

# Life at the Top Chapter 833

Jasper had no doubt about this.

His father was no martial arts master, but he had been farming all his life, so his strength surpassed ordinary people's—let alone someone like Gabriel whose health had long deteriorated from drinking too much wine and fooling around with too many women.

“He wasn't happy about it so he called a few helpers. I was no match for them and ended up having one of my ribs broken from getting kicked.”

Charlie finished his sentence, and the overall incident had been roughly described.

“Idiot!” Henry could not help but curse again, glaring at Gabriel who was now too afraid to say a word.

If Jasper was not around, he would have gone over and stamped on him again.

“I thought I was wicked enough. But at least I don't bully the young and the old. You share the same qualities as your dog. I can't believe you went to get help even after you lost in the fight.”

Sally felt sorry for her husband, so she chimed in, “He's really arrogant. When he realized how serious things had gotten and that we were planning to call the cops, he kept saying that he wanted to take revenge. He threatened to hurt us and said that he could easily kill everyone in our family.”

Jasper smiled and looked coldly at Gabriel, saying, “You struck my father and threatened my family. I now stand before you, so why don't you try killing one of us to show me?”

Gabriel glared resentfully at Jasper and gritted his teeth. "If it isn't for Young Master Henry, do you think you—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Henry lifted his foot and kicked Gabriel's mouth, causing him to scream as he spat blood and saliva all over the floor.

"You refuse to admit your mistakes even now?!"

Henry sounded extremely irritated. "Also, don't call me Young Master Henry. Who gave a person like you the right to call my name?"

As soon as he said those words, the door of the ward opened.

A group of men rushed in hastily, led by a shrewd and experienced man in a suit and leather shoes. As soon as he spotted Henry, he rushed forward and said reverently, "I've brought him here, Mr. Henry."

Behind him, a plump middle-aged man rushed out anxiously. Upon seeing Gabriel lying on the floor covered in blood, he exclaimed and trotted over to hold his son. He lifted Gabriel's head to say to Henry, "W-What happened, Mr. Henry?"

"What happened?" Henry sneered. He pointed at Gabriel and said, "Ask your son. He caused all this."

Thompson was thrown into confusion when he noticed how furious Henry was. He then glared at Gabriel and said, "What did you do to anger Mr. Henry?"

Gabriel had a guilty conscience. Too afraid to tell the truth, he stuttered for a very long time but still could not utter a word.

Thompson knew that his son must have done something wicked to be reacting like this. At this critical moment, he quickly tried to think of something before frantically slapping Gabriel's body without giving him a chance to explain.

“I asked you to keep a low profile and learn business from me but all you do is go out and mess around with those hooligan friends of yours!

“As an adult, not only do you not work, but you’re also fooling around all day, causing trouble out there just because you’re a bit rich!

“You ran into problems today and nearly landed me in trouble. You’ve wrecked our family!”

To ensure survival, Thompson did not go easy on his strikes.

Gabriel was struck so hard that he started screaming, but Thompson continued to strike without blinking.

Thompson knew very well that regardless of what happened today, they were now in deep trouble for offending Henry. If he did not go heavy on his strikes and hurt his son to placate Henry, then both of them would be in huge trouble.