

# Life at the Top Chapter 1764

Therefore, Conrad was stopped as soon as he entered the hall.

"Hello, sir. Are you here to find someone or do errands? I can help you no matter what your request is."

A beautiful receptionist greeted him politely.

Over the past few days, the ones who would go in and out of this building were likely to be big bosses like Henry and the little prince. Therefore, Jasper also specifically told the receptionist that she had to treat all unidentified guests with courtesy.

JW could not be turned into a laughing stock in this aspect.

"I'm looking for someone. Jasper Laine," Conrad said with a polite smile.

More than ten minutes later, Jasper met Conrad alone in the office.

Jasper was surprised when he saw Conrad. again.

The Conrad in front of him had changed s

o much from the vigorous fifty years in

his memory.

There was stubble on his cheeks. Obviously, it was unknown whether this was because he had not been taking care o f himself recently or whether it had been kept deliberately. However, both his eyes and his temperament were much calmer and unflustered than before.

"Long time no see."

Jasper smiled and took the initiative to greet him. Then, he stretched out his hand to Conrad.

"It's good that we still have a chance to meet."

Conrad did not shake Jasper's hand, nor

did he respond to Jasper's words. Instead,

he looked at Jasper carefully.

He seemed to be discerning whether Jasper's tone, attitude, and words at this time contain any deeper meaning.

However, there was none. None at all.

There was no arrogance, ridicule, or

contempt that Conrad expected. Instead, there was only a long-lost relief.

"Why are you looking at me like this? Do you think I should punch you to the ground, step on your face, and ask if you regret provoking me? Will that be what's normal?" Jasper asked in rumination.

Conrad let out a sigh of relief, raised his hand to shake Jasper's hand, and said, "Frankly, I really want you to do this, because once you do, it would mean that you are not that perfect. At least you still have a weakness, but you didn't, so you're making me give up all hope."

"Don't feel that way. Since you came to me today with this attitude, it means that you have figured out some things. So why should you be in despair?"

"If we are still enemies, you wouldn't be here today. Yet, you are here right now, so it means we are not enemies anymore. If we can become friends, we can sit down and have a good chat."

Jasper's words made Conrad smile bitterly.

"Do I still deserve to be your friend?"

Conrad asked.

"Why not?"

Jasper shrugged. Then, he led Conrad to sit down and said, "Frankly speaking, I can't be friends with the little prince and Lord Alvarado.

"Just pick any random one from the command room outside. Simson from the Davidson family in Canter County and Moses from the Miller family in Gillian County are people who can shake the ground with a stomp of their feet. They can also be called the future successors of the upper class in Somerland.

"But apart from Henry, I can't be friends. with them."

Having said that, Jasper pointed his finger at Conrad and said softly, "But with you, I feel that we can be friends."

Conrad raised his eyebrows. A huge wave of thoughts appeared in his original stagnant state of mind when he heard the names Simson and Moses.

