

Life at the Top Chapter 131

Although it was meant to be a private room for dining, this was actually a massive suite.

There was a dining table in the center of the living room, a couch area behind it, and washrooms and lounges on both sides. This was way better than a five-star hotel's presidential suite.

Sitting on the couch inside were two young men talking and laughing with each other.

Jasper was not surprised to see Zane here.

Back at Mandarin Oriental Hotel yesterday, Henry had appeared immediately after Zane left. They were from the same circle and both of them disliked him, hence it was not surprising to know that they were plotting something together.

However, sitting next to Zane was someone he was familiar with—Zayden Hanks!

Jasper was astounded to see him here!

When Zayden saw Jasper, his expression was as excited as if he was watching the national football team making it to the World Cup.

Zayden had come to Harbor City with the last bit of hope and resources from Sylva, and his greatest backer was the Lancaster family.

In their early years, Sylva was acquainted with Zane's father, Bob Lancaster, who was nicknamed Big B. They had been keeping in touch from time to time.

After coming to Harbor City, Zayden uncovered the dazzling human world with its myriad of temptations. In comparison, the developing Mainland was not much different from the countryside.

He also learned that in a place like Harbor City, anyone who had money was king, and no one would disobey them.

Therefore, Zayden recalled his painful experiences and planned to cling to Zane for dear life. Then, he would find a chance to make a comeback and get his revenge.

Zayden thought about 10,000 different scenarios when he would meet Jasper again, how he would take his revenge and humiliate him. The thought of each scenario would make Zayden extremely emotional.

However, he did not expect this meeting to come so soon and so abruptly.

“Motherf*cker! Jasper!”

Zayden stared at Jasper and hissed through gritted teeth.

“Hehe, yup that’s me. I didn’t expect to bump into you here,” Jasper said lightly.

Zayden clenched his fists and sneered. “You b*stard. Who says you’re allowed to come to Harbor City?”

Standing next to him, Henry broke out into a grin.

He did not expect to bump into Zayden here.

Henry remained nonchalant about it and was even gloating a little. He wanted to teach Jasper a lesson, to show him the difference between Harbor City and Mainland. Jasper needed to know this was not the place where he could fool around as he liked.

Now that Zayden was here, Henry watched with great interest as both sides argued.

Zane was the only one who did not know anything about this complicated relationship. He looked back and forth between Zayden and Jasper, chuckling. "Looks like you hold a grudge against him, Young Master Hanks?"

A hint of viciousness flashed across Zayden's eyes. He gritted his teeth and said, "More than just a grudge! He stole our bidding results using shameless means back in Mainland and caused my family to suffer heavy losses. I can't wait to kill him!"

"Zayden, the Hanks were clearly the ones who didn't pay up and gave up their right to bid. That's why I reluctantly accepted it."

Jasper shrugged and said in a breezy and nonchalant tone, "By the way, I have to thank the Hanks, and you, especially.

"The price you called was too high, so no one dared to take the order after that. For this reason, the city government gave your family a fine of 200 million dollars, then used the money as a subsidy to deduct it from the bidding money I paid. I must thank the Hanks for your generosity."

Zayden gnashed his teeth so hard they were about to crush under the pressure. He sprung up from his seat and roared, "Motherf*cker!

If you hadn't colluded with the Laws using such despicable and underhanded means, how could my family have possibly given it up?"

"Winner takes all. From the way I see it, your angry and incompetent roars at the moment make you look more like a loser," Jasper said coldly.

Clap, clap, clap.

Zane clapped his hands and stood up.

He then stuck his hands in his trouser pockets, walked over to Jasper, and laughed. "Winner takes all, indeed. Look at me then, am I a winner or a loser?"

"Whether you're a winner or a loser depends entirely on who your opponent is," Jasper said mildly.

Jasper's tone was filled with a hint of disdain. Zane's complexion changed abruptly!

This was plain mockery!

Seeing this, Zayden's eyes lit up.

He immediately fanned the flames and said, "Young Master Zane, Jasper told me a long time ago that he looks down on rich kids like us the most because all we do is fool around all day and have no serious purpose in life.

Well, I think he's just jealous! This idiot has no idea how terrifyingly rich and influential Harbor City's aristocratic families really are!"

Having said that, Zayden's lips drew up into an arc as he stared at Jasper with a sneer. "Have you looked at yourself in the mirror, Jasper? How dare you throw your weight around in Harbor City and boast in front of Young Master Zane? Aren't you afraid of being squashed to death?!"