

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1722

“Damn Somerland monkey, stop right there!” Jeremiah’s angry voice came from behind and Jasper stopped in his tracks immediately.

He slowly turned around, narrowed his eyes, and looked at the tall Jeremiah, who was barging over aggressively. “Can I consider what you just said to be racial discrimination?”

In the United States, racial discrimination was a very serious crime. However, it depended on the situation.

For example, if someone from Somerland was racially discriminated against by someone from the United States, no one would care.

In addition to that, this guy was also the son of the owner of the largest clothing brand in the country. Obviously, this was not the first time Jeremiah did something like this. He raised his finger to Jasper’s nose and said, “Damn you, Somerland monkey, you’re the one who humiliated me first. Who do you think you are? I’m going to push your head into the toilet!”

Jasper turned his head and looked around. He saw a wine tower made up of wine glasses on the table next to him and spotted an unopened bottle of red wine next to it.

Without a word, Jasper picked up the red wine bottle, swung it around, and smashed it against Jeremiah’s head.

This unexpected move caused Katrin and the women next to him to scream in shock.

Jeremiah also did not expect Jasper to have the balls to do this. He was knocked down by the bottle and fell toward the wine tower.

Crash!

The tower was smashed by Jeremiah's collapsing body. Red wine splashed all over the place and wine glasses smashed to pieces. The scene looked astounding.

Jasper dropped the red wine bottle in his hand that only had the mouth left intact and said to Jeremiah who was lying in the ruins, "Watch your mouth. The United States is just a country of immigrants with a history of hundreds of years."

"Your ancestors are either from Europe or native Indians. To put it bluntly, they are all mixed race, so why are they eligible to discriminate against a nation with five thousand years of cultural heritage?"

"You \*sshole! I want to sue you! I want to send you to jail and I want you to go bankrupt!" Jeremiah roared as he clutched his head. He was covered in red liquid and no one could tell whether it was his blood or the wine.

"Before that, please wait for my lawyer's letter."

Anna stood up and said coldly to Jeremiah, “There are surveillance cameras installed everywhere. I will let my lawyer take the evidence as soon as possible. It will prove that you’re the one who racially discriminated and insulted us first. I can also view you pointing your finger at my partner as a personal attack, which led to him counterattacking in a panic.”

“My lawyer will discuss your racial discrimination and personal attacks with yours. You ‘d better prepare for this lawsuit from my team of lawyers in advance.”

After Anna finished speaking, she did not even look at the stunned Jeremiah. Instead, she raised her head to look at Katrin, who was in a panic and wondering what to do. She continued, “Katrin, I hope we will still be friends in the future.”

After a small pause, Anna continued, “But if you think this will make it awkward, then it’s fine by me too. Goodbye.”

After speaking, Anna left with Jasper.

This time, Jeremiah did not dare to spew nonsense anymore as he watched them leave. The heavy blow from Jasper just now almost killed him on the spot.

After the two of them left the scene, Jeremiah stood up tremblingly with the help of others.

Although his palm was holding his forehead, blood still poured through his fingers profusely.

Jeremiah gritted his teeth with hatred and said viciously, “If Anna hadn’t supported him, I would have killed that damned Somerland monkey.”

“Jeremiah, that’s enough!”

Someone from the crowd who came to watch the drama said with a grin, “You’re being beaten for no reason, but you will also definitely be prosecuted.”

“The Somerland monkey you mentioned is named Jasper Laine. He is right, he is indeed the owner of Somerland’s largest private company, and just today, he bought Nokia for 25 billion US Dollars. What is the market value of your father’s company again? 3 billion dollars?”

“His JW Foundation caused the United States stock market to hit a trading curb for several days. Up to now, there are still hundreds of billions of dollars in the capital pool.”