

Life at the Top Chapter 331

The next morning when the stock market opened.

Jasper was sitting in front of the computer with two other computers connected to Harbor City's trader teams that both Jake and Henry recruited.

At this moment, everyone's gazes were burning into Jasper as they waited for him to give orders.

"We currently have 29% of Motley Media's stocks in our hands, but they're still not enough, so our task this morning is to continue to acquire the stocks and get Motley Media's stock price to limit up within one hour."

Jasper's calm voice was heard, and the two professional trader teams from Harbor City entered at the same time.

At the same time, Jasper operated using his own account.

When the three parties entered the market at the same time, Motley Media's stock market suddenly surged.

Meanwhile, in Swallow Capital where Motley Media's headquarters was located, Erik was walking back and forth in the office with a sullen expression.

Not far away, three professional traders were staring at the market. Erik's confidant and senior executive, Kingston Pitt, stood nervously behind the traders while staring at the computer screen.

"They've made a move!" Kingston said suddenly.

Erik, who was already anxious to begin with, suddenly raised his head and strode over quickly.

“Which direction is it? Buy or sell?” Erik asked nervously.

Kingston grimaced and said, “There are three big orders at the same time, all of which are buying!”

“Buy!” Erik paled. Jasper had still chosen the outcome that he least wanted to see.

“That darn idiot. Where does he get his money from? Does he just throw tens of millions without blinking at all?!”

Cold sweat was seeping out of Kingston’s forehead as he stared at the market, saying, “Sir, the stock price has risen by 4%. What do we do now?”

Erik gritted his teeth and said, “What else? Sell the company’s shares. Since he wants to buy them so much, we’ll sell them then. Let’s see how much he can buy!”

Kingston looked bitter. They would be dead if they were caught by the Securities Regulatory Commission for carrying out such blatant violations.

Erik had the Turners to fall back on, but he did not. Perhaps, he might even be the scapegoat.

In any case, Kingston dared not disobey Erik, so he immediately ordered the traders to start releasing the company’s stocks.

At the same time, there was an unusual jump in Motley Media’s stock market.

“Mr. Laine, there are changes to the market. A big player has released stocks.” Jake’s voice could be heard from the computer, sounding a little intrigued.

“This large amount happens to be the number of stocks acquired by all three of our accounts combined. Looks like the other party is attacking with a target in mind, hoping to hedge our order.”

Jasper nodded and said lightly, “Erik is using his company’s stocks. Gather the evidence and hand it to the Securities Regulatory Commission.”

“Sure.” Jake narrowed his eyes and smiled.

Harbor City’s stock market had been recovering these days. Although it was great to have money coming in constantly, he simply had no chance to make a move.

Now that there was finally a chance for him to go to the ‘battlefield’, how could he not be excited?

The buyers headed by Jasper and the sellers headed by Erik fought fiercely on Motley Media’s stock market.

At this moment, all the flashy tactics were useless. They were simply competing to see who had more capital.

Erik was constantly selling while Jasper was constantly buying.

When the transaction volume between the two parties reached 200 million, Erik roared in the office.

“Where did this idiot get so much money from?! It has already hit 200 million and he’s still buying!”

Kingston wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said, “Sir, Jasper already holds more than 35% of the shares. If this continues, your position as the largest shareholder will be threatened. It’ll all be over by then.”

Erik took a deep breath, and even his gaze was faltering.

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“F*ck, you think I don’t know that?!”

Kingston clammed up immediately, afraid to say anything more.

After walking irritably for two rounds, Erik murmured, “35% of the shares, huh? This idiot is already the second-largest shareholder in Motley Media. What exactly does he want to do?”

“Was he just trying to intimidate me when he said he’ll hammer the market but he’s actually just trying to acquire Motley Media?”

This thought frightened Erik so much that sweat was seeping out of his forehead and even his hair stood on end.

If Jasper was only trying to hammer the market, then the truth was that Jasper would suffer losses with the Turners as he was inflicting harm on them and himself at the same time.

Erik would only bring hundreds of millions worth of losses to the family.

However, if Jasper’s goal was to devour Motley Media whole, then the Turners would lose Motley Media’s ownership right. That would be Erik’s doom.

His family would definitely not forgive him!

Erik subconsciously wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. This had never happened before. He felt a trace of regret for provoking Jasper. This person was simply too difficult to get rid of.

At this moment, Motley Media's trading volume was enlarged infinitely due to the buying and selling contest between both parties.

However, the stock price continued to stabilize at a fairly reasonable value because Erik continued to sell regardless of the cost.

Ring...

Erik's phone started ringing.

After taking a deep breath, Erik connected the call.

The unflustered and thick voice of a middle-aged man could be heard coming from the other end of the call.

"Erik, what's going on with Motley Media's stock price?"

There was a trace of horror on Erik's face as he said, "Dad, it's Jasper. He's colluding with the Laws to attack Motley Media."

"Nonsense!" Brad Turner's voice was full of anger.

"Our main goal right now is to get our hands on the Olympic Village project and the Laws are our greatest enemy. I don't want any issues cropping up at this critical juncture!"

Erik said reluctantly, "But I can't just sit and watch Jasper snatch the qualification to host the celebratory banquet. My reputation in Swallow Capital will be greatly affected."

“Is your reputation more important or our family’s interests?!” Brad said solemnly.

Erik gritted his teeth, afraid to talk back.

“Alright, I want you to stop immediately. Don’t give yourself trouble because of trivial things, you hear me?”

As he listened to the voice on the phone, Erik let out a wry smile and said, “I’m afraid it’s too late, Dad...”

“Jasper now owns 35% of the company’s shares and is still buying. If this continues, Motley Media will change ownership.”

Brad was furious. “You own 70% of Motley Media’s shares, how did he get 35%?!”

As he said that, Brad realized what was going on and asked in a sullen voice, “Did you touch the company’s stocks?”

Erik’s lips trembled. He was too afraid to speak.

After a while, Brad was heard roaring from the other end of the phone, “You rebellious child! Get your *ss back here at once!”

After hanging up the call in a crestfallen state, Erik had yet to have the time to breathe when he heard Kingston’s hopeless voice saying, “The stock price has hit limit up!”

“Jasper... now owns 40% of the company’s shares!”

With a thump, Erik slumped to the ground. It felt as though the sky had become overcast as well.

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“The total investment is 1.25 billion. I invested one billion and you 250 million, Henry.”

Jasper closed the computer, got up, and smiled at Henry. “Soon, this 250 million dollars will double up to at least 500 million.”

Henry asked curiously, “Aren’t you going to hammer the market? Why are you only buying today?”

Jasper said, “I initially planned to hammer the market, but I had a feeling that Erik won’t give up so easily, so I tried to buy when the market opened. However, I didn’t expect Erik to actually operate illegally and use the company’s stocks to hedge against me.

“In that case, I changed my plan as well. I’d buy as much as he has and the increase in the equity ratio will directly threaten the Turners’ power over Motley Media. If I can control Motley Media, that’s when the Turners will feel the pain.”

Henry came to a sudden realization and then smiled while saying, “I’ve collected all the evidence you want and will soon submit it to the Securities Regulatory Commission.”

Jasper chuckled and said, “It’s better to pass it directly to the senior executives of the Securities Regulatory Commission via special channels. Otherwise, the Turners might place obstacles in your way.”

“Don’t worry!”

Henry said in a vicious tone, “Now that we have conclusive evidence, I’ll make sure Erik suffers!”

After Henry went out to carry out the task, Anna walked into the room with her hands behind her back.

“Like what you told me to do, I’ve asked someone to send Erik’s compromising materials to the Turners. My dad will talk to the Turners later,” Anna said softly.

Jasper laughed and said, “The Turners won’t be able to solve this without paying the price this time.”

Suddenly, Anna’s phone rang. After connecting the call, she said a few words before passing the phone to Jasper.

Jasper answered the phone and could hear Zachary’s voice.

“It’s me, Jasp.”

Jasper said in a hurry, “How are you, Uncle Zachary?”

Zachary laughed and said, “I know all about the things you did. Good job! You’ve done really well.”

Jasper laughed and said, “I’m grateful that you’re not mad at me because I’ve brought trouble to the Laws, Uncle Zachary.”

Zachary said sternly, “What nonsense, we’re a team now! There’s no distinction between us. What do you mean you brought trouble to us? It’s good to have multiple friends in the business field, but if they offend us, then tolerating them constantly will only make others look down on us.”

Jasper replied, “That’s right.”

Zachary joked, saying, “Initially, I sent Henry to Swallow Capital to train his ability to work alone.

“I didn’t expect this kid to be so lucky to meet you there too. With your help, things have gone very smoothly, but the goal of training him hasn’t been achieved.”

Jasper said helplessly, “It’s just a coincidence. There will always be opportunities to train him.”

“I’ll take your word for it. I’ll leave this to you, then,” Zachary said.

Realizing that he had been tricked by Zachary, Jasper laughed and said, “You’re really cunning, Uncle Zachary. I have no choice but to agree, huh?”

Zachary laughed and said, “Let’s talk business. Two things: I just received news from Swallow Capital’s higher-ups. They’re really happy with the idea you proposed.

“This will greatly ease the process of us getting the project, and it’s all thanks to you. Anna told me that the design you gave is simply genius and impeccable.”

Jasper said humbly, “I was just lucky. Actually, I know nothing about designing, but the construction of Olympic venues is of great significance, so the higher-ups not only need to consider the creative part of it but also the culture and tradition. I paid more attention and spent more effort in this.”

Zachary laughed and said, “In any case, what you did is truly outstanding and is beyond the reach of ordinary people. You don’t have to be humble.”

As he spoke, Zachary switched the conversation around and said, “What is the outcome you’re hoping to see for the Turners?”

Jasper said mildly, “Erik beat my friend and his wife to the point that they’re now hospitalized. I hold a deep grudge against him because of this. I want him to pay. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth.”

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Zachary said in a deep voice, "Okay, I know now."

Jasper suddenly said, "Uncle Zachary, would you please tell the Turners that Erik must pay the price but I have no intention of becoming the Turners' enemy?"

Zachary was silent for a moment and praised him, "Jasp, sometimes I can't believe that you're only in your 20s. Your sense of propriety and your ability to make a correct assessment of the situation is proof that you're destined to reach a peak where others can only look up to."

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In the Turners' courtyard.

Erik stood in the living room covering his red and swollen face. His head was hung low as he shuddered, too afraid to say a word.

Brad was sitting on the couch with a sullen expression while getting coaxed by a woman sitting beside him.

"There, there, Erik has learned from his mistake. Others will laugh at us when they see you hitting your son who's already in his 30s."

Brad snapped. "Look at what has become of your son because you spoiled him too much! If he's bold enough to violate the law so flagrantly, he'll turn the world upside down in the future."

The woman motioned at Erik with her eyes and said, "Hurry up and apologize to your father, Erik."

Brad snorted coldly. “Apologize to me? He has already messed up! Do you really think the Laws are that easy to deal with?”

“Someone from the Securities Regulatory Commission called me and said that the Laws refuse to let this matter drop. They insist on having Erik take responsibility. I’d like to see what you’re planning to do about that!”

Erik was taken aback when he heard what Brad said and yelled angrily, “Jasper is always turning to the Laws whenever something happens. How useless can he get?!”

“You never learn!” Brad was so mad that he raised his hand and slapped Erik on the face.

“If you weren’t so obsessed, would Jasper even have a handle on you? If he doesn’t have a handle on you, would the Laws complain about you with such righteous indignation?”

It was at this moment that an old man who looked like a butler walked in. He leaned over and spoke into Brad’s ear.

Brad asked in a deep voice, “Where’s the person who delivered the item?”

The butler shook his head and said, “He left after delivering the item.”

After speaking, the butler handed him a folder.

Brad said in a deep voice, “Play it. Let’s have a look.”

The butler responded and turned around to take out the CD from the folder. He brought a laptop over and started playing the contents of the CD.

At the sight of this, Erik had a premonition that something bad was going to happen.

“What is this?” Erik asked.

“It’s about you,” Brad glared coldly at Erik and said in a deep voice.

Erik quivered. He knew what he had done. He had committed countless crimes before. If someone had dug them all out, then it would be the end for him.

In no time at all, the computer started playing the videos on the CD.

The first footage was a surveillance video, and Erik could be seen sitting on a couch in a dimly lit room.

Soon after that, Erik started taking drugs. Then, a few people of unknown gender sashayed inside and Erik began fooling around with them.

Erik paled at the unsightly scene playing out on the computer, his eyes twitching furiously. Brad was so furious that he was shaking all over.

The butler hesitated for a while and said, “Master, the man said that he has not only given a copy to us, but he has also given a copy to the family as well. I think it has been delivered to Old Master Turner by now.”

Brad abruptly grabbed the laptop and slammed it on Erik’s head while roaring angrily, “Idiot! You idiot!”

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It did not hurt when the laptop hit him, but it did break Erik’s last line of defense.

He howled and screamed, “That’s impossible! This was years ago. How could they have taken this video?!”

“What else is impossible!?” Brad pointed at Erik, livid with anger.

“Were you still expecting to hide such a disgraceful thing after doing it?! Even Old Master Turner has received a copy. What are you going to do now?!”

Even his wife’s complexion had turned pale. She said in a hurry, “Brad, if Old Master learns that Erik took drugs and did such a disgraceful thing, he’ll drive us out of the house for sure. Hurry up and think of a way.”

Brad roared, “Think of a way? What can I possibly come up with? I’ll suffer too, not just this idiot!”

“You know how aggressive your uncles are at fighting with me. In order to promote you to Motley Media’s chairman position, I spent so much effort, paid a huge price, and this is how you repay me?!”

Brad raised his foot and kicked Erik on the stomach. The latter screamed and fell to the ground, wailing. “I know I was wrong, Dad. Save me.”

Brad stared coldly at the wretched-looking Erik, feeling extremely disappointed.

He would rather have Erik grow a spine at this moment because that would at least show that he still had the courage to accept the consequences of his actions.

However, Brad was both furious and helpless when he saw the unbearable sight of his son, one whom he previously had high hopes for.

He was not actually going to ignore his own son, but this problem was just so big that even he found it impossible to cope.

After going through decades' worth of life's ups and downs, Brad had not felt so lost in such a long time. Never in a million years would he have thought that he would experience it again, and because of his own son too.

At this time, the butler quietly walked over and stretched out a phone, saying, "A call for you, Master."

Brad said impatiently, "I'm not taking it. Tell them I'm busy."

The butler whispered, "It's from the Laws."

Brad's expression sank, and he answered the call.

"You're still busy as always, eh, Brad? You don't even have the time to answer my call?" Zachary teased.

Brad's expression was dark and gloomy. His smile did not reach his eyes. "Well played, Zachary. You have something on that incompetent son of mine, huh? What do you want? Spit it out."

Brad was insinuating that the Laws were really shameless for laying a finger on a junior like Erik, which was an indirect mockery against Zachary.

Zachary did not care at all, but instead, he grinned and said, "You've misunderstood me, Brad. This has nothing to do with the Laws. We're just running errands. Jasper, that young lad, is still the more capable one.

"I learned about the incident just moments earlier. Gosh, I feel good after hearing about it. What do you think about this young lad's tactics? Don't you feel embarrassed at all, Brad?"

Brad nearly crushed the phone in his hand and gritted his teeth while sneering. "Stop being so sarcastic, Zachary. Tell me what you want."

When Zachary heard how furious Brad sounded with nowhere to vent, he felt so refreshed it was like he was drinking a can of iced coke on a hot day.

Generals would fight against generals; soldiers with soldiers. Henry and Erik found each other an eyesore, while he and Brad had countless conflicts before as well.

Most of the time, he would have the upper hand, though only by a very small margin. He had never managed to make Brad so upset before.