

Life at The Top – Chapter 1097

Dudley struggled like mad. “Henry! F*cking let go of me!”

Yet, no matter how he struggled, Dudley could not fight out of Henry’s grip. He was like a powerless chick.

Just then, Alban walked over with a dark look on his face.

He glared at his son first. Despite how Alban had reminded him not to offend Henry, his useless offspring had still angered the man anyway, which made him extremely upset.

This was the perfect time to force Jasper to surrender, yet here his son was, getting into trouble with Henry. He was causing unnecessary issues now.

“Mr. Law, this, isn’t very appropriate, is it?”

While he did want to beat Dudley up, the latter was still his son, and many people were currently looking at them. Thus, Alban had no other choice but to suppress his anger and get his son out first.

“Hey, old man. How about you ask your son what he did first before you ask me to let him go, hmm?”

Henry patted Dudley’s face as he said. “This little sh*t’s been going on motherf*cking this and motherf*cker that, he just kept bringing my mom into the conversation. You see, my mom passed early on and she’s a taboo topic between me and my dad. But who knows how many times this son of yours has involved her? Is this how you educate your child?”

Alban's eyelid twitched and he looked at Dudley extremely darkly.

Dudley was currently bent at his waist while Henry kept his arms around his neck. He seemed like a stray dog that had been tied and hoisted up, making him look extremely embarrassing.

Dudley wanted to cry, but could not do so. He shouted, "It's a habit, I didn't mean it."

"So what if it's a habit? Who taught you the habit of involving mothers into your curses, hmm?" Henry sneered.

Alban took a deep breath. He knew that there was no point being reasonable with trust-fund rascals like Henry, so he could only turn to Jasper.

"Mr. Laine, isn't this trick of yours a little too lowly?" Alban asked grimly.

Jasper replied curiously, "Your son's lack of respect is the issue here. He was the one who offended Henry first. I don't see anything wrong with Henry teaching him a lesson in your place, so how am I the one acting lowly?"

Alban clenched his jaw in infuriation.

Now, it was not just Henry-Jasper was being unreasonable as well.

Despite this, there was nothing Alban could do.

After all, he son was exactly the kind of person to have insulted Henry.

If they were in any other setting, Alban might not have cared too much. However, to have Henry stubbornly exploit this issue in their important event would only leave to Alban and his son being embarrassed.

Hence, Alban could only grit his teeth and say, "Jasper, Mr. Law, let's leave this matter for now. Let's talk about this slowly, as we still have something to settle, don't we?"

"There's nothing to settle."

Jasper chuckled and said calmly, "Publicize and release that report as you wish, Mr. Ball!"

"I wouldn't dare to claim that all my properties are flawless, but I'm sure it can survive an investigation on the issue of its quality. If a mere evaluative report is enough to cause the downfall of my World Financial Center, then I might as well not construct it at all."

Alban's pupils contracted instantly at the words.

Jasper had actually spoken about this incident in front of so many pairs of eyes and ears.

It had been no more than twenty minutes and a phone call in the adjacent room between Jasper's current stance and his sour expression from when he first received the report.

Just who had Jasper contacted, and what had been said, for this man to grow so fearless in the space of around a dozen minutes?

Alban suddenly felt lost.