

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1094

“What’s the point in delaying this by a few minutes, Jasper? I can tell you right now that if you disagree, I’ll release what I have on hand no matter who comes over!”

Jasper smiled at Alban’s words and said, “I’ll see you in a bit.”

Jasper then left the stage with Henry in tow. Henry glared at Alban from the corner of his eye before he left and said, “You think I lied when I told you that my dad’s looking for Jasper, don’t you, old man?”

“How dare you think that I’m lying. If he wants to, my dad can fly here overnight and beat the sh\*t out of you! Look at your stupid f\*cking face, thinking you’re so powerful.”

With that, Henry followed Jasper off the stage bossily Without sparing Alban, who was shaking in anger, another glance.

Alban ground his molars together, his gaze horrifyingly dark. The man slammed his fist on the table as his legs twitched in infuriation.

The plan was flawless, and Jasper was supposed to be defenseless.

Yet, no one had expected the most volatile variable, Henry, to suddenly appear.

In terms of tricks, Henry could hardly win against the group of crafty men in this scenario. However, Alban could do nothing since Henry had a powerful dad and an even more powerful grandfather supporting him. Hence, Alban had no other choice but to concede while facing him, albeit very angrily.

“I’d like to see what you can come up with in these few minutes, Jasper! You can’t run from this!” Alban growled wretchedly.

Henry followed Jasper into one of the conference hall’s lounges. He had just entered when he saw Jasper’s frigid expression.

“Holy sh\*t, what’s wrong? Something really happened, didn’t it? You look like you want to kill someone.” Henry said.

Jasper took a deep breath, and in one brief moment, he broke down everything that happened.

Gale had sold him out, which was something he definitely would take revenge on.

The most troublesome matter now was Alban and the document on hand.

Jasper was confident that there was nothing wrong with the World Financial Center’s design since he had multiple specialized companies check it for him. This was an investment of tens of billions, after all, and Jasper was not such an idiot to act without making precautions.

He had already spent 100 million on design, and a few chief engineers from Waterhoof City Design Institute had spent more than a month reviewing it. Jasper even invited the top-notch design team in the industry from Swallow Capital to review it once more to ensure that no problems would arise.

The most difficult to deal with now was this document. It was an evaluation by the most powerful architectural office in Harbor City, so even if it was filled with nonsense, the power behind this office’s statement was just as Alban had stated. Releasing it would surely invoke doubt.

Waterhoof City City Government would request JW Real Estates to pause construction just to be cautious.

Moreover, it would be difficult to pick up construction once again after it was halted.

Throughout this lengthy period, Jasper would have to invest maddening amounts of money every day.

This would easily and directly cause the downfall of an already pressured JW Real Estates.

“This is hard,” Jasper said after a long period of silence.

Henry did not understand what was going on and he snickered, “I didn’t know there were things you found hard. Don’t worry

and just do it. If we can’t handle it, then I’ll go back and ask my dad for help.”

Jasper paced around before he exhaled and said, “We might just have to ask your dad for help about this.”

Henry’s eyes widened in disbelief. “We’re really asking him? We haven’t even tried yet, so how’d you know we can’t do it?”

“You’re right.” Jasper nodded as if agreeing with Henry.

Henry looked joyful and he answered excitedly, “Then let’s go and screw them over. If we can’t, then we’ll call Dad.”

“No, we’ll call Old Master Law immediately.”

Jasper’s words were serious, and Henry gaped in shock.