

Life at the Top Chapter 902

Conrad felt a chill run down his back at the sight of Jasper's calm smile.

'How terrifying can this man be? How can he catch on to every single detail?'

Just as Conrad was thinking about how he should reply, Jasper took the initiative to change the topic.

"It's even better that we're all acquainted, then. Come in and sit, let's talk while seated."

Conrad's mind was filled with question marks as he saw Jasper turn to gesture the three of them to their seats.

'What's he doing? Why is he changing the subject?'

Countless questions filled Conrad's mind like nightmarish crows, causing the man to frown heavily as he sat on the sofa. Despite this, his expression remained unfazed and he did not say a word.

Just then, a loud chide attracted everyone's attention.

"Motherf*cker! Sit further away from me! Don't you know that stupidity's contagious? Don't sit next to me, you f*cking imbecile!"

Henry spat out coldly as he stared at Zane's purpling complexion.

Zane immediately flushed dark red, and he stared at the seat between him and Henry before speaking through gritted teeth, "Henry, I'm not even sitting next to you, nor do I want to. Aren't you being a little too obvious as you pick on me?"

“Pick on you?”

Henry snickered. “That’s exactly what I’m doing. What’re you going to do about it, then?”

Zane stood up in anger and glared at Henry. He felt a compelling desire to punch Henry across the face.

However, his long-standing fear of the man coupled with Mitch’s words from earlier caused him to hold back.

He did not dare to do so.

In the end, Zane held swallowed the humiliation that swarmed inside his chest and took a step back, finally sitting down two seats away from Henry.

Henry was unamused at how Zane retreated so easily.

He sneaked a glance at Jasper, only to see a satisfied smile on the man’s face.

This was precisely what Jasper and Henry had discussed earlier. Jasper would usher Zane to the seat around Henry so that Henry could pick on Zane.

With Zane’s temper, it was only normal for the man to spit back a sentence or two. If he did not, then the entire situation would become even more interesting.

As they carried out their plan, instead of arguing with Henry, Zane had indeed chosen to retreat straight away.

All Jasper needed to do now was to test them step by step. Be it Mitch, Zane, or Conrad, the more the three of them endured, the more tests the group would be subject to.

Soon after, the waiter brought the dishes over.

Jasper paid no heed to the dishes, for he knew that Orson would make the correct choices.

Soon, aromatic and colorful dishes filled the table, and Jasper was not disappointed.

While he and Conrad were enemies, they were both of high enough status such that their conflict was incomparable to those between gangsters in the city's shadows. Thus, considering the setting, Jasper did not stoop so low as to order cheap and disgusting dishes.

That would only damage his own dignity.

The dishes on the table cost at least seven figures in total, and it could be considered a rare top-notch feast during that era.

Jasper thoroughly enjoyed the food, but the others hardly had an appetite.

Henry was merely focused on how he would end these three b*stards who were stopping him from earning money.

Mitch's expression was heavy, and the man did not dare to speak too much.