

Life at The Top – Chapter 1110

Similar sentences had flown back and forth between the two.

Henry was filled with displeasure, but he was not enough of a prick to bully the dorm auntie who was just doing her job with his status. So he turned to Jasper.

“Can’t we have that secretary bring us up again? He was the one who led the way last time.”

“Let’s not bother him over a private matter. I’ll just call Tiff to come down,” Jasper said, waving him off.

Just then, a few male students had also walked over and stood by the side of the dorm building with practiced ease. They were evidently waiting for their girlfriend and the like, and they looked at Jasper with curiosity.

Jasper was about to call Tiffany’s phone when a series of footsteps sounded from inside the dorm building. Then Jasper saw Tiffany rush over.

She was going too fast and her hair was a mess, so she certainly did not see Jasper in front of her.

The man was in her path and about to say something when Tiffany knocked straight into him.

“Ah!”

Tiffany shouted in shock. She looked up to see Jasper and her welling tears immediately began to fall. She called out for Jasper with a sob and hugged the man, crying into his arms.

Jasper did not know what had happened but instead of asking now, he patted her back and consoled, "It's okay, it's okay. I'm here, don't cry anymore. I'll keep you safe, don't worry."

Henry had also walked over with a skip in his steps. He was immediately filled with glee when he saw that Tiffany had been mistreated. "Hey, what's wrong, Tiff? Did someone bully you? Tell your big brother Henry, I'll make sure to I beat them up."

Tiffany sobbed but clenched her lips and shook her head no matter what Jasper and Henry asked. She did not want to trouble the two.

Just as Henry felt out of his depth, Mia and another student walked out of the dorm building.

They were met with the sight of Tiffany wiping her tears in Jasper's chest.

"Yo, and here I wondered why she acted so pitiful. Who'd have thought that she had someone waiting for her? She must've been acting for him, then? What did I tell you? A b*tch will always be a b*tch, she's just got to bury her head in a man's chest even when she's crying. So shameless!"

Mia sneered.

"Mia!"

Just then, two tall and broad men walked over. They were the two that looked Jasper and Henry over just now.

“Cassian, Stan, take a look. That’s the b*tch I was talking about. She’s obviously a poor village b*tch that came from the mountain valleys yet her luggage is filled with branded clothing. Who’s she showing off for, huh? She even stole my bottle of essence. Absolutely shameless!”

Mia told the two men.

“That’s right. I saw it with my own eyes how this shameless sl*t already hooked up with a lot of men even though she’s only been here for a few days,” The girl beside Mia fanned the flames and added.

Cassian and Stan’s gazes immediately turned ambiguous when they looked at Jasper and Tiffany.

“There are all sorts of trash in society but I can’t believe these people are actually on our campus. Looks like I’ve got to tell my uncle,” Cassian said calmly with an arrogant look on his face.

Jasper’s expression darkened when he heard the other students speak.

If these things could happen even before his eyes, then he could only imagine how difficult Tiffany’s days had been on campus as of late.

Yet this silly girl did not tell him anything.

“What the f*ck, are Hoofmorn University’s students so uneducated? All their vocabulary’s just made up of sl*ts and trash?”

When it came to such a mocking statement, one did not need to look to know that Henry was the owner of those words.

