

# Life at the Top Chapter 1994

The young man's words stunned everyone in the class.

Everyone here was an extremely talented financial-economic student. Regardless of whichever country they would work for in the future, they would all be a part of the world's true financial economic center from their respective working stations.

Still, they were shocked and excited by what they heard

Not everyone had the opportunity to witness history.

However, at this moment, everyone had the same question in mind. 'Is he speaking the truth?'

The old professor looked at the frail eastern youth and asked elatedly, "What's your name?"

The eastern youth replied proudly, "My name is Cho Masushita,"

Many students exclaimed in understanding once they heard the name.

There may be many Cho Masushitas in this world, but only one of them would be studying in the United Kingdom's Royal Business Academy. The grandson of Kon Masushita, the man unparalleled in terms of business operations in Sunrise Land, the founder of Masushita Corporation.

"Very good observation."

The old professor nodded and smiled contently as he said, "I'm planning to write a thesis that's a full-scale retrospective analysis of this financial war. You may join my team."

At this academic level, the lines between "teacher" and "student" were already beginning to blur.

In name, they were teacher and student, but everyone at this academic level had learned of all the fundamentals. Instead of a class, it would be more accurate to say that this was an opportunity for souls and ideas to collide. There was always something new to learn from other people.

This was why even an elite professor like him led a team to come up with new

academic writing, instead of doing it all on his own.

This financial war was a large-scale one, one with such a broad effect that many financial economists have already made preparations to start studying it and try their luck at winning the next Nobel Prize in Economics.

That was the old professor's plan.

This was also why everyone began to look at Cho with a fiery gaze after the professor extended an invitation.

Regardless of whether the professor's research or thesis eventually won the award, joining this team would greatly benefit their futures. This was a benefit that all the students dreamt to have.

Thus, no one expected it when Cho immediately rejected him.

"My apologies, Professor. I have already promised my grandfather and father to return to the country and help out the family business after I graduate."

"If Somerland has a genius like Jasper Laine, then I must tell the world that Sunrise Land has a Cho Masushita as well!"

It was a shame, but the professor did not press him.

After all, there were too many geniuses dreaming to join his team. He could accept not having Cho Masushita in his team.

"Very well, then. Let us continue witnessing this historical moment, then. You have a great understanding of the big picture."

Villa, Swallow Capital.

Adele sighed.

In the courtyard where he played around with his parrot, the crippled Brown could not help but comment when he saw a frantic-looking Adele squatting under the grapevines. "Why are you panicking over other people's businesses? You're about to burn the house down with the fiery frantic look in your eyes."

Adele glared at her brother and said, "It's none of your business, you invalid!"

"I just want you to calm down. Stop looking like you can't wait for him to come and ask you for help, you're disgracing the Brown family with your eagerness.

Enraged by her brother's words, Adele stood and pointed at him. "I dare you to say that again, you crippled man!"

"You secretly gave the jade Grandfather gave you to Jasper. You're screwed if Mom and Dad find out."

The crippled Brown shook his head and continued, "You're too impulsive and you don't think enough about the consequences of your actions."

"Your Uncle McNeal is there because of his mission. Did you think your actions would go unnoticed if the Higher-ups wanted to find out? Uncle McNeal wouldn't let you do as you wish, either. You did not think it through enough when you thought about using the Brown family as one of Jasper's lines of defense."

"Not enough! Not enough! Did not think it through enough!"

The parrot in the crippled Brown's hand was relatively human considering its actual species, and it began to shout and make a riot.

Adele argued, "As if anyone would be as cautious as you people. I simply asked Uncle McNeal to pass a present over, that's it. There's nothing more to it."

The parrot continued to shout after Adele finished speaking, and she broke a branch off the grapevine to whack at it.

"Keep shouting and I'll pluck your fur off,

you stupid bird!"

The parrot spread its wings and flew around the crippled Brown in shock, but it had also stopped shouting.

Adele gave it some thought before she threatened, "Only the two of us know about this now. If Mom and Dad somehow find out, that means you're the one who leaked the secret. I'll never forgive you for that!"

The crippled Brown shook his head. He was not going to argue with a young lady.

"This is his true trial. We've waited a long time for this, so what's a little longer? Just wait and see. We're waiting, they're waiting, even those up there..."

The crippled Brown pointed at the sky above to say, "They're also waiting."

"I said this long ago, didn't I? It's not easy being the role model. If a post wants to keep the tree growing straight, it must first be able to withstand pressure and stand strong. This is his trial, it won't be an easy one."

Adele pursed her lips and asked guiltily, "Still, the families in Harbor City already sacrificed themselves. Isn't it too much to ask them to be sacrificed too?"

"Too much for who? Jasper or the people in the imperial city?"

The crippled Brown looked at Adele seriously and said solemnly, "From the perspective of a national war strategy, the priority will always be to service and benefit the majority. Any sacrifices made will not be in vain. People themselves will understand and see reason."

Adele said impatiently, "I really hate it when you people speak so vaguely. Just tell me what the higher-ups have planned."

The crippled Brown turned his wheelchair and made his way back indoors. "It's reading time. I'm going back to read, so don't disturb me."

Adele stomped her feet angrily, but the crippled Brown did not look back. She knew she could not stop him, and she had no other choice but to stew in her own frustration.

Squatting under the grapevine, Adele looked up and sighed softly under the speckles of sun light that shone through the shadows of the tree.

"Jasper, oh, Jasper. Don't you lose now, I haven't had my fill from earning money from you."

## **Life at the Top Chapter 1995**

Big Wave Bay, Harbor City.

This beach was the one with the best view in Harbor City. Both tourists and Harbor City locals love taking strolls here.

Endless waves washed ashore as feet walked atop soft white sand. The feeling was hardly unpleasant, rather, it was soft and malleable under pressure.

Henry and Jill strolled side-by-side.

However, at this moment, there were no signs of arrogance or dominance in Henry's expression. His brows were furrowed as if worried about something.

Without the pride, Henry's features and edges smoothed out into something gentler.

Jill seemed to realize that Henry was worried about something, so she picked up a topic and started talking. "I have a competition overseas next month, so I'll be going back to Swallow Capital two days later for secluded training. I won't be able to spend time with you then."

Henry replied with a smile, "That's fine, I can come and look for you."

Jill scrunched her nose and replied, "Our coach might not say it, but he's long felt frustrated that you keep taking advantage of your authority and forcing your way to watch us train."

Henry arched a brow and asked, "He's frustrated? Did he take it out on you?"

Henry began to make plans about how to screw with the coach as he asked this, and the iconic arrogance soon returned to his face.

Jill quickly replied, "He didn't. Our coach is a nice man, he's doing what's best for us. After all, to athletes, only results and gold medals matter."

"Then quit being an athlete, I can provide for you," Henry spoke without much thought.

Jill chuckled with a hand over her mouth, "Aren't you still living off your family?"

Henry deflated like a balloon at her words, and the worried expression returned to his face.

Realizing she had misspoken, Jill quickly apologized, "Sorry, I didn't mean it like that."

Stunned for a moment, Henry waved her off with a smile and replied, "You misunderstood. I wasn't upset about what you said, I do live off my family. My family has more than enough money to provide for 10 of me. I admit and embrace that proudly, I was born into a great family."

Jill was rendered speechless, but she felt relieved at the return of the familiar feeling.

She was Henry's official girlfriend now,

and she had just met the Law family, including the old master. This was an honor any girl outside did not even dare to dream about.

However, to Jill, this was another burden.

Merely because their families were just too different.

Jill's parents were normal people. At most, they could be considered a middle income family that did not have to worry about food and clothes. Her family conditions were relatively good within the mainlands but it was nothing compared to the Law family.

Thankfully, the members of the Law family were nice people and they did not look down on her at all.

None of the arrogance and high-standing aura she expected wealthy families to have.

"Hey, Jill?"

Henry suddenly asked

"Hmm?"

Jill hummed only to find Henry looking at herself with an unfamiliarly solemn and grave expression. There seemed to be something he wanted to say.

Jill's heart skipped a beat in reply.

She realized that Henry was about to tell her something very important.

'Did his family not accept my lower status? Is he going to break up with me?'

A mess of emotions swarmed her heart and Jill's expression turned complicated.

"There's something I want to tell you," Henry said with difficulty.

"Go ahead. I'm listening," Jill looked down and replied softly.

"If, I'm just saying, if my family goes bankrupt, will you still be with me?"

Henry scratched his head and asked.

Jill was dazed by the question and Henry quickly explained himself, "I'm just saying, hypothetically. Even if my family goes bankrupt, we would still be able to live comfortably since we have an overseas trust fund that will give us enough money each month to live a very comfortable life.

"But it won't be as glorious for you anymore. I won't be Young Master Law, and you wouldn't be the great Mrs. Law anymore."

Jill stared at Henry blankly and asked, "So this was why you were so anxious and worried all this while?"

Henry replied in shock, "Of course! If the Law family goes bankrupt, I won't be the Young Master Law that could just beat anyone up. Of course, I'd worry what you'd think of it."

Jill could not help but snicker. She was surprised to see such a cute side of this evil young master.

"I'm not with you because you can beat anyone up. I didn't know you were the Young Master of the Law family back then when I first brought you home, did I?"

Jill's tone shifted into something gentler as she took both of Henry's hands. "I'm with you because of who you are. Not because you're the Young Master of the great Law family, or because your father is Zachary Law, or because your grandfather is Old Master Law. I'm with you because I like you, not because I want to be the great Mrs. Law.

"So even if the Law family goes bankrupt, even if you don't have some kind of trust fund, the money I've saved from my competitions these years should be enough for us to live a good life.

"So what are you worried about?"

Henry smiled at her reply.

"Really? That's what you think?"

"Really."

Henry hugged Jill and laughed loudly, "I knew it! I am wonderful, my charm is undeniable!"

Excited, Henry put a screaming Jill down and kneeled on one knee. He looked at Jill and said, "Marry me, Jill!"

Jill pursed her lips, her eyes shimmering like the starry night.

"Sure, just not now."

Henry was stunned, then he heard her continue, "I still haven't won any Olympic Gold medals yet, but I'll have to retire once I get married. So give me a bit of time, I promise I'll earn Gold during the next Olympics. Let me marry you with a Gold medal, okay?"

Henry shivered in excitement.

"Yeah, yeah, okay. What could be better than marrying an Olympic Gold medalist as a wife?"

Jill pulled Henry up and asked after slightly calming down, "The Law family has a huge business. Why would you feel worried about going bankrupt?"

Henry sighed and replied, "I know that the Law family's future might still seem boundless, but you'll know if you looked at Harbor Stocks today. The Law family and the other wealthy families in Harbor City are only a step away from going bankrupt."

Henry turned his head to the general direction of the mainland and said, "I wonder what he's doing now? He must be more distressed and conflicted than I am now,"