Life at the Top Chapter 1041

On this ordinary morning, Jasper arrived at the construction site with Julian in tow.

He had not informed anyone of his arrival and came to look around by himself.

The skyscraper had already taken its initial shape and the concrete foundation of the main construction sight had been complete. With that, one-third of the 666-meter skyscraper was already constructed.

The scorching sun shone over the construction site and countless workers were busying themselves in all corners of the site. The quiet rumble of machinery could also be heard.

Construction materials laid about everywhere and there were six tower cranes as tall as buildings operating on the site.

"All of this is money," Jasper sighed as he looked up at the tower cranes suspended in mid-air.

These tower cranes were rented on a weekly lease. Installation was 200 thousand each and rental was another 100 thousand regardless of whether it was put to use or not. Jasper also had to pay the operators of these tower cranes, and each skilled operator cost him at least 30 thousand a month.

It was currently the year 2000 too.

Jasper had spent 3 million per month on this expense alone.

The man found his heart aching at the thought of these expenses during such a time where money was tight.

However, the costs now were nothing in comparison to the profits he would earn once he succeeded.

"Hey, hey, hey! Who are you people? This is a construction site, all you unrelated people need to leave."

Jasper heard a shout from behind as he observed the construction. He turned to see a worker in charge of overseeing the site walk over and speak unkindly.

However, Jasper was not angry even though he had been shooed away impolitely, especially considering the man was only doing his job. Instead, Jasper replied with a crescent-eyed smile, "I was just taking a look when I walked by. I'll be going now."

The worker waved him off and said, "Get to it then, we can't take responsibility if anything happens to you. I don't understand you people. What's there to watch anyway? Even so, you guys just appear every other day to look around."

Jasper's heart skipped a beat when he heard this, and the man passed the worker a cigarette from his breast pocket with a smile, "Do a lot of people come to look around, Sir?"

Seeing that it was a CW cigarette, the worker's attitude immediately brightened and he replied.

"Exactly! It was still fine in the beginning when it was just curious people coming in out of curiosity, but it changed as a group of people soon started sneaking in to take pictures. They don't say or do anything but take pictures. Who knows what those people are doing?

"Look at how dangerous the construction site is. Rebar, concrete, and structures are all being lifted by cranes. What if something happens and we accidentally hurt someone? Who's going to take responsibility for that?

"A lot of people are already saying that there's something wrong with the vibes here and that something bad's going to happen. We'd be screwed if something did actually happen."

"A lot of people are already saying that there's something wrong with the vibes here and that something bad's going to happen?" Jasper narrowed his eyes and repeated the phrase.

At this moment, even Julian realized that someone was trying to secretly sabotage the skyscraper or attack Jasper himself.

When it came to construction within the country, be it for commercial or residential use, or even housing that farmers built for themselves, there was one thing that was universally feared.

A haunted location!

Countrymen would rather play it safe than be sorry later, so the moment any construction was suspected to be haunted, people would surely begin avoiding it. If such an issue were to arise, the best case scenario would just be that people would comment about and slander it while the worse case scenarios would spell an early end to the construction project.

The mastermind behind this was truly ruthless.

However, the worker seemed to have realized that he had misspoken. His expression changed slightly and he was about to clarify himself when they heard a sudden shout sounded from the other end of the construction site.

"Oh no! Someone's falling from up there! I think he's going to die!"

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The shout had caused the entire site to go into an uproar.

Countless workers rushed toward the location and the orderly construction site immediately erupted into chaos.

Jasper and Julian rushed toward the scene the moment it happened, such that the worker from earlier could not even stop them in time. Not that he had the time to, for he immediately rushed to the office to search for the person in charge.

Julian was still a trained man, so he ran the quickest and arrived at the scene first.

He took a glance and immediately turned around to hold Jasper back.

"Don't look, Jasper. It's a bit unsettling."

Jasper pushed Julian away and walked forward.

What he saw next was more terrifying than a scene from a horror movie.

Falling from a great height, the man would certainly have died if not for the guard rail and safety net around the construction.

Jasper saw a young man lying on the floor, his body contorted into a weird angle as weak whimpers escaped his mouth while he shivered in place.

The sight stunned many of the workers that rushed over. While it was not uncommon for accidents to happen in construction sites, it was a completely different feeling to see it with one's own eyes.

Jasper's complexion paled as well.

He did not expect something like this to happen at his own mega skyscraper. His expression immediately darkened.

It explained why Julian did not want him to see it.

Just then, the security officer and project manager in charge of the site rushed over as well.

Their expressions changed instantly at the tragic sight.

The security officer was a man with professional training, so he immediately shouted, "Stop looking! Everyone go back! Secure the area and stop all construction work temporarily! Dial 911!"

Under the efforts of the security officer and a group of officers in charge of site maintenance, order soon returned to the area.

Just as things were about to calm down, a couple ran over from afar. They wore construction jackets, so it indicated that they were workers here.

"Oh, my son!"

The woman looked at the young man lying on the ground and wailed. As a mother, one glance was all it took her to know that this was her son. She was about to pounce on his frail body, only to be held back by the security officer.

"Please calm down, Madam," The security officer spoke.

"How am I supposed to calm down? That's my son!" The woman wailed.

The man beside her paled and stuttered as he asked, "How, how did this happen? He was fine this morning. How'd he suddenly fall?

"Some, some people have been saying that our construction site's got bad vibes, that we've angered the gods. It can't possibly be real, right?"

Someone suddenly asked from the amongst the crowd.

The words caused everyone's expressions to immediately change.

It was daytime and the sun was blazing above, yet everyone seemed to feel a cold gust of wind rush from the bottom of their feet to their heads.

"What nonsense is that?"

The security officer shouted, "This is the twenty-first century. What kind of medieval superstition is that? No one is allowed to speak of this anymore, and I'll come after whoever brings it up again! Understood?"

As the person in charge of the entire construction site's safety, the man's words held quite a bit of authority. Thus, everyone immediately shut their mouths.

At the very least, no one would speak of it in front of him.

What happened in private was beyond the security officer's control.

Exchanging a look with the project manager, the security officer was about to speak when he saw Jasper and Julian standing by the side.

"Where did you two come from?" The security officer asked with a frown.

Jasper's nerves had calmed down as well and he replied, "We were just walking by so we came here to take a look."

The security officer's expression changed and he demanded angrily, "Who's in charge of watching the entrance today?"

The worker that Jasper was conversing with immediately raised his hand to admit, "It-it's me."

"Would it kill you to do your job properly?"

The security officer scolded, "How many times have I told you not to let outsiders come in? Now not only are they inside but they've also gotten involved in this mess too! Do you want to die?!"

The worker glanced at Jasper resentfully and was about to reply when Jasper beat him to it, "It's not his fault. He told me to leave, but I heard the commotion just as I was turning to leave. He didn't have time to chase me away, but he did his part."

The security officer harrumphed and glared at Jasper unkindly as he answered, "I don't care who you are and what you're here to do. Please just leave now!"

"Something's wrong, Jasper."

Julian suddenly looked up and said after he went to check on the victim and the safety measures at the site.

Jasper raised a defined brow and turned to Julian to ask, "What is it?"

"There's a high possibility that this is attempted murder, not an accident."

Julian's words immediately caused an uproar.

Attempted murder to look like an accident was a big deal since it would mean that this was a case of homicide!

Just then, the project manager who remained quiet all this while suddenly piped up. He pointed at Jasper and Julian and shouted, "Who the hell are you two? This is a matter concerning our construction site, so it's not up to you to interfere! Get lost, now!

"Why are you acting like detectives? This is obviously an accident, not homicide! Who're you trying to scare?"

Everyone present looked confused when heard the project manager's statement.

They did not know who to believe.

Not to mention, the project manager's claim caused Jasper to narrow his eyes suspiciously.

Typically, construction site managers tended to blame any on-site incidences as intentional rather than pin them as accidents.

After all, the managers had to face responsibility for accidents, and serious cases were even filed under criminal law.

However, if the accident was criminal behavior, then the managers would not need to shoulder any responsibility for it.

Therefore, this project manager's attitude was extremely unnatural.

"A simple investigation will tell you whether this is a case of attempted murder or not. I wouldn't accuse anyone baselessly! I checked out your safety measures and there are no major issues with it. Hence, something seriously wrong had to occur for an accident like this to happen at the site," Julian replied calmly.

The project manager glared at Julian harshly and roared, "This has nothing to do with you. You'd get out now if you knew what was best for you! Otherwise, I'll have someone chase you away!"

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"How imposing of you," Jasper spoke coldly, looking at the project manager.

The project manager scoffed and replied, "I'm the project manager so I hold the most say here at the site. Not to mention that the both of you are outsiders, so who knows what you two came in here to do. What's wrong with me asking you two to leave?

"Someone's fatally injured here at the construction site and instead of thinking about how to resolve the situation, you're busy arguing with us. Are you afraid we'd find something?" Jasper asked.

The project manager's expression immediately changed and he roared, "What the f*ck are you implying?!"

The tall and broad project manager then made his way over to push Jasper aggressively.

There was no way Julian would let that happen.

The man took a step forward to stand protectively in front of Jasper. He narrowed his eyes and stared at the project manager, warning him, "I'll cut off whichever hand you use to touch my boss today."

Julian's aura was extremely oppressive.

The project manager was an ordinary man, and he immediately surrendered to Julian's threatening aura. His expression paled and he took an instinctive step backward.

However, the project manager seemed to have realized how embarrassing his actions were, so he clenched his jaw and barked. "You've got absolutely no respect at all! I can't believe you two outsiders are planning to attack me!"

"I'm not an outsider. You'll understand very soon," Jasper told the project manager indifferently.

The project manager scoffed and replied, "Oh? You think you can do what you want just because you've got some level of power? Open your eyes and look at where you are. You think that just because you're somewhat powerful, that it gives you the right to make this place your playground? I'll kill you before you even know it!"

Ever since the man started working as the project manager of the construction site for the tallest building in the world, he had been raised and mounted on a high horse by the people around him.

He had the most authority at the site, and construction workers, raw material suppliers, and even other real estate businesses in Waterhoof City often watched their behavior around him.

As time slowly passed, he began to think of himself as an important person; He feared no one now that he had JW supporting his actions.

He had just finished speaking when a large group of people suddenly rushed over.

They were all JW Real Estates Waterhoof City branch's senior executives.

With the exception of Sean, who was not present, everyone who had rushed over held the highest positions within the branch. All in all, two vice presidents and four department managers were here.

The two vice presidents leading the group felt their knees go weak when they saw Jasper. They did not dare to waste another second as they rushed over and pushed aside the project manager who was still clamoring away. They greeted Jasper courteously.

"We didn't know you were coming, Mr. Laine. Our apologies for not welcoming you upon your arrival."

'Mr. Laine?'

'What Mr. Laine?'

Everyone present was stunned.

The security officer looked at Jasper with eyes blown wide in disbelief.

Meanwhile, the project manager gaped in shock as if he had been struck over the head.

Jasper looked at the group of people and stated calmly, "What a group of talents Sean's found me, huh?"

Sean was the highest-ranked superior in the real estate company, while Jasper was Sean's highest-ranked superior.

The project manager had been too low-ranked to recognize Jasper, but he certainly knew who Sean was.

Sean was his superior's superior's superior. Yet, here Jasper was using Sean's name to scold them all. Because of this, he quickly understood that Jasper was someone he could not afford to offend at all.

Instantly, the project manager felt cold sweat bead all over his body despite the searing heat above.

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The two vice presidents, who were sharing similar emotions, stood in front of Jasper with their heads looking downward. They did not dare to even breathe.

Jasper glanced at the two vice presidents sharp and icily.

"I remember sending Sean a document about how important the safety of the skyscraper's construction site is, and that a vice president of the branch is to be on duty at all times.

"So, would someone like to tell me why only the security officer and project manager are here when an incident like this occurred? Where is the vice president on duty?!

"Did Sean lie only to placate me, or are you so brave as to disobey the orders sent from the parent company?!"

Jasper's voice boomed around them and everyone held their breaths in fear. No one dared to speak as they each stared at their own shoes with their heads down.

"Have all of you gone dumb?" Jasper roared.

Seeing that Jasper seemed intent to investigate the matter, a vice president mustered up the courage to speak despite the ominous feeling filling his chest. "Well, Mr. Laine, Vice President Rohin is the one on duty today. But we don't know where he is now."

"I do." The confession was sudden and instantly caught Jasper's attention.

Jasper looked over and saw that it was the security officer who had appropriately managed the scene earlier that was speaking up. Thus, he forced himself to calm down slightly before saying, "Go ahead then. Tell me where he is."

"He's sleeping in the duty room," The security officer forced himself to ignore the looks from everyone around and explained.

"Sleeping?!" Jasper was truly furious now.

"Wow. Bring me to the duty room, I'd like to see how he can keep sleeping when an accident's occurred at the site!"

Jasper had the security officer lead the way. Glancing at the project manager coldly, he instructed Julian.

"Watch him. There's something wrong with him. One of you two vice presidents stay back and deal with the situation and handle the injured's family. After this, come to the duty room."

Jasper then turned to leave.

The project manager's expression paled and he shouted, "I'm innocent, Mr. Laine! I did nothing wrong!"

However, Jasper and the group did not seem to have heard him as they continued walking away.

The project manager was about to continue proclaiming his innocence when Julian stood in front and cast a dark shadow over him.

"Save your strength to think of how you're going to explain to Mr. Laine later," Julian said calmly.

Just then, the project manager's phone rang.

His expression changed greatly and he was about to turn his phone off when Julian grabbed it with his quick reflexes.

Julian answered the call without hesitation and began to record its content. He soon heard a frantic voice from the other end of the line.

"How's it going, Mark?

"This isn't some trivial business, let me tell you. We're both screwed if anyone finds out, and you're going to be the first one they come after!"

"Anyway, about your request for more money... Fine, I'll give you 300 thousand cash once you're done, but you better do it well and completely crush the skyscraper project!

"I want the entirety of Waterhoof City spreading the news of the horrible vibes at the site and how someone had died there tomorrow!"

Julian stared icily at the project manager when the clear voice echoed through the speakers.

The project manager's body swayed, and he almost fainted on the spot.

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At the construction site's duty room.

The doors were pushed open, and Jasper felt the thick smell of alcohol hit him in the face right as he walked through the door.

Cigarette buds and bottles of alcohol were littered all over the duty room. There was even some leftover food as well.

It was evident that some gathering was held here last night, and a rambunctious one at that.

This was proven by the fact that the smell of cigarettes and alcohol had yet to disperse even though it was almost noon.

Jasper's gaze soon fell on the bed in the duty room. On it was a young man in his thirties, sleeping away under his blanket.

"Go wake him up," Jasper instructed the vice president beside him.

Not daring to hesitate, the vice president jogged over to the bed and shook Rohin awake. Thankfully, this was rather easy.

"Tadhg?" Rohin blinked open his alcohol-muddled eyes. Seeing that it was his colleague, he waved his hand and said, "Leave me alone. Let me go back to sleep, I had too f*cking much to drink last night."

Rohin then turned around to see a group of people looking at him strangely at the duty room doors.

"What's with the people?" Rohin asked confusedly, having yet realized what was happening.

Tadhg, who had shaken him awake, whispered awkwardly, "Sober up already. Something huge happened and Mr. Laine's here."

"Mr. Laine? Which Mr. Laine?" Rohin had drunk himself stupid and he scoffed. "Since when did our company have another Mr. Laine? Stop being so noisy, Tadhg, and shoo everyone away. I'll wake up after a bit more sleep, I won't be delaying anything.

"Seriously, Mr. Tucker must've been crazy to call all three of us vice presidents to take turns being on duty at the construction site. Like, what's the point of s being on duty anyway? What a waste of time."

Tadhg felt beads of cold sweat trickle over his forehead, and he quickly spoke, "Stop talking. It's Mr. Laine from the parent company, open your eyes and take a good look!"

Rohin was stunned. Blinking as he looked to the door, he was instantly met with Jasper's icy gaze.

Jasper's eyes pierced deep into Rohin's soul like two emotionless knives.

Rohin was shocked sober the instant their eyes met, and he shuddered suddenly. At the same time, he flipped over and fell off the bed.

Ignoring how embarrassed he looked and how painful the fall felt, Rohin frantically got up to explain himself only to find that Jasper had already turned and left.

"I want everyone present above the rank of deputy manager to come to the meeting next door. I have an important announcement to make."

Rohin fell on his butt at that. He did not dare to say another word.

Tadhg sighed and spoke to Rohin before he left the room, "Good luck, man. Someone almost died over at the site while Mr. Laine came in secret. You essentially got caught red-handed.

"I told you before, Rohin. Something bad's going to happen if you kept up your inattentive attitude. You're basically screwed."

"Tadhg!" Rohin grabbed Tadhg's clothes and spoke frightfully, "Help me put in a good word! Or it'll really be over for me this time!"

"What can I say?" Tadhg felt fear creep up within him at the memory of Jasper's frosty expression.

"You should clean yourself and sober up before you go next door and ask for forgiveness. Maybe Mr. Laine will be kind and forgive you then. But no one can help you otherwise."

Ten minutes later, around a dozen men sat down in the temporary meeting room next door.

They were all senior executives of JW Real Estates' Waterhoof City branch.

Jasper swept his gaze expressionlessly over everyone in the room, including Rohin, who looked down silently. Then, Jasper began to speak.

"This is the first time all of you have met me, but I'm sure none of you are strangers to who I am.

"I won't waste time with unnecessary things. A huge incident occurred at the construction site, and someone will have to take responsibility for it.

"I won't repeat company rules and regulations because all of you are senior executives. I'm sure you've all had your fair share of chiding others about these exact same rules, so you should be well aware of the process."

Jasper's words silenced the entire meeting room. Everyone seemed to hold their breaths and no one dared to make a sound.

"Alright, let's get straight to it, then."

Jasper spoke calmly. "What I'm about to say next will be relayed to the head office after this meeting. Documents will be issued by the headquarters presidential office, and will then be executed by the president of the real estate company.

"Number one, this major safety incident has revealed poor site management in the construction site. As a result, JW Real Estates' Waterhoof City branch will be comprehensively reviewed—members of the managerial rank bear inescapable responsibility.

"Everyone from the senior executives to the deputy managers will have their monthly performance bonuses deducted. The vice presidents their seasonal performance bonuses, and Sean his semiannual performance bonus because he has direct leadership responsibility.

"Number two, JW Real Estates' Waterhoof City branch's vice president Rohin Ruell will be relieved of all his professional duties effective immediately.

"Number three, JW Real Estates' Waterhoof City branch will come up with a rectification plan and a situational report. This is to be handed up to the head office for review within the week."

Then, Jasper glanced at everyone's expressions before he continued coldly, "I want all of you to pay this incident your undivided attention. The head office will treat the rectification plan and the situational report solemnly.

"Your implementation of this rectification plan will be supervised. Whoever decides to continue being careless will end up just like Rohin."

With that, Jasper waved his hand and ordered, "Dismissed!"

The entire meeting lasted no more than three minutes, yet it left everyone in the branch's managerial ranks petrified.

Rohin could not accept this.

Seeing as how he had lost his job, Rohin stood up and let go of all inhibitions, "Mr. Laine, this isn't fair!"

"It's not fair?" Jasper asked coldly.

"All I did was invite a few friends over and drank too much. The nature of the safety incident has nothing to do with me at all," Rohin forced out an excuse.

"Nothing to do with you?"

Jasper scoffed before slamming his palm on the table. He immediately started shouting at the man.

"I had you vice presidents remain on shift to monitor the site, not to have you sleep and invite friends over! I might as well get you a hotel or a restaurant if that's the case. It's more comfortable there than at a construction site too, no?

"Why do you think I asked for you to be on duty here?!

"I wanted everyone in the branch to understand the importance of this construction project!

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"Yet here you are, ge fair?"	etting drunk and blac	cking out! Now, you	i have the audacity t	o tell me it's not