

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1426

“Back then the Atticus family got rich from trading rubber when they were still in the Golden Peninsula. Their first business in Harbor City was stolen from the Laws.

“It happened back during the first year that Mr. Law took over the family. He was not familiar with the family business yet when he succeeded the first head of the family. That was why the Atticus family was able to take advantage of this.

“Of course, Mr. Law thought of a way to seek revenge against them after that. There was a lot of back and forth as this issue grew bigger and bigger. The worst one was about six years ago I think, right, Mr. Law? Sawyer worked with Kennedy Langdon to take down the Laws.”

Zachary nodded and replied faintly, “That’s right. Six years ago...”

“Back then, my father suddenly fell sick very and he was unconscious in the hospital for half a month. The hospital had given us a very thick stack of notices stating his critical illness. Back then, everyone in Harbor City including myself thought that the old master wouldn’t make it.”

Phil smiled and said, “Yeah, back then, while Mr. Law was worried about the old master’s condition, he still had to handle the attack from the Atticus family and the Langdons. He was so anxious and worried.”

“However, the old master was bold and good-natured, so he left a lot of good karma behind. Back then, the other two rich families sided with the Laws...”

“Jasper, what do you think happened back then?”

Phil asked this to purposely test Jasper.

Jasper answered insipidly, “The upper class in Harbor City formed two opposing sides surrounding the Laws and the Atticus family.”

“Very good.”

Phil nodded and praised.

“That’s what happened back then. When their conflict reached its peak, Mr. Law was ready to send Henry and Anna abroad. It was very courageous of him to fight to the death alongside the Laws.”

Zachary waved his hand and chuckled. He said, “Stop praising me. As the head of the family, I’ve taken over this responsibility from my father. If I lost the family, what dignity would I have left to continue living? I needed Henry and Anna to continue the bloodline of the Laws.”

Phil's eyes were shining as he relived the battle back then. He said slowly, "I can only say that there is providence in everything."

"During the most critical moment, Mr. Law battled courageously with the Langdons and the Atticus family. If any of them made a call, Harbor City wouldn't be the Harbor City you see today."

"The upper-class in Harbor City was split into two sides. The neutral ones were almost wiped out. Once everyone decided to join the fight, no god from heaven would have been able to stop them until one side was defeated."

Jasper nodded understandingly and said, "Yes, it's just like the two armies fighting each other. Once the commander gives the order and the soldiers start fighting, they can't withdraw the troops."

"Yes, that's exactly it," Phil said ruefully. "So, I guess it's providence. At that moment, the old master woke up."

"If he woke up, the battle would not continue. The Atticus family and the Langdons knew this. As long as the old master was still around, the Laws were here to stay."

"However, the outcome of the battle was unknown, so the grievances remained. All these years, we've lost track of how many public and private fights have sprung up between them."

Jasper said with a frown, “Does it also mean that in the worst-case scenario, the Atticus family might use this chance as a pretext to make a fuss, reigniting the confrontation between the two sides?”

“It’s not very likely, but we have to take this possibility into consideration.” Zachary answered.

He looked at Jasper and said, “Therefore, right now we can only communicate with the higher-ups for you. However, you will be the one deciding how to settle this matter. Furthermore, you have to do it with your power and not escalate it.”

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Jasper frowned and then he said slowly, “Uncle Law, I caused this so I should take care of it since it’s my unshirkable responsibility. However, I am worried that if the Atticus family has some other motives, this might be very tricky.”

Indeed, if the Atticus family went mad and decided to start a family war that would mess up the entirety of Harbor city, then it whatever Jasper said would be meaningless.

Zachary smiled when he heard that. He said, “You don’t have to worry too much about this. You just have to do it. The Laws won’t be afraid even if the Atticus family wants to go there.”

“We still don’t know who the victor will be...”

“Most importantly, you shouldn’t forget.”

Zachary smiled at Jasper and continued, “The old master is still here.”

Jasper sighed in relief. He was indeed envious of the Laws for having an elder in the family. The old master was like a treasure to them.

Moreover, with the increased interaction between Harbor City and the mainland, Old Master Law, who the big shots in Swallow Capital regarded as having given outstanding service to the country during the Handover, would only gradually attain a higher position.

Indeed, with the old master around, the Laws were as safe as houses.

The Atticus family knew about this as well.

“Okay, I’ll take action now,” Jasper said after getting up.

“Wait, you already know what to do?” Phil asked in astonishment.

As he said that, Phil laughed and said profoundly, “Young man, it’s very complicated right now.”

“First of all, we tried to go over to see those rascals, but we couldn’t. So it’ll be meaningless if you go over as well. Or perhaps, do you intend to head to the Atticus family to personally see Sawyer?”

Jasper shook his head and said, “It’s meaningless to meet Sawyer. Aside from him refusing to see a nobody like me, even if he did see me, what would he tell me? I’m guessing that if he wants to say something, he’d say it to all of you.”

“Then what else do you have in mind?”

Phil thought Jasper was just being impulsive and wanted to act rashly before thinking things through. As he was about to advise him, he realized Jasper had already weighed the decisions out in his mind. Hence, he started questioning Jasper after his interest piqued.

He secretly knew he would not have any good ideas on how to handle this if he was in Jasper’s position.

“I’ll go see Fabian.”

While Phil was putting himself in Jasper’s shoes, Jasper’s statement sparked an idea in Phil’s head.

Indeed, all of this started because of the beef between Jasper and Fabian. Since Jasper was in Harbor City right now, it would be best if Jasper went to see Fabian.

Only Fabian would be able to solve this mess involving the Atticus Family and the three rascals that had been locked up.

“Good idea!” Phil praised.

“However, are you sure that Fabian will want to see you?” Phil asked.

Jasper smiled and answered, “He will.”

“Oh..? How confident,” Phil said mockingly. He felt that Jasper was being a little boastful right now.

Currently, Fabian was being guarded by heavy security in the hospital. It would be impossible for Jasper to barge inside forcefully. Thus, he could only make Fabian agree to see him voluntarily.

However, this was very challenging.

“Yes, because Fabian even dreams of defeating me.”

Jasper’s flat tone was filled with extreme confidence. Furthermore, the statement itself was incredibly overbearing.

A guy that Fabian, someone the elders speak very highly of, dreamt of defeating would not be able to say something like this if he did not have a certain level of conceit and ability.

“Okay...”

Morrie beamed and nodded. He looked at Jasper and said, “You should go soon then.”

Jasper gave him a brief reply, and after bidding farewell to Zachary, Phil, and Morrie, he left the villa politely.



Phil was sat speechless in his chair for a long time after Jasper left.

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“T-That brat...”

Phil pointed in the direction of the door from which Jasper had left and said without knowing whether to laugh or cry, “Back then I thought Kayden was the steadiest and Fabian was the most maniacal among the younger generation in Harbor City. From the looks of it now, this kid might defeat both of them.”

“The moment I saw him, I thought of something,” Morrie said.

All the people of their generation trusted Morrie’s judgment. He never made a mistake when it came to judging one’s character.

“This feels like the plot of Lolita.” Morrie let out a sigh gently and said softly.

Upon hearing that, Zachary stared blankly at Morrie before guffawing.

While he was laughing, his face was filled with the same sort of gratification and complacency that one would feel when his peers finally acknowledged the junior he had his set sights on.

Zachary's love for this young man was not to be outdone by his love for his biological son.

Phil shook his head. Although he was shocked by Jasper's finesse and wisdom, he felt Morrie was exaggerating when he said that.

The plot of Lolita?

Did this mean that Jasper was Humbert and all of the younger generations in Harbor City were Lolita?

What a joke.

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Harbor City Sacred Heart Hospital.

Since this was the best private hospital in Harbor City, every patient here was either rich or famous.

Even in Harbor City, which ranked among the top in the world in income per capita, not everyone could afford to pay 3000 Harbor Dollars for a 15-minute consultation with a doctor.

However, the high price provided meticulous care. They had the top medical team in Harbor City. If they could not cure your disease, they would contact the top experts in various fields around the world for a co-consultation.

The officials and nobles in this land cherished their lives the most. Because on this, Sacred Heart Hospital always had the foundation to take root in Harbor City. Meanwhile, its majority shareholder was the Atticus family.

Therefore, when Fabian was hospitalized, he was naturally assigned the best care.

At this moment, Fabian was warded in the best VIP room. His head was wrapped in gauze, but some blood was still seeping out from it. It made Fabian's face look very pale.

"How's the situation?" Fabian closed his eyes and lay in bed as he asked faintly.

“Those three were subdued and the Laws called your father a few hours ago. However, he doesn’t have much to say to Zachary Law.”

“He asked me to tell you to focus on recuperating.”

A man in his fifties said softly.

Fabian slowly opened his eyes and replied coldly, “This is a chance that’s hard to come by. I want to call my father. No matter what, I want to make the Laws pay a painful price.”

“Your father is taking care of this so please don’t worry too much,” the old man said comfortingly.

“Does he think I won’t be able to handle this because I suffered so badly before this?” Fabian growled.

The old man immediately stopped talking.

At this moment, the door to the room opened.

The bodyguard in black said respectfully, “Mr. Atticus, there’s someone here to see you.”

Fabian roared, “Is it a mediator for the Laws? How ridiculous. Do they not see that I am recuperating? I don’t want to see anyone!”

The bodyguard answered awkwardly, “He said his name is Jasper Laine and he said you’ll want to see him after I tell you his name.”

Fabian eyes widened immediately.

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Because he was overwhelmed with emotion, Fabian started coughing before he said anything.

“Mr. Fabian...?”

The man in his fifties came over quickly to pat Fabian’s back.

After he finally started breathing normally again, Fabian took a few deep breaths. Then, he leaned back on his bed and laughed. He said, "Jasper is here? How great! How amazing!"

"He's indeed the rival that forced me into a dead end. I thought he would hide and stay away from all the quarrels in Harbor City. However, he has bigger balls than I imagined."

"Mr. Atticus, you don't have to see someone like him," the old man said.

Fabian smirked and replied, "I'm seeing him. Of course, I am. I've never lost ever since I was born. However, I lost to him. How can I not meet such an interesting rival?"

When the old man heard that, he frowned slightly. However, he did not retort. Instead, he said, "If that's the case, let me welcome this Mr. Laine, okay?"

Fabian waved his hand and said, "Fine. Thank you, Waterson."

"It's my duty." Waterson bowed slightly to Fabian and then turned around to leave the room.

After a while, Jasper spotted Waterson from where he stood at the end of the corridor.

“Are you Jasper Laine?” Waterson asked with no expression on his face.

Jasper nodded and replied, “Did Fabian agree to see me?”

“Mr. Fabian agreed. However, before that, I have to tell you something,” Waterson said.

“Mr. Fabian is the successor of the Atticus family, so his safety is our priority. So after you go in, please watch your words. Don’t make him angry and don’t purposely trigger him.”

“Also, even though you caused him to suffer some disadvantages in some aspects, you have to remember that Mr. Fabian’s future encompasses the entire Atticus family. His support is unimaginable.”

“He was just fooling around. I hope you don’t feel proud because of some small achievements. This was merely child’s play to Mr. Fabian and the Atticus family.”

“Lastly, you can go in, but the person behind you can’t.”

Waterson’s last sentence was obviously aimed at Julian, who was standing behind Jasper.

Jasper scoffed and looked at Waterson. He said calmly, "Sir, I have a question for you..."

Waterson replied faintly with a frown, "Since you're pretty polite, you can ask, but I might not answer you."

"May I know how the Atticus family built such a huge business when they had someone like you around?" Jasper's statement caused Waterson to lift his eyebrows instantly.

"You punk!"

Waterson roared and lifted his hand to grab Jasper.

Jasper looked at Waterson calmly and stood his ground.

Meanwhile, a gust of wind appeared from behind him. It was Julian.

Their arms touched a few times about 60 centimeters in front of Jasper. However, in the blink of an eye, they retracted their hands.



“I was wondering why a snotty kid like you would dare to come here. It seems that you have an expert with you.”

Waterson looked at Julian in shock as he said to Jasper. Only people in the same industry would know whether the other party was truly skilled.

After the small fight just now, Waterson was shocked by Julian’s ability.

Reality is not a novel and there were not so many fortuitous meetings. Therefore, the short fight just now was not enough to display any physical capability. Yet, Waterson was surprised. He had trained for decades and yet, he was not confident in besting Julian.

“Kickboxing from the Dragon’s Palm and the Twelve Road palm. Young man, who is Sid Welles from Pegasus City in the mainland to you?” Waterson asked Julian in a serious tone.

“He’s one of my masters,” Julian answered insipidly.

“Also, you’re using the Waterson style boxing. Mr. Bart Waterson is also one of my masters. I heard him saying that he had a cousin back then and he was kicked out of the family when he was young. After the cousin went to Harbor City, they lost all contact with him.”

Waterson smirked, "So you're that old beast's disciple." After Waterson finished talking, he did not care about seniority anymore. He started to brazenly throw punches again.

Once again, his target was Jasper.

A look of rage flashed across Julian's eyes as he lifted his hand to block Waterson.

After more than ten rounds, the outcome was evident.

Waterson stumbled three steps backward and was breathing heavily. Right now, he was gasping for air.

On the contrary, Julian's face was slightly red and he looked as if he had just finished warming up.

"It seems that you can't stop me," Julian said faintly.

"How arrogant!" Waterson growled. He wanted to charge at Julian again as he felt that he had embarrassed himself. However, a bodyguard ran over to them from Fabian's room that was at the end of the corridor.

“Waterson, Mr. Fabian said to stop immediately,” the bodyguard said fearfully.

When Waterson heard that, his expression changed. Finally, he forced himself to stop.

His expression made it seem as if he was unhappy that he had just been robbed of a victory. However, he let out a sigh of relief in his heart.

As they were fighting, he understood he was not Julian’s rival.

If they continued, he would be asking to be humiliated. Therefore, this escape path from such an embarrassing situation could not have come at a better time.

“Since Mr. Fabian said so, you guys should go in now,” Waterson said harshly.

“Julian,” Jasper called out faintly.

“Jasper,” replied Julian.

“You said he’s the traitor of your master and he even called your master a beast. You should be grateful to your teacher as if they were your parents. Teach him a lesson on behalf of your master.”

After Jasper said that, he did not look at the change of expression on Waterson’s face as he walked straight into the room.

Julian looked at Waterson frigidly before an extremely arrogant smile appeared on his lips.

Jasper ignored the sounds of the fight and Waterson’s grunts of pain behind him.

It would be fine so long as Julian was not disadvantaged. He knew nothing about boxing but he could tell that Julian was able to defeat Waterson.

As for those bodyguards, Julian was not worried at all. Julian was even better at fighting off a group.

On the contrary, Jasper’s meeting with Fabian might not be so easy.

While pondering, he had already lifted his hand to push open the door of the room.

After he walked into the room, he found that not only did the air not smell like disinfectant, it smelled faintly of flowers instead.

It was not like a hospital room at all. Instead, it was more like a luxurious suite.

However, there was only one bed in the middle of the room.

Fabian was looking at him icily from the bed.

Jasper and Fabian had fought numerous times. It was already clear who the winner was, but this was the first time the two of them had actually met each other.

“Jasper, you’re so courageous.”

This was the first thing Fabian said to Jasper after they met.

When he said the second sentence, his tone sounded more malevolent.

“Are you not scared that I’ll make you stay in Harbor City forever?”

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1430

“Of course I’m scared.”

Even though Jasper said that, he did not look scared at all.

“Why don’t you do it now, Mr. Atticus? You have so many people out there. You only need to say a word and then I’ll die on the spot.”

Fabian looked at Jasper and smirked, “Interesting.”

Jasper strode to a chair beside the bed and sat down. Then, he took out an apple and started peeling it naturally.

He was like a normal caretaker as he lowered his head to look at the spinning apple and the apple skin that was growing longer and longer. Then, he said slowly, “Since you’re hurt, you have to rest more. You have to eat more fruits to replenish your vitamins. It’s good for the recovery of your wounds.”

Fabian frowned and looked at Jasper suspiciously. He started to look more impatient as well.

“Jasper, what are you trying to say?”

Jasper chuckled and said, “Are you getting impatient? This is not the Mr. Atticus I know.”

“What is your impression of me?” Fabian scoffed.

“I won’t say as steady as a mountain, but you wouldn’t be so easily frustrated. However, there’s no difference. You’re still someone I defeated.”

Jasper’s words clearly infuriated Fabian.

“Do you think you’ve won?” Fabian looked at Jasper with a mocking look.

“Judging from the timing of events, the time the fire started last night was also the same time I took down all of your positions on the Dow Jones Index.

“In other words, once you see your capital account when the Dow Jones market commences tonight, you will find a few red zeroes.”

When Jasper said this, he handed the peeled apple to Fabian. Then, he continued while grinning, “Fortunately, the index futures market will forcefully liquidate your assets if you don’t have any funds left. If you’re allowed to go into debt, you’d probably be a billion dollars in debt now, Mr. Atticus.”

The corners of Fabian’s lips twitched.

After he looked at Jasper grimly, he looked at the apple in Jasper’s hand.

An ordinary person would fly into a rage by now, but Fabian was not an ordinary person.

He laughed and then took the apple from Jasper. After he took a bite, he said, “If that’s not my apple, I wouldn’t dare to eat it.”

“If you won’t call your men to shoot me to death here, then I won’t be so stupid as to have the thought of poisoning you here,” Jasper shrugged and said.

As Fabian chomped down on the apple, he said profoundly, “Not bad. This apple tastes so refreshing.”

“Jasper, as things stand, I’ve lost half of all my funds to you.”



Jasper lifted his eyes and said, "So are you saying that there's more to come?"

"Of course." Fabian smiled coyly again. Then, he lifted his finger to point at the outside of the window. He said, "Henry is still locked up over there. What are you willing to risk to get him out?"

"He doesn't need me to risk anything to save him," Jasper shook his head and said.

Fabian scoffed and said faintly, "Jasper, you're too confident."

"Mr. Atticus, imagine if a normal person with a normal intelligence had two buttons in front of them. One could make someone else lose 1 million bucks while the other button could make themselves earn 500 thousand bucks, what do you think the average person would choose?"

"The 500 thousand button of course," Fabian said insipidly.

"That's right. This will reflect upon our negotiation."

Jasper clapped his hands and said with a grin, "Free Henry, Alex, and Howard and the Dow Jones Index won't change tonight. Even though you won't be able to get back

everything you lost, you can preserve half of the one billion US Dollars you put in yesterday.”

Fabian immediately understood what Jasper was implying.

This was a blatant threat.