

Life at the Top Chapter 108

However, Jasper was not scared at all. He walked straight to the private room without glancing sideways.

Behind Jasper, John's face was pale. He kept swallowing his saliva and did not dare to look at the thugs on both sides.

When they got to the door of the private room, John, who wanted so badly to run away from this corridor, took the initiative to grab the doorknob.

With a smack, one of the men who looked like the leader of the thugs smacked John's hand away.

"Mr. Lewis said you have to kneel and crawl into the room if you want to go in!"

The head of the thugs had a buzzcut and was showing off the sinister-looking tattoos all over his arms. He snickered, and his eyes were filled with sinister glints.

John was shaking from anger. However, he did not dare to say anything, so he turned his eyes to Jasper.

Jasper glanced at the head of the thugs and increased the volume of his voice to say to the person behind the door, "Hugh, is this how you treat your guests?"

The private room was dead silent.

"Alright, if you think these thugs can hold up the facade, then you can have fun on your own."

After he said that, Jasper turned around to walk away.

The moment he turned around, the door of the private room opened.

The inside of the room was huge. There was a big round table that was filled with food. Hugh was sitting on the main seat that was facing the door in an imposing and forthright manner. He was holding a piece of roast chicken, and his face was greasy from chomping down on it.

On the other seats of the round table were a few of the people Jasper knew and had seen in Royce Villa before. They looked as if they were sitting on pins and needles.

Behind Hugh were a few tall and sturdy bodyguards.

He had the manner of the head of the mafia.

“Haha, I’m sorry, I’m sorry. My men were insensible. Guys, please come in.”

Hugh grinned and said. He pointed at the seat opposite him with his greasy finger. “There. I saved those seats for you guys.”

Jasper led John into the room and sat down directly.

Hugh stood up and walked to John so that he was behind him. He wiped his greasy hands on John’s suit and chortled. “Did you bring the money?”

“What money?” Jasper asked him back indifferently.

The smile on Hugh’s face disappeared gradually. Then, he slammed his hand down on the table.

He had exerted a lot of force in that slam. Not only did the utensils on the round table jump, but even the people on both sides of the round table were startled.

Hugh roared at Jasper, "Are you f*cking joking with me right now? I told you to bring 80 million! Where's the money?"

Jasper stood up and looked straight at Hugh. He took out a checkbook from his pocket and wrote a sum of 80 million.

Hugh's eyes were twinkling when he saw this.

He thought Jasper was scared of him and he really came here to beg for mercy.

Back then, he had lost 50 million, and during this period, he had secretly embezzled a large number of the clients' funds to barely fill in the gap. Even so, a lot of clients were starting to feel suspicious.

However, Hugh managed to suppress all of them.

If he was able to get this 80 million today, then not only would he make the losses back, but he would even earn 30 million.

"Hahaha!"

Hugh patted Jasper's shoulder and guffawed. He said, "A wise man submits to his circumstances. Young man, I admire you for having a sense of propriety."

At this moment, Jasper had already written the check but did not sign it.

"Do you want this?"

Jasper glanced at the grease Hugh got on his coat and said indifferently, "Wash my clothes till they're clean again."

Hugh stared fixedly at the check in Jasper's hand and sneered, "It's just a piece of clothing. Sign the check, give it to me, and I'll buy ten of them for you!"

“Mr. Lewis, money has always been nothing but numbers to me, but... do you think I'm here to give you money?”

After he said that, Jasper ripped the check in front of Hugh and the others.

With a rip, the check that was able to cash 80 million dollars from the bank turned into waste paper.

The smile on Hugh's face froze.

Then, Jasper looked at Hugh and uttered a statement coldly.

“You dirtied my clothes, so you have to wash them for me!”