

Life at The Top – Chapter 1095

Henry already thought that it was shameless to ask his father for help.

Because of this, he did not expect Jasper to go straight for the ultimate move. However, having spent so long with Jasper, Henry knew that the man had his own reason behind everything he did.

Thus, Henry did not waste any time and immediately pulled out his phone. After dialing his grandfather's private number, he tossed his phone to Jasper.

It was late at night, but the phone was connected in no time.

"Is this Henry?" The old master's voice sounded from the other end of the line. Jasper replied softly, "It's me, Jasper, Old Master Law. I'm sorry for disrupting your rest so late at night."

Old Master Law's laughter echoed through the line and his tone turned even more gentle. "It's alright. Go ahead and tell me what's wrong."

Old Master Law knew that Jasper would not seek him out lightly without a good reason. Something troublesome must have arisen if Jasper was looking for him.

With that, Jasper recounted the essentials of the whole situation.

Old Master Law muttered softly after Jasper was done, "It's quite troublesome indeed. How do you want me to help?"

Jasper replied grimly, "I can't give in, Old Master Law. If I do, then I'll be placed in a completely passive stance after this."

The old master agreed with Jasper and he said, "You're right. Standing firm now means you'll still be able to turn this game around. If you give in, then they will have control over whether you live or die."

"The construction of the World Financial Center cannot be halted if this report gets released to the public, Old Master Law," Jasper said.

Old Master Law chuckled and replied, "Don't worry. Do as you wish."

Jasper let out a sigh of relief when he heard the old master's assurance. Jasper then said rather remorsefully, "I'm really sorry I have to trouble you for help all the time, Old Master Law."

"I'm growing old and I can't fight these battles anymore. The future will belong to you youths, so until you've fully grown up, isn't it our responsibility as your elders to watch out for and protect you while we're still alive?"

"There's no need to worry about. Do as you wish, I'll keep you safe."

At that, Jasper glanced at Henry, who was yawning beside him.

In all honesty, Jasper did get envious of Henry sometimes. He wondered if Henry had saved the universe in his last life to be blessed with such a great life in this.

"I understand. I won't disturb your rest any longer, Old Master Law. I'll get to work now," Jasper said.

Jasper hung up the phone and handed it back to Henry, his entire aura completely different now.

It was as if the confident Jasper had walked out of the difficult situation and finally returned.

“How’d it go? Do we have permission to show off?” Henry took the phone and asked excitedly.

The corner of Jasper’s lips lifted up as he said, “Let’s go!”

At the same time, Old Master Law had also put his phone down in his hilltop villa located in Harbor City.

After a moment of thought, Old Master Law lifted the phone and said unhappily, “Connect me to Swallow Capital’s specialized line.”

More than ten minutes later, Old Master Law made another call.

It took a long time before this call was connected.

On the other end was Gale’s rather exhausted voice.

“It is late, Old Tom. Is something wrong?”

Old Master Law replied calmly, “Gale, Jasper’s a youth I value deeply. If you’re going to be so shameless so as to target my youngster personally, then I’ll come down and play with you too, hmm?”

Gale was stunned for a moment before he quickly said, “Where is this coming from, Old Tom? Perhaps there has been a misunderstanding.”

“You know better than I do whether there’s been a misunderstanding or not. You’re the one among our generation that likes to jump around and ignore the fact that you’re old. But since that’s your personal issue, I won’t interfere.

“But don’t you dare extend your slimy hands onto my people. I beat and left you crippled once back then, and I can beat and leave you crippled again. Don’t test me.

“I already put in a word with the people in Swallow Capital. If Waterhoof City truly has any apprehension about Jasper’s World Financial Center, then I’ll tell Jasper and he can move his tallest building in the world over to Harbor City! Waterhoof City can be a coward who is constantly afraid of the seizing once-in-a-lifetime opportunities, but Harbor City will not be the same!

“I won’t waste time asking you which questionable people you’ve been in contact with despite already being so old, but I stand by what I said. Know your limits, or I won’t be blamed for turning against you at such an old age.”

Gale’s snow-white brows twitched and he replied slowly, “Is it worth turning against me over a youngster’s small matters, Old Tom? There’s nothing wrong with putting a young man through more training and difficulty.”

“I will train my own youngsters. I don’t need old men with ulterior motives like you to point fingers.”

“Everyone in Harbor City knows that Jasper’s the man in his generation whom I value most. Those old men know better to make a move themselves, so they had their children and grandchildren look for you instead. Your eyesight must’ve gotten worse with age, since you’re being used and you still don’t know it.”

“As I said before, this issue ends here.” Gale replied grimly, “I’m afraid that Jasper of yours won’t back down without revenge. It wouldn’t be enough for him if I just stopped here, would it?”

“You’re the one who sold him out first and now you’re forbidding a young man from having a temper? So what if he comes for you if he’s angry? So, you’re angry? Come for me then!”

With that, Old Master Law hung up the phone.

Gale heard the static of a disconnected line on the other end of the call and ground his molars as he roared, “None of you are sensible! Who are you to talk about me, old man? Why don’t you take a look at how biased you’re being!”

After the second call, Old Master Law then slowly pulled out a tobacco pipe and smoked for a long time.

The study doors were pushed open to reveal a personal care worker who said caringly, “Old Master Law, the doctor said you can’t smoke.”

“Okay, okay, I’ll stop,” Old Master Law laughed aloud like a child, but he was still reluctant to put the pipe down.

“Could you please leave for a moment? I still need to make a call,” Old Master Law said.

The personal care worker nodded and reminded, “I’ll be back in half an hour. Don’t let me catch you smoking then, okay?”

Old Master Law put the pipe down once the study doors closed, and he picked up the phone again.

This time Old Master Law only said one sentence to the person on the other end of the line.

“You’re going too far.”

The line was quiet for a moment before a voice rang out.

“I understand.”

Old Master Law hung up the phone afterward.

It was a conversation of no more than six words, but the fate of the situation was already decided.

Old Master Law smacked his lips as he smoked from his pipe. His gaze was deep as he stared out at the colorful mountain View outside.