

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1093

“Excuse me, sir. This is the platform, you can’t simply come up here.”

A bodyguard stood in front of Henry and said expressionlessly.

Henry grinned joyfully, “F\*ck you. As if there’s anywhere I can’t go. Move out of my way!”

The bodyguard frowned slightly. Henry’s arrogance told him that this was a man none of the bodyguards around the venue could afford to offend, so he replied patiently, “My apologies, sir. Please do not make it difficult for me.”

“Who the hell are you? You think you’re worth my effort to trouble?”

Henry felt extremely irritated whenever he saw someone from Seatresures International, so he said this with a dark look on his face. When he realized that the bodyguard did not move, Henry was immediately pissed off.

Considering Henry’s status, a mere bodyguard was not worth his anger.

Hence, Henry looked up at the platform and Alban staring back at him with a wary expression. He grinned as he said darkly, “Oi, Ball. Are you sure you want your dogs to hold me back?”

“Either let me come up or I’ll turn and leave now.”

Henry's words were simple and direct, but also very effective.

Alban's expression darkened and he waved his hand. "Let him up."

The bodyguard let out a sigh of relief. Despite how Henry talked to his boss, the man in question did not get angry. Because of this, this bodyguard knew that this young man was not someone he could afford to anger. It was great news that he could escape the scene now.

Henry walked up onto the stage as if he owned the place and chuckled at Alban. "Not bad, so you oldies do know your limits. Just think of how troublesome it'd be if I had to call my dad so late at night."

Alban's expression was extremely stormy.

He was a huge businessman who presided over many large provinces in the southeast region. People both his age and younger treated him with the utmost respect. Yet, before Henry, he had none of the dignity and power of a bigshot.

Was Henry dignified?

No!

Did he have a plan?

Also no. At least not right now.

Also no. At least not right now.

However, Henry's threat to call his dad was enough to keep Alban in his place and unable to make a move.

To be honest, all enterprises listed on Harbor Stocks survived by pleasing the four richest families. This was especially true for the Law family, the one with the deepest roots and the best relationship with the mainland.

Henry looked at Jasper and scratched his head.

He could tell that Jasper needed him to come over, but he had no idea what exactly he should do.

Even so, Henry was smart enough not to ask Jasper this in front of Alban.

"My dad's looking for you!"

Hence, Henry had no other option but to use his dad, the man far away in Harbor City.

As far as Henry was concerned, the first thing he had to do was get rid of Alban. If he could not be gotten rid of, then Henry would create the opportunity to speak to Jasper alone.

His simple mindset was precisely what Jasper needed right now.

"Right now?" Jasper asked, intentionally sounding confused.

"Of course!" Henry felt prideful when he saw the praise in Jasper's eyes.

Jasper sighed and stood up, turning to Alban. "Mr. Law's looking for me, Mr. Ball, so could I leave and call him back? Perhaps give me some time to consider your proposal as well."

Alban's expression was icy and the corner of his lips twitched.

Even an idiot could tell that Jasper and Henry were acting, but there was nothing Alban could do about it.