

# Life at the Top Chapter 826

Henry smacking Morrison nearly cracked Jasper up.

Morrison covered the back of his head and turned around, glaring at Henry with scarlet eyes. He roared, "Who are you?! How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am? I'll kill you!"

Henry was astonished when he heard the familiar script.

"He's a trust fund baby?"

Henry asked, turning to look at Jasper.

Those words sounded far too familiar and could be considered as the standard official words used by trust fund babies whenever they were bullied.

"His father is Mr. Robin, the president of Quantum Fund, the western capitalist who caused trouble in Harbor City share market previously," Jasper explained.

Henry immediately understood what was going on.

Jasper did not need to say more. As the saying went, when enemies come face to face, their eyes would blaze with hatred.

Morrison's head was struck the second time.

Morrison might be young and robust, but Henry had done some training himself. Other than learning a few moves from Julian, he was also a frequent gym-goer.

He was no doubt more skilled than Morrison, whose skills were merely for superficial displays.

Therefore, after two consecutive strikes, Morrison was so furious from the attacks that he nearly spat out blood. However, he could do anything other than glare fixedly at Henry. He was too apprehensive to launch a counterattack.

However, that did not mean Morrison was going to let this off just like that.

He made a call, and within a minute or two, six to seven tall and burly bodyguards clad in black suits and sunglasses rushed into the executive lounge's entrance.

Anyone could tell that these were a bunch of well-trained professional bodyguards.

Jasper frowned at the sight of this.

Julian showed up at the door immediately and stood in front of Jasper and Henry, staring calmly at the group of bodyguards.

Morrison stood up and said to Jasper with a sinister smile, "This is the States. You're in New York, my territory. How dare you lay a finger on me?"

"Idiot," Henry sneered.

Morrison's mouth twitched as he fixed his gaze on Henry, snarling. "Who exactly are you?!"

"Law is my last name. Stop comparing your family to mine. Your dad is nothing but a high-class wage earner, he's nothing compared to my dad," Henry said smugly.

Morrison said coldly, "I know. You're Henry Law, right? A useless good-for-nothing."

Henry looked sideways at him. "Speak another word of nonsense and I'll punch all your teeth out today."

A hand patted Henry's shoulder, and Jasper stood up.

"There's only one way to deal with a man like this, and that's to teach him a lesson he'll never forget," Jasper said.

Having said that, Jasper looked at Morrison and said, "I'm sure you've prepared yourself before you showed up. Don't waste everyone's time. Show me what you got. I'd like to see how you're planning to eliminate me?"

Morrison laughed and said arrogantly, "You came to the United States to get Sena listed, didn't you? Yes, Sena may have gotten listed and has excellent share price performance, but you've made the wrong choice to offend me. Do you not remember what line of work I'm in?"