

# Life at the Top Chapter 890

“You weren’t present during the mining partnership, Mr. Lancaster, so you might not have been aware of it. However, none of that matters now.

“Our goal is to scam Jasper under the guise of a partnership. If it succeeds, then Bob’s your uncle, but I don’t think this plan is going to work.

“After all, I’m sure you know how crafty Jasper is, Mr. Lancaster.”

Zane sneered at Conrad’s words and replied, “He’s more than just crafty. That man’s downright vile and shameless. How can such a person even exist in this world? He should be the first to die!”

“He’d take this as a compliment if he heard you,” Conrad said with a shrug.

Zane harrumphed and looked at Conrad in displeasure as he spoke, “Stop keeping me in suspense. How’s the plan progressing?”

“Calm down, Jasper has indeed seen through the partnership once before, but we predicted that. This actually benefits us because now Jasper will lower his defenses against us, under the assumption that he’s already seen through our plans.”

Conrad glanced at Mitch and smiled. “The most important part of our plan is what you see before you, Mr. Lancaster.

“He’ll definitely use a lot of funds to retaliate against our first scam attempt, so what I need to do now is control Jasper’s cash flow. That way, when Sena’s under attack, Jasper won’t have any money to defend himself.”

As he said that, Conrad's calm eyes shone with madness, elation, and anticipation.

"Even though our first plan failed, I've planned this next crucial step for over half a month. From my cautious actions in the very beginning, to slowly accumulating enough strength, it will all come to fruition tonight!"

"All my hard work will become the blade that kills Jasper tonight! I'll make him suffer a pain worse than death!"

Zane felt slightly afraid as he looked at Conrad who looked like he had gone mad. Thus, Zane took a step back from Conrad and frowned as he spoke.

"Aren't you underestimating Jasper? What is Sena to him? He's got plenty more businesses under his name."

Conrad chuckled and his expression immediately returned to normal as he replied casually, "You're in too much of a rush, Mr. Lancaster. Jasper's already made quite the name for himself, and he's no longer a sprout that needs to be protected from harm.

"His businesses are rather spread out, and there's quite a few of them too. All of them are distinguished businesses in their own industries, so we have no choice but to take it slow if we want to deal with a person like him.

"The only way to completely get rid of Jasper in one night is to send hitmen to kill him. That's the only way."

Zane sneered and replied, "I really want to f\*cking kill him."

"Watch your choice of words, Zane." Mitch took a drag from his cigar. Staring at the market index on the screen before him, Mitch spoke calmly, "Jasper isn't the same nameless nobody anymore. You'll be asking for the wrath of the law if you touch him. Not to mention, the Law family won't let you get away with it."

Zane harrumphed and grumbled indignantly, "It's not like I'm actually going to kill him."

Conrad chuckled as he silently watched the two speak before cutting in, "Instead of causing slight losses to all his companies, why not completely destroy one? If we want to target Jasper, then we should first target Sena, as it is the one with the easiest loopholes to exploit."

"People like him who've only ever felt victory can't survive failure. Therefore, if he starts to fail, then he'll soon run down the path of destruction. That's why tonight will be start of his downfall."

"Haha!"

Zane patted Conrad's shoulder and turned to look at Mitch, "Where'd you find such a convenient and useful dog, Mr. Langdon? Not bad. Maybe you could lend him to be for a bit..."

A sinister and angry look flashed through Conrad's eyes at that moment, but it disappeared almost instantly. He plastered a faint smile in its place, as if nothing had happened.

He looked at Mitch only to see the man reply calmly, "We can talk about other matters after all of this is over."

"Haha, alright then. I'll stay tonight. I'd like to see how Jasper's going to die." Zane laughed aloud.

Conrad chuckled and turned to look at the screen. The man's gaze burned brightly with madness, devouring everything in its path.

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With the details discussed, Jasper hung up the phone in satisfaction.

Turning around, he saw Celine look at him in displeasure.

“What’s wrong with you?” Jasper asked.

“What do you mean what’s wrong with me? You’re going to end up on the streets if you lose this time,” Celine spoke angrily.

Jasper replied with a smile, “I know.”

“So why did you bet with Winston? He might still be helping you now, but he’s not shouldering any risks at all. He’s pushing all his risks onto you!” Celine exclaimed.

“There’s nothing good in this world that comes without risks. People like Winston are the perfect partners, but not the perfect friend. I understand this, so as far as I’m concerned, this is a very reasonable trade where we both merely take what we need.”

Jasper explained to Celine gently, “It’s called a risk because it’s essentially just chance. If I lose, the risk becomes a genuine danger.

“But if I win?”

“If I win, then everything will belong to me!

“These risks will no longer exist for they will instead be used to tear down my opponent.”

“How? How can you be so confident that you’ll win?” Celine frowned and tilted her head in confusion.

“I have to win!” Jasper looked at Celine and spoke both calmly in a tone rich with certainty.

“I could never afford to lose ever since I first decided to walk down this path. If I lose, I lose everything.

“That’s why this doesn’t seem too different to me as compared to my previous battles. The higher the risk, the higher my possible benefits. We’ve managed to get Winston’s full support without even paying a cent, and it’ll turn out to be a really important factor in winning this battle.”

Celine sighed and swallowed the words she wanted to say. Instead, she spoke grimly, “Fine, do what you want. I’ll just work harder and make more money to support you if this fails.”

“Thanks for providing for me, Boss.”

“Go to hell.”

While the two joked around, Sena’s market data on the forgotten laptop screen suddenly spiked...

An extremely large sales order had appeared!