

Life at the Top Chapter 906

Slam!

Conrad slammed the table and stood up.

“Like I said before, Jasper, you’ll lose to me one day. And something tells me that that day will come very soon.

“You think that by stopping us from leaving we won’t be able to control the market and Sena’s shares will be saved? You’re too simple-minded if that’s the case!

“I’ve never once planned to crush Sena’s share price by myself. All I needed to do is act as a catalyst, one that would trigger the market’s masses to destroy Sena. Don’t forget, you have so many enemies waiting to see your downfall.

“Let me be frank with you, Jasper. Even if you make us stay here, you still won’t be able to change what’s going to happen.

“There’s still ten minutes before the Nasdaq starts trading. If you applied for a trading halt yesterday, then fine, there’s nothing I can do. But since you applied for special procedures, then don’t blame me for what’s going to happen next.

“Your other enemies and the market’s combined power will help me achieve everything I want to do!

“All I needed to do is plant a fuse. Nothing I did mattered after that because the fuse had already been lit. Today will mark the beginning of the explosion in Sena caused that I ignited!”

Jasper remained expressionless in the face of Conrad’s hysteria as he merely rapped his fingers against the table.

Knock knock.

Two clear sounds cut through the air.

The door that had remained dormant despite the chaos Conrad and Henry had caused was suddenly pushed open.

It was Orson.

Orson kept his head down cautiously for he did not dare look at anyone in the room. Facing Jasper, he asked courteously, "How can I help you, Mr. Laine?"

"Could you bring me a laptop, Mr. Reese? I'll need to connect to the internet as well if that's alright?" Jasper asked gently.

"Yes, yes, of course. Please give me a moment, Mr. Laine."

Orson quickly fled the room after this.

Conrad, Mitch, and Zane all stared at Jasper in confusion.

Zane was still the one who cracked first and asked, "What the hell do you want to do, Laine?"

"Go online through the laptop, of course. What else do you think I'm going to do? Let you play Minesweeper on it?" Jasper asked naturally.

Zane's expression darkened and he mocked, "Go online? Looks more to me like you're going to die. Is your brain even functioning? Even in such a situation, you're still trying to go online?"

"He wants us to look at the Nasdaq market," Conrad answered Zane's question.

Jasper chuckled and spoke, "Mr. Monty is the smarter one, after all."

Zane fumed at the implications, “What are you implying here? That I’m an idiot?”

“You’re not an idiot, you’re f*cking stupid. And shut up, your voice is giving me a headache.”

Henry’s sentence caused Zane’s expression to sour immediately.

Just then, Orson also returned with a laptop in hand.

Like before, he did not look at anyone as he placed the laptop in front of Jasper.

“Here’s the laptop you asked for, Mr. Laine. It should be able to connect to the internet right away,” Orson replied courteously.

“Thank you, Mr. Reese.”

Jasper turned the laptop on and spoke with a smile.

Orson walked out courteously and closed the door behind him. Letting out a deep breath, he felt sweat drench his back from walking in and out of the room.