

# Life at the Top Chapter 125

“You don’t have to do anything. Let him follow you and be influenced by you. Let him see what a truly outstanding peer looks like. Tell him I’m the one who made the arrangements, and if he doesn’t listen to you, come to me.”

Jasper looked at Zachary, hoping that he could say something for him.

In the end, Zachary nodded his head appreciatively. “Yes, it’s time that kid faces the world.”

Failing to get Zachary to help him, he pondered and said, “If that’s the case, Old Master Law and Mr. Law, I’ll give you my word for now, but I must make it clear that Young Master Law and I don’t get along very well, so we might have some conflicts with each other.”

Zachary said, “Rest assured about this. Anna will come with you. Henry is most afraid of Anna and will listen to everything she says, and if he doesn’t, come to me or Old Master Law. Spare the rod and spoil the child. We can’t let Henry go on living his life like this any longer.”

After obtaining Zachary’s reassurance, Jasper picked up the glass and smiled. “Here’s a toast to the three of you. Thank you for your hospitality.”

Grand Old Master Law laughed, picked up his glass, and said, “Okay, we hope you’ve thoroughly enjoyed yourself.”

Old Master Law was getting on in years, and he left the venue to rest while they were still having their meal.

Zachary drank a little more with Jasper before going back to work.

As the person in charge of the big Law family, Zachary was much busier than what outsiders thought. According to Anna, there were only two out of ten days when Zachary would eat at home.

After dinner, Anna sent Jasper to the hotel.

This time, Anna drove her own car.

A brand new Porsche 911.

In Harbor City's circle of trust fund babies, this car was already very low-key.

Sitting in the car, Anna turned around and asked Jasper, "Mind if I ask you a question?"

"Go ahead."

"What would you have done if your investment failed today?" Anna asked.

Jasper smiled and said, "I haven't thought about your question, actually. I knew that I wouldn't fail."

"Is that confidence or arrogance?" Anna asked with slight interest.

Jasper chuckled and shrugged, saying, "If I win, then that's confidence; if I lose, then that's arrogance."

Mandarin Oriental Hotel.

It was the most luxurious hotel in Harbor City that specialized in receiving important foreign dignitaries.

The most luxurious imperial suites here would cost more than one million Harbor Dollars per night.

This time, Jasper stayed in this said imperial suite, and that just showed how much the Laws valued him.

The Laws booked the room for Jasper for half a month.

Anna and Jasper had just arrived downstairs of the hotel when they heard the harsh sound of a car braking.

A Lamborghini pulled over domineeringly in the middle of the road with its window rolled down. A young and handsome face was staring expressionlessly at Jasper.

“Who is this person, Anna?” the man sitting in the Lamborghini asked coldly.

“My friend.” Anna frowned. She then turned around and smiled at Jasper.  
“Should I take you upstairs?”

Jasper could tell that Anna clearly did not want to have anything to do with this young man and said in a considerate manner, “Yes, please.”

Anna chuckled and walked into the hotel lobby with Jasper.

The car door opened upward, and Zane Lancaster got out of the car, rushing into the lobby with a gloomy expression to catch up with the two.

“I don’t care who you are but I’m warning you, stay away from Anna,” Zane said coldly, staring fixedly at Jasper.