to a servant’s words? Since you’ve come to solve a problem, then how about we solve the issue first? Fighting would not help the situation at all.”

White Glove seemed to recognize Henry and said to the man.

Henry scoffed and replied, “Who are you? If you know that you’re just a servant then why are you speaking now? Is this the place for you to talk?”

Prince finally realized the situation he was in.

He had lost this round.

However, his loss that he merely needed to pay the price and leave. It would be pointless to also be beaten up by Henry.

After coming to that conclusion, Prince quickly said, “Look, Henry. You wouldn’t dare kill me. Even if you did, you’d only be in deep trouble.”

“You win this time and I’ll just pay whatever price you want me to pay! But if you beat me up, then I’ll do everything to fight back!”

Henry looked at Prince icily and sneered. “You still think you’re in the position to negotiate terms with me, idiot?” Henry then held Prince down and beat him up.

Prince shouted raspily in pain. He wanted to fight back but he was no match against Henry. He could not even evade the other’s attacks.

White Glove frowned slightly and wanted to make a move but Julian was currently staring down at the man. The current situation was clear. Prince and Henry would deal with their own issue and no one else would interfere.

If White Glove wanted to get involved, Julian would not just stand by and watch either.

Thankfully, Henry did not lose his rationale. While he was beating Prince up, his attacks went no further than a few slaps and perhaps a few kicks. Most of the attacks were focused on the man’s limbs; his thighs and arms. It might hurt a lot, but it posed no danger to Prince’s life.

The beating lasted for another few more minutes before Henry panted and kicked Prince one last time on the ground. Pointing at the man, Henry scolded, “I’ve officially got beef with you now, you hear me, stupid f\*cker? This beating is revenge for setting me up, but this doesn’t mean I’m letting you go.”

“You better walk the other way next time you see me, or I’ll beat you up every time I see you!”

“Think twice about whether you can afford to suffer the consequences before you try to plot against me again.”

“I’ll give you one word of advice today. Next time, you’d kill me in one go, or I’ll beat you to death for it!”

At this moment, Prince looked absolutely embarrassing as he laid on the floor bruised and battered.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his lips and stared at Henry with utter hatred. He clenched his teeth as the internal anger and resentment he felt filled him with the urge to eat Henry alive.

However, the man’s last remaining shred of logic stopped him from saying anything harsh.

Prince himself knew that saying something rude would only lead to him getting another heating from Henry.

Prince rose to his feet with great difficulty and grit his teeth. “Fine, then. You people are cruel!

“But the future is unknown. Just you wait!”

Prince then limped away, intending to return to the room.

“Did you forget, Your Highness? That the three listed companies under your name don’t belong to you anymore?”

Jasper’s words had Prince’s expression paling immediately.

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1223**

“Are you really going to go so far to get rid of me, Jasper?!”

Prince stared at Jasper and shrieked pitifully. Prince was completely humiliated.

There was nothing wrong with the son of a wealthy family like him losing once. It was only slightly embarrassing.

However, to be completely beaten up by Henry just now was truly humiliating.

Even so, according to the unspoken rules of trust-fund children, you could utterly humiliate them but you could not touch what made up their power.

He did not expect Jasper to ignore this unspoken rule. Who was he kidding? Jasper had spent over 1.3 billion funds on this and even promised ownership of two of these listed companies to others.

Jasper would suffer a huge loss if he did not take his share from Prince's foundational powers.

There was no way Jasper, a man who considered breaking even as a loss, would make such an unprofitable trade.

“And you're not afraid that my dad will make you pay for this?!”

Jasper replied calmly to Prince's frantic threat, “If I choose to back off now, would the crown prince give up on your revenge?”

Prince was completely stunned.

His threat was just a formality, for he already felt hopeless.

However, upon hearing Jasper's words now, it seemed like the threat worked on the man.

A huge gush of hope surged in his chest and Prince frantically answered, "Definitely! There's never been any deep resentment or hatred between us anyway, right?"

"If you're willing to let me go, then we'll put this matter to bed. I promise I'll never cause you trouble again."

'Motherf\*cker. Once I catch my breath and my dad comes home, you'll be the first one I'll get rid of!'

'Not only will I kill you, but I'll kill your whole family too!'

'I'll kill everyone that's got connections with you!'

Despite what Prince thought internally, his expression was still extremely sincere.

Jasper nodded and smiled after he heard Prince.

This caused Prince's hope to grow, and the man could not help but smile in relief as well. Yet, before Prince could continue making promises, Jasper wiped the elated expression clean off of Prince's face.

"You made it sound very sincere. But I don't believe you."

Prince would not be this disappointed if Jasper had rejected his plea for mercy in the beginning.

Utter hopelessness was when someone lit an ember of hope within you during your time of desperation, only to smother it right in front of you. This was how Prince felt now.

The abundance of hope Prince once felt now turned into despair and fury.

"Hahaha. Look at this f\*cker's face. Did he actually believe you?" Henry pointed at Prince and laughed out loud.

Grinding his molars, Prince stared at Jasper and roared, "How dare you play me like a fool, Jasper! F\*ck you! Kill me if you think you're so powerful, then! But if you don't kill me now, I'll make you regret it in the future!"

“Kill you?”

Jasper said calmly, “Murder is illegal and people like you aren’t worth committing a crime over. I’m a law abiding citizen, you see.”

“Not only do I obey the law, I even have the duty to report any illegal behavior I see.”

Jasper then clapped his hands. The clap seemed to be a signal, as a group of people walked over from behind right after this.

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1224**

Timothy was in the lead. Behind him was a large group of people.

Prince was stunned. When he saw Timothy again, a horrible feeling filled his chest

He looked at Conrad subconsciously, only to see an expressionless face.

“Prince Chavez!” Timothy shouted, resentful and furious.

“You killed my son! I’ll make you pay for this!”

At this moment, despite the extreme unease he felt, Prince mustered the bravery to argue, “What kind of f\*cking nonsense is that? Henry was the one who killed your son! It has nothing to do with me!”

Timothy scoffed and replied, “The incident’s already been investigated! You threatened my son and pushed him while he was drunk, causing his head to knock against the coffee table! That’s how he died! You’re the murderer that killed my son!”

At this moment, the color drained from Prince’s face and even White Glove’s expression changed. Everything could still be negotiated if this was merely a struggle of interests.

However, there was nothing to be done once homicide was involved.

Looking at the group of people staring Prince down, for the first time ever, White Glove felt lost about what to do.

No matter how loyal he was to Vere, or how powerful he thought himself to be, he still could not help Prince fend off this murder charge.

The Chavez family's status was too high, and there were just too many people with their eyes on this family!

No one could endure the result of this murder.

At this moment, all White Glove could do was hope that Prince genuinely had nothing to do with this murder. Unfortunately, his heart sank when he spotted Prince's colorless complexion.

Prince... was truly frantic now.

No matter how powerful their family was, there were a few red lines trust-fund children in the country could not cross.

Poison, arms dealing, and murder. The first two resulted in the death penalty while the latter ensured a tragic end.

"Cut that bullsh\*t! I never did anything to your son! You think you can frame me?" Prince struggled for the last time, like a gravely injured lone wolf.

"Prince Chavez! Don't think that just because your family's powerful that it means everyone will be afraid of you! My Burke family might not be as wealthy as your Chavez

family, and your family might be able to get rid of me easily, but what do I have to fear for when my only son's dead?! I'd risk my own life if it means I'll make you pay!"

Timothy shouted in extreme fury as he stared at Prince with bloodshot eyes.

Prince took an instinctive step backward and turned to look at Conrad again. He was about to say something when he heard Conrad tell Timothy with a smile, "Your enemy is right before your eyes, Mr. Burke. What are you waiting for? Make him pay his price."

Conrad's words had figuratively kicked Prince into the abyss.

"F\*ck you, Conrad! You were the one that came up with the idea but you're also the first to sell me out once there's a problem?!"

Conrad looked at Prince and said calmly, "I don't know what you're talking about. Also, please don't spout nonsense. You're already carrying the weight of murder. Do you also also want to face defamation charges?"

Prince wanted to say more but the sound of a police siren suddenly cut through the room.

Jasper watched the chaos in front of him expressionlessly. He did not know what Timothy would do in his bout of rage, so it would always be better to hand such incidents to the police instead.

A group of uniformed officers rushed to the scene as the man leading them walked over to speak to Prince. “Prince Chavez, you’re suspected of being involved in the murder of Halbert Burke, and are the prime suspect. I hereby summon you according to the law, please cooperate with our investigation.”

Then, he waved his hands as two of his subordinates immediately came over to restrain Prince.

Prince did not stop struggling while he roared, “Let me go! My dad is Vere Chavez! You wouldn’t dare to arrest me!”

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1225**

Jasper shook his head when he heard Prince’s words. This man had gone completely crazy. He would not have said something so stupid if he this was not the case.

As expected, the middle-aged man shouted, “I don’t care who your dad is! You’ll have to face legal charges if you committed the crime! Cut the nonsense and bring him away!”

A few officers then began to drag Prince to leave.

At this moment, White Glove had no other choice but to step forward. "Wait. "

The middle aged man looked at White Glove warily and asked in a solemn tone, "Who are you?"

White Glove replied, "An employee of the Chavez family."

The middle aged man responded expressionlessly, "Even if you were his employee, please don't obstruct us from performing our official duties."

White Glove replied, "I'm an employee of the Chavez family, not his personal employee. I have no intention to obstruct your official duties either. I was just hoping that you would let him make a call to his father before you bring him away."

Prince seemed to become enlightened when he heard White Glove. He struggled and shouted, "That's right! I need to call my dad! You have no right to prevent me from calling my dad!"

Jasper arched his brow slightly.

It had to be said that in terms of intellect, White Glove was much more capable than Prince.

It would be an extremely unwise choice to protest against an arrest at that moment. The best course of action would be to immediately contact Vere.

Still... there was nothing that could be done.

White Glove's plan would be doomed from the start. As expected the middle aged man remained unmoving as he replied, "My apologies. But Prince Chavez is currently a huge suspect, and according to our regulations, he's not allowed to contact anyone for the moment except his lawyer."

White Glove frowned slightly and glanced at Prince exasperatedly. Then, he took a silent step backward to state that he would not hold them back anymore.

The middle aged man's expression eased slightly at the sight and waved his hand. "Bring him away."

Before Prince left, the man turned his head to stare at Jasper and Conrad before he said resentfully, "Just you two wait! You two will die once I get out!"

Prince was then pulled away before he could finish threatening them.

After Prince left, White Glove walked over to Jasper and said expressionlessly, "Jasper Laine, right? I've read a lot about you."

"It's an honor," Jasper replied calmly.

White Glove tugged at the corner of his mouth and said meaningfully, "What happened on the stock market could be regarded as child's play. The old master did not care about that. But I don't think he'll let this matter so easily anymore."

"Is this a word of advice or a warning?"

White Glove narrowed his eyes at Jasper and replied, "Depends on how you interpret it."

"Sorry, but I'm horrible at understanding things." Jasper shrugged. With a smile, he asked warmly, "Or perhaps you're implying that these are things Prince can do, but I'm not allowed to?"

“Prince was the one who framed Henry. All I did was reveal the truth behind the incident. Comparing the nature of these two behaviors, my actions are countless times better, no?”

White Glove harrumphed and gave Jasper one intense look before he turned to leave.