

Life at the Top Chapter 843

After bidding an insincere farewell to Jasper, Conrad and Valentine left the villa.

Upon getting into the car, he lifted his head and said, "Cancel all the plans we prepared previously."

"Mr. Monty, we spent a lot of money and effort to prepare those plans. Are we... cancelling all of them?"

Sitting at the front passenger seat, Valentine turned around and asked.

"Cancel it all. Use a new plan."

Conrad added mildly, "Starting from the day Jasper built up his fortune, I can recite every piece of information I found about him backwards.

"From those pieces of information that can almost be written into a novel, I can tell that Jasper is an extremely conceited person. He's distrusting to his core and only believes in his own judgment.

"No matter how outrageous a judgment may seem to outsiders, he will execute his plan once he has made his decision. He has never cared about what outsiders think or say.

"Most terrifyingly... his outrageous judgments have all succeeded. The more outrageous it is, the more benefits he gets. It's precisely because of this that he's able to accumulate so much wealth in just one year's time.

"Ever since Sena was listed, there are not many people in Somerland who can compare to him in terms of wealth and fortune. No more than three digits.

“Just how arrogant and conceited can this man be? He isn’t afraid of schemes and tricks. He believes that he can solve everything.”

At this point, Conrad’s lips were curled into a strange arc.

“A conceited man like him will still eat the poisonous cake we sent him despite knowing that it’s poisonous because he believes that he can handle the poison to get rid of us.

“He covets the gains in front of him without being aware of the danger behind him. Jasper covets the gains yet has no idea that I’m the danger lurking behind him, pointing a sniper at his head.”

After hearing what he said, Valentine could not help but gasp in admiration.

Conrad had lost to Jasper twice, suffering tremendous losses. Moreover, Jasper was always able to leave with a bunch of benefits each time.

Valentine was not around the first time, but he had heard about it.

He experienced it himself the second time.

This was the third time.

Valentine had observed how terrifyingly fast Conrad had grown during this time. Conrad had been reviewing his defeat almost every day, carefully thinking about what went wrong that caused his defeat and Jasper’s victory.

In Valentine’s opinion, Conrad had completely transformed now. It would not make any sense if he did not win this time.

More importantly, Valentine had met Conrad’s father, Steven Monty, recently.

After meeting that man, Valentine realized what a true upright and indomitable man in Southeast Province actually looked like. With a man like him as Conrad's father and to have him back him up, how could Conrad possibly lose?

...

"They sure are willing to fork out so much money for this bait."

In the evening. In Jasper's office, Henry yawned constantly while Jasper studied an encrypted document that had been sent urgently from Harbor City. He tutted non-stop.

He rested his legs on the armrest of the couch, lying flawlessly on the couch. Henry picked a comfortable posture to lie down and said with disdain.

"That idiot Mitch didn't even have the guts to dig a hole and bury someone on the mountains previously but now he's bold enough to transport hundreds of tons of aluminum ores to the mountain and hide them, pretending like it's a new mine that has just been explored? He's pretty smart, isn't he?"

"Have you actually buried someone before?" Jasper asked.

"No."

Henry waved his hands.

"It's not what you think it is. We just beat up the idiots we don't like and drag them to the mountain, dig a pit, strip them bare, and throw their clothes into it. Then we bury them up to their chests. This way, no one dies and we can also teach them a good lesson. That's it, basically."

Having said that, Henry smirked and said, "Do you remember Bon Lancaster's son, Zane Lancaster? He's currently the one who has been buried the most among other trust fund babies in Harbor City. Hahahaha."

“Can you guess who made it to the top of the list for burying the most people? I’ll give you a hint. You know this person very well,” Henry said while winking his eyes.

“It’s not you, is it?” Jasper hissed.

Although he was talking to Henry, his eyes were fixed on the document that came from Harbor City. He was searching his brain for all the clues he already had, reassembling and restoring them as he tried to play out the scenes in his head.

“Hehehe, I knew you’d say that. You got it wrong this time. It’s my sister.” Henry laughed.

Jasper withdrew his gaze from the documents upon hearing his words and shifted it to Henry, asking dubiously, “Anna? I don’t believe you.”

“You don’t believe me? Although my sister doesn’t hang out with us, she has a reputation for teaching all the trust fund babies in Harbor City a lesson. Only Kayden, Fabian, and those who are much older than her had not been bashed up by her before.

“In the years before we met you, if she found any trust fund babies in Harbor City unpleasant to look at, or if they pissed her off, none of them would end well.

“When she was done crippling them, I would bury them. But she’s still the initiator, after all, so those idiots would shudder in fright whenever they see her now!”

Jasper recalled Anna’s matchless beauty and chuckled. “I can’t tell at all.”

“She changed after meeting you. She’s way quieter now,” Henry said with a sigh.

When he finally put down the document that was three to five pages, Jasper ignored Henry’s sighs and said, “I’m afraid Mitch won’t be able to handle something this big…”

“Sneaking hundreds of tons of aluminum ores through customs, burying them, and disguising them as a fake mine so flawlessly that it could even fool the most experienced veterans in the industry... This scam alone would cost them hundreds of millions of dollars, right?”

“They sure are willing.”