

Life at the Top Chapter 885

“Now that I think about it, you’ve done very well on the Southface River project. If possible, I think we can work together to spread it across the country.”

Zachary had been very excited throughout the drive since he had witnessed first-hand the overall effect of the Southface River project’s topping-out ceremony. Thus, he had been thinking about expanding the domestic real estate market alongside Jasper.

“It’s a great idea, Uncle Law, but it won’t be easy to execute,” Jasper smiled wryly.

While the Southface River project was completed quickly, and its effects were almost immediate, this was partly due to the fact that they were the first to accomplish such a feat. Coupled with the fact that the Southeast Province was Jasper and Dawson’s Territory, and that they had the support of the officials, the overall project was not very challenging.

It would be a different story to take on such a huge project in a foreign city. Merely coming to agreements with the official departments would be a major headache.

After all, every city has its own set of interests, and if you wanted to make money there, paying the toll was unavoidable.

Zachary naturally understood what Jasper was saying, and he smiled meaningfully, “That’s okay. Business isn’t always smooth-sailing everywhere we go.”

The car pulled up at the hotel lobby as the two spoke, and Henry was about to slip out of the car secretly when Zachary grabbed ahold of him and frowned. "Where are you going?"

"I... I'm not staying here."

"Don't worry. I checked Uncle Law into a suite, there are multiple rooms." Jasper smiled with crescent-eyes as he helped Zachary attack Henry.

"Perfect. You're coming with me tonight. There's something I need to talk to you about," Zachary spoke sternly.

"Come on, Dad, I'm not a child anymore, what's there to talk about? Moreover, I've got a room of my own on the other side of town. It'll be a waste of money if I stay here with you." Henry was in despair.

"So now you want to be frugal? I don't need you to be frugal with this sum of money. I'd buy ten hotels and it'd still be worth it if you're willing to turn your personality around and actually focus on business instead of playing all day.

"Cut the nonsense and come with me."

Jasper chuckled as Zachary dragged a wailing Henry away. He was about to ask Julian to send him back when he received a call from Celine.

"Where are you?"

Celine's voice was drawled out as usual and laced with the magnetism and charm that other women could never imitate.

"Hotel. I'm about to go back though," Jasper replied.

"Hotel? Yo, I've never heard a man tell a woman that they've just stepped out of a hotel, let alone so unashamedly," Celine teased.

“Enough, why are you calling so late at night? Did something happen?” Jasper asked.

“Don’t go back, come straight to mine.”

Jasper furrowed his brows slightly, “It’s late. Is something wrong?”

“As much as I want to tease you a little more, we’re a little short on time right now. So to prevent you from scolding me, I’ll get straight to the point. They’re going to make a move tonight.”

Jasper’s brows froze mid-furrow and he replied grimly, “I’m on my way.”

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Celine sat in the hotel room, curled lazily over the sofa. Her laptop was on her knees and there was a glass of red wine in her left hand. On her right was a pile of snacks.

This was the scene that Jasper was met with when he hastily rushed over.

Jasper almost suspected this woman was watching a movie on her laptop instead.

Or how could she look so at ease?

Jasper had already contacted Jake on the way over, but Jake could not detect any abnormalities. Instead, he claimed that the other party was still fighting them for shares as per usual.

Coupled with Celine’s laid-back posture, Jasper immediately began to doubt her statement.

“You’re going to be in very big trouble if you tricked me into coming over,” Jasper said.

Celine harrumphed softly and pushed the laptop onto the coffee table as she spoke, “Take a look for yourself, then.”