

Life at the Top Chapter 920

Conrad suddenly fainting was the last thing anyone had anticipated.

Zane was misfortunate enough to be standing opposite Conrad, so the blood Conrad spat out before he fainted ended up splashing all over Zane's face.

Warm and fresh blood with a heavy metallic scent covered his entire face.

Taken aback, Zane began to wipe his face and scream crazily as though there was fire under his feet.

On the other end of the room, the middle-aged man's expression changed and he immediately caught Conrad. Carrying him in his arms, the middle-aged man turned to shout at his subordinates, "Quick, we're sending him to the closest hospital now!"

Conrad may be a suspect, but he had yet to be charged by the judge. Not to mention that Conrad was the head of the Monty family. The middle-aged man would be screwed if anything happened to Conrad.

The group frantically brought Conrad away but the embarrassing scene had yet to end.

Ignoring Zane who continued to shout, Jasper looked straight at Mitch.

For some inexplicable reason, Jasper's gaze sent a harsh shiver wracking through Mitch.

He saw with his own eyes how Jasper infuriated Conrad to the point of actually spitting blood out and fainting.

Under Jasper's calm gaze, indescribable fright spread all over Mitch's body.

"What do you want?"

Mitch growled fiercely. His expression was defensive as if he was trying to scare Jasper away by shouting.

"Are you afraid of me?" Jasper asked with some intrigue.

Mitch scoffed and suppressed the unease within him, replying, "Afraid of you? What kind of joke is that? Don't think that just because we're in the Mainland it suddenly means you're above the law, Jasper. You wouldn't dare hit me."

"Hit you?"

Jasper shook his head and spoke, "Your intellect only goes so far. Why would I hit you?"

Mitch gave it some thought and realized that Jasper was right.

'Jasper would never dare hurt me.

'Unless he's suicidal.'

At that, Mitch's mood immediately brightened as he spoke, "At least you're not stupid, Jasper. You win this time but just wait. It'll only be a matter of time before your consequences catch up to you. Don't you dare let me find an opening to attack, or I'll make sure you die a tragic death!

"Everything you have now, be it women, wealth, or status, will all belong to me by then. You're destined to be nothing more than a pitiful pest."

Jasper spoke calmly, "I wasn't done. I definitely won't hit you, because the world is filled with too many solutions that are much more terrifying than getting beaten up to the point of being crippled."

Mitch's proud smile froze on his face and he took an instinctive step back. After gulping, he scoffed in an attempt to muster confidence. "Stop f*cking bluffing. What can you even do to me, huh?"

Just then, Zane had finally calmed down a little. The traces of blood on his face made him look wretched and horrifying. Glaring at Jasper, Zane ground his teeth together and spoke, "This is all your fault, Jasper!"

"How is it my fault when you came all the way from Harbor City to get rid of me, only to end up like this in the end?"

Jasper fired back calmly.

Zane replied in a dark tone, "If I said it's your f*cking fault, then it's your f*cking fault! What's with all this bullsh*t?"

"I'm telling you, Jasper. All you did was get rid of a stray dog of ours, okay? I have plenty of stray dogs like this. All I have to do is call for them and they'll pounce on you like mad! I'd like to see how long you can keep up this proud act!"

Zane had just finished speaking when a whole roast chicken was slammed into his face.

It was a delicious roast chicken, yet it was treated as a weapon now. A weapon that brought out a pitiful cry from Zane and gave him a nosebleed.