

Life at the Top Chapter 831

Although Charlie was lying on the bed, he was in good spirits. He waved his hands and said, "I'm okay. It's just a broken rib. I've experienced all kinds of things doing farm work in the field back then. This minor injury is nothing."

"Stop acting tough," Sally said grumpily, "Do you think you're still a young man in your 20s? Do you not know how old you are now? Don't you think it's time to change that attitude of yours?"

Jasper breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that his parents were fine. He then asked, "What exactly happened?"

Charlie was just about to speak when the door of the ward was kicked open.

A young man walked in with a sullen and sinister expression, cursing at Charlie who was lying on the bed, "F*ck! This wretched old man isn't dead yet?"

As soon as he said those words, the expressions of everyone in the ward sank.

Henry stood at the door and was ready to listen to Charlie's story, though when he heard how brusque this idiot who came out of nowhere sounded, he burst out laughing in anger.

"Where did this idiot come from?"

When the young man detected the unfriendly gazes from the people in the ward, he sneered and said, "What? You think I'm scared because you have more people here? I can get two cars full of men over to end all of you any minute so don't act tough in front of me."

As he said those words, he swaggered up to Charlie and said, “Hey, you beggarly old man, I heard you refuse to let this matter drop and insist on suing me for assaulting you? I know what people like you are thinking about. Money, right?”

Having said that, he pulled out his wallet and drew out a stack of money. He tossed it on the hospital bed, sneering, “This 3,000 dollars is for your hospital fee. Go and withdraw the lawsuit or I’ll destroy your entire family.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, a punch had already landed on his face.

It was from Jasper.

Standing on one side, the furious-looking Wendy and Sally exclaimed. On the other hand, Charlie cheered, “Good punch!”

Henry widened his eyes. He rarely saw Jasper hitting anyone himself. This would have qualified as a souvenir if a photo had been taken.

Julian walked out immediately and stood next to Jasper lest the man returned the punch.

“Motherf*cker, who do you think you are?! How dare you hit me?!” The young man covered his face and roared at Jasper with a malicious look on his face.

Jasper did not even spare him a glance when he ordered Julian, “Julian, he broke my father’s rib. I want both of his arms broken.”

Julian responded and stepped forward. Although it did not look like he moved much, he had already clamped the young man’s arms with his hands that were like a tiger’s claws. After a quick interlock, two clicks were heard as the bones dislocated and cracked. It was followed by the man’s tragic screams that echoed throughout the ward.

Jasper pulled out a stack of US dollars from his pockets. He had just rushed back from the United States, hence the cash he was carrying was all in US dollars.

Jasper tossed the US dollars on the man's body and said coldly, "These are your hospital fees. Get lost immediately. Don't worry, this isn't over yet. I'm just charging you a bit of interest."

The young man was lying on the ground letting out a blood-curdling screech. When he finally got up, he could not even exert any strength in his arms as they hung limply on both sides of his body.

He screamed in terror and fury, "Motherf*cker! Do you know who I am? I'm Gabriel Webb, my father is Thompson Webb! We contracted the Southface River Project and the Laws' amusement park construction project! My father is friends with the Laws' young master. How dare you hit me?! You're dead! I'll kill you!"

As soon as he said those words, everyone, including Jasper, looked at Henry with enquiring gazes.

Not knowing who Henry was, Sally and Charlie were the only ones who were dumbfounded. Gabriel seemed like a really influential man.

In the crowd, Henry wore a puzzled expression before slowly turning his gaze to Gabriel who was still clamoring non-stop.

Without hesitation, Henry raised his foot and kicked the idiot's waist while cursing aloud, "Motherf*cker, stop talking crap using my name. Who the f*ck do you think you are? And who the f*ck is your father?"

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With Gabriel's shoulders dislocated, his arms had lost their strength and he was barely able to maintain his balance. He was caught off guard when he was kicked in the waist by Henry. He shrieked on the spot before rolling a few times on the floor.

Henry's expression sank as he stared fixedly at Gabriel, itching to snap this idiot's bones in half.

This idiot could hit anyone in the world but chose to hit Jasper's father. If his sister learned about this, then his puny life would be over.

"You know him?" Jasper asked, patting Henry and pointing at Gabriel who was lying on the ground.

Henry spat out the words sullenly, "Don't taint my name. Do you think idiots like him are qualified enough to get acquainted with me? But I do know his father, Thompson Webb, the man he mentioned earlier. He's the amusement park supplier for the equipment. I've met him several times before."

"Hold on, I'll summon Thompson over this instant," Henry said.

Jasper nodded, saying, "Be quick. Let's get this over with."

Henry drew out his phone and dialed a number, most probably making a call to the person in charge of overseeing the Laws' amusement park project.

Henry scolded into the phone like a machine gun. When he was done scolding, he ordered the other party to drag Thompson, that idiot, to the province's general hospital.

When he put his phone away, Gabriel had also stopped screaming. He looked at Henry in trepidation and asked frightfully yet furiously, “W-Who exactly are you?!”

“Who am I? I’m your ancestor,” Henry cursed, glaring at Gabriel.

“Motherf*cker, you used my name to brag to everyone out there yet you don’t even know who I am? Do you live with the dogs?”

How could Gabriel not know who Henry was after hearing what he said?

He stood blankly on the spot, his complexion paling instantly.

Disregarding the pain he felt, he crawled his way up and tugged at Henry’s trousers while pleading, “Young Master Law, I didn’t know this old man was related to you. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have the guts to disrespect him at all.”

“Motherf*cker!”

Already humiliated enough to begin with, Henry was even more irritated now. With a smack, he hit Gabriel to the ground. “Why do you keep calling him an old man? Do you have a death wish?”

“That’s enough. Stop hitting him,” Jasper persuaded him.

“It’ll be difficult to clean up this mess if anything happens to him.”

Since Gabriel was indeed Henry’s partner, he should more or less show Henry some respect.

Henry said with a sullen expression, “This idiot deserves to be beaten to death. You don’t have to think of my feelings. I’ve met far too many people like that!”

“Let’s not even talk about the damned partnership, this piece of trash is beneath contempt. Even if he’s related to me, I’ll still be the first to end him for being such an idiot.”

Jasper turned to look at his somewhat astounded-looking parents, saying, “What happened before this, Dad?”

Charlie saw the wretched state Gabriel was in currently and shook his head, saying, “He was walking his dog without a leash. His huge and fierce dog frightened the children who were playing by the roadside, so I lectured him, to which he reacted by trying to attack me.

“However, his attacks were really weak and I could easily tell that he came from a well-off family. He was no match for me and I managed to press him to the ground in no time at all.”

Charlie actually sounded a little smug at this point.

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Jasper had no doubt about this.

His father was no martial arts master, but he had been farming all his life, so his strength surpassed ordinary people's—let alone someone like Gabriel whose health had long deteriorated from drinking too much wine and fooling around with too many women.

“He wasn't happy about it so he called a few helpers. I was no match for them and ended up having one of my ribs broken from getting kicked.”

Charlie finished his sentence, and the overall incident had been roughly described.

“Idiot!” Henry could not help but curse again, glaring at Gabriel who was now too afraid to say a word.

If Jasper was not around, he would have gone over and stamped on him again.

“I thought I was wicked enough. But at least I don't bully the young and the old. You share the same qualities as your dog. I can't believe you went to get help even after you lost in the fight.”

Sally felt sorry for her husband, so she chimed in, “He's really arrogant. When he realized how serious things had gotten and that we were planning to call the cops, he kept saying that he wanted to take revenge. He threatened to hurt us and said that he could easily kill everyone in our family.”

Jasper smiled and looked coldly at Gabriel, saying, “You struck my father and threatened my family. I now stand before you, so why don't you try killing one of us to show me?”

Gabriel glared resentfully at Jasper and gritted his teeth. "If it isn't for Young Master Henry, do you think you—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Henry lifted his foot and kicked Gabriel's mouth, causing him to scream as he spat blood and saliva all over the floor.

"You refuse to admit your mistakes even now?!"

Henry sounded extremely irritated. "Also, don't call me Young Master Henry. Who gave a person like you the right to call my name?"

As soon as he said those words, the door of the ward opened.

A group of men rushed in hastily, led by a shrewd and experienced man in a suit and leather shoes. As soon as he spotted Henry, he rushed forward and said reverently, "I've brought him here, Mr. Henry."

Behind him, a plump middle-aged man rushed out anxiously. Upon seeing Gabriel lying on the floor covered in blood, he exclaimed and trotted over to hold his son. He lifted Gabriel's head to say to Henry, "W-What happened, Mr. Henry?"

"What happened?" Henry sneered. He pointed at Gabriel and said, "Ask your son. He caused all this."

Thompson was thrown into confusion when he noticed how furious Henry was. He then glared at Gabriel and said, "What did you do to anger Mr. Henry?"

Gabriel had a guilty conscience. Too afraid to tell the truth, he stuttered for a very long time but still could not utter a word.

Thompson knew that his son must have done something wicked to be reacting like this. At this critical moment, he quickly tried to think of something before frantically slapping Gabriel's body without giving him a chance to explain.

“I asked you to keep a low profile and learn business from me but all you do is go out and mess around with those hooligan friends of yours!

“As an adult, not only do you not work, but you’re also fooling around all day, causing trouble out there just because you’re a bit rich!

“You ran into problems today and nearly landed me in trouble. You’ve wrecked our family!”

To ensure survival, Thompson did not go easy on his strikes.

Gabriel was struck so hard that he started screaming, but Thompson continued to strike without blinking.

Thompson knew very well that regardless of what happened today, they were now in deep trouble for offending Henry. If he did not go heavy on his strikes and hurt his son to placate Henry, then both of them would be in huge trouble.

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“That’s enough, stop f*cking pretending.” Henry was irritated by what he was seeing.

Perhaps due to his lack of interest, Henry was slightly incapable when it came to doing business, but that certainly did not mean he was not clever enough or that he was a dunce others could wrap around their little finger.

Truth was, a prodigal son like Henry had cultivated the ability to act according to his elders’ mood since he was a kid.

If he did not know how to fawn over his elders whenever he got into trouble out there, he would easily get hung and beaten.

Therefore, the act that Thompson was putting on looked no different than a monkey show to him.

Thompson stopped hitting his son after hearing that. He wore a pained and regretful expression on his face as he said to Henry, “I don’t know what my insolent son has done to offend you, but now that this has happened, you only need to say one word and I’m ready to punish him if justice demands it. As long as it makes you happy, Mr. Henry.”

“As long as I’m happy, my *ss! Motherf*cker, I’m itching to throw both of you into the sea to feed the sharks right now!”

Henry cursed without hesitation.

“Do you think I’m a fool? Your son’s character is clearly a result of bad influence. Who would believe that this has nothing to do with you?”

“I heard that you like to play dirty tricks and are terribly unbridled. In order to get my contract, you secretly messed with a lot of people. Do you really want me to tell everyone what happened to the two bidding companies during the invitation to tender?”

Thompson’s countenance abruptly changed. He started stuttering, not able to say a clear word.

Henry sneered, saying, “I don’t care about rubbish like that. If anyone gets the contract, then so be it. As long as everything goes smoothly, I don’t give a sh*t about other things!”

Jasper looked at Henry in a different light after hearing what he said.

Sure enough, these trust fund babies who had received elite education from an early age were no easy targets. Henry’s superior attitude of disregarding his employees’ struggles as long as they got things done was one that no ordinary family could cultivate.

Kindness was a taboo subject to superiors. Take, for example, the invitation to tender that Henry mentioned. If Henry had refused Thompson’s service just because he resorted to dirty tricks against the other companies, then he would be an idiot.

It was precisely because Thompson was great at using dirty tricks that he was the perfect candidate to work with him.

Jasper figured that he needed to speed things up with training Henry.

Jasper narrowed his eyes, lost in thoughts.

“Also, I’m not the one you offended today. It’s him.”

Henry pointed at Jasper and sneered at Thompson, "You're working on the Southface River Project too, aren't you? I'm sure I don't have to tell you who he is?"

Thompson followed Henry's finger and turned over to look. The moment he saw Jasper, he quivered all over.

Who in Southeast Province had not heard of Jasper?

This was especially the case for someone like Thompson. He had heard so much about Jasper that the stories were like thunderclap piercing his ears.

Besides, as he was working on the amusement park project, he knew things that others did not. For example, he knew that Jasper was friends with the Laws, often flirted with the Laws' daughter, Anna, and was good buddies with the Laws' son, Henry Law.

Thompson, who knew a thing or two about Jasper, felt his blood freezing.

He would rather have provoked Henry than Jasper.

What Jasper said next chilled his limbs, and he could not wait to beat his son to death.

"The man lying on the bed is my father. Your son asked someone to beat him up and broke one of his ribs."

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Jasper said calmly, staring at Thompson.

“It’s wrong for any children to treat their parents with disrespect. Now that my dad has been beaten up by your son, do you think I should just let it slide?”

Thompson, whose limbs were ice-cold now, heard a ringing in his head. He nearly fell butt first to the floor.

He looked at Jasper with a teary face and said in trepidation, “M-Mr. Laine, there’s nothing more to say about this. Since my good-for-nothing son has done something so horrifying, we admit our mistakes and are willing to accept your punishment. We just hope that you can give us a chance to make amends.”

Jasper said indifferently, “How do you plan to make amends? With this?”

Having said that, Jasper pointed at the 3,000 dollar bills that Gabriel had tossed to the ground earlier. He said vaguely, “Your son threw the cash to us just now.”

Thompson turned around to look at Gabriel, whose face was full of blood, trembling and too afraid to speak. The older man was so furious he nearly fainted.

His good-for-nothing son had never been able to achieve anything but was always able to ruin things.

“From now on, my son and I will take care of your father for you until the day he’s discharged from the hospital. When the time comes, I’ll take this good-for-nothing son of mine to your father and apologize to him. You can punish him all you want and I will not comment a word,” Thompson said between clenched teeth.

As soon as Thompson said those words, Jasper had a whole new level of respect for Thompson. If this fellow was able to snatch the amusement park project from his competitors, it just proved that he was indeed capable.

He had remarkable skills for coming up with the perfect way to placate him in such a short period of time.

“Jasp,” Sally called out to Jasper softly.

“Yes, Mom?” Jasper responded quickly.

“Let’s just forget about it. Your dad isn’t terribly injured. Besides, the doctor said that he only needs a few days’ rest.”

Sally was a soft-hearted person. When she noticed how pitiful the pair was, especially Thompson, who had little to do with this yet pleaded for leniency and vowed to take responsibility for the trouble his son had gotten into as soon as he entered the door, she felt compassion for them.

Jasper glanced at Thompson without a word.

“Forget it, Jasp. All parents are the same,” Charlie, who was lying on the bed, added.

Looking wretched, Thompson’s gaze dulled at his words and he walked up to Charlie to thank him reverently.

“Send your son overseas after this and only allow him to come back once he has cultivated his moral character,” Jasper said flatly.

Thompson knew what Jasper meant. In other words, he wanted his son to leave so he would never appear in front of him ever again.

This was still better than losing his life! Thompson hastened to say, "Okay. I'll send him away tonight."

As soon as Thompson said those words, he kicked Gabriel and raged, "You'd better thank Mr. Laine!"

Gabriel had grown wiser by now. Without wiping the blood off his face, he stood up and said to Jasper, "Thank you, Mr. Laine."

He then ran up to Charlie and Sally, sobbing. "Thank you for sparing my life."

Charlie waved and said, "Just go."

Thompson and Gabriel left after thanking them profusely. Henry pulled a long face and dragged the person in charge of the amusement park as well as his subordinates outside to lecture them.

Jasper, Wendy, Charlie, and Sally were the only ones left in the ward.

Wendy peeled apples for Charlie when she heard Jasper saying, "Wendy, should we find something for Mom and Dad to do?"