

Life at The Top – Chapter 1688

The little prince nodded in agreement and said, “This is what I admire most about you. You are slick and sly enough that you’re able to understand the situation. Because of this, you don’t make muddleheaded decisions.”

“But...”

Jasper’s tone suddenly quietened, “Everyone wants to constantly move forward in life. If one bows and bends their knees to please the interests of all parties just to seek survival in the cracks so that they can eventually become the body of the greatest interest, eventually, they will be past their prime and their minds might already be worn down.”

“If I was repressed for ninety nine years and was eventually given the chance to act wantonly in my final year, I wouldn’t be able to do it anymore even if I wanted to.”

“Hence, I will seek revenge whenever I see fit. I can compromise plenty for benefits, but when it comes to traitors, I’ll kill them when I see them. I want to know if their remarkable abilities are better than my blade.”

The little prince looked at Jasper. He was left speechless for a long time. At this moment, a certain mutt in a wheelchair’s evaluation of Jasper flashed in his mind.

He was so deviously smart, and he was a talent that was hard to come by. Unfortunately, he was more cautious than overbearing. The people from the south were meticulous enough, but at the end of the day, they lacked a dominance and decisiveness.

‘Damn it, the crippled Brown. Push your f*cking wheelchair here and take a look. What would you say to the current Jasper now?’

“I will think of a way on this matter. Just wait for my updates.”

The little prince's attitude softened, but he still said, "But don't hold on to too much hope. It's hopeless because it's insane to do that in Somerland."

At this very moment, in Harbor City Trading Center. As the eye of the storm, it was strangely peaceful.

No one was speaking but the atmosphere was tense. Kayden stood at the door of the trading center with a lot of people behind him. They were the members of the trading teams. After all, why would the rich who followed him in withdrawing their capital risk coming here?

"Are you not going to move out of the way?"

Kayden glanced coldly at the few people in front of him who were stopping him. These people were Henry's subordinates, but when they were faced with Kayden, they were trembling because they lacked confidence.

"Can you stop me?"

One of them gritted his teeth and said, "Young Master Law said that no one is allowed to leave before he gets here."

"Young Master Law? Does he own Harbor City now?" Kayden yelled coldly.

The people on the opposite side shuddered and their faces looked miserable.

"F*ck off!"

Kayden cursed and he looked extremely domineering. "I'm going to catch a plane right away. Anyone who gets in my way will suffer."

Just as the subordinates could not stop Kayden anymore, they heard hurried footsteps coming over at the critical moment. They turned their heads to look and they almost cried out of excitement.

Henry was striding over toward them now.

“Young Master Law!”

One of the subordinates ran over to tell Henry about his grievances while being close to tears, but Henry pushed him away.

“Get lost!”

After pushing the subordinate away, Henry walked in front of Kayden and stared straight at him.

Kayden curled his lips and said faintly, “Hen...”

After the first syllable, Henry clenched his right fist and with a heavy and ferocious right hook, his fist landed directly on Kayden’s left cheek.