

Life at The Top – Chapter 1096

At the venue of the forum conference. Jasper and Henry walked out of the room to see Alban bringing Dudley around as he talked with a group of people.

The father-son duo was glowing and in a great mood.

Jasper's appearance immediately garnered the attention of a large crowd of people.

Dudley saw Jasper as well. He sneered and stepped up to say, "So, have you considered it yet, Jasper? My dad and I don't have that much patience for you to take your own sweet time and think. You better give me an answer now."

Dudley must have known all of Alban's plans.

The former felt extremely exhilarated now as he looked at Jasper.

"Haha, Jasper. You would never have predicted today, hmm? Let me tell you, this is only the beginning. There's only more fun in store for you from here on out!"

Dudley's expression grew even more wretched as he said sinisterly, "This is what you get for being prideful and showing off! I'd like to see how you're going to continue acting so prideful! I'll make you kneel in front of me once you've lost everything and have you lick my shoes!"

Jasper tilted his head at Dudley's arrogance and asked seriously, "Are you sick in the head?"

Dudley was taken aback when he heard Jasper say this.

“What did you say?!” Dudley growled in mortification.

“He asked if you’re sick in the head, you stupid f*cker. Can you not understand human speech?” Henry raised his hand to push Dudley’s head, an action akin to a dad lecturing his son. The push had Dudley staggering backward.

“All you do is yap all day. Ask adult as you a question and all you need to do is answer yes or no. But looking at your stupid face I’d say it’s highly likely you’re badly sick.”

Dudley first took a verbal hit from Jasper before being pushed in the head by Henry; He had no idea what was going on. Dudley felt a rush of blood to his head as he shoved Henry’s chest, roaring, “Motherf*cker!”

Henry’s physique was sturdy and instead of making Henry move, Dudley’s shove only caused himself to stagger a few steps backward.

“Hehe...”

Henry narrowed his eyes and sneered at Dudley.

He interlocked his fingers and stretched them, causing his knuckles to crack. With a wretched smile, Henry walked over to Dudley and said, “I was just frustrated about not having a reason to beat you up. What an attentive little sh*t you are, sending yourself over on a silver platter.”

Dudley finally realized what he had done, and he watched Henry walk toward him with a twisted smile like the main Villain of a movie. He himself was akin to a weak and powerless Victim waiting to be destroyed by the villain.

Dudley did not have any desire to fight Henry when he recalled how terrifying the man was in a fight. Terrified, Dudley screamed, "What are you doing! Don't come closer!"

Dudley might have felt that his cries were useless, so he turned in Alban's general direction and shouted, "Dad! Save me!"

This shout attracted the attention of more than half the attendees present.

Henry almost chuckled joyfully out loud. "So f*cking useless. I haven't even started and you're already screaming for your dad?"

With that, Henry raised his hand and wrapped it around Dudley's neck. He sneered. "But your dad isn't powerful enough. You think I wouldn't dare to hit you just because you called for him?"

With that, he slapped Dudley across the face.

The loud and crisp slap sounded through the room, which was promptly followed by numerous gasps.

Alban had let someone hit his son?

Everyone was intrigued, so they came over to get a closer look.

Under countless pairs of eyes, Dudley felt extremely humiliated.