

Life at the Top Chapter 57

Jasper spoke casually as he played with the coffee cup in his hands.

Jack's leaving frame was frozen in place as he turned to glare furiously at Jasper, spitting out the words, "I don't think I understand what you mean."

Jasper looked up at Jack and smiled. "Your Ph.D. in Computer Science at the Forna State University of Technology is fake."

Jasper's tone was not that of a question, rather a statement that carried absolute certainty.

In his past life, it would only be a few years before Jack's falsified qualifications would come to light. It caused him great trouble, which then became one of the reasons why he left Weresoft.

Jack's expression shifted at the statement, and the man was mortified. "What do you want?"

"I'm not trying to threaten you, Mr. Tanner, but I'm very sure that you spend every moment worrying about your falsified certificate of education. A lie will always be a lie, and it'll only be a matter of time before people find out."

Jasper looked at Jack calmly. "Instead of being constantly worried over something like that, wouldn't it be better to accept the invitation of a company that admires you and is willing to accept this blemish of yours?"

Jack scoffed. "My annual salary is four million dollars. Can you even afford me?"

"I can pay you eight million." Jasper stood up to meet Jack's gaze. "You're worth that price."

Jack squinted and stared at Jasper warily.

The young man in front of him was too young. He could not find it in himself to believe that Jasper could pay such a high price.

“Which company are you from?” Jack asked.

“I haven’t found a company yet. But as long as you agree, I’ll gain the approval needed for my company as quickly as I can. You’ll be my first employee,” Jasper replied.

Jack widened his eyes as he looked at Jasper, only to scoff irritably after a short pause. “I can’t believe I actually wasted so much time here with you.”

“Mr. Tanner.” Jasper’s voice sounded from behind Jack, who had already turned to leave. “My time is worth more than yours, so I hope you’ll actually consider my proposal.

“What you’ve just rejected is more than a mere invitation to work for me. It’s a brighter and better future for you and a chance to open a new era of business in the country.”

Jack’s footsteps came to a stop.

The two men found themselves at an impasse.

Jasper took a small sip of his coffee. ‘Hmm, it’s a little bitter.’

Meanwhile, Wendy was too nervous that she was struggling to catch her breath by the side. Over the course of their short conversation, she had managed to find details about Jack Tanner. It was then that she found out what kind of person this ordinary-looking man before her was.

Jack was part of the country's first generation of professional managers, and he was a person of talent that Weresoftware valued highly. His managerial skills had arrived at the highest level of mastery.

Yet such a person was forced to take the passive role during his entire negotiation with Jasper, not able to go on the offense at all.

Wendy looked at Jack before turning to Jasper. There had been a few times when she wanted to speak, but she suppressed the urge to do so.

She was afraid that she would knock Jasper off his tempo.

However, she was worried that Jack would be enraged and turn to leave.

After a while, Jack finally turned around and approached Jasper with a dark tone. "I want to see what you can do. How do I know that you haven't been joking with me this entire time?"

Jasper turned on his phone and showed Jack the balance in his bank account.

4,578,000,000 dollars!

Jack stared at the earth-shattering number on the small screen of Jasper's phone and his breathing grew heavy.

Jack had never seen so much money his entire life.