

Life at the Top Chapter 909

He could tell that this Celine woman was a master when it came to stocks. She was not the kind of typical analyst or trader someone could readily employ and commission, but a true top-notch professional.

One could only acquaint themselves with such people and never request them, for every one of them were treasures of large organizations that would never be let go.

One merely had to look at Celine's position to see this: The President of Colossal Investment's Terra regional branch.

This was a title that would have someone of Conrad's background and status feeling lightheaded.

'Colossal Investments! The best investment bank in the world!

'The President of the Terra regional branch! The head of one of the five large regions in the world!

If even she claimed that Sena was doomed, then what can you do, Jasper?'

Conrad looked at Jasper, feeling exceptionally pleased. This was the first time he was truly seeing Jasper's powerlessness.

While this was a situation Sena had been doomed for since the beginning, Conrad had acted as the spark that set it all off!

This feeling of success had Conrad feeling very giddy.

Zane and Mitch shared the same glee.

“Hahaha, do you hear her, Jasper?”

Zane looked at Jasper and laughed out loud.

“Even the person you called to help says you’re doomed. What’s the point of struggling now?”

“Just accept defeat. How hard can it be to accept defeat anyway?”

“I already told you long ago that there’s a bunch of people out there who can deal with you. It’s just a question of whether they’re willing to or not. What a coincidence, your arrogance pissed us off and now we have no other choice but to get rid of you.”

With that, Zane leaned over to Jasper and smiled wretchedly. “I am the winner. Are we clear?”

“You’re blocking my screen,” Jasper spoke indifferently.

Zane harrumphed. “What’re you still pretending for? You’re actually terrified, aren’t you?”

Just as he finished speaking, Henry raised his hand and dragged Zane back by the collar, causing him to stagger and almost fall on his bottom.

“What are you doing, Henry?” Zane was angry from the humiliation.

“Did you not hear him? You’re blocking his screen. Would it kill you not to be a d*ck?” Henry asked solemnly.

“Hmph!”

Zane readjusted his top and said coldly, "Fine then. Go ahead, keep acting! I'd like to see how much longer you can keep this pitiful act up!"

Jasper ignored Zane and stared at the screen seriously before he suddenly asked Celine, "How long more do you think it can stay on 200 US Dollars?"

Celine replied immediately without hesitation, "Half an hour at most before it breaks sub-200."

Jasper's brows knitted tightly when he heard this.

The situation was worse than he had expected.

"Admit defeat, Jasper."

Mitch sighed and spoke calmly.

"On behalf of the Law family and Celine, I can promise that Sena will still survive if you admit defeat. Otherwise, I'll make sure to force you to pull Sena out of the conglomerate, at which point it will essentially spell the end for Sena."

"Admitting defeat."

Jasper looked up at Mitch deeply and replied, "Does not exist in my dictionary!"