Life at the Top Chapter 2021 - 2030

However, looking at it now, Jasper's ability was definitely far more than that. He still had a long way to go and he had the protection of the Somerland government It would not be so easy to destroy him.

"I'd really like to know what else Soros plans to do. The snipe on Harbor Stocks is a task given to him by the higher-ups, but if something happens to him now, what will the higher-ups do?" Bella turned her head and said with a smile.

This stunned Paulson for a moment. It was indeed one way to get the people above Soros to come forward.

As a chess piece, Soros was also tasked with such an important task If the higher-ups wanted to overthrow Jasper and win a place in Somerland, they had to get rid of him.

"So what are your thoughts?"

"No, I'm also curious about the final attitude of the higher-ups toward Jasper." Bella said lightly.

After all, he was someone that the United States was fighting against. It was not them who had a grudge with Jasper anyway. At this point, Soros would definitely receive new instructions soon.

"Then we'll do as you said." Paulson told Bella.

Because of Jasper, the United States stock market was in chaos again, and more and more denunciations were appearing. Just as Soros was standing under the screen looking at the data with a gloomy face, he received a phone call from overseas.

"Mr. Soros, there was a call, and the person on the line is asking for you."

"Me?" Soros took the phone suspiciously.

"Hello?"

"Mr. Soros."

When Soros heard the voice on the phone, his entire body shook. He did not expect the call to be from Jasper!

"Laine, what do you mean by this? Are you showing off because you won? I don't think you're someone so shallow, right?" Soros said in a deep voice.

However, Jasper sounded relaxed.

"I'm calling to ask my old friend whether he's happy today, of course. Do you like my gift to you, my dead Mr. Soros?"

Lord Alvarado and the little prince sat next to Jasper. When they heard what Jasper said, they burst into laughter.

Wasn't he the most qualified to ask whether Soros was happy and how he was doing today?

"Laine, what do you want?"

"Mr. Soros, your question is a little problematic. You should say that I haven't settled the score with you for what you did to Harbor Sticks back then. What happened today was just a gift that I am returning to you for how you treated Harbor City back then."

"There's an even bigger gift coming. After all, us folks from Somerland are all about returning politeness with politeness." Jasper's tone was sharp.

Soros held the phone tightly. He wanted badly to smash the phone into pieces right now.

Everything that happened today was out of his control, especially what Jasper did. He formed a defense so quickly whilst simultaneously launching a sneak attack on Soros in the United States stock market.

"Laine, you got the situation you wanted, but do you think you have the power to crash the United States stock market? I think you should know that your behavior right now is very dangerous."

After Jasper heard that, he smiled.

"My dear Mr. Soros, the game has already started. You'll find out whether you win or lose soon."

Life at the Top Chapter 2022

As Soros listened to what Jasper said, he clutched the phone tightly. He was frowning and could not utter a word. Looking back on what happened during this time, he thought Jasper would be at a loss because of what happened in Harbor City. However, he unexpectedly regained the strength to protect Harbor Stocks overnight.

Soros sighed softly. If such a businessman were to be found in the United States, it would definitely give the United States a higher level of prestige, but unfortunately... He was born in the East.

"Jasper, if your impact on the United States stock market lasts a little longer, I too won't know what will happen. Are you sure you want to keep doing this?"

Soros stopped speaking. He wanted Jasper to know when to back down. Although he knew that Jasper did not dare to do anything more extreme to the United States stock market, now that the United State stock market had seen a lot of declines, it was not easy for a listed company to get out of this, which put a certain pressure on the United States stock market.

This was something Soros did not want to see.

Jasper snorted softly and said fearlessly.

"Mr. Soros, the true strength of Somerland has not been revealed yet. There is a secret dragon lurking in the abyss, which no one will be able to handle."

As soon as he said that, Jasper hung up the phone. Soros stood there while gripping his phone without moving for a long time. Countless thoughts churning in his mind...

A large number of funds had poured into the United States stock market, which kept suppressing the stock price and had turned the financial circle of the United States upside down.

They all knew what Soros had done to Harbor Stocks. They thought Soros could pull Jasper down from the altar of Somerland, but they did not expect him to stand up again.

Alice stood in front of the screen, watching the stock data in front of her that kept plummeting. With that, she realized that this matter was gradually turning tense. If this went on, she did not know what would happen next.

"You're still looking?" Ford walked over from behind her and asked.

His gaze landed on the screen. When he saw the data on it, his eyes darkened slightly.

"Jasper is a scary trader... I have been in the industry for so many years and I have never met a person like him. He is very unpredictable."

Alice sighed slightly. In the past, she merely thought Jasper was a hothead from the East. After all, people from the East always looked like this in her impression. However, after Jasper took action and showed his strength, her perception of him had changed.

He was perfectly sensitive to the stock market and could quickly and accurately grasp the direction of the stock market as if he was able to predict the future. As far as this was concerned, this was not something that ordinary people could do. Jasper had to have an absolute talent in finance. Otherwise, how could he be so successful in the financial world?

Ford pursed his lips tightly and said nothing. He knew that Soros had put pressure on Harbor Stocks before and everyone thought Jasper would definitely lose. However, he did not agree. Ford thought Jasper was a miracle worker.

Sure enough, when Harbor Stocks was about to fall below the lowest level of 8000 points, Jasper poured huge funds into Harbor Stocks like a god descending from heaven. He managed to hold up the entire Harbor City stock market alone, and that was not all. After that, he still had a backup of 600 billion worth of funds, with the source of this fund being someone from Somerland.

It could also be seen that the Somerland government had acknowledged Jasper. In this regard, Jasper had already won most of the game.

"Do you have any ideas?" Alice looked at him and asked.

Ford shook his head. "Now that the Morgans' industry has just recovered, there is still a lot of work to do in the future."

"As for Soros, I don't have any intention of taking action. This is his duel with Jasper. Jasper is only fighting Soros because of Harbor Stocks. I don't want to get involved in this mess."

Ford had a point, and Alice nodded in agreement.

At this point, they truly acknowledged the horror of Jasper's abilities. They never thought that they would be so troubled by a man from the East. This was a miscalculation that was incredibly unexpected

On the other side, Soros stared at the screen. Although he was expressionless, he was extremely anxious and could not calm himself down. There had been no instructions from the higher-ups yet. Right now, they were in a passive state but also could not let this drag on for too long.

"Continue to inject funds. It is either we crash Harbor Stocks or we don't."

With the issuance of this order, a large number of funds entered the game.

Naturally, Jasper noticed it right away. Looking at the numbers that were constantly being refreshed on the screen, the corners of his lips curled up. It seemed that someone was already panicking.

"Hey, Soros is going head to head with us now. His funds are going to be used up, but he still wants to get involved in Harbor Stocks."

"What does this foreigner want? Does he think he is so powerful to completely crash Harbor Stocks?" Lord Alvarado said with a laugh.

After seeing the large amount of funds coming in, Jasper did not panic at all. He had long expected Soros to take this step. What surprised Jasper even more was that the United States stock market had also experienced turbulence. It seemed that this was a butterfly effect.

"The United States stock market opened at 28 US Dollars per share and is now down several points. It's already dropped to 23 US Dollars per share. God is real and he has given such a huge blow to those foreign devils."

"If they keep plummeting, Soros will collapse without us needing to continue to put pressure on him."

The little prince was starting to get excited too. Based on the current development, it would definitely put pressure on Soros and the United States stock market.

"You trash! You can't even handle a guy from the East! What's the use of me paying you so much money?!" Soros said angrily. He could no longer maintain his usual calmness and farsightedness. The long-term repression had made him unable to keep his grace.

The traders did not dare to make a sound, for fear that they would provoke even more anger.

Jasper was so troublesome!

He could not be brought down in a short period, but they could not keep fighting a protracted war.

They could not afford to waste time on both sides. The pressure on the United States stock market kept increasing and he could hear the protests of people lower down in the building. If this went on, he did not know what would happen. In desperation, Soros picked up the phone and called Jasper again.

Jasper laughed and picked up when he saw the call.

"Shouldn't you be swamped with work right now, Mr. Soros?"

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Soros' expression darkened. The mocking tone of this Somer man who was behind most of his failures during his professional career had always been so gentle, yet so vexing.

"Are you happy now, Jasper? Stop now before you go overboard."

Jasper chuckled. "I haven't even done half the damage you did to Harbor Stocks. Things are only going to get more interesting from here. Don't be impatient."

"You!"

Flames of fury burned within Soros. He wanted to vent it, but there was nothing he could say.

Both parties were frantic now, so a decision could not be reached from a mere conversation. Soros slammed the button to end the call and tossed his phone onto the table. He fell deep into thought...

"I have to say, Jasper made a very good move."

At this moment, Bella was sitting leisurely in the palace eating grapes. She chuckled aloud when she heard her subordinate's report.

"This Soros usually seems so smart, only to lose utterly when it matters. He's just giving Jasper money for free at this point!"

"Bella, the growth in Jasper's power is not good news to us Rothschilds." Paulson said as he stared at the television screen.

As far as he was concerned, Jasper was a potential hazard. He has only just started his journey on the international platform. There was no saying how much more powerful he would become in the future.

Even so, Bella seemed unfazed by Paulson's wariness.

"Don't you find this interesting, Uncle Paulson? It's been a long time since the United States financial industry has been so lively."

"I can't say for sure whether Jasper's growth will become a threat to us, but I do know that the Rothschilds family will not be toppled too easily. We've coexisted with the world long ago..."

"I'm sure you know this much better than I do, Uncle Paulson."

Paulson did not reply. He did indeed understand that better than Bella.

"So you plan to keep watching how it plays out?" Paulson asked.

"Sometimes, I do indeed admire their sense of glory and shame as they take both a step forward and back. This spirit of unity between the country and its people is something we will never learn."

Bella did not answer Paulson's question, causing him to look away from the screen and at her after she spoke.

He agreed with what Bella said. Looking back at his own country, he thought about the idea he was taught since young. Paulson chuckled exasperatedly. Their countries had different mottos and different governments, and so its people acted in very different ways at well.

Still, to advance and retreat together was a rare virtue to have.

"I'm afraid we can't let this act continue to play out. Those old fellows won't let the situation worsen like this. You know how much they hate not being in control."

"It's a shame, truly..." Bella shook her head and plucked a grape from the bowl before plopping it into her mouth.

At the same time, in Harbor City, Somerland. Old Master Law sat under the sunny skies as he basked in the sunlight in the courtyard.

Henry sat beside him with a computer in front of him, showing a specific webpage.

It showed data of Somerland's class-A shares as well as the United States stock market's current situation.

"Tsk, tsk. How sad. The stocks of a good number of companies in the United States have hit the limit down. Soros really made a stupid move this time. Even if he shorted sales for Harbor Stocks, the United States stock market would suffer too." Henry mocked happily.

Only to receive a smack on the back of his head.

Old Master Law did not even look up as he lectured with a powerful tone.

"This is only the halfway point. Jasper might have gained the upper hand for the moment, but remember that it has only been a short while. Somerland's class-A shares are still under monitoring. Soros wants to deliver a fatal blow to our stock market and just hasn't gotten the chance to make his move yet."

At the mention of Jasper, Old Master Law's gaze was filled with admiration.

Like himself when he was young, Jasper had started his own business. However, the latter had managed to create his own commercial empire in a short matter of a few years.

He truly respected Jasper for that. Just like the saying went, there would always be younger talents...

After lamenting, Old Master Law swept a glance at his own grandson and shook his head slowly with a smile hanging from the corner of his lips.

After experiencing the ups and downs of life, he was already content with his grandson taking up the mantle as the third master of the Law family. Henry might not be extremely capable, but he had a pure heart and was true friends with Jasper. That was good enough for him.

"You still have a long way to go, Henry. There's no need to rush. Jasper has a very rare talent. It might only appear every hundred years, even!"

When Harbor Stocks was under attack, Jasper had still chosen to take out all his funds to protect the listed companies on Harbor Stocks, protecting even the people who once caused him trouble.

He had the courage not many could even hope for.

"Then grandfather, who do you think will win? Jasper or Soros?"

Old Master Law smiled and shook his head. He wondered when his grandson would truly grow up. "Neither will win, but no one will lose either."

"Huh?"

Henry looked at Old Master Law with surprise. Then, he turned to look at the screen.

"Why? Can't Jasper win? He's already making such progress!"

He did not understand what his grandfather meant, not when it looked like Jasper was winning to him.

Old Master Law continued to say, "Because, this is the United States!"

Old Master Law had already seen through the situation, and with a few words, he had identified the hidden stakes.

Henry scratched his head, still not understanding. However, seeing as Old Master Law had shut his eyes to rest, Henry naturally did not pester him...

Life at the Top Chapter 2024

"Mr. Chairman, it might take some time before I can bring Jasper down."

At this moment, Soros was in a call with a solemn expression on his face.

"No need. There's been a change of plans. Take out all the funds from Somerland's stock market. Soros, you have already completed your mission. As for Jasper... He will get what he deserves."

Soros stood in place, indignant as he listened to the other person talk before hanging up the phone. Still, there was nothing he could do but sigh. He was just an employee, and it was his duty to follow orders like a piece of chess on the board.

Thus, he dialed the number that his heart deeply disliked.

The call went through and Soros began to talk in a raspy voice, "You didn't win, Jasper, nor did we lose. But I have to admit, that I myself had lost to you."

Jasper did not react to this statement. He knew that Soros would not call him out of the blue just to admit defeat. The true importance of the call was what came next.

"This fight ends here. You're a smart man, I'm sure you can find out the reasoning behind it. That's all I wanted to say, Mr. Laine. I'm tired, I'm going to get a nice sleep."

Soros did not wait for Jasper to respond and immediately ended the call after he said what he wanted. He did not want to hear Jasper's victorious tone, nor be reminded of Jasper's face that he detested immensely.

Jasper remained rooted in place for a long while after the "beep" that signified the end of the call.

"Hey, Jasper, what happened? Don't you dare let anything affect you right now!"

Realizing that Jasper was frozen in place, Lord Alvarado approached the former to pat his shoulder and ask carefully.

Jasper snapped back to reality and took in the concerned expressions on the faces of the people in the hall. Then he said with a smile, "It's over..."

"What's over? Did the United States admit defeat?" Lord Alvarado exclaimed in shock. He had long forgotten his status as acted like a curious elementary school boy.

"It's not a complete win, but we definitely didn't lose!" Jasper said, "The call was more of an armistice. With both sides each taking a step back, this 'war' comes to an end!"

"Wonderful! That's f*cking wonderful!"

"We can finally relax after fighting so stressfully these days!"

"I've long had enough of those westerners, and now we've finally won! I've never seen those westerners bow down to anyone before, but now they've retreated in the face of

Somerland's advance! Hahahahaha..!" Lord Alvarado laughed unrestrainedly, the accumulated resentment in his chest finally dissipating.

"Haha, finally, finally! None of you are getting out of the celebratory dinner tonight!

"I'm going to eat some good meat to celebrate this!" Lord Alvarado said generously.

Everyone else was also elated and thunderous roars sounded from outside.

Followed by the sound of applause.

Jasper shared a look with Lord Alvarado and the others before standing up and walking outside to see the commotion.

"Good news, Mr. Laine!"

"Soros already pulled out his remaining funds from Harbor Stocks and is currently pulling his funds out of the Class-A share market! Now that their funds have pulled out, we should be able to recover steadily!"

No wonder these people were so happy. This was indeed news worth celebrating. Once Soros retreated, the country's stock market would be able to recover with time.

This battle between the two of them had gone on for too long. Over one trillion Somer Dollars had been exhausted in the process. This value alone was not something normal people could afford to lose.

"Yeah, I know."

"Have Jake and Baz bring you guys out for a nice meal tonight! Eat whatever you want. Enjoy tonight!"

The office erupted into even louder cheers at Jasper's words.

Jasper was both happy for and envious of them when he heard their genuine laughter. As far as they were concerned, all they had to do was earn a living. They did not shoulder the same burdens he did.

As Jasper smoothly made his way to a higher social standing, he would have to shoulder greater burdens. In other words, the greater the power he had, the greater the responsibility he carried.

"Hey, what are you thinking about? Not going to call your girlfriend?"

Wendy's face appeared in Jasper's mind as he heard the little prince remind him. Now that he thought about it, he had indeed neglected her with how busy with work he had been recently.

The two could not call each other too often, but he was grateful that Wendy understood. She knew that he was busy, so she did not keep looking for him.

"Yeah, you're right. I should share the good news." Jasper pulled out his phone with a smile and tapped on Wendy's number. Then he dialed it.

The call was picked up immediately after the three rings.

"Jasp? Are you done with work?"

Wendy was both surprised and elated that Jasper was calling her. She did not expect him to have the time. Jasper felt his taut muscles relax when he heard the familiar voice.

It made sense that he would feel comforted when he heard the voice of someone he cared about.

"Do you still have work to do?" Wendy asked.

"Probably."

Then Jasper suddenly felt dizzy. He also seemed to have lost control of his body as his energy level plummeted. He could no longer discern what Wendy was saying over the phone.

"Jasper?!"

Jasper felt the world go dark as his body fell to the floor.

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Life at the Top Chapter 2025

When Jasper finally woke up, the first thing he smelled was the sharp scent of disinfectant. Then, he opened his eyes to see a white ceiling. He was about to ask where he was, only to feel his throat burn. It felt like it was about to tear and burn from how dry it was.

"Water..." He whispered softly. Wendy heard movement and immediately walked over.

She grabbed Jasper's hand tightly, her eyes filled with worry.

"How are you feeling, Jasp? What do you need?"

"Water..."

Wendy quickly grabbed the warm water she had prepared beforehand.

Jasper felt much better after taking a sip, and he slowly regained consciousness. His chest clenched slightly when he saw Wendy's worried expression and the reddened corners of her eyes.

"What happened? Did you cry?"

The emotions Wendy had tried hard to suppress immediately resurfaced when she heard Jasper's question.

Tears started to well in her eyes which shocked Jasper.

"What's wrong? Did I say something wrong?"

Wendy shook her head and wiped her tears. "You didn't. It's just that you scared all of us. You fainted in front of all of us after the financial war with Soros two days ago."

"The little prince and Lord Alvarado were terrified when they brought you to the hospital. They were both frantic, they almost tripped and fell over while running."

Jasper had a vague idea of what happened after Wendy told him what had happened. He remembered feeling unwell that day, but he did not say anything because of how important the moment was. He was thankful that he only fainted after everything was over, or there was no telling what would happen.

Jasper felt a smile tug at the corner of his lips when he thought about how, despite their status and identity, the little prince and Lord Alvarado had almost tripped and fallen in panic.

Jasper looked around and all he saw was white.

This was save for two eye-catching plants in the corner of the room. Those plants did not look like they belonged in the hospital.

"That's from Henry. He said that the room's too white and blinding, and that you wouldn't like it when you woke up. So, he got you two little pots."

"Had the little prince and Lord Alvarado not stopped him, I think he would have repainted the room as well." Wendy explained, not knowing if she should laugh or cry at the ridiculousness of it all.

"Oh, right. Old master Law came as well. He flew directly from Harbor City. A few higher-ups are here too, they came to the hospital to visit you. You made a huge contribution to the country, so when you suddenly fainted, everyone was worried about your situation."

Suddenly, Wendy smacked her head, "Oh! I was too happy that you woke up and forgot to tell them you're awake. I'll go tell those waiting outside."

Then she left.

Looking at a dazed Wendy, Jasper smiled exasperatedly whilst feeling very blessed.

There were times when she acted muddle-minded.

After a while, Wendy returned to the room with Jasper's medical record in hand.

"Be grateful that you only fainted due to over-exhaustion and malnutrition. But I'm telling you, I'm going to watch you eat from now on, okay? You better eat when you're supposed to!"

Jasper smiled and nodded as he took in Wendy's bossy demeanor.

"Alright. Whatever you say..."

Wendy smiled when she heard his response. She was an understanding person, but Jasper fainting had just caused her too much concern. She was thankful that it was no big deal this time, but she would not know what to do if it happened again.

"Oh, right The doctor also told you to rest. But seeing how they're definitely going to come and visit you, do you want me to tell them to come again later?" Wendy asked Jasper.

Jasper shook his head.

"No need. I just worked myself too hard this time. I'll be fine once I eat up and my nutrition levels go back to normal."

Hearing that, Wendy did not refute him, especially since Old Master Law and some higher-ups had come to visit. Then, she went out to inform the visitors and let Jasper rest for a while.

Jasper looked out at the scenery outside the window, his mood surprisingly good.

The boulder on his chest over the past few days had finally been lifted and the clouds had given way to a sunny sky again. He knew that there was still a long way to go, but he would walk it no matter how difficult it was. After all, he was the one who chose this path himself.

Suddenly, Jasper heard a sound from the door. He turned his head only to see Henry greeting him from the door like a fool. Seeing Henry at the door, Jasper immediately facepalmed. He was speechless.

He was not in the ICU, so there was no need to wave from the other side of the door...

Jasper ignored him, opting to just watch Henry wave from the door.

Henry felt confused as well and started checking the door, murmuring to himself.

"This door isn't one-sided, though. Why isn't he waving back at me?"

Just as he was lost in his confusion, Wendy appeared from behind and poked his back.

"What are you doing?"

Henry immediately asked Wendy once he saw her.

"Is Jasper awake yet? Or is his mind still cloudy from the drugs? Why else would he ignore me when I'm waving at him? All he's doing is staring at me. This door shouldn't be one-sided. Is something wrong with him?"

Wendy rolled her eyes without hesitation once she heard Henry's questions.

"I think something's wrong with you. Why are you just standing here? Maybe try opening the door and asking him yourself?"

Then she grabbed the handle and opened the door with ease.

Henry was stunned when he saw Wendy enter the room. Only then did he realize what happened and quickly made his way to Jasper.

"What the hell, man! You were making fun of me just now, weren't you?!"

Life at the Top Chapter 2026

Jasper put on a confused expression and shrugged. Then he asked innocently, "What are you talking about? Weren't you standing there on purpose to lighten my mood?"

Henry smacked his forehead harshly. It was so embarrassing...

"Ahem. I came here to check up on you. My grandfather came with me as well, but quite a few higher-ups also dropped by to visit, so he went to a separate room with them. He told me to come and visit you myself."

"So, how are you feeling?"

This was the second time Jasper had heard this question, but he knew Henry had asked him out of genuine concern.

"Healthy as a horse. I can probably climb ten flights of stairs in one go."

Henry looked at him suspiciously and asked weakly, "You're joking, right?"

"Why ask if you already knew?"

Wendy listened attentively beside them and snickered as she heard their conversation. These two had very hilarious conversations.

Henry pouted.

"I'll forgive you this time because you're not feeling well. But you really made a name for yourself this time. Everyone in Somerland is talking about what you did. From what how it looks, the name Jasper Laine has already been written into financial history books."

Jasper did not reply, deep in thought about what Henry had said.

'Financial history books, huh?'

There were pros and cons to everything, being well-known would also make him into a bigger target.

He might have a great reputation among the countrymen now, but he also understood that the more hope they had in him, the more disappointment he would bring when he failed one day. These accidents might not have occurred yet, but there were always underlying hazards.

Take this battle with Soros as an example. The people of Somerland did hope for him to win, but some people were also worried about the heights he would reach when he did not lose. At the same time, there were most likely others who were afraid that we would become an obstacle in their path and wanted to get rid of him.

Fame and power were always a double-edged sword...

"Doesn't sound too bad, it really improves my reputation. I heard from Wendy that you were the one behind those two plants," Jasper looked at the pots as he spoke.

Henry immediately lightened up. "Of course! What's life without a bit of green, right?"

"Uh... I don't mean jealousy. I just thought that the room was too white and boring, so I added a bit of color. It looks good, doesn't it? It'd be better if I could repaint the whole room too, but Lord Alvarado and the little prince refused, so I couldn't."

Henry's expression was a pitiful one, he seemed ashamed that he was not given the liberty to repaint the walls.

Jasper shook his head exasperatedly. Not wanting to dwell over the walls, he changed the topic.

"How's the stock market now?"

Henry replied, "You know how Soros left Harbor Stock in shambles already."

"Now, the big listed companies are allbusy cleaning up and straightening themselves. The stock market may have been paralyzed for a while, but you rescued Harbor Stocks, so the damage isn't that catastrophic. Basically, if you were to visit these big companies, they'd definitely treat you like a god."

Jasper smiled when he heard Henry's claim. It sounded like an exaggeration, but Jasper knew that Henry was telling the truth. If anything, they might even act more over-the-top than Henry described.

While they conversed happily, a sound came from the door again.

The three in the room turned to look and saw the little prince and Lord Alvarado waving from the door. Just like Henry had when he first visited.

Henry chuckled evilly when he saw them.

"Maybe we should pretend we didn't see them. How do you think they'll react?"

Jasper and Wendy responded with a look as if he was an idiot. As expected, the two outside pushed open the door and walked inside.

They arrived at the bed and gave Jasper a good look from head to toe. Jasper did not know what to feel.

"Are you really okay?" The little prince asked.

Jasper nodded exasperatedly. "Of course."

The two let out a sigh of relief and placed the fruit basket by Jasper's bed.

"You scared us to death that day. Lionel's calf cramped in shock when you fainted. He thought those guys managed to poison and kill you."

"He was about to arrange for someone to go to the United States and assassinate Soros. Thank goodness the doctor appeared just in time and told us that you only fainted from exhaustion and malnutrition. Otherwise he would have already arrived at the United States by now."

Jasper was stunned. He did not expect Lord Alvarado to act so straightforwardly.

Still, he also wondered why Lord Alvarado would assume he had been assassinated. His bodyguards were not that weak.

Life at the Top Chapter 2027

Lord Alvarado felt embarrassed, and he coughed to try and hide his embarrassment.

"What happened over at the United States stock market after I fainted?" Jasper changed the subject.

The little prince thought back to that day. "Nothing too big. Their market didn't crash, but we earned quite some funds from them. We already made back what we put in at the beginning."

"You decide what you want to do next."

Jasper nodded. It seemed like the remaining funds have already been transferred to him. His chest felt much lighter as he looked at the four others in the room.

He would love for life to go on like this, but there was no promising how long this leisurely peace would last.

"Oh, right. I almost forgot," The little prince suddenly said, "There was a letter from Swallow Capital. To commend you, Lionel, and I for our contributions."

"It's only right to commend to the two of you. None of this would have been possible without you two," Jasper said with a smile. This glory did indeed belong to the two of them.

The little prince and Lord Alvarado shared a look and nodded.

Then the five of them started to chat idly.

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

Old Master Law and a few government higher-ups have also come to visit during this time. Those higher-ups were extremely monumental figures in Somerland, so they did not stay for too long. After a short chat and commendation, they quickly left.

Jasper stayed in the quiet room and looked outside the window. He could not help but lament. It had been a long time since he felt such peace. Ever since the battle with the United States began, every day was a busy day. Only now did he realize how nice it would be to live a quiet and peaceful life.

Jasper originally wanted to be discharged two days later, but he gave in when Wendy strongly re quested he stay admitted.

Once Jasper was finally discharged, he finally felt comfortable taking a deep breath of fresh non-disinfected air.

"It's much more comfortable outside the hospital, isn't it?"

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Along with Wendy, Henry had also come to fetch Jasper. "Of course. The air outside is much better."

Jasper enjoyed the outside air greedily.

"Do you want to eat something first? Or do you want to wait until dinner tonight?" Wendy asked.

Just as Jasper was about to reply, he saw a familiar silhouette out of the corner of his eye. At the same time, that person turned to look at Jasper as well.

The two shared a look and smiled at the same time. Jasper replied softly, "Looks like I'm not going back so soon."

Wendy and Henry followed Jasper's gaze and immediately grew wary when they saw who it was.

"Soros? Why is he here?"

"Why did he come to a Somer hospital? Don't tell me he's here because he's sick and the hospitals in the United States can't treat him. As if I'd believe that!" Henry mocked.

Wendy did not say anything, her gaze falling on Jasper instead.

"Are you going?" Wendy asked.

Jasper smiled and stretched.

"He already came all the way here. What will he say about Somer descents' hospitality if I reject his visit?"

Henry shrugged and looked around.

"Be careful, in case he came prepared. Our relationship with him has never been friendly, stay cautious."

Jasper understood what Henry was trying to say, but he also believed that Soros had come here alone.

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By the time Henry stopped the car at the entrance of the hospital and the three of them alighted, Soros had made his way over.

When Jasper and Soros stood eye-to-eye, their auras clashing against each others'. The fact that they were rivals was evident during their every encounter.

"Long time no see, Mr. Laine." Soros smiled, reaching his hand out to Jasper.

Jasper smiled as well and extended his hand too.

"Indeed, Soros. There's a Somer saying that goes, days feel like years without you. I don't think I can recall how many years it has been between us."

The two pulled back their hands after this. It was a normal handshake, yet it had Wendy and Henry feeling nervous beside Jasper.

It had to be understood that when they were opposing parties during the financial war a few days ago, both Jasper and Soros had caused huge chaos in the other country's stock markets.

The fact that they could still smile and shake hands right now was a miracle.

"I heard that you fainted that day, but I couldn't find out which hospital you were admitted to. I only found out today, but you were discharged just as I came to visit you."

"How are you feeling, any better?" Soros asked.

Jasper smiled and nodded. "Indeed. I'm as good as new, healthy as a horse. Though I'll recover even faster once I get to eat good food again."

"That's good, then. After all, I would love to still see your shadow in future financial battles."

Jasper's heart stuttered when he heard Soros' claim, but the smile on the corner of his lips did not falter. Just as he had expected, Soros was not here just to visit him. He had come to declare another war.

It was interesting, how Soros had come so far just to declare war.

"Sure. Then I shall await your invitation." Jasper's gaze lit up brightly and burned with battle intent...

Life at the Top Chapter 2028

Jasper looked at the car that was gradually driving away and felt a sense of urgency in his heart

Now the stock markets of various countries seemed to be settling down, but it was only the calm before the thunderstorm. It was possible that someone was plotting other plans somewhere he did not know.

"Jasper, Soros came here all the way just to tell you that nonsense?" Henry frowned, his tone slightly pissed.

If it was not for Jasper's presence just now, he would definitely have gone up and punched Soros.

After making Harbor Stocks what it was now, he still dared to appear in Somerland's territory.

"Perhaps he has some ulterior motives." Jasper commented lightly.

As soon as he finished speaking, he received a phone call. Jasper had a solemn look on his face when he looked at the number displayed on the phone. He knew that the owner of this number would not call him under normal circumstances.

After exchanging a few simple words, Jasper hung up the phone.

Only a few words were needed to express the core meaning when one was talking to a smart person.

"Henry, do you have a computer in your car?" Jasper asked in a deep voice.

"I brought it in case you would need it," Wendy said at one side.

"Good..."

Jasper only found that there were still some funds going into the United States stock market the day when Jasper sniped the United States stock market. It was just that Soros's attention was on Jasper's movements at the time, so he did not notice this detail. Ever since this capital entered the United States stock market, it had immediately become Jasper's sword to besiege the United States stock market.

Jasper fought a bloody path in front of him while this force wiped out all those small and residual branches around him. He had given the United States stock market a secondary injury.

With this, both Wall Street and the consortium over there would be forced to bleed out.

"This!"

"Has this been here since Jasp first took action against the United States stock market?"

"Who is this fund that managed to elude both Jasp and Soros?" Wendy was surprised.

Jasper shook his head and looked at Wendy.

"It didn't escape the two of us. It's that these funds are too scattered and its execution was not very concentrated. That's why people don't notice it. At that time, Soros and I were both focused on each other."

"How did you expect us to spot this?"

After speaking, Jasper shut down the computer, turned on his mobile phone, navigated to the address sent by the person on the other end of the phone, and gave it to Henry. He asked Henry to send him there immediately.

"Jasp, you still need to rest. Why are you going there?"

"I'm going to see someone."

Jasper arrived at a tea shop according to the address on his mobile phone alone. In this case, it was not very appropriate for Henry and Wendy to come along. When he was at the door, the two male waiters greeted Jasper respectfully.

"Mr. Laine, please come this way."

Upon seeing this, Jasper also understood that the other party had been waiting for a long time. He followed the two of them through a corridor and stood in front of a house.

The house number had 'blossom' written on it, making it look quite refined.

"Mr. Laine, the person you are looking for is inside."

After the two finished speaking, they retreated to the side of the door and stopped talking. Jasper opened the door and walked in. Then, he saw a figure with his back to him.

"Tch, what good tea..."

The man took a sip of tea, seemingly mesmerized by it. Jasper smiled. "Your legs don't work, so in truth, you didn't need to travel such a great distance."

After speaking, Jasper sat beside the man and took the initiative to pour tea into the man's cup. The man took the tea and lifted it to his nose to sniff it. A faint fragrance entered his nostrils.

"I really didn't expect to drink such authentic tea here." After speaking, he took a sip and started drinking the tea.

It tasted sweet upon entering the mouth, leaving a fragrance between the lips and teeth. At the same time, the tea smelled exceptional.

"If you like it, I'll ask someone to prepare more for you." Jasper said with a smile, the atmosphere between the two was very harmonious.

Upon hearing his words, the man slowly opened his eyes and looked at Jasper. The two looked at each other and stopped talking.

This tea drinker was the leader of the younger generation, the crippled Brown from the north.

"Anyway, I still have to thank you for your valuable assistance that day. If it weren't for your funds in the United States stock market, I'm afraid the war would not have gone so smoothly." Jasper poured tea into the crippled Brown's cup again and did not hide the gratitude in his tone.

The crippled Brown's hand paused. Then, he looked at Jasper and chuckled. "Jasper, do you know what I admire most about you?" He said after a while.

"You always have perseverance and calmness that is different from those of our generation."

"Every time I see you, I feel like you're someone from the future... Of course, such a thing would be impossible, but I have to say that you have a good mind."

Life at the Top Chapter 2029

Jasper froze when he heard his comment, but his temperament, which had been trained through the turbulence of the world, stopped him from showing any expression on his face. In addition to that, what happened had already passed, and moving toward the future was the key now.

The crippled Brown smiled and looked at Jasper. Then, he patted Jasper on the shoulder. The crippled Brown understood very well that a financial trade war would always be a war without gunpowder or smoke. Like all wars in the world, once the war began, the general public would suffer.

"We in Somerland are now trying out a new path, but no one knows what that path will look like. All we can do is to keep an eye on every level, including you, Jasper..."

Jasper did not understand. He frowned slightly, pondering the man's words.

Why did the crippled Brown seem to want to protect him based on what he said? This matter was definitely not that simple.

"Did something happen?" Jasper asked.

The crippled Brown nodded. "There was a little interlude, but it didn't matter much. They're all clowns and buffoons, but Jasper, you know, you could lose the entire United States market."

Jasper's frown deepened, suddenly remembering the scene of him meeting Soros in the morning. He said he wished for Jasper to have a good dream, but he should be waiting for this time to come.

The United States pursued individualism and attached great importance to money. Due to this, they would threaten the lives of anyone who were to touch their money.

"Wall Street is shutting you out."

After hearing this news, Jasper was not surprised. He did not speak, but instead, he took out a teacup and poured a cup of tea for himself. "I expected that. After all, I did touch their cake. Since they've released this news, they're just waiting for my attitude now." Jasper said calmly.

Looking at Jasper's indifferent face, the crippled Brown chuckled and said, "The country is going to block you, yet you are not worried at all."

Jasper spread his hands helplessly.

"I can't do anything anyway. After all, that's their court and I'm not a glutton. Do you think I can devour them in one go? When I become really gluttonous in a few years time, then we won't suffer that grievance anymore." He said this very casually and with a half-smile on his face.

The crippled Brown looked at Jasper and tossed a document over to him.

"The other party's request is very simple, that is, they want to negotiate."

"Negotiate?"

This was new!

A cross-border negotiation, how interesting.

Jasper flipped through a few pages and gradually frowned in displeasure.

"This was written by Soros? Very interesting. If the United States government asked Soros to come here to negotiate, does it mean Swallow City asked you to tell me this news?"

The crippled Brown nodded. "Although Harbor Stock had been protected, Somerland A-share market did not collapse, and we even managed to deal the other side a heavy blow, but Jasper, you must understand that the current Somerland is not that strong. We can show our teeth, but we can't do that all the time. Otherwise, you will have many potential enemies who will deal you a fatal blow when you lose."

Jasper was not a fool, so of course, he could understand the intention of the man in front of him.

After all, the United States was now the strongest country in the world, and it was powerful in every aspect. On the other hand, Somerland was still a thriving teenager. There were still a lot of roads for them to venture into in the future. There was no need to confront others head-on right now.

"I understand what you mean. I'll accept the negotiation. You guys should also be waiting for my answer, right?" Jasper said with a smile. He originally came here to thank the crippled Brown so, naturally, he would agree to this while he was at it.

"It's not just your answer."

Suddenly, a cold female voice sounded from behind Jasper. When he heard that voice, Jasper frowned slightly and looked back at her in surprise.

"You're here too ..?"

Celine raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at Jasper. "Why can't I be here? Can't I congratulate you on your victory over in the United States stock market war?"

Life at the Top Chapter 2030

As soon as the two met, Celine began bickering with him. She would still get nervous when she recalled the day that Jasper attacked the United States stock market.

Since World War II and the fall of the former Soviet Union, no country had dared to challenge the United States. The United States was the most powerful country in the world, while Somerland was only a developing country. When the competition between the two sides gradually reached a stalemate, Celine had been praying for Jasper in her heart. She believed that Jasper could accomplish what others could not.

At the same time, Celine discovered a problem with the United States stock market, and saw new funds flow into the market. These funds were like thorns on a vine, such that whoever they touched would bleed. With this awareness, Celine joined in, and at the same time, she restrained other forces. Luckily, they ended up winning, so her efforts were not in vain.

"You have to thank this little girl this time. She has been keeping other forces that were against you in check."

"Although my funds became your sword, this little girl definitely became your shield in keeping those threats out," said the crippled Brown from one side.

This image was very vivid and Celine was also pleased to hear it. The corners of her mouth lifted into a very pretty smile.

Jasper took another look at Celine from head to toe.

"I just mentioned that day that I felt that it was easy for me to move around in the United States stock market, which surprised me. But the battle was fierce and I couldn't be distracted, so I didn't pay too much attention to other details. Speaking of which, I still want to thank you."

Jasper's gratitude warmed Celine's heart. What she wanted in her heart was to make Jasper owe her a favor. It would be better if he owed her more favors.

"This time, I will also participate in the negotiations with the United States..."

"The person they are mainly targeting is you. They have suffered a heavy loss this time and they still want to see your attitude."

Back to the main topic.

Jasper looked down at the teacup, weighing the pros and cons of this matter.

Any matter would always have two sides, namely the good and bad. Once the negotiation was finished, it would be followed by implementation. The final plan had not been made yet. However, judging from the current situation, the United States would definitely not be easy-going.

"Since they want to negotiate, why don't they send someone here?"

Jasper asked, looking at the crippled Brown. The latter had long expected that he would ask such a question, therefore, he took out another booklet. After opening it, he revealed a photo of Soros on it.

"Him?"

"He's an old acquaintance, and he is in Somerland now." The crippled Brown told him.

Jasper recalled seeing Soros in the morning. It seemed that he came with a mission this time.

"Since they want to negotiate, then this person shouldn't be the only person attending, right?" Jasper asked.

"Well, yes, there are two more people. One of them is Paulson from the Rothschilds. You have met him before. And the second person is Ford Morgan."

When he heard those names, Jasper's interest instantly piqued. It was such a surprise that he could see the two of them.

"Are they here too?"

"Not yet, but they should be here soon."

Having said that, Jasper knew in his heart that they did not come with the same purpose. Either they had something to do, or they simply did not want to come at the same time with Soros. Come to think of it, the relationship between these people was not harmonious at all.

A big family would either be arrogant or sanctimonious, and the same went for the high-level personnel of the United States. To put it bluntly, these people were no different.

Now that Jasper was at the negotiating table, he was basically representing the entire Somerland and he had a heavy burden on his shoulders. In addition to that, he had been given a greater mission with gradual advancement.

"When the negotiation takes place, you can notify me at any time. I'll get going first."

"Okay."

Jasper got up to say goodbye. Not long after he went out, there was a crisp sound of high heels trotting behind him. When he looked back, he saw that it was Celine.

"What is it? Is there anything else?"

"Nothing, but I want to remind you." Celine ran out because she was impulsive and she did not think too deeply about the matter.

She just wanted to see him more. This dummy did not have the characteristics of a scumbag in love at all...

"You have caused quite a lot of trouble in several countries before. Judging from the current momentum, they should be pointing their arrows at you now. Be more careful in the future..."

Upon hearing what Celine said, Jasper smiled slightly. Come to think of it, he could guess what those people would do next too. Moreover, this time they targeted the United States and angered a powerful country. Hence, those people were desperate for Jasper to get into trouble.

"Yeah, I'm prepared."

"Let's have an early rest. Since those people are in a rush to negotiate, they should be here tomorrow." Jasper told her and turned to leave the tea house.

Seeing his figure gradually walking away, Celine wanted to step forward and stop Jasper. A sentence rolled around in her mouth but she could not say it outload. Thus, she could only watch Jasper leave her sight...

| Meanwhile, the crippled Brown saw all this from not far away. He turned his head and smiled. "They're still too young and inexperienced." |
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