

Life at the Top Chapter 56

Hearing Jasper's words, Wendy asked curiously, "What does he want?"

"What a manager whose highest ambition is to realize his ideals needs is a stage where he can display his true talents." Jasper smiled. "Coincidentally, that's exactly what I'm offering."

Wendy did not understand completely, but it seemed like something great.

Instead of bringing Wendy to Jack's office, Jasper went to a coffee shop with her in tow instead.

Having read Jack's autobiography thoroughly, Jasper knew that this coffee shop was the place Jack loved the most while he worked in Andros. It was a place he was sure to drop by after work every day.

"A cappuccino and a Jamaican Blue Mountain, please."

After ordering, both Jasper and Wendy went to sit by the window.

Wendy wanted to ask why Jasper did not go to the man's office, but since Jasper was not saying anything, she suppressed the urge to ask.

Wendy was now aware of how Jasper did things, including the fact of how he would always plan first before he acted. Every time he acted, it was always with a hundred percent success rate.

Ten minutes later, the doors to the coffee shop were pushed open and an unattractive man in a suit walked in.

"The usual, Mr. Tanner?"

The server seemed very familiar with him and smiled as he asked.

“Yeah,” Jack replied and walked over to the table he always sat at. However, he was shocked when he realized that a young couple was already sitting there.

Jack did not comment on the fact that they had stolen his seat and gave Jasper a polite smile before he searched for an empty table instead.

Just as Jack turned to look for a seat, Jasper spoke.

“This is the table you’ve habitually sat at for the past few years, Mr. Chandler. My apologies for occupying it today. How would you like to sit and chat?”

Jack looked at Jasper in shock, but it was not because he was curious how the other knew about him. After all, he appeared in domestic finance magazines all the time.

Jack had an inkling that this young man had come for him.

“Do I know you?” Jack asked.

“No, but you do now. Hi, I’m Jasper Laine.”

Jasper stood up and reached out his hand with a smile.

Jack smiled and shook Jasper’s hand, taking the invitation to sit.

First stunned by Wendy’s beauty, Jack then turned to look at Jasper. “How can I help you, Mr. Laine?”

Jasper took a sip of coffee and smiled. “You’re the only employee in history to be awarded Weresoft’s Granger Excellence Prize twice consecutively, Mr. Tanner.

“Weresoft’s management team seem to be very happy with you, including Mr. Granger, the richest man in the world. But you don’t seem very happy working at Weresoft. Are you, Mr. Tanner?”

Jack could not help but chuckle. “I’m very happy with my job, and I don’t have any intention to resign and work for someone else. I’d appreciate it if you headhunters don’t look for me again.”

Jack had taken Jasper for a headhunter.

Jasper smiled and went straight to the point. “I’m not a headhunter, but I did come here today to invite you to join my company, Mr. Tanner.”

Jack did not know whether to laugh or smile as he looked at Jasper. He stood up, saying, “My apologies, Mr. Laine. I have places to be. Let’s continue this another time.”

Jack felt like he was wasting his time by entertaining this audacious man who came up to him and asked him to work for him.

“You know, Mr. Tanner, any modernized company takes the integrity of their employees very seriously. The consequences would be horrifying should the news of a fraudulent employee come to the surface. You’ve been living in fear too, haven’t you, Mr. Tanner?”