

Life at the Top Chapter 897

Celine's eyes widened as she looked at Jasper and said, "Don't tell me you purposefully let the opponent beat Sena's share prices down so you can privatize it. You didn't, did you?"

The more Celine thought about it, the more she convinced she became that Jasper was very much the type to do this sort of thing.

All this while, Jasper had excelled in weaving what other people believed as impossible into the possible.

From Jasper's perspective, this might actually be a good idea.

"What are you talking about?" Jasper sighed.

"If the situation allowed it, I might have done just that. But the problem now is money."

"It would be astronomically expensive to privatize Sena now. While all of JW Capital's subsidiaries have a lot of potential, there's still a limit to how much money they can make right now. JW Capital still has to fund their operations.

"Why would I have Sena go public if not for the fact that I'm broke as hell?"

"How long do you think it's been since then? Where am I supposed to find so much money to try to reprivatize it?"

Jasper shook his head and said, "Privatization is my final plan, and that's only if I don't have any other options left. As far as I'm concerned, a small win or loss doesn't really matter that much to me. However, when I have the option to not lose, then there's no way I'm not grabbing the bull by the horns and winning it all!"

“In any case, it’s time for me to leave.”

Celine was curled up on the sofa as she smiled at Jasper crescent-eyed and said softly, “But it’s so late. Why not just spend the night here?”

Jasper glanced at the woman warily and shook his head, declining her invitation, “No thanks. I’m going home. Why would I stay here with you?”

“What, afraid that your girlfriend’s going to check up on you?” Celine chuckled and provoked Jasper further, “I’m a woman and even I’m not scared of that. Who are you to be afraid of her?”

“Trying to taunt me, are you?” Jasper smiled and grabbed his jacket as he replied, “Too bad it doesn’t work on me. Bye.”

Jasper was about to walk away when a calf hooked around his leg.

Through the stockings, a soft and shiny toe rubbed against Jasper’s thigh as Celine said coquettishly, “But I’ll be if I’m afraid all alone here.

“Don’t tell me that you’ve been asking your secretary to sleep with you all these years,” Jasper said sternly.

“You d*ckwad!” Celine let go of Jasper’s thigh and harrumphed, speaking in an upset tone, “I came to work for you for free and you’re just going to throw me away after you’re done using me? I should’ve known that all men are trash.”

“This is where you’re wrong.” Jasper shook his head.

“The true battle’s only just begun. I haven’t finished using you yet, so I’ll only throw you away later.”

After saying that, Jasper strode out of the room with a loud laugh.

“You b*stard! I’m going to buy the earliest ticket out of here and leave! I hope you lose this round you heartless b*stard!”

Celine threw a pillow at the doors that Jasper had quickly closed behind him. Staring at the closed doors, Celine suddenly chuckled in amusement.

...

The sky was already slightly brightening by the time Jasper got home after essentially burning the midnight oil. Thus, Jasper slept until noon and had only exited his room exhaustedly then.

“What time did you get back last night?”

Wendy took a look at Jasper’s exhausted appearance and immediately had a maid prepare Jasper some food as she asked in concern.

“After five I think.” Jasper sat on the sofa and said slowly, “Something happened to Sena’s share price over at the Nasdaq, but because of the time difference, I most likely won’t be getting a good night’s sleep anytime soon.”

“Is it bad?” Wendy asked as she sat down beside Jasper.

“It’s not a lost cause yet!”