

Life at the Top Chapter 957

Just as he was about to say something, Greg said, "Wait for me. We rarely see each other. I'll send my son home so that someone can look after him. I'll be back soon. Let's have a drink together."

Greg then turned around and ran off.

Jasper shook his head as he looked at Greg who was carrying his son in one arm while pushing the stroller with another. He was also carrying bags of groceries with an apron wrapped around his waist.

In his memory, Greg had always been a strong, independent, and capable man. He did not expect him to choose a path like this. A moment later, Greg appeared in front of Jasper after changing his clothes.

Greg was quite handsome, tall and dashing too. During their high school days, he was the school's most popular hunk. He was pursued by many girls back then, and he was way more popular than Jasper.

Otherwise, that woman from the Wellington family would not have fallen for him.

"Let's go! I know a restaurant nearby. It serves pretty good food," Greg told Jasper with a smile as he pulled him toward the entrance of the residential area.

Jasper instinctively walked toward his Bentley, which was parked a short distance away. However, Greg stopped him.

"Where are you going? Let's go this way. My car is parked here."

Greg pulled Jasper and veered him toward an Audi. He laughed and said, "Did you want to take a look at that Bentley? Haha, don't look at it. Only prominent

figures deserve to sit inside a car like that. If we offend such people, we'll be in big trouble. My Audi isn't that bad either."

Jasper was amused, but he did not say anything. After all, he could write a whole novel if he were to tell him about his entire experience up till this point in life.

Right now, he was more curious about what had happened to Greg throughout the years.

Jasper opened the door of the Audi and sat down in the passenger's seat. Greg turned on the engine and started driving. He tapped the steering wheel and struck up a conversation.

"We bought this car at the full price of 600,000 dollars. Of course, the Wellingtons paid for it. The price of this car alone is enough for me to buy three commercial houses in our town, but it's nothing to the Wellingtons. It was just their 'betrothal gift' to me.

"Sometimes, I think that living like this isn't all that bad. After all, if I were to work hard on my own, how long would it take for me to be able to afford a car like this? It'd be impossible."

Greg chuckled at himself as he continued speaking, "I know that a lot of people scold me for being a weak and useless scumbag who lives off my wife's money. Jasp, do you think of me that way too?" he asked.

Jasper responded in a stern voice, "Greg, I know that you aren't someone like that. You have your own hardships as well."

"Yes, I have my own hardships."

Greg chuckled lightly and said, "If my mother hadn't been lying in the ICU while waiting for the surgery fees to be paid, I wouldn't have done this. I caved in at the offer after that.

“I don’t think there’s a need for me to be upset. So what if people look down on me? So what if I get beaten up, scolded, and my son doesn’t share the same last name as me? He’s still my son. I live in a better house and drive a better car than other people. That’s enough.”

“Greg, you’ve changed,” Jasper said.

“Jasp, you’re still too naive. Society isn’t the same as school. Reality is way too harsh and cruel. Aspirations and determination mean nothing in society. Without money, authority, or an affluent background, you’re nothing but a dog to others! In fact, your life will be worse than that of a dog!

“People change. I don’t have a choice. I want to live a better life as well.”

The car suddenly came to an emergency brake in the middle of the road while Greg was talking.

Jasper’s head was almost slammed into the dashboard due to the sudden emergency brake. He raised his head and was about to say something when he saw Greg staring outside the window with a pointed gaze. A livid expression gradually formed on his face.

Jasper turned toward the direction of his gaze and caught sight of the pretty woman who had scolded Greg like he was a dog in front of the entrance of the residential area earlier. She was wrapped up in the embrace of a plump and greasy middle-aged man with a flirtatious expression on her face.

She even let the middle-aged man reach his hand under her shirt and roam it freely on her body.

This... They were doing this on the streets in broad daylight!