

Life at the Top Chapter 93

Jasper did not move when he was facing Zayden who was about to pounce on him like a mad dog.

He was even smiling at him as if he was expecting Zayden to lose his mind completely.

“Mr. Hanks!”

At this critical moment, the people next to Zayden grabbed him tightly.

“This is the city hall and upstairs is the office for the leaders. If you attack him here, then your family will be in trouble. Please calm down.”

Zayden’s subordinates were still rational. They knew that if Zayden attacked Jasper here, he would be in trouble no matter whose fault it was.

Zayden took a deep breath and suppressed his flames of anger.

He glared at Jasper and said malevolently, “You won’t be complacent for long. Soon, I will make you kneel in front of me!”

Zayden turned around and left after he said that.

Jasper felt that it was such a pity that Zayden had stopped himself at the final moment.

If Zayden had attacked Jasper just now, then Jasper would have ways to make him get more than he bargained for.

However, it was fine. It was a last-minute plan anyway, so it would not affect the bigger picture.

Jasper turned around, and when he saw that everyone was looking over at them, he said, "Go now. Go on with your business. There's nothing to look at now."

The crowd dispersed in confusion.

After Jasper tidied his clothes, he was about to leave when he heard a woman laughing behind him.

"You're pretty interesting."

Her voice was soft and mellow with a lovely charm to it.

Jasper turned around and saw a woman standing by the elevator.

She was in her 20s and wearing a red dress. The weather was turning cold, so she had a shawl around her shoulder.

She did not have much jewelry on her, but she was so charming as if she had been blessed by heaven.

Her exquisite and outstanding beauty exuded a heavy feminine charm that could be sensed from her every move.

This was the first time Jasper saw a woman who could compete with Wendy in terms of beauty.

Wendy's beauty was so refined that it was unadulterated.

She was like the most valuable gem in this world, and every inch of her was carved with the utmost care.

On the other hand, the woman in front of him was different. She was beautiful, but she was not the most beautiful. The thing that impressed one the most about her was her fawning manner that was not pretentious.

She was as charming as a light wisp of smoke. She could stand there and do nothing, but it would feel as if an invisible hand was plucking on your heartstrings.

“Is that a compliment?” Jasper said without thinking the matter through.

The corners of the woman’s lips curled into a good-looking curve as she said, “I guess. What would you do if he had really attacked you?”

“Call the cops.”

Jasper was frank and straightforward. It was as if calling the cops after a battery was not a shameful thing to do for a man.

“This is a lawful society, so violence is not a solution for problems. People who go against the law will have to pay.”

“When I asked other men this question, they would try their best to show their gentlemanly side that’s not scared of provocation. It’s as if this is the way to show their masculine charm.”

The woman’s eyes shone as she looked at Jasper with interest.

“So that’s why they’re other men,” Jasper laughed and said. After he said that, he left.