

Life at the Top Chapter 924

A similar flurry of emotions was brewing within Mitch as well.

He looked at Zane in disbelief. He and Zane had the same enemy—Jasper. As such, Mitch was well aware of how much Zane hated the other.

It would not be inaccurate to say that Zane wanted to cook Jasper alive.

Yet here the man was, kneeling in front of Jasper. After watching with his own eyes how Conrad had spat out blood and fainted after getting enraged by Jasper, this was the second time Mitch felt utterly terrified.

The terror cut even deeper this time than it did with Conrad.

After all, he and Zane were, to some degree, the same kind of people.

The only difference was that his status was above Zane's. As for their identities, both of them were from wealthy families and belonged to Harbor City's circle of trust fund babies.

As such, there was not much difference between him and Zane.

'If Zane can be reduced to kneeling before Jasper while begging for mercy, who's to say that the same fate won't befall me someday?'

At that train of thought, Mitch felt a deep sense of fear engulf his heart.

He looked at Jasper in both fear and curiosity as he wondered if he had any similar weaknesses—the kind that he would do everything to ensure Jasper never found out.

At that, Mitch realized he was doomed.

It occurred to him that he was filled with weaknesses to exploit. He had done too many bad things in the past.

He would be fine if he were facing anyone else, but it was a different story when Jasper was involved as the man was unpredictable. If Jasper ended up shining light on those things, just his family finding out about it would be enough to screw him over. His dad Kennedy would be the first to beat him to death.

At that moment, Mitch understood why Zane was willing to get on his knees for Jasper.

The nature of the situation was too horrendous and severe.

“Hehe, Bob and Zane, this father and son duo sure are exquisite. Like father, like son. To them, bedding women is just like taking public buses; they get in like it’s nothing. They don’t even care if reporters write about this.

“Bob even told my dad proudly once that all men are the same, he just doesn’t like hiding it. That there’s nothing weird about a man sleeping with multiple women.”

With glee, Henry looked at Zane who was still kneeling in front of Jasper.

“I wonder what your old man is going to think when he finds out that you followed him into the same public bus?”

Already terrified, Zane paled further with Henry’s words.

“Please don’t expose the news, Jasper! Or I’ll really get beaten to death by my dad! Please, I’m begging you!” Zane wailed as he begged Jasper.

To trust fund babies like them, the only thing they feared was their own elders.

After all, they were well aware that their power and wealth, as well as respect and fear that other people showed for them, all came from their elders.

It was because they were born into a good family!

Zane knew his father, and while that man did not care much about many things, being his son would not save him from punishment when it came to things that Bob cared about.

If the news got out, then the situation would surely become something Bob cared about.

Jasper remained unfazed despite how long Zane had been begging him. This time, Zayne turned around and pounced on Henry instead, startling him.

“Mr. Henry, please! Please help me convince him! This really can’t be leaked out!”

“Mr. Henry, please! I’m sorry, I’m really sorry! I’ll never argue with you again! Whatever you say goes. I’ll never create trouble for you anymore.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Henry! Please help me!”