

# Life at the Top Chapter 1022

Jasper narrowed his eyes and looked at Ronald. "I arrived at this parking spot first. You were the one who forced his way in when I was putting the car in reverse.

"I even stopped reversing when you rushed over, but you still had to force your way in and scratched my bumper. No matter how you look at this, you're the one at fault. Even so, you're claiming that I'm the one who scratched your car?"

Ronald replied harshly, "F\*ck you. Stop giving me all these excuses! I wouldn't have scratched you if you didn't f\*cking stop your car there, now would I, you stupid f\*cker? How dare you continue to give excuses!"

"If that's the case, there's no point in wasting my saliva with you either. Let's hand this to the traffic police, then," Jasper spoke calmly.

Jasper then made a move to call them.

At this moment, Wendy got out of the passenger seat.

"What's wrong, Jasp?"

Wendy asked this without knowing what was going on.

Ronald was about to scold Jasper when he saw Wendy. His eyes immediately shone with lust.

The anger disappeared from his features, instantly replaced with a smile as he turned to Wendy. "Yo, don't you look familiar, beautiful? Have we met somewhere before?"

Wendy did not even spare Ronald and his flirtations another glance as she shot him down coldly, "Sorry, you've mistaken me for someone else."

Ronald snickered and smiled. "Instead of being with a man that drives an old BMW, how about you take a look at me, pretty? My car's the latest Benz, one of this is twice the value of that stupid BMW."

Wendy frowned and answered distastefully, "This stupid BMW is my car."

Ronald was stunned for a moment before he turned to Jasper and said, "I didn't take you to be a man that lives off his girlfriend, brat."

Jasper did not pay Ronald any mind. The point of this trip was to visit Ms. Tiana, so he did not want to waste time on insignificant problems.

He would have handed this matter over to Julian if the man was here.

Dialing for the traffic police, Jasper began to miss the days where he had Julian by his side.

"I was talking to you. Are you deaf?" Ronald shouted at Jasper.

At this moment, Ronald walked over with the woman in tow. She glanced at Wendy warily and defensively before she spoke, "There's no point talking to lowly trash, Ro. Let's just get rid of them. Don't we have more important things to do?"

Ronald harrumphed and realized that the woman was right.

"How about this, forget calling the traffic police. I won't need you to compensate me either. But this woman by your side, I want a meal with her," Ronald ordered Jasper arrogantly.

Jasper looked up and narrowed his eyes at Ronald.

He did not care about the scratch in the car.

After all, that would only cost a few thousand to repair.

However, if this douchebag had his eyes on Wendy, then the man had a death wish.

“You were the one who scratched our car. How can you be so shameless to claim that you don’t need us to compensate you? How unreasonable can you be?” Wendy asked Ronald.

Ronald smiled and replied arrogantly, “Only the strong are qualified to reason. What’s the point of reason when you’re weak and a nobody?”

“After all that nonsense, this is the only reasonable sentence that came out of your mouth,” Jasper looked at Ronald and said calmly, “So you think you’re strong?”

Ronald sneered and replied, “Everyone’s strong in comparison to stupid f\*ckers like you. I’m someone you aren’t even qualified to admire, understood?”

Just then, a car drove over.

It was a slightly low-profile Audi.

The car stopped in front of them and the windows were rolled down to reveal a young man’s face. The man exclaimed when he saw Ronald, “Yo, well if it isn’t Ronald!”

Ronald frowned then smiled after a moment of thought and answered, “Mr. Nicholls.”

Mr. Nicholls alighted the car. He had just greeted Ronald when he spotted Jasper and Wendy.

After a long daze, he asked, “Jasper? Wendy?”

Jasper glanced at the man and it took him a while before he remembered the identity of the person. This was Archer, his and Wendy’s ex-classmate. Jasper did not expect the man to start driving an Audi and to be greeted with such respect.

Wendy greeted Archer as well, “Archer? Are you here to visit Ms. Tiana too?”

Archer laughed out loud and replied, “Yeah. Ms. Tiana isn’t doing so well, so it’s only right we students come and visit her.

“I’m doing well, working at a huge company in Nauritus City now. Let’s save each other’s numbers later so we can keep in contact.”

Archer’s words were evidently directed at Wendy, as he was not even interested in giving Jasper another glance.

Everyone in their class knew that Jasper was the poorest and most introverted person amongst them. No one expected someone like him to make too big a name for himself.

“You know each other?” Ronald asked calmly as his gaze flicked between Archer and the couple.

Archer pulled Ronald over and handed him a cigarette as he explained, “They’re my ex-classmates, Ronald. We came to see our teacher today, but did some misunderstanding happen? Maybe you could let it go. On my behalf.”

Ronald glanced at Archer and sneered. “You’re interested in her, aren’t you?”

Archer looked back at Wendy as passion flared in his eyes. He whispered to Ronald implicitly, with jargon that any man would understand, “She was essentially every man’s crush back in high school. Everyone was interested in her; I still dream about her today.”

“I can let them go on your behalf today so you get to look cool in front of your crush, but remember to share her amongst us once she’s yours.” Ronald smiled at Archer.