

# Life at the Top Chapter 936

Steven's words left Conrad speechless.

He had heard similar things from Jasper.

Hearing the same words from the mouths of his closest family member and his enemy, he started to wonder if this was actually his fault?

Conrad looked out the car window in a daze, looking as though his mind, body, and soul had been sucked out of him. Even his eyes had dulled.

At this moment, a broad hand was placed on his shoulder, followed by Steven's gentle voice.

"Conrad, losing isn't scary at all. No one can win forever. However, you need to know why you lost and improve yourself. Make yourself stronger and go back to find the glory that belongs to you. This is what I hope you'll do."

Listening to his father's gentle words of encouragement, Conrad felt a lump in his throat and choked out the words, "But I lost terribly for so many consecutive times. This time alone I've lost two billion and now we're having financial difficulties all because of me."

"These are all trivial things," Steven patted Conrad's shoulder and said in a soft voice, "I will solve these problems, but from now on, you need to concentrate fully on training yourself. Defeating Jasper isn't what you should be thinking about now. Instead, you should be thinking about how to arm yourself."

"You don't have to go to work from tomorrow onward. I'll handle the company's affairs and pass the role back to you once you can stand back up again."

“I’m sorry, Dad.”

“I told you, you’re my son. You don’t have to apologize.”

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Though dangerous, Henry’s injury was just a superficial injury. In just two days, this brat was already leaping up and down, chasing Jasper down to ask about the big gift.

“F\*ck, I took a knife for you. You won’t be so despicable as to lie to me, right?”

In the brightly lit ward, Henry widened his eyes and stared at Jasper, looking extremely wary.

Jasper said lazily, “Why should I lie to you? If I say there’s a gift for you, then there’ll be a gift. However, this isn’t the time yet. When you’ve recovered from your injury, then it’ll be about time.

Henry waved his arms around and said, “I recovered a long time ago. If it weren’t for those stupid doctors, I would’ve been discharged long ago.”

“They’re doing it for your own good and you’re calling them stupid? People like you deserve to be thrown to the side of the road. No one will bother you there,” Jasper said grumpily.

Henry leaned back on the hospital bed, crossed his legs casually, and twitched his mouth, saying, “They’re doing it for my own good? They’re doing it for a living and I know that better than anyone else.”

“Whatever the reason, you still have to listen to the doctors. You’ll only be discharged when they allow you to be discharged.”

Jasper glanced at Henry. "Your father took the morning flight back to Harbor City today. He has already given me this task, so you have no choice."

Henry yawned and was about to speak when Jasper's phone started ringing, interrupting his series of complaints.

Jasper took a look at the unknown local number and chose to answer the call.

"Hello, this is Jasper."

"Hey, it's Steven."