

# Life at the Top Chapter 905

“Henry! You’re going too far!”

Mitch roared.

“So what if I am?”

Henry’s smile was chilling and ruthless.

“And you don’t think playing dirty tricks is going too far? Somehow it’s only too far now that I’m here to make you pay for it, huh?”

“If this is the line of logic you follow, then I’m sorry to say that I won’t be very logical with you!”

By now, Henry had already approached Zane with the chair in his hands.

Zane was hiding behind Mitch, so when Henry approached, Mitch felt as if Henry was coming for him.

As he stared at Henry walking over with a chair raised and killing intent oozing out of him, a mental image of a bloodthirsty Henry who was immune to all reason whilst slamming the chair against Zane’s head flashed through Mitch’s mind. Mitch’s brow twitched.

“Wait!”

Mitch took a step back, only to stagger when he bumped into Zane behind him. Glaring at Zane furiously, Mitch took a deep breath and turned to Henry, “I’ll pay the money.”

Henry immediately stopped moving toward them and sneered. “Don’t treat me like a kid. If you want to pay, pay now.”

Mitch glanced at Henry resentfully and reluctantly pulled out his checkbook from his coat pocket.

“This is 10 million,” Mitch spoke coldly as he ripped out the check. “Don’t worry, this isn’t a check from my personal account. It’s Langdon Enterprise’s public check. With this, you’ll be able to withdraw money from the company’s account. I wouldn’t go so far as to make a company go bankrupt just to lie to you.”

Flicking the check in his hands, Henry immediately returned to his chair and smiled widely. “It wouldn’t have gotten to this if you’d just cooperated at the very beginning.”

Mitch grit his teeth and turned toward Jasper, looking away from Henry. “Are we done with the dinner then? We can leave now, right?”

Jasper shrugged and said, “There are still a few questions we haven’t dealt with yet. What’s the rush, Young Master Langdon? Are the dishes not to your liking, or are you busy?”

“If it’s the dishes, I could always ask someone to change them so they better fit your tastes, Young Master Langdon. If it’s because you have other commitments then I’m afraid I’ll have to hold you back for a little longer.”

“What do you want, Jasper?” Mitch roared.

“That depends on what you’re doing,” Jasper spoke indifferently.

Conrad looked at Jasper and suddenly sighed.

“What do you want, Jasper?”

In face of such a question, Jasper remained calm and replied, "So can we have a frank conversation now?"

"To what extent do you plan to screw with Sena's share price?"

Conrad looked down and replied calmly, "Like many things, it's no longer in our control once it's begun."

"So you're hammering the market, then?" Jasper spoke meaningfully.

"Are you scared?" Conrad suddenly looked up and stared intently at Jasper as he spoke.

"Do I look scared to you?" Jasper asked, pointing at his nose.

Conrad chuckled. This was the first smile he had shown since he arrived.

"Looks like I attacked the right place, or at least, I've caused you a lot of trouble."

Conrad beamed with confidence when he spoke.

"It's not the first time we've fought, Jasper. Sure, I lost before this, but after what happened back then, I dare say that no one knows you better than I do. I've at least disrupted your pace and destroyed your plan, hahaha."

"I don't even know what you're laughing about."

Jasper spoke coldly, "If that alone is enough to make you happy, then I've really overestimated you."