

Life at the Top Chapter 882

Zane felt his dignity crumble when he saw how happy Scarlet was while laughing.

He had always liked Scarlet.

He liked her differently from how he liked the other female celebrities that he had by now tired of fooling around with.

Those female stars were willing to sleep with anyone for the sake of a bit of money and status.

Scarlet was not like that.

Scarlet was the kind who would rather die than let anyone force themselves onto her.

Such purity and will were extremely rare in such a day and age.

Despite this, Scarlet was precisely that.

Zane had been trying all sorts of tactics to get close to her, but he was never given the chance.

Now that he finally had the chance to see Scarlet tonight, he was just about to seize the opportunity to get close to her when he suddenly earned himself the title of a dog.

Not to mention, Scarlet had watched the scene unfurl. This was not something Zane could accept.

“What did you say, you country bumpkin!” Zane grit his teeth.

Already harboring a deep hatred for Jasper, this incident only added to the resentment. Now that Mitch was not here to hold him back, Zane was about to lose his mind.

“Ridiculous.”

Jasper pulled Scarlet away after coldly commenting on Zane’s behavior.

He was the host tonight, and he could not lower himself by causing a commotion with Zane. This would only make Jasper look bad in front of everyone.

“Wait!”

Zane called out to stop them.

He stared at Scarlet’s hand that was wrapped around Jasper’s with envy and resentment. Zane’s anger skyrocketed as he could acutely see how Jasper’s arm would subtly brush past Scarlet’s chest while he walked.

“Scarlet is mine! You better watch yourself!” Zane spoke coldly.

“Does she look like some property you can own?” Jasper asked.

Zane scoffed and replied, “Stop acting like you’re some f*cking sh*t. She’s just a woman! I’ll get whoever I want, property or not!”

“See? This is the difference between us.”

Jasper shook his head disappointedly. ‘Zane’s got to be one of the most moronic trust-fund children around.

‘Scarlet’s paled expression clearly shows what she thinks of his statement.

'Yet, he's trying to flirt with girls like that?

'What woman's going to love him if not for the power and money his family provides?

'Truly father like son.'

As he brought Scarlet away, Jasper asked, "Do you know him?"

Scarlet seemed terrified that Jasper would misunderstand, so she quickly replied, "It's not like that, he just won't leave me alone."

Jasper nodded and spoke calmly, "I'll put in a word to the group later. Try to angle your work toward the Mainland in the future. People like him will do just about anything to get what they want."

Scarlet asked softly, "Won't that be too much trouble?"

"Trouble? All I have to do is say a single word," Jasper replied with a smile.

"Don't worry about losing out. Harbor City's entertainment industry might be more developed than the Mainland's right now, but the Mainland is the future. All of Harbor City's celebrities will come over to start competing for stardom when that happens, so it'll be good for you if you come now and make a name for yourself."

"Okay, I'll listen to you then," Scarlet replied gently.

Jasper's brow twitched slightly. 'Did she misunderstand?'

Jasper was thinking about how to explain himself when Henry suddenly walked over with a bounce in his steps.

“Good, I’ve finally found you. My dad wants you to come over, the main table’s waiting for you. You better get there, you host, before I become a f*cking microphone,” Henry spoke in irritation.

“Alright, I’m going. Help me watch over her; don’t let Zane harass her,” Jasper told Henry.