

Life at the Top Chapter 137

"Stand there."

Under Zayden's terrified gaze, Jasper walked over to him and stood still.

"What are you plotting?!"

Zayden was tough on the outside but weak on the inside. He had asked with a ferocious look, attempting to conceal his anxiety with his fierce expression.

Smack!

A slap landed on Zayden's face.

Zayden felt as if a layer of flesh on the left side of his face was about to be slashed off, leaving half of his face feeling numb.

He raised his hand and covered his face. Zayden, with his gaze that was frantically brewing with a grudge, stared at Jasper while roaring, "How dare you slap me?!"

"The feeling of slapping Young Master Hanks' face is no different than slapping anyone else's face."

Jasper flicked his wrist and said calmly.

At that moment, Zayden was on the brink of going crazy.

"This slap is because you intended to get your hands on Wendy when you're not supposed to."

As soon as he was done speaking, the second slap came along.

The other half of Zayden's face now felt numb as well.

"This slap is because you never look at others in the eye, and you've humiliated me a dozen times."

Receiving two slaps continuously left Zayden's head spinning. His eyes became engorged with vessels as he roared and pounced on Jasper.

However, Jasper took a step back and Zayden lost his balance before falling to the ground. That made him even more embarrassed.

Jasper said coldly while looking at Zayden on the floor from high above, "Since the beginning, you've viewed me as your ultimate enemy, but in my opinion, you're just a piece of worthless trash."

Zane, who was beside, witnessed the entire scene. Even his expression was trembling as well.

At that moment, in his vision, Jasper was no different from a devil.

It was just that he was covered with a layer of human skin.

What was more terrifying was that this demon who was covered with a layer of human skin was walking toward him now.

"You... What are you planning to do..."

Zane gulped a mouthful of saliva and said with a dry tone. He did not realize that his voice was shaking.

"Earlier, your dad said you're going to apologize to me. Have you forgotten about it?" Jasper said coldly.

Zane, with a hopeless gaze, looked at his father.

Having him apologize to Jasper made him feel more terrible than the idea of being dead.

“Youngster, you’re going overboard,” said Bob coldly.

“Director Lancaster, this is an affair between youngsters. Are you planning to stick your nose in?”

Jasper furrowed his brows and looked at Bob who was wearing an angry look.

Bob’s expression suddenly changed. He could hear the threat from Jasper’s calm comment.

‘That deal has yet to be completed right now.’

The shares had yet to be traded, and the six billion had not been credited into the account.

The deal could be off anytime.

Bob had never felt so aggrieved before.

“Apologize to him!”

Bob suppressed the rage within him and barked at Zane.

“Dad...” Zane looked at his father, finding it hard to believe.

‘Even Dad has given in as well?!’

Zane did not understand why his father was so scared of Jasper!

“I said apologize! This is what you get by being so proud when you’re outside. This is a lesson, and you’d better keep it in your mind!” Bob roared.

He clenched his teeth. Zane stared at Jasper, bearing a huge grudge. Then, he hopelessly lowered his head and blurted out three words through the gaps of his teeth.

“I’m sorry.”

“I didn’t catch it,” Jasper said coldly.

Zane was dumbfounded. He raised his head aggressively and looked straight at Jasper. He shouted, “I’m sorry!”