

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1116

“While Hoofmorn University doesn’t require every single one of its students to be geniuses or to become formidable figures in society, we require that our graduates be upright members of society at the very least!”

“The four of you will be monitored, and this incident will appear in your report cards as a demerit. Stan and Cassian, this is your senior year, yes? If you still want your graduation certificates, then I suggest both of you self-reflect and think about what you did wrong!” Dorian’s words had Mia and the other three completely shocked.

Especially Stan and Cassian, who had never expected this incident to affect their graduation.

In the current era, a university graduate, especially one from Hoofmorn University, was a huge boost to someone’s identity.

It could be said that if one was a graduate of Hoofmorn University, then getting an office job was already a given. People around them would also look at them with envy and admiration.

Demerits like these would follow them their entire lives and could never be erased.

Mia's complexion paled and she turned to look at Dorian frantically. Then, she turned to Jasper, and finally rushed toward Tiffany before falling to her knees with a thud.

"I'm sorry, Tiff. It's all my fault, I'm a sorry excuse for a human being. I shouldn't have bullied you!"

Mia wept and slapped herself as she spoke.

"I admit that I was envious of your branded clothing. I just wanted to pick on you-you didn't do anything wrong at all. I was just blowing up every minor issue. "You didn't steal my makeup, I intentionally framed you."

"I'm sorry! I'm a horrible person!"

"I can't have a demerit on my record or be monitored. My life will be over! My family will treat me like a disgrace if they found out, so please! Help me beg for mercy! Forgive me just this once!"

"I won't do it ever again. So please!"

Mia's begging was heartbreaking and Tiffany looked conflicted.

Mia looked pitiful as she continued to beg. Tiffany glanced at Jasper, but she did not know how to start.

“What’re you thinking about, silly girl? Now’s not the time for such nonsense.” Henry glanced at Tiffany. He had a feeling that if he didn’t nudge her in the right direction now, then this silly girl would become soft-hearted and excuse her. Hence, Henry spoke up before things got ugly.

Tiffany was stunned for a bit before she looked at Jasper. Seeing the crescent-eyed smile on the latter’s face, she immediately understood.

Tiffany was a smart girl, she just lacked the experience when it came to dealing with various situations. She was at lost on what to do, but she certainly was not stupid.

For example, now that Henry had reminded her, she immediately understood the situation. As Jasper had said, this was an issue classified under the university’s internal affairs and he was in no place to interfere.

Meaning that this incident would be handed over to Dorian, who would deal with the issues as per the university’s regulations. If she conceded and asked Jasper to spare them, she would be casting Jasper under the spotlight and into a difficult position.

‘Then what is he supposed to do?’

‘Jasper will be taking back his words if he agreed, thus completely going against his principles.’

‘But if he does not agree, me asking on Mia’s behalf would put him in a dilemma.’

After arriving at this thought, Tiffany immediately stepped back and distanced herself from Mia.

Mia was in despair when it happened.

“Alright. It’s time for us to leave, now,” Jasper said calmly.

“I’ll make a formal statement later,” Dorian said.

Jasper nodded, then he pulled up Tiffany and told Henry that they were leaving.

“Jasper, Erin’s my only friend here. Can I bring her with me?” Tiffany asked softly.

Jasper paused for a moment before he glanced at a shocked Erin a short distance away. Jasper immediately smiled and replied, "Of course. Bring your friend along then."

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1117**

Hoofmorn University canteen.

In the humongous university, there was a smaller area in the canteen with private rooms that allowed people to order food to dine-in; It was rather similar to restaurants and hotels in that regard.

It was currently lunchtime, so Jasper and the others then went to eat lunch at the canteen.

"I told you before, didn't I? I told you to look for me if you have any troubles, so why'd you endure all this mistreatment alone over the past few days?"

Jasper finally brought it up while they ate.

Tiffany replied softly, "I didn't want to be a bother."

“There are many things that you may consider a bother for you, but require no more than a phone call from me to resolve. You have to contact me if similar situations arise again, alright?” Jasper said gently.

Tiffany nodded vigorously and replied, “Alright. Thank you, Jasper.”

“There’s no need to thank me.” Jasper smiled.

“Oh, would you prefer to live off-campus? I’ll just tell the university later,” Jasper asked.

Tiffany immediately shook her head. “No need. I’m fine living in the dorms.”

“But there’s no guarantee that another person like Mia won’t appear in the future if you continue to live in the dorms. The university’s huge, and there are all kinds of people out there.” Jasper felt doubtful.

“About that, the universities actually have high-end apartments for students from special or wealthy families,” Erin suddenly mustered the courage to speak, having been eating silently the entire time before this.

Jasper glanced at Erin and replied with a crescent-eyed smile, "That's great. I'll have Mr. Clem arrange for your stay at the high-end apartment then, Tiff. The environment there's better and it's still on campus, so it won't affect your studies."

"You seem to be quite close with Erin too, so the two of you can live together. But I think a dorm for two is enough, as you'll still be able to look out for each other then. I'll have someone talk to Mr. Clem about the fees and procedures."

Erin was ecstatic when she heard Jasper say this.

While the university did not function with the main goal of making a profit in mind, some wealthier students were still given special treatment.

This meal they were having now cost half of what normal students paid for meals throughout the entire month. Normal dorms cost only a few hundred a year, but these high-end apartments cost one to two thousand a month.

Erin was just a child from a normal family, and she had never thought about living in a high-end apartment before this.

Hence, she had not expected to one day get to live in one thanks to Tiffany.

Jasper took in Erin's secret rejoice and turned to ask Tiffany with a smile, "What do you think of this arrangement?"

Tiffany nodded and replied, "It's good. I'll go with your plan, Jasper."

"Alright, then. Now that that's over, let's eat," Jasper picked up his cutlery and said.

Jasper and Henry then walked around campus alongside Tiffany and Erin after lunch. Then, Jasper contacted Mr. Clem about changing the accommodation before the two ladies went back to pack up and move away.

After all that was done, Jasper and Henry returned to the hotel.

Once they walked out the campus doors, Henry turned to grin at Jasper and say, "That Erin girl. No matter how I look at it, she's definitely the scheming kind. Are you sure Tiffany can handle her?"

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1118**

Jasper replied calmly, "I have no qualms with her being a little smart, but the last thing I want is someone too stupid. What I need is someone who can be Tiff's friend for the four years she'll be spending in university. Her being benefited doesn't matter much to me. I'll only be concerned if she meets some idiot like that Mia again."



“Moreover, scheming or not, it’s still Tiff’s life. I can’t do everything for her, so she’s going to have to deal with it herself.”

As Jasper and Henry returned to the hotel to rest, someone else was in a horrible mood.

“Mr. Ball, that’s the situation now. The entire stock market is very calm and we’ve already identified some entities that bought shares secretly. It’s not a large amount, but we’ve got our eyes on them in case they make a move.”

Alban waved off the subordinate who was reporting the situation as the furrow in his brows deepened.

“Three days. Every hour is important, but Jasper’s not doing anything at all. What’s he trying to do?”

Alban had always prided himself on having mental prowess just as impressive, or even more impressive than anyone else. Yet, here he was, confused by Jasper’s lack of action.

Like everyone else, Alban thought that Jasper would make a huge move this morning when the market opened.

The man would either buy Seatreasures Group's shares like crazy and find an opportunity to sell it short, or he would try and affect Seatreasures Group's share price with pieces of negative news.

Despite this, the morning trading hours had now ended and the market was currently closed for lunch, yet there was still no sign of Jasper.

This was an illogical move, which had caused Alban to not stop frowning since this morning.

"It can't be that simple."

Dudley snorted beside him and grabbed a piece of watermelon to pop inside his mouth. The man said proudly, "He must've given up. His claim wasn't realistic, to begin with, and it's bad enough that he decided to make a bluff. Why would he jump into the fire and screw himself over after that?"

Alban harrumphed. He glared at Dudley's uncaring behavior and said disappointedly, "When will you stop being so stupid?"

"Who do you think Jasper is? If he dared to say something like that last night, then it means that he'll make a move. Otherwise, Jasper can forget about ever doing business in the country again. You think Jasper can't decide on the right course of action in this situation?"

“Don’t use your stupid brain to try and predict what other people are thinking. Especially when it’s Jasper we’re talking about His behavior is something your dumb brain will never be able to understand.”

Dudley felt embarrassed after Alban reprimanded him without restraint. With a dark expression, he said, “Dad, do you have to go so far when you boast about an outsider’s intellect that you need to talk down on your own son?”

“It’s obvious now that Jasper gave up. He knows that throwing his funds into the market won’t cause a dip in Seatreasures share price and he’ll only end up losing what he puts in. There’s no way he’d do something so stupid.”

Alban harrumphed and said irritably, not in the mood to further explain to Dudley, “Shut up, will you? You useless excuse of a son. Jasper’s two years younger than you and look at the difference between you two!”

Dudley got up furiously, and said, “Then have fun looking at the stock market on your own. I’m going out.”

“You’re spending time with that Lisa again? I’m warning you, that woman isn’t as plain as you think. She’s been using you all this while, so keep your distance.”

Dudley was about to say something when the office doors were suddenly pushed open.

A subordinate entered the room hastily and almost knocked Dudley onto the floor.

Dudley was about to scold the man when the subordinate in question reported with an utterly terrified tone. “Mr. Ball, something bad is happened! Swallow Capital released a statement to that they’re attempting to rectify the pharmaceutical industry!”

“They’re putting a stop to all rebates pharmaceutical companies offer doctors, with the goal of specifically targeting the collusions these doctors have with hospitals to squeeze customers of their money!”

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1119**

“Mr. Ball, three investigative teams have already arrived at the group and they’re currently combing through our accounts. Everyone in the group is terrified, Mr. Ball. What do we do now?”

The subordinate asked Alban.

Alban was stunned by the sudden news.

He had been doing business for decades and he believed that he had experienced his fair share of ups and downs. Yet, he still felt frantic when he heard this news. It had been years since he last felt like this.

Alban's expression was very dark.

As the chairman, he had single-handedly and slowly brought the Seatresures Group up from a small pharmaceutical factory about to go bankrupt, to the magnificent business it was today. He was well aware of how many unclean trades his group had done over the years.

The money he gave those doctors and hospitals as rebates alone amounted to more than one billion!

Should this be discovered, Alban would be the first one to be crushed and destroyed.

"Calm down!" Alban slammed his palm on the table and said.

No one knew if this roar was directed at himself or his subordinate.

Alban then paced around the study irritable before he replied darkly, "Tell all senior executives in the group, the vice-chairman and the general managers of all departments that they are to remain calm!"

"If those investigative groups want to investigate, then cooperate, but make sure that things they should not see remain a secret."

“Go!”

After he shouted at the frantic subordinate to leave, Alban frowned deeply as his gaze flickered.

Dudley also realized the severity of the situation and he asked, “Dad, could this be one of Jasper’s tricks?”

“Bullsh\*t! ”

Alban scolded, “What do you think is happening now? Swallow Capital has directly given the order for officials to enter the group and start investigating.”

“You think Jasper is some crown prince? The government would not let anyone interfere with something like this. They’ve already been preparing it for a long time.

“Half a year ago, I caught wind that the government was going to investigate the medical treatment and pharmaceutical industries. I just didn’t expect it to come so quickly and at such a coincidental time!”

Alban took a deep breath to suppress the unease within him. He picked up his phone and made a few subsequent calls.

Despite this, it seemed like the formidable figures he was close friends with all seemed to be outstation or in a meeting now. None of them were reachable.

After hanging up the last call, Alban threw the telephone on the floor.

“These b\*stards! All of you fawn over me when I’m handing out benefits, but now you’re all choosing to go missing!”

Dudley piped up cautiously, “What now, Dad?”

“I have to go back to the group immediately, or they’ll be in chaos without someone to lead them.” Then Alban grabbed his clothes and immediately had someone prepare a car and a plane.

“You stay here in Waterhoof City. Do not cause me more problems. I don’t have the time and effort to deal with you now.”

Alban warned Dudley sternly before he left.

Dudley nodded and replied, “Don’t worry, Dad. Rest assured, I have a sense of propriety.”

“I sure hope so.”

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This notice from the country’s government had come extremely suddenly.

Not even people in the medical industry had gotten wind of it before this, let alone outsiders.

All inspections of pharmaceutical enterprises and medical treatment facilities around the country were set off almost simultaneously after the statement was released.

The industry was instantly in complete chaos.

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1120**

Countless people were taken in straight from their homes and workplaces to aid in the investigations.



The people getting brought away were mostly heinous individuals with a mountain of evidence proving their dirty work. These were people that would certainly be thrown in jail after they had gone through the formal procedures.

This storm wreaked through the entire country and it almost flipped the medical treatment industry and pharmaceutical enterprises on its head.

As one of the first five largest privately-owned pharmaceutical industries, the Seatresures Group was pretty much in the eye of this storm.

At the same time, countless people slammed their palms on the table and exclaimed that even the heavens were helping Jasper when they saw the news.

The stock market, known to be the most sensitive measure when it came to news regarding the world's industries, had already begun to react.

The moment the statement was released, the pharmaceutical sector's index began to plummet. All share prices of listed enterprises relating to medicine began to crash.

Shares of the largest privately-owned pharmaceutical enterprises in the country began to tank, spearheaded by Seatresures Group. Not even investors or organizations could hold on to their stocks once news of officials investigations of those enterprises broke.

Sell!

Sell!

Sell!

Everyone immediately sold their shares of the relevant enterprises.

At this moment, shares of pharmaceutical enterprises were like hot potatoes that nobody wanted to hold.

The share prices were dyed a tragic red, and the blood-like color representing the disintegration of an astronomical amount of funds that had been invested in the pharmaceutical enterprises.

The harsh drop in the pharmaceutical sector caused an overall drop in the larger market as well.

Everyone was instantly terrified.

While Harbor Stock's situation was not as tragic as the domestic class A securities market, Seatreasures Group's share price was still drowning in a sea of red.

Investors were not idiots, and countless people immediately began to sell their own shares once news got out. No one dared to fight the market at such a time.

The mystical sight of only sales and not buy-ins subsequently appeared.

Seatreasures Group's market price dropped by 3 billion in half an hour!

At that moment, Jasper had already returned to the hotel and was in a video call with Jake.

"Mr. Laine, it's just too startling. Other than the financial tsunami stock crisis and the bursting of the dot-com bubble, I've never seen shares prices drop so fast before. We've already achieved the 10% drop that you aimed for today!"

Jake's voice was laced with shock and respect.

He finally understood why Jasper asked him not to make too big a movement. He had bought shares back then, and without doing anything at all, the funds had already dropped by 10%.

Moreover, this drop in share price seemed to be just a small part of an ongoing trend. No one knew how much money would be left in the end.

Jasper's laptop screen displayed the trendline of Seatresures Group's share price on Harbor Stocks.

As of this moment, Seatresures Group's share price had already hit the limit down. Millions of sell-out orders had resulted in Seatresures Group's share prices lying unmovingly at the limit down.

Jasper smiled softly and asked, "What do you think we should do next?"

Jake was stunned by Jasper's sudden question.

'Next?

'There's still more to come?

'Wasn't the deal just to cause a 20% drop in Seatresures Group's share prices within three days?'

'From the way things look, Seatreausers Group's share prices will definitely hit limit down tomorrow no matter what. By the end of tomorrow, the 20% goal will be easily achieved without us needing to do anything.

'What more do we need to do?'

"There's no way Alban will go down so easily. After all, Seatreausers Group is listed on Harbor Stocks and he is in a much better position than the other pharmaceutical enterprises listed as domestic class A shares," Jasper said calmly.