

Life at the Top Chapter 892

“Coupled with the recent public speculation, we’ve managed to perfectly ignite the investors’ panic. Any slight slip in Sena’s price will cause them to immediately flee; Considering the trend, Jasper won’t be able to stop this even if he were a God.”

Conrad narrowed his eyes and spoke softly, “There’s no point in him acting now. It doesn’t the market, the strongest people in it are never organizations or large funds, but rather retail investors. These retail investors represent at least 85% of the global share market.

“It’s just that they are too disorganized and cannot be harnessed as a single unit. This is why the retail investors who actually hold the most power are merely seen as small fries when compared to organizations and dealers, and are often used for the organizations’ and dealers’ own benefits.

“However, the moment there comes an opportunity for them to work together, for example, on a share that they collectively agree is over or undervalued, then you only need a few of them to create an immense force that neither hell nor high water can hold back.”

Zane replied in disdain, “I don’t care about these things. It’s too confusing and I don’t understand it either. My only question is, how much longer until you kill Jasper?”

Conrad glanced at Zane with disgust and distaste hidden deep within his eyes. He looked at the latter as if Zane were a lower-class animal that had not yet evolved to have brain.

By the time Zane felt Conrad's gaze and turned around, Conrad was already wearing a polite and small smile on his face. This made Zane feel comfortable and respected.

"Jasper isn't easy to deal with at all. He hasn't made a move since it started, and just like how he can't guess what we're going to do next, we won't be able to predict how he'll react either. What I can promise, though, is that Jasper will definitely make his move soon.

"Now, regarding when we will be able to completely destroy Jasper's Sena will depend entirely when Jasper makes his move. We'll have to make our next move after that. All of these are still unknown variables right now."

Zane scoffed at Conrad's words and spoke in disdain.

"So all that bullsh*t you said just now was a bluff? And here I was marveling at how impressive you were. Turns out that this is all you can do. Don't act so happy before the results come out; I can't believe you made me feel so excited for nothing."

When he heard that, even Valentine's lips twitched as he stood by the side, much less Conrad's.

All Valentine knew was that Zane and Mitch were trust-fund children from Harbor City. He had no idea who exactly these people were, but he was fully impressed by Conrad since he's been working with the latter for some time. This man was pretty much Valentine's idol.

Valentine was about to speak up when he heard how Zane insulted Conrad so brashly.

He had just opened his mouth when Conrad's fierce glare had made him swallow his words.

“You’re right, Mr. Lancaster. I shouldn’t have gotten ahead of myself,” Conrad spoke calmly.

Zane huffed and returned to sit on the sofa. Shaking his leg, Zane said, “It’s so boring just waiting here and doing nothing. Get me a few pretty ladies to pass the time with.”

Conrad sighed internally at Zane’s request...

Zane was truly on a whole new level of moronic.

Even so, he was not in the place to say anything, nor would Zane listen to him. If anything, he might only end up infuriating Zane. Thus, he turned to look at Mitch, the only person in the room who could keep Zane in line.

As expected, Mitch frowned and looked at Zane before he began to reprimand him without holding back, “Are you stupid?”

“Do you not know what we’re doing here? The last thing we need is a new problem to arise, but you want to invite women over? Run back to Harbor City if all you can think about is sex.”

Zane replied in indignation, “Mr. Langdon, we’re all the way in some remote place, so what’s wrong with inviting a few women over? I’ll bring them to the other rooms if it bothers you so much, and I’ll make sure they won’t step foot in here.”

Mitch fumed. “This is Nauritus City, Jasper’s territory. How brainless do you have to be to think that he won’t hear of even the slight movement in his territory, huh?”

Zane waved him off in irritation and replied, “Fine, fine. I was just asking. I won’t go anywhere and I won’t invite any women over. Happy?”

