

# Life at the Top Chapter 925

Seeing how Zane was pleading for mercy wretchedly, Henry twitched his mouth and glanced at Jasper. Eventually, he said, "Crawl farther away. Do you think I don't know the type of person you are?"

"You said the same thing when I stripped you bare and hung you up on a tree when we were 13. What happened then? You immediately found a gang of men to stand in my way in school. Had I not run fast enough, I would've been beaten up by you at the time.

"Two years ago, you f\*cking smacked Kayden's girlfriend's butt. Do you remember how you pleaded with Kayden? It was way worse than this.

"What happened next was that you found gangsters to assault that woman in turns and even pretended as though you had nothing to do with them. You think no one was aware of this?"

Henry, who was slightly moved with compassion earlier, grew angrier as he spoke. He turned around and said to Jasper, "End this idiot. This b\*stard is extremely ungrateful. If you don't end him this time, he'll come and bite us back in the \*ss later."

Jasper nodded in agreement.

He was not a fan of being merciful to his enemies.

When this incident passed, Zane's pity at the moment would be quickly replaced with viciousness.

Besides, there were simply too many incidents to prove that a person like Zane would never be grateful.

How many idiots had been killed by their idiotic kindness in historical films and novels?

Clearly, they had all the chance in the world to kill the villain, or at least cripple them, but the main character would insist on sparing them in hopes that they would turn over a new leaf.

What happened next? The main character's wife and mother would be assaulted by the villain, and his father and brothers would get slashed to death.

Idiotic storylines like that would never happen to Jasper.

Jasper had lived a lowly and humble life in his past life. He knew the ways of the world and the human heart clearer than anyone.

"Stop begging. Save some of your saliva to explain it to your father," Jasper said indifferently.

As soon as Jasper said those words, Zane immediately stopped begging.

He looked up at Jasper and climbed to his feet slowly, looking maniacal and full of bitter resentment. He squeezed a sentence between clenched teeth, "Are you trying to kill me, Jasper Laine?"

Jasper said calmly, "I never wanted you dead, but since you're so passionate about giving me trouble, I'll have to do something to return the favor, don't I?"

"Otherwise, if you keep turning up at my door and I keep solving the problem without getting rid of you, the root of the problem still exists.

"It happens to be such a coincidence that I'm a person who hates trouble and likes to solve something all at once."

“Stop your motherf\*cking bullcrap!” Zane roared suddenly. “Fine, don’t blame me for your own decisions!”

Having said that, Zane snatched the ceramic plate from Henry’s hand.

Henry had smashed the plate on the table earlier so what was left of it had extremely sharp edges. Zane put on a maniacal and thrilled expression as he waved the ceramic plate and slashed it at Jasper’s neck.

Everyone was caught unprepared by his move.

Zane had pounced on Jasper just a moment ago, seemingly trying to harm him only for them to realize that Zane simply wanted to plead for mercy. As such, no one expected Zane to attack so suddenly when his pleas failed.

Like a pot of boiling water, the entire place was in chaos.

Jasper’s defensive stance and Zane’s violent wave of his arm had formed a tremendously confusing scene.

Amid the waving of limbs, a hint of blood shot out.

Someone was hurt!

Mitch, who had retreated to a corner a long time ago, felt a tingling sensation on his scalp. He had goosebumps all over his body as he gawked at the scene, trying to figure out if it was Jasper’s blood!