

Life at the Top Chapter 899

This morning, the first thing Henry did when he awoke was push away the woman by his side and pull out his laptop to check gleefully how much Sena's share prices had risen on Nasdaq.

This was something he had done every day without fail in recent days.

Ever since he had bought his private plane, Henry finally understood what it meant to be painfully broke.

He even requested for the alcohol that he had left unfinished during previous visits whenever he frequented bars, for he was reluctant to open a new bottle. He only had a few million left in his accounts, which caused him to constantly worry. He could not help but feel like he would die due to how broke he was at any second.

In dire need to make money, Henry had an idea when he saw Sena's share price rising every day.

His heart set, Henry decided to put all his money into Sena's shares.

Indeed, the share price had shot up every day.

Soon, Henry had already gained more than 50% of what he had initially invested, and with the new influx of money, Henry's mood brightened greatly.

He felt different from other trust-fund children who only knew how to ask their family for money. He felt like he was somehow better than them now.

He bought a private plane with his own money, and he did not even need to ask his family for allowance. At that point in time, he was completely self-sufficient.

Yet, this new reality had shattered that morning.

Sena's share prices plummeted, and Henry immediately kicked out the woman he had held tightly and called 'baby' the night before. Putting on a set of clothes, Henry rushed over to Jasper's place,

Jasper was amused when he caught sight of Henry's resentful expression. "Since when did you buy Sena's shares? Why didn't you tell me?"

Henry spoke embarrassedly, "It's just a few million, I was a little embarrassed."

"..."

Julian turned his head away silently and held back the urge to hit Henry.

"So, is someone screwing with Sena?"

Henry asked in a rage, not forgetting the reason why he had come.

Jasper was shocked. "Not bad, how'd you find out?"

Henry harrumphed and replied proudly, "How could I not know about your company? The share prices has been rising all this while only to fall so rapidly without warning. What else could it be if someone was not intentionally screwing it over?"

Jasper was rendered speechless.

Henry's mind was straightforward to the point that one could claim that he was simpleminded.

Despite this, such simple thoughts had easily helped him see the truth at first glance.

Anyone with even the slightest knowledge of shares and finance might come up with explanations like pullbacks from a high price, an overestimated market price, or perhaps risk premiums, but they would never propose the idea of malicious activity.

On the other hand, Henry, who knew nothing of the industry, had managed to hit the nail on the head the moment he spoke.

“Stop dilly-dallying. Tell me, who’s the person behind it? I’ll go and kill their entire family right now! They might as well have killed my parents... Holding me back from earning my money. This b*stard wants me to die!” Henry roared.

Jasper gestured Henry to take a seat and said, “Can you calm down? There’s no point in shouting like this.”

“I’ve already found out who it is, but I can’t be certain. So, I’ll need your help today and we’ll go confirm whether or not it’s them.”

Henry’s eyes shone when he heard Jasper’s words. “You’re going to show off... Oh, wait, no. What are you planning this time?”

“Tell me what you need me to, and I’ll comply unconditionally. But just make sure you find the f*cker that’s screwing with Sena’s shares. I’ll f*cking rip his head off.”

Jasper smiled crescent-eyed and said, “Easy. Call Mitch later tonight and invite him and Zane out for dinner.”

Henry, who was still thrumming with excitement, was stunned for a moment as he looked at Jasper doubtfully.

“You suspect them? When it comes to the two f*cking imbeciles, Mitch is still alright, but Zane’s inexistent intelligence means that he can’t earn money even if it’s sitting right in front of him. There’s no way he could do this.”

“It’s not that simple,” Jasper replied, “I’m still not too certain right now, but that’s why we’re going to test them.”

Henry shrugged. “Sure, no problem. I’ve got it.”

“Good.” Jasper nodded in satisfaction.

Watching Henry make the call, Jasper did a quick time-check. According to the time difference, Somerland was around 12 hours ahead of New York, so it would be 9 p.m. in Somerland when the market opened there at 9 a.m.

After confirming this, Jasper called Conrad.

The phone rang for quite a while before it connected.

“How can I help you?” Conrad sounded very calm.

“Nothing much. It’s just that topping-out ceremony for the Southface River project ended yesterday, but I couldn’t help but think that something was missing without celebrating it with you, Mr. Monty.

“That’s why I’ve been planning to invite you to dinner tonight, Mr. Monty. Will you be free?” Jasper asked with a wide smile.

Conrad fell silent for a moment before he spoke calmly, “Stop pretending, Jasper. We’re enemies, not friends. Have fun celebrating yourself, I don’t have the time nor the mood to celebrate with you.”

“Here’s where you’re wrong, Mr. Monty. We’re both from the Southeast Province, so any conflict we have should be kept and dealt with privately. Why not bring everything to the table for us to discuss?”

“If you’re not coming, Mr. Monty, then I could easily look for you at your house and eat there,” Jasper chuckled.

“You’re just being unreasonable, Jasper!” Conrad was enraged.

“I am,” Jasper admitted immediately.

Conrad fell silent for a moment, as if stunned by Jasper’s straightforwardness.

“Oh, there’ll be two young masters from Harbor City present as well. Just take the dinner as a chance to meet new friends. Or perhaps... you’re already acquainted with them, Mr. Monty? You’ve got to agree this time, right?” Jasper smiled.

Conrad’s silence dragged on.

“When and where?” Conrad asked after a long bout of silence.

“Tonight at eight, the First Emperor’s private room at the Imperial Kitchens. I look forward to seeing you then,” Jasper replied.

“Haha, very well then. I’ll be there on time.”

Conrad hung up after saying this. Looking up, he realized that Mitch had also just hung up the phone.

“Jasper just invited me for dinner.”

“Henry just invited me for dinner.”

The two said almost the same thing at the same time.

Conrad’s brows furrowed tightly and he spoke grimly, “Jasper must know something. Or at the very least, he already knows that we’re working together.”

“No way. We’ve hidden it very well,” Mitch could not help but feel that something was off.

Zane shrugged and growled, "Look at how terrified you two are. Jasper's just a man and this is just a dinner. What can he even do to us?"