

# Life at the Top Chapter 144

"Prize?"

Mitch was stunned and could not help but burst into laughter as if he had been made to laugh by Jasper.

"Hey poor guy, do you know who I am? You're talking to me about a prize?"

"Alright then, you name it. What do you want to bet on?"

"Very simple, the one who loses the match will crawl one round around the hall of the exchange center!" Jasper said coldly.

As soon as Jasper said it, Henry, who was looking forward to seeing Jasper putting on a show, was surprised—let alone Mitch.

To rich brats like them, pride was way more valuable than money.

'Jasper's bet is like scraping off Mitch's dignity and pressing it hard on the ground while rubbing on it.'

It was the same principle applied as well. If Jasper lost the bet, then he could just give up mingling in Harbor City in the future.

However, at that moment, regardless of what bet Jasper said, the Law siblings were not in any position to offer any comment.

As for Mitch, he was glaring at Jasper as if he wanted to start off brand new and get to know the person before him again.

Mitch then let out a cold smile and said, "I really have no idea where a Mainlander like you got your confidence."

"Alright, since you insist on digging your grave, then I shall grant you that opportunity."

After saying it, Mitch let out a cold laugh and continued saying to Anna, "Anna, today, I shall prove to you with my ability that this Mainlander named Jasper is just a scammer. Wait till it's afternoon. He will be crawling one round around the exchange center."

Anna looked at Mitch and said calmly, "You make me feel all this is just ridiculous."

Mitch's expression showed that he was stunned. He clenched his teeth and glared at Jasper before adding coldly, "Regardless of what underhanded method you used to cheat Anna, you Mainlander, I'll bestow you with a lesson you won't forget."

After saying it, Mitch raised his head and looked at the giant screen.

Jasper shrugged and sat on the sofa. He picked up the iced coke that the exchange center served and drank it joyfully. Then, he took a magazine and started flipping through it while reading it earnestly.

Mitch sneered when he saw Jasper's actions. He teased, "Giving up already? Or pretending to act all high and mighty? Who are you trying to show your act to?"

Henry was feeling anxious as well and came over to say, "You're not going to choose a stock?"

"I've already chosen it," Jasper was looking at the magazine and said calmly.

Henry felt that his intelligence was slowly degrading when being compared to Jasper.

'Why can't I understand a single thing that Jasper says?'

"Earlier, wasn't I constantly looking at the screen? At that time, I had already chosen the few stocks that I want to invest in. Or else, why do you think I'd want to play along with his childish game?" Jasper said faintly.

While he was talking, Jasper changed to another magazine again... Earlier, it was a magazine about some gossip within the entertainment industry and had no business value at all. Hence, he was feeling disgusted about it.

"Do you have confidence?" Anna asked sneakily.

"There's no 100% guarantee in the stock market," said Jasper with a smile. Seeing Anna frowning, he then comforted her. "But don't you worry. For sure, I won't be the one crawling one round around the exchange center this afternoon. I have full confidence in this matter."

Anna was slightly relieved when she heard Jasper saying that.

Mitch glanced at Jasper coldly and sneered.

In his opinion, Jasper was merely pretending to be all high and mighty right now when in fact, Jasper must be extremely worried. Everything he was doing now was just to act tough.

However, Mitch was not bothered at all because when the result was out, he would be able to enjoy looking at Jasper crawling around the exchange center.

'How dare a lowly piece of trash dare to be so close to Anna?!'

Suppressing the jealousy coursing through him, Mitch called a manager from the exchange center.

“I’ve already chosen my stock. Do you have a team that will manually process the trading? I guess a Mainlander like you won’t have such a team. Do you want me to lend you a few men?” Mitch looked at Jasper and said disdainfully.

People with a status like Mitch would not personally operate their own account and do stock trading.

He would usually come up with a strategy, then give his order. Then, there would be a professional team carrying out Mitch’s order.