

Life at the Top Chapter 75

“Jasper?!”

Amidst the chattering of the other villagers, Jasper heard an ever so familiar voice.

Jasper turned around and looked at the woman in a simple outfit and whose hair had gone more than half-white. He also spotted her aged features that were caused by wind and sun.

“Mom,” Jasper strode over and spoke remorsefully, “I’m sorry I’m late, Mom.”

Be it in the past life or this one, the only people who would give their all for him were his parents.

When he had been obsessed with Penelope, he had sucked his parents dry of every hardworking cent just to spoil her. He ended up suffering, and he dragged his parents into a difficult life as well.

He had finally changed everything this life, and while he should have brought his parents to the city to support them long ago, he ended up being delayed by various things.

Looking at his mother’s face which had aged much more than he remembered, Jasper felt guilty beyond words.

Sally did not know of Jasper’s internal turmoil, so she merely replied, “All that matters is that you’re back.”

“This is my friend, Wendy.” Jasper pulled Wendy, who was somehow too embarrassed to show her face, over and introduced her.

“Hello, Mrs. Laine.” Wendy greeted shyly.

Wendy was devastatingly beautiful, and Sally had never seen such a beautiful girl after having spent most of her life in the village facing the soil.

Watching the two interact, there was no way she could not see the relationship they shared.

She was way better than Penelope.

“Hi,” Sally immediately replied, slightly nervous.

However, she felt a little confused. Why had her son changed girlfriends? Back then, he was even about to marry Penelope.

Although she wanted to ask, there were too many people present and she did not think this was the place to ask.

“Where’s Dad?” Jasper then remembered the situation.

Sally’s expression was one of concern when she heard him. “He’s with the village chief. Your aunt’s family is there too. They’re talking it out.”

“What’s there to talk about?” Jasper frowned and said, “They’re building their house on our land. They even started hitting people yesterday. There’s nothing to talk about here.”

With that, Jasper went to the village chief’s house.

Sally and Wendy quickly followed.

Joining in the frenzy, the surrounding villagers came over to watch what was happening.

Jasper ignored them.

Sally turned to Jasper. "Don't be rash, Jasper. You know how stubborn your dad is. Just try and calm him down later, okay? Let's not make this bigger than it already is."

"Mom." Jasper frowned. "They're already trampling all over us here. Her family has never respected us at all to begin with anyway, and the fact that they can do such a thing is enough evidence that we don't matter to them. I have no qualms with making a fuss."

"You brat." Sally was annoyed. "Why are you just like your dad? They're your neighbors and your cousins. You'll only end up making a fool of yourself if this gets blown out of proportion. Besides, we'll be the ones suffering in the end if we offend your aunt."

"I know you're worried, Mom." Jasper sighed. "It's just about me borrowing 10,000 from them to buy a house back then, isn't it? I've come back today mainly to deal with this once and for all."

"Huh?" Sally looked at her son in shock, but Jasper only strode off without much of an explanation.

Wendy smiled at Sally and said, "Don't worry, Mrs. Laine. Your son has made quite the name for himself now."

Sally still did not know how she should face Wendy.

On one hand, she found the girl stunning, like an actress you would find on television.

On the other hand, she wondered what had become of Penelope.

Not knowing what to say at that moment, Sally could only smile and nod. "Ah, I see, I see."

