

Life at the Top Chapter 1087

Most people present at the forum conference did not have the right to speak at the podium.

So when Jasper got up, everyone's gaze fell on the man.

They wanted to know how Jasper planned to deal with this situation when almost the entire conference seemed to have come to a tacit agreement to target him.

Perry, who had just gotten off the podium, was currently taking credit in front of Dudley.

"Mr. Ball, I did just as you asked, right?" Perry said with a wide smile.

Dudley nodded in satisfaction, his expression arrogant. "Not bad, you're not completely useless, old man."

Perry was not angry at all. Instead, the man lowered his voice and said with a chuckle, "Then about the things you promised me, the money and the women..."

Dudley glared at Perry and said in annoyance, "I already promised you, so I won't go back on my word. I'll have someone transfer 100 thousand to your bank account later.

"F*cking hell, what easy money this must be for you. You only earn 100 thousand a month, no? And that's already considered an above-average pay. Work under me in the future, I'll make sure you'll earn much more benefits.

"Women aren't a problem either. I'll have one join you in bed at anytime. But can you even play, old man? I won't be responsible if an old man like you dies in bed."

Perry snickered and replied, "Don't worry, Mr. Ball. I may be old but I'm still vigorous."

"Jesus Christ. I love insincere experts like you the most. All of you are monsters are driven by selfish desires—you're all fake!"

Not too far away was Henry, who watched Dudley and Perry conspire with a dark expression on his face. Had Jasper not reminded him to be patient, Young Master Law would already have gone after the pair to wreak some havoc.

Even so, did not mean that Henry would leave Dudley alone.

Henry got up from his chair and walked over in a gangster-like manner.

Dudley, who was talking to Perry, suddenly felt a tremendous force attack him from behind. Dudley staggered, caught off guard, and he turned angrily only to see Henry's evil face.

"You motherf..."

Dudley was about to burst into a rage, but was met with Henry's narrowed eyes, the latter just waiting for him to start cursing.

His father Alban's warning surfaced in Dudley's mind, and he forced himself to swallow his words that were already forming on the tip of his tongue.

"Why'd you stop?" Henry sneered.

Dudley clenched his jaw and asked icily, "What are you doing?!"

"I want to take a piss. What's it to you?" Henry pouted as he replied and pushed Dudley away harshly.

Henry was strong and Dudley had taken the full force of the shove. The latter staggered four to five steps backward before he knocked into the wall and dropped, falling to the floor embarrassedly.

“Are you picking on me, Henry?!” Dudley roared, infuriated.

“Yo, not bad. Can’t believe you could tell,” Henry chuckled happily and leaned over to Dudley. “So what if I’m picking on you? Don’t like it? Come at me then.”

Dudley drilled his bloodshot eyes into Henry. His anger was already at his limit and the only thing stopping him from exploding was his last thread of rationality.

“Coward.”