

Life at the Top Chapter 901

Zane felt displeasure wash over him, but he did not dare to retort.

“One more thing, and you better remember this: no matter what Henry does later, do not act rashly,” Mitch said grimly.

Zane grit his teeth at the name and said, “What? So I’m supposed to take it even if he disrespects me and treats me like sh*t?”

“As if he’s the first person to disrespect and treat you like sh*t. Henry’s been screwing you over every single time he meets you. Are you telling me you’re going to fight him head-on this time?” Mitch sneered.

Zane’s expression darkened, but he knew that Mitch was speaking the truth.

The only reason he dared to argue with Henry was because he had Mitch supporting him. In the past, he would have taken a detour every time he saw Henry.

Even so, this did not mean Zane was willing to put up with such an insult.

“F*cking Hell, I’m going to kill him one day,” Zane spit out venomously.

“Don’t speak so harshly when we get there. It’s likely that Jasper and Henry will try a series of methods to break us, and you’re our biggest weakness here. I’d never have brought you over if not for the fact that Henry specifically asked for you.

“You better remember that if you become the reason why this plan is foiled, forget Henry, I will be the first to rip you a new face!”

Zane clenched his jaw at Mitch's words but he knew that Mitch meant what he said. Hence, Zane harrumphed and replied, "I know."

By the time they finished this conversation, the car arrived in front of the Imperial Kitchen.

As he got out of the car, Zane glanced at the empty entrance and scoffed. "Laine sure is arrogant. He invites us over and he's just leaving us at the door to look for the private room ourselves? What the f*ck, who does he think he is?"

"Enough bullsh*t, let's go," Mitch said impatiently with a grim look on his face as he pushed open the door to step inside.

The doors to the First Emperor private room were pushed open.

Jasper and Henry looked up and met the gazes of Conrad, Mitch, and Zane.

Their gazes locked midair, each with their own intent.

Jasper turned to Conrad and greeted him with a small smile, "Looks like you are indeed a punctual man, Mr. Monty."

Conrad frowned slightly when he saw that Jasper had greeted himself first. He glanced at Mitch instinctively from the corner of his eye and, and, as expected, the man's gaze had already darkened.

Conrad sighed internally when he realized that despite all the reminders he had given during the ride over, Jasper had immediately managed to provoke Mitch the moment they met.

These young masters from Harbor City were truly idiots with untameable tempers.

Despite how Mitch had reminded Zane to be logical, the facade instantly broke when he was the one being tested.

“It’s an honor to be invited by the great Mr. Laine. How could I possibly decline?”

Conrad let go of the disappointment he felt and replied to Jasper calmly.

Jasper chuckled, then turned to look at Mitch, who had a dark expression on his face, and then at Zane, who was not even trying to hide his dissatisfaction. After this, he turned back to Conrad curiously.

“You know these two, Mr. Monty? And here I thought that you guys weren’t acquainted. That’s why I had Henry invite them. I was hoping that we could all get to know each other.”

Something flashed through Conrad’s eyes when he heard this.

Despite how methodical they had been in preparing for the dinner, they had forgotten this crucial detail.

He should not have arrived together with Mitch and Zane!

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Conrad felt a chill run down his back at the sight of Jasper's calm smile.

'How terrifying can this man be? How can he catch on to every single detail?'

Just as Conrad was thinking about how he should reply, Jasper took the initiative to change the topic.

"It's even better that we're all acquainted, then. Come in and sit, let's talk while seated."

Conrad's mind was filled with question marks as he saw Jasper turn to gesture the three of them to their seats.

'What's he doing? Why is he changing the subject?'

Countless questions filled Conrad's mind like nightmarish crows, causing the man to frown heavily as he sat on the sofa. Despite this, his expression remained unfazed and he did not say a word.

Just then, a loud chide attracted everyone's attention.

"Motherf*cker! Sit further away from me! Don't you know that stupidity's contagious? Don't sit next to me, you f*cking imbecile!"

Henry spat out coldly as he stared at Zane's purpling complexion.

Zane immediately flushed dark red, and he stared at the seat between him and Henry before speaking through gritted teeth, "Henry, I'm not even sitting next to you, nor do I want to. Aren't you being a little too obvious as you pick on me?"

“Pick on you?”

Henry snickered. “That’s exactly what I’m doing. What’re you going to do about it, then?”

Zane stood up in anger and glared at Henry. He felt a compelling desire to punch Henry across the face.

However, his long-standing fear of the man coupled with Mitch’s words from earlier caused him to hold back.

He did not dare to do so.

In the end, Zane held swallowed the humiliation that swarmed inside his chest and took a step back, finally sitting down two seats away from Henry.

Henry was unamused at how Zane retreated so easily.

He sneaked a glance at Jasper, only to see a satisfied smile on the man’s face.

This was precisely what Jasper and Henry had discussed earlier. Jasper would usher Zane to the seat around Henry so that Henry could pick on Zane.

With Zane’s temper, it was only normal for the man to spit back a sentence or two. If he did not, then the entire situation would become even more interesting.

As they carried out their plan, instead of arguing with Henry, Zane had indeed chosen to retreat straight away.

All Jasper needed to do now was to test them step by step. Be it Mitch, Zane, or Conrad, the more the three of them endured, the more tests the group would be subject to.

Soon after, the waiter brought the dishes over.

Jasper paid no heed to the dishes, for he knew that Orson would make the correct choices.

Soon, aromatic and colorful dishes filled the table, and Jasper was not disappointed.

While he and Conrad were enemies, they were both of high enough status such that their conflict was incomparable to those between gangsters in the city's shadows. Thus, considering the setting, Jasper did not stoop so low as to order cheap and disgusting dishes.

That would only damage his own dignity.

The dishes on the table cost at least seven figures in total, and it could be considered a rare top-notch feast during that era.

Jasper thoroughly enjoyed the food, but the others hardly had an appetite.

Henry was merely focused on how he would end these three b*stards who were stopping him from earning money.

Mitch's expression was heavy, and the man did not dare to speak too much.

Life at the Top Chapter 903

Conrad was deep in thought, seemingly pondering over something important.

What Zane felt was even more evident. The man did not eat a single dish as he thought back to how he had made a complete fool out of himself today. An indescribable bout of anger swarmed within him and he could barely hold back from exploding on the spot.

“Mr. Monty.”

Jasper put down his cutlery and spoke slowly after taking a few bites of food.

“Picking up from where I left off before, it’d be nice if you don’t forget to bring me along for large projects with the two young masters from Harbor City, Mr. Monty. It’s only right we all make money together.”

Conrad set his cutlery as well. He did not have much of an appetite before, but he did not even have the mood to look at the table full of dishes today.

Conrad seemed to have decided something when he heard Jasper speak and replied calmly, “Let’s not beat around the bush, Jasper. What do you want?”

“What do I want?”

Jasper smiled at Conrad’s willingness to show his hand.

“What I want isn’t important. The question here is you, what do you guys want?”

“Or maybe I should put this differently. I don’t care what you want to do as long as it doesn’t involve provoking me. Otherwise, I’m going to start attacking you too.”

When he said this, Zane’s expression changed, overwhelmed with fury.

“Stop f*cking bluffing.”

Zane spoke in disgust, “You’re just a country bumpkin from the Mainlands. Who do you think you’re threatening here?”

“Attacking us? How about you go ahead and try? Don’t think that we are willing to be your lackeys like Henry is. Piss me off and I’ll kill you before you even know it.”

Jasper looked at Zane and replied calmly, “How are you planning to kill me, then?”

“How?”

Having been infuriated for the past few days, Zane glared at Jasper and smiled wretchedly. “You’ll know very soon. Stop acting so arrogant, I’m telling you, the only outcome from this is that you’ll get trampled on!

“You think you’re better than everyone just because you got lucky and made some big bucks? There are plenty of people who can walk all over you!”

Jasper chuckled. “Seems like you really hate me, then. I suppose you’d be able to do anything if it meant getting rid of me. For example, being Mitch’s lackey... Or perhaps working with Conrad to plot against Sena?”

“How did you know?!”

The duo's conversation absolutely flew by, lasting only a few seconds. Two sentences were all it took for Jasper to successfully get Zane to confess.

"What the f*ck are you talking about!" Mitch's expression changed drastically as he roared.

Zane also realized that he had said something wrong, and the man was instantly dumbstruck. He sat simply frozen in his chair.

Before his mind could process what had just happened, Henry had already thrown his cutlery at Zane's face.

"Motherf*cker! So, you were the f*cker that plotted against Sena! F*ck you, you b*tch! I'm going to f*cking kill you right now!"

Henry was both pleased and frustrated.

Pleased by the fact that Jasper had managed to get Zane to confess.

Frustrated by the fact that he had to wait. Considering Henry's temper, a mere suspicion was enough for him to rush to their house and start getting physical. There was no need for troublesome things like gathering evidence.

In addition to the pleasure and frustration, Henry felt his heart hurt more as he thought of the money that he had lost the day before.

"F*ck you!"

The more he thought about it, the more aggrieved Henry felt. A second later, the man stood up and grabbed a chair before throwing it at Zane.

Life at the Top Chapter 904

The scene changed rapidly in a split second.

It was still a harmonious dinner a minute ago, yet it had turned into a battlefield of life and death instantly.

Zane shrieked as Henry threw the chair at him. While he had managed to escape being fatally injured, Zane did end up falling to the floor on his butt.

Looking at the shattered chair, Zane broke out in a cold sweat.

“Are you f*cking crazy, Henry?! Are you actually trying to kill me?” Zane roared.

Quarrels between trust-fund children went no further than a harsh one-sided beating. A broken bone or two were already the worst injuries that one could come out with.

After all, they all belonged to the same circle, and there the differences in the statuses between them were often minor. Not to mention, their parents were also part of the picture.

Any deaths would result in a bloody fight between the families until one of them was completely destroyed.

Be it Zane, Henry, or even Mitch, they had all held back when they quarreled in the past.

Yet, upon seeing how Henry was coming for his neck this time, Zane did not have too many inhibitions either.

“Aren’t you afraid that my dad’ll come after your entire f*cking family?”

Henry scoffed and spoke, oozing with a sinister aura, “As if Bob Lancaster, that f*cking wimp, would dare do anything to my dad.

“The only reason why your dad, some B-list figure, could make a name for himself during these last few years isn’t cus he’s good, it’s because we four richest families decide to keep a low profile! Somehow you think that makes you the sh*t?”

“Henry!”

Mitch had no choice but to step up upon seeing the situation take a turn for the worse. Staring at Henry, he clenched his jaw and spoke, “This matter is between us and Jasper. Why’re you so angry about it?”

Henry snickered and replied, “Are you f*cking stupid or do you just not have a brain to use?”

“Who do you think Jasper is? Everyone f*cking knows that Jasper belongs to the Law family! F*cking Hell, look at my sister, you think she’ll fall for anyone but Jasper?”

“My dad’s already recognized the fact that Jasper will be his son-in-law. He is my brother-in-law, and if you’re going to f*ck with him, it means you’re f*cking with me and the Law family!”

“Moreover, I put money into Sena too. When you screw with Sena’s shares, it means you’re taking my money too. You think I’ll forgive you for this?”

“So tell me, are you f*cking stupid, or do you just not have a brain to use? Huh?”

Mitch’s expression turned sour when he heard Henry’s rant.

When he and Conrad planned for the dinner, the two of them had anticipated a hundred scenarios, yet the last thing they expected Jasper being able to exploit Zane so quickly, or the fact that Henry would so whole-heartedly support Jasper.

Mitch felt lightheaded as he thought of this. There was nothing he could do now.

Looking at Zane again, Mitch seethed internally; His mind was filled with the urge to step on this imbecile.

The situation would not have progressed to this point of not for this imbecile.

“Listen to me, Henry. Killing Zane won’t put any of us at an advantage, not to mention that no one will be able to console Bob when he goes mad over this. Be rational,” Mitch stepped up to tell Henry.

Henry scoffed and replied, “You think too highly of Bob. As far as I’m concerned, this father-son duo is nothing to me!”

After saying that, Henry approached Zane, who was still shaking from the previous fright.

Zane was petrified as he watched Henry walk over menacingly.

While Henry was a trust-fund child as previously mentioned, it must have occurred to him that in case anything were to occur, he should at least be able to come out unscathed even if he could not win in future fights. Thus, he had been training persistently and even picked up a few tricks from Julian.

Because of this, Zane, a very unfit man obsessed with alcohol and sex, was no match for the man who was now striding over.

His first reaction was to crawl behind Mitch.

“Save me, Mr. Langdon! Save me, he’s gone mad! He’s really going to kill me, he’s not kidding!”

Mitch felt lightheaded at Zane’s shrieks.

He felt the urge to crush Zane under his foot, but he did not act on this urge. After all, he still had to do something, for Henry would only come after himself after he was done with Zane.

This was the first time Mitch realized that the situation had evolved completely beyond what he could control or solve.

“That’s enough.”

At the most crucial moment, Conrad spoke up.

He had not turned to Henry, but instead to Jasper, who remained silent the entire time.

“Hasn’t this gone far enough, Jasper?”

“What’s happened has happened, and there will always be a solution to solve the issue. You’ve already gotten what you wanted from this play, so why push everyone’s relationship to such extremes?”

Jasper glanced at Conrad briefly as the other spoke.

All Conrad saw in Jasper’s eyes was unaffected tranquility.

Conrad frowned slightly at the lack of expected pride. He could not help but wonder how deeply concealed Jasper’s thoughts were.

‘How does he do it? How can he hold back the excitement and pride even at such a time?’

“Henry, Mr. Monty’s right. What’s happened is in the past, but now we can look to solve it. Going too far won’t solve the problem but instead turn it into a bigger one that we will not be able to resolve.”

Jasper finally spoke.

During such a time, Henry would only listen to Jasper.

His footsteps came to a halt as he looked at Zane darkly, “So, you stupid f*cker. Do you want to resolve this or not?”

Zane did not have any other choice but nod profusely.

“Easy, let’s solve the smallest issue first. You’ve made me lose more than 5 million from Sena’s shares this time, so as long as you and Mitch pay me 5 million each, then we’ll move on from this.”

Henry finally revealed his metaphorical fangs and pierced them into Zane’s and Mitch’s necks, intending to suck them dry.

Both Mitch and Zane’s expressions changed.

Sure, they came from wealthy families. However, while Mitch was a skilled trader who had made quite a bit of money, Zane survived purely from the money his family made. 5 million was pretty much all he had.

Especially after losing most of his family’s wealth to Jasper in Harbor City in the past, 5 million was a huge amount to Zane.

Even the 100 million that they had used to scam Jasper before was an amount the two of them had needed to try their best to scrape together. Another 5 million now was an almost impossible feat.

“Aren’t you too evil asking for 10 million right off the bat? Not to mention that this has nothing to do with me,” Mitch claimed darkly.

When he heard that, Henry snickered and replied, “I’m evil? Nothing to do with you? Okay.”

A second later, Henry grabbed the second chair and lifted it.

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“Henry! You’re going too far!”

Mitch roared.

“So what if I am?”

Henry’s smile was chilling and ruthless.

“And you don’t think playing dirty tricks is going too far? Somehow it’s only too far now that I’m here to make you pay for it, huh?”

“If this is the line of logic you follow, then I’m sorry to say that I won’t be very logical with you!”

By now, Henry had already approached Zane with the chair in his hands.

Zane was hiding behind Mitch, so when Henry approached, Mitch felt as if Henry was coming for him.

As he stared at Henry walking over with a chair raised and killing intent oozing out of him, a mental image of a bloodthirsty Henry who was immune to all reason whilst slamming the chair against Zane’s head flashed through Mitch’s mind. Mitch’s brow twitched.

“Wait!”

Mitch took a step back, only to stagger when he bumped into Zane behind him. Glaring at Zane furiously, Mitch took a deep breath and turned to Henry, “I’ll pay the money.”

Henry immediately stopped moving toward them and sneered. “Don’t treat me like a kid. If you want to pay, pay now.”

Mitch glanced at Henry resentfully and reluctantly pulled out his checkbook from his coat pocket.

“This is 10 million,” Mitch spoke coldly as he ripped out the check. “Don’t worry, this isn’t a check from my personal account. It’s Langdon Enterprise’s public check. With this, you’ll be able to withdraw money from the company’s account. I wouldn’t go so far as to make a company go bankrupt just to lie to you.”

Flicking the check in his hands, Henry immediately returned to his chair and smiled widely. “It wouldn’t have gotten to this if you’d just cooperated at the very beginning.”

Mitch grit his teeth and turned toward Jasper, looking away from Henry. “Are we done with the dinner then? We can leave now, right?”

Jasper shrugged and said, “There are still a few questions we haven’t dealt with yet. What’s the rush, Young Master Langdon? Are the dishes not to your liking, or are you busy?”

“If it’s the dishes, I could always ask someone to change them so they better fit your tastes, Young Master Langdon. If it’s because you have other commitments then I’m afraid I’ll have to hold you back for a little longer.”

“What do you want, Jasper?” Mitch roared.

“That depends on what you’re doing,” Jasper spoke indifferently.

Conrad looked at Jasper and suddenly sighed.

“What do you want, Jasper?”

In face of such a question, Jasper remained calm and replied, "So can we have a frank conversation now?"

"To what extent do you plan to screw with Sena's share price?"

Conrad looked down and replied calmly, "Like many things, it's no longer in our control once it's begun."

"So you're hammering the market, then?" Jasper spoke meaningfully.

"Are you scared?" Conrad suddenly looked up and stared intently at Jasper as he spoke.

"Do I look scared to you?" Jasper asked, pointing at his nose.

Conrad chuckled. This was the first smile he had shown since he arrived.

"Looks like I attacked the right place, or at least, I've caused you a lot of trouble."

Conrad beamed with confidence when he spoke.

"It's not the first time we've fought, Jasper. Sure, I lost before this, but after what happened back then, I dare say that no one knows you better than I do. I've at least disrupted your pace and destroyed your plan, hahaha."

"I don't even know what you're laughing about."

Jasper spoke coldly, "If that alone is enough to make you happy, then I've really overestimated you."