

# Life at the Top Chapter 903

Conrad was deep in thought, seemingly pondering over something important.

What Zane felt was even more evident. The man did not eat a single dish as he thought back to how he had made a complete fool out of himself today. An indescribable bout of anger swarmed within him and he could barely hold back from exploding on the spot.

“Mr. Monty.”

Jasper put down his cutlery and spoke slowly after taking a few bites of food.

“Picking up from where I left off before, it’d be nice if you don’t forget to bring me along for large projects with the two young masters from Harbor City, Mr. Monty. It’s only right we all make money together.”

Conrad set his cutlery as well. He did not have much of an appetite before, but he did not even have the mood to look at the table full of dishes today.

Conrad seemed to have decided something when he heard Jasper speak and replied calmly, “Let’s not beat around the bush, Jasper. What do you want?”

“What do I want?”

Jasper smiled at Conrad’s willingness to show his hand.

“What I want isn’t important. The question here is you, what do you guys want?”

“Or maybe I should put this differently. I don’t care what you want to do as long as it doesn’t involve provoking me. Otherwise, I’m going to start attacking you too.”

When he said this, Zane’s expression changed, overwhelmed with fury.

“Stop f\*cking bluffing.”

Zane spoke in disgust, “You’re just a country bumpkin from the Mainlands. Who do you think you’re threatening here?”

“Attacking us? How about you go ahead and try? Don’t think that we are willing to be your lackeys like Henry is. Piss me off and I’ll kill you before you even know it.”

Jasper looked at Zane and replied calmly, “How are you planning to kill me, then?”

“How?”

Having been infuriated for the past few days, Zane glared at Jasper and smiled wretchedly. “You’ll know very soon. Stop acting so arrogant, I’m telling you, the only outcome from this is that you’ll get trampled on!

“You think you’re better than everyone just because you got lucky and made some big bucks? There are plenty of people who can walk all over you!”

Jasper chuckled. “Seems like you really hate me, then. I suppose you’d be able to do anything if it meant getting rid of me. For example, being Mitch’s lackey... Or perhaps working with Conrad to plot against Sena?”

“How did you know?!”

The duo's conversation absolutely flew by, lasting only a few seconds. Two sentences were all it took for Jasper to successfully get Zane to confess.

"What the f\*ck are you talking about!" Mitch's expression changed drastically as he roared.

Zane also realized that he had said something wrong, and the man was instantly dumbstruck. He sat simply frozen in his chair.

Before his mind could process what had just happened, Henry had already thrown his cutlery at Zane's face.

"Motherf\*cker! So, you were the f\*cker that plotted against Sena! F\*ck you, you b\*tch! I'm going to f\*cking kill you right now!"

Henry was both pleased and frustrated.

Pleased by the fact that Jasper had managed to get Zane to confess.

Frustrated by the fact that he had to wait. Considering Henry's temper, a mere suspicion was enough for him to rush to their house and start getting physical. There was no need for troublesome things like gathering evidence.

In addition to the pleasure and frustration, Henry felt his heart hurt more as he thought of the money that he had lost the day before.

"F\*ck you!"

The more he thought about it, the more aggrieved Henry felt. A second later, the man stood up and grabbed a chair before throwing it at Zane.