

# Life at the Top Chapter 1789

The moment Henry opened his mouth,

Jasper wrapped his arm around his neck.

“Don’t be prejudiced toward him. Now, Connie’s our partner and he has more ideas than you. You should listen to him more, it’ll be good for you.”

The only people in the world who could

convince Henry aside from the Law elders

and Anna was Jasper.

So, when Jasper said that, even though Henry was a little pissed, he still nodded his head and said with a straight face, Alright, I got it. You’re so annoying.”

With a soft chuckle, Jasper turned his head to say to Conrad, “Henry is like this because he’s been spoiled since young. You have to pardon him sometimes, and if there’s anything important, you can discuss with me, don’t split hairs with him.”

Conrad answered insipidly, “I got it. I am experienced in entertaining young masters.”

“Don’t compare me with that perverted

idiot Fabian,” Henry snapped in

annoyance.

As he watched the two leaving while snapping at each other, Jasper suddenly felt that those two were pretty compatible

in certain ways.

Even though the market had closed, Jasper’s work was not done.

There were too many things to take care of and too many people to see.

However, after staying up for more than 30 hours, Jasper was feeling dizzy and his world was spinning. Just as he was planning to take a break, he saw Wendy walking into the entrance of the command center with a bag in her hand.

The security level was no exaggeration in the Nauritus City Trading Center, and it was second only to important military bases. Because of the nature of its

operations, there were armed police forces situated nearby to stand guard. The company had also gathered various security forces overtly or secretly which ranged from civilians to government

agencies.

It could be said that if one did not have permission, they would not be able to come in.

However, there were always exceptions, such as Wendy.

Inside JW, everyone knew that Wendy was the head of financial affairs in name, but was actually the boss.

There was no place she could not go.

Even though this was a team of traders that was completely separate from the administration and personnel of JW, they were still very respectful toward Wendy.

When they saw Wendy, they suppressed their excitement and emotions to greet her respectfully.

"Ms. Schuler, hello."

"You're so pretty, Ms. Schuler."

"Ms. Schuler, you're here so late."

Some bolder ones even yelled, "Ms. Schuler, are you here to bring Mr. Laine food that's filled with your love?"

Wendy accepted these harmless remarks

naturally and unrestrainedly,

"Thanks, everyone. You've been working so hard.

“Yes, it’s food filled with my love, but none for you. Although I did ask the canteen to add more food for you, which they’ll send over soon.”

It was understandable why Wendy was so respected in JW.

As long as it was not related to work, she would always give people an amiable feeling, like she was their big sister. The employees loved associating with a boss like her.

Besides, with Jasper seemingly unintentionally emphasizing Wendy’s status and power in the internal meetings, her status was already unshakable.

Jasper stood at the door of the command room and beamed as he watched Wendy walking over to him slowly like she was a fairy from a picture. His eyes were filled with endless gentleness.