

Life at the Top Chapter 907

Orson only recognized Jasper in the room.

He did not know who the other people were, their family backgrounds, nor their identities.

Even so, Orson was well aware that the noisy youths who seemed to have been quarreling were all formidable people who could crush him like an ant.

As the owner of a restaurant, all Orson wanted to do was to serve customers and make money.

Orson was a smart man. He knew what he was allowed to listen in on and what he could not risk overhearing.

Thus, during the few times that he had entered the room, Orson had acted like a dumb and blind man.

He had never been more relieved over his cautiousness, but he also wondered if those bigshots would suddenly remember him and come after him in the future...

Fortunately, in the private room, Zane and the rest were not in the mood to deal with Orson.

“Who’re you kidding!”

Zane looked at Jasper and spoke with a sneer.

Mitch scoffed as well. While he had not said anything, his expression remained disdainful.

“You know what I’m most impressed about when it comes to you, Jasper? The fact that your ignorant and self-righteous character will never change.

“What are you trying to prove by showing us the Nasdaq market situation? Are you telling me you think you’ll succeed in stopping the crash? Hahaha!

Mitch chortled at Jasper as he spoke, “I’ll kneel and lick your shoes if you manage to turn the tables against the entire market!”

When he said that, Jasper looked up from the screen and smiled subtly at Mitch. “Really?”

“I just said so!”

Mitch harrumphed. He was not an idiot like Zane.

Among the trust-fund children in Harbor City, he had the most extensive knowledge of shares and the financial market.

Otherwise, he would not have been given the title of the stock genius by Harbor City’s media.

From what Mitch could tell, Sena’s share prices had already shown signs of a downward crash, and he was confident in his prediction. The only way he could be proven wrong is if Jasper managed to go against all the economic and financial knowledge he accumulated over all these years!

At that moment, Jasper clicked on Sena’s index.

Henry moved over just as Nasdaq’s trading floor opened on the other side of the world.

In an instant, the frozen data quickly changed and refreshed to show the trades from the new day.

Henry's expression darkened as he watched Sena's share prices drop another few US Dollars in just a few seconds.

He was losing money.

Even though Henry had already received a form of compensation, he was still greatly displeased by the loss in accounts book.

Right then, Jasper's long-distance call with Celine connected.

"Yo, this feature your Terizone came up with sure is convenient."

Celine's gentle voice was heard through the laptop. It served to slightly ease the tense atmosphere in the private room.

"Of course. Perhaps your investment bank could consider using it?" Jasper spoke with a smile.

"The investment bank already has its own communication software. It won't be sold to others, nor will we buy other's software. You can dream on. But if you wish, Colossal is very much willing to invest in Terizone, you know." Celine chuckled.

"Dream on."

Jasper rejecter her without hesitation.

While Terizone and Sena were both companies in the internet industry under his name, Jasper placed completely different levels of importance of these two companies.

Sena was a pawn that could be given up if absolutely necessary, but Terizone was an important component in his future business strategy. There was no way he would let funds from Colossal Investment claim a portion of his benefits.

Celine harrumphed lightly as if she had anticipated Jasper's response, but quickly let the topic go.

At that moment, Zane could not endure it anymore.

"So you're just asking us to watch you flirt?"

Zane scoffed. "At least look at the people around you if you're going to flirt. Aren't you ashamed flirting with a woman that wouldn't even dare show herself in front of us?"

"I could always introduce one to you if you can't find any. I'm sure that any young model or celebrity you want will be better than the one you have here."

Zane smiled pridefully, feeling that he had won this round.

Zane believed that he was the best when it came to playing with women and that Mainland country bumpkins like Jasper naturally did not know better.

"Oh? Which celebrity? Could they be the ones under my companies?" Jasper asked calmly.

Zane's smile froze on his face when he heard Jasper's reply.

He had forgotten that Jasper was the highest authority in Harbor City's and the Mainland's entertainment industry. Countless female stars that he had and had not spent nights with were probably lining up to climb into bed with Jasper.

Thinking back to the situation with Scarlet, Zane's expression turned even sourer.

It was as if he had found a coin on the floor and went to show it off to Jasper, only for the man to pull out a bag of gold.

This greatly pissed the arrogant man off.

Just then, Celine's voice sounded from the computer.

"You're not alone?"

Jasper was just about to reply when Celine scoffed. "Which blind fool called the President of Colossal Investments' Terra regional branch a woman that wouldn't even dare show herself, huh? And even compared me to escorts and prostitutes?"

Celine may not have been present, but her voice rang clearly in everyone's ears via the laptop.

Excluding Henry, who remained unfazed, the other three's expression all changed.

Conrad frowned heavily and he looked at Jasper with a complicated glint in his eyes.

Zane's expression darkened in embarrassment and frustration.

The corner of Mitch's lips twitched furiously.

Among the three, he had the best understanding of Celine. They had met a few times before, and from asking around, he had come to know that this woman was a unique and terrifying character.

Be it her family background or her own capabilities, this was not a woman he could risk offending. She was no less dangerous than Anna Law.

He took a deep breath and spoke with a dry smile, "Hello, Miss Maynard. I don't know if you remember me, I'm Mitch Langdon, son of Kennedy Langdon. We met once during Christie's Auction last year..."

“I don’t remember. I’m also not interested in people who like using their parent’s name as a brand right off the bat.”

Celine immediately cut Mitch off and shut the man up. When this happened, Mitch’s expression became sour, almost as if he had swallowed a fly.

Henry almost chuckled out loud. ‘What an interesting woman.’