

Life at the Top Chapter 956

Greg Costa and Jasper were from the same hometown.

They were childhood friends who had grown up together. They had been playmates when they were young.

Both of them graduated from the same high school in the town in their past and current lives. Jasper went on to study in university whereas Greg, who lost his father at a young age, gave up on his opportunity to attend university and started working. After that, they lost contact.

In Jasper's past life, he had met Greg once after a long time.

At the time, he was dressed extravagantly and had a posh car. In the eyes of the people from their hometown, he was the epitome of success for those from their generation. However, Greg had told Jasper not to envy him back then as his life was worse than that of a dog.

Jasper, who had been buried in debt back then, did not understand what he meant. He was dressed in clothes worth tens of thousands of dollars and had a car that cost a few hundred thousand dollars. Nothing was bad about all of that.

What kind of dog could live a life like this?

However, Greg did not explain much, and Jasper did not ask him any questions either.

They had not seen each other since then, which was to say that their last meeting was a lifetime ago.

Jasper did not expect to bump into Greg in Brac County.

“Who was that just now?” Jasper asked.

Greg’s expression changed. “You saw everything?” he asked bitterly.

Jasper frowned as he looked at his childhood friend. “I heard that you got married. That woman is your wife, right?” he asked.

“Wife? Haha.” Greg chuckled. “Have you ever seen a wife who treats her husband like a dog? Have you ever seen a wife who scolds and hits her husband however she wishes? Well, that’s my wife,” he said.

Greg then carried the baby in the stroller in his arms. “Look, this is my son,” he told Jasper.

Right then, a genuine smile finally appeared on Greg’s face. This was a sight that was familiar to Jasper.

Jasper cooed at the cute child. However, the child was still frightened from the argument just now. He kept crying non-stop.

“He looks like you. What’s his name?” Jasper asked.

“His name is Terrius Wellington,” Greg said.

“His last name is Wellington?” Jasper asked with a stunned expression on his face.

“You’ve already seen what happened just now, so I’m no longer afraid that you’ll mock me. I married into the Wellington family, so our child has to take their last name,” Greg said bitterly.

Jasper was shocked. “Does your mother know about this?” he asked.

It seemed like everything that Greg had told him in his past life was genuine.

He married into his wife's family, and this was not something to be proud of. Furthermore, from the way his wife treated him, it seemed like his life was indeed worse than that of a dog.

"Back then, I agreed to this condition to get money so that my mother could treat her illness," Greg said emotionlessly.

"However, my mother passed away not long after."

"Brother, you've been through so many things. Why didn't you tell me about any of it?" Jasper asked with a sigh.

"It'd be useless even if I told you all of this," Greg said with a bitter smile, "I know that Penelope Hunt is quite a hassle. You must be having a hard time as well. If I ranted about my struggles to you, wouldn't I be adding to your troubles?" he asked.

Jasper was at a loss for words. His relationship with Penelope Hunt had ended in what felt like eons ago.