

# Life at the Top Chapter 901

Zane felt displeasure wash over him, but he did not dare to retort.

“One more thing, and you better remember this: no matter what Henry does later, do not act rashly,” Mitch said grimly.

Zane grit his teeth at the name and said, “What? So I’m supposed to take it even if he disrespects me and treats me like sh\*t?”

“As if he’s the first person to disrespect and treat you like sh\*t. Henry’s been screwing you over every single time he meets you. Are you telling me you’re going to fight him head-on this time?” Mitch sneered.

Zane’s expression darkened, but he knew that Mitch was speaking the truth.

The only reason he dared to argue with Henry was because he had Mitch supporting him. In the past, he would have taken a detour every time he saw Henry.

Even so, this did not mean Zane was willing to put up with such an insult.

“F\*cking Hell, I’m going to kill him one day,” Zane spit out venomously.

“Don’t speak so harshly when we get there. It’s likely that Jasper and Henry will try a series of methods to break us, and you’re our biggest weakness here. I’d never have brought you over if not for the fact that Henry specifically asked for you.

“You better remember that if you become the reason why this plan is foiled, forget Henry, I will be the first to rip you a new face!”

Zane clenched his jaw at Mitch's words but he knew that Mitch meant what he said. Hence, Zane harrumphed and replied, "I know."

By the time they finished this conversation, the car arrived in front of the Imperial Kitchen.

As he got out of the car, Zane glanced at the empty entrance and scoffed. "Laine sure is arrogant. He invites us over and he's just leaving us at the door to look for the private room ourselves? What the f\*ck, who does he think he is?"

"Enough bullsh\*t, let's go," Mitch said impatiently with a grim look on his face as he pushed open the door to step inside.

The doors to the First Emperor private room were pushed open.

Jasper and Henry looked up and met the gazes of Conrad, Mitch, and Zane.

Their gazes locked midair, each with their own intent.

Jasper turned to Conrad and greeted him with a small smile, "Looks like you are indeed a punctual man, Mr. Monty."

Conrad frowned slightly when he saw that Jasper had greeted himself first. He glanced at Mitch instinctively from the corner of his eye and, and, as expected, the man's gaze had already darkened.

Conrad sighed internally when he realized that despite all the reminders he had given during the ride over, Jasper had immediately managed to provoke Mitch the moment they met.

These young masters from Harbor City were truly idiots with untameable tempers.

Despite how Mitch had reminded Zane to be logical, the facade instantly broke when he was the one being tested.

“It’s an honor to be invited by the great Mr. Laine. How could I possibly decline?”

Conrad let go of the disappointment he felt and replied to Jasper calmly.

Jasper chuckled, then turned to look at Mitch, who had a dark expression on his face, and then at Zane, who was not even trying to hide his dissatisfaction. After this, he turned back to Conrad curiously.

“You know these two, Mr. Monty? And here I thought that you guys weren’t acquainted. That’s why I had Henry invite them. I was hoping that we could all get to know each other.”

Something flashed through Conrad’s eyes when he heard this.

Despite how methodical they had been in preparing for the dinner, they had forgotten this crucial detail.

He should not have arrived together with Mitch and Zane!