

Life at the Top Chapter 883

Henry glanced at Scarlet and chuckled. “Yo, if it isn’t Scarlet.”

“Hello, Mr. Law,” Scarlet greeted softly, slightly afraid in the face of Harbor City’s most formidable Young Master.

“I didn’t know you liked such soft and gentle women. Then why would you fancy someone as terrifying as my younger sister?” Henry grinned at Jasper evilly.

“Cut the nonsense,” Jasper glared at Henry.

Bidding Scarlet goodbye, Jasper made a beeline for the main table.

Scarlet watched Jasper walk toward the main table that was filled with extremely distinguished people and sighed. ‘I’ll never be qualified to stand there, will I?’

“Stop looking there. Where’s that stupid f*cker? Where’s Zane?” Henry’s voice jolted Scarlet out of her thoughts.

“Ah, he was there just now.” Scarlet pointed in the general direction behind her. “Are you going over?”

“Your boss asked me to take care of you and not let that f*cker harass you, no?”

Henry grinned evilly.

“The best way to protect someone is to get rid of their enemies first.”

Henry then happily went over to screw with Zane.

Unfortunately, Henry was doomed for disappointment.

This was because Bob had gotten to Zane first.

“Did you start something with Jasper again just now?” Bob asked angrily.

Zane replied irritably, “Motherf*cker. That country bumpkin stole my woman! I’m going to kill him!”

Slap!

Bob smacked Zane across the face in front of everyone.

“Dad! What the hell, why are you hitting me?!” Zane shouted as he cupped his cheek.

“F*cking Hell, you’d have gone and gotten yourself killed if I didn’t slap you!”

Bob growled and glanced at the main table where Jasper and Kennedy were engaged in a very happy conversation at that moment. The two did not look like enemies at all.

“Look at Jasper. He and your Uncle Kennedy want nothing more than to rip each other apart, yet here they are talking happily like friends when they meet. Look at you, f*cking useless! How’d I even give birth to something like you?”

“Look around and think about who the host tonight is before you act!”

Bob glared at Zane one more time before he continued angrily, “I have to go over there as well, so do not cause any more trouble for me! Otherwise, I’ll have you return to Harbor City immediately, and teach you a lesson when I get back!”

Zane cupped his cheek as he watched his father leave. At that moment, Jasper was currently raising his glass to toast everyone, causing Zane's eyes to drip with resentment at the sight.

"Stop looking, he won't die no matter how much you glare at him."

Mitch's voice was suddenly heard beside Zane.

Startled, Zane turned to look at Mitch and asked, "Where've you been? I almost died from an anger-derived heart attack!"

"What's there to be angry about?" Mitch sneered.

"I went to contact one of the spies I hid here. There's no way we can screw Jasper over in this kind of event."

"How'd the talk go?" Zane asked in surprise.

Zane was willing to die early if it meant that he could get rid of Jasper.

As they stood in the crowd, Mitch glared at Jasper darkly before turning to Zane, who had a similar expression on his face. "Let's not talk about this now. Come on, we're leaving!"

"Where are we going?" Zane asked.

"F*cker, we're going to look for the person that can get rid of Jasper! I won't let him step all over me! I'll let anyone do it, anybody but him!" Mitch seethed.

Zane's eyes shone in excitement. "Nice! Let's go now, then!"

The two figures vanished into the crowd while Julian, who had already received Jasper's cue long ago, secretly weaved through the crowd and followed them.

