

Life at the Top Chapter 960

Initially, Jasper had no intentions to interfere in this matter.

That was because no matter how excessive Mary was, or how much Greg was suffering due to his weaknesses, this was the couple's domestic affairs.

As a bystander, it was hardly appropriate for him to say anything. No matter how close they were as friends, it was most taboo to intervene in the matters of other families.

Not to mention the relationship between Jasper and Greg. Although they practically grew up together, that was in the past, after all.

Although they were not as unfamiliar as strangers, they had each experienced different growth and changes. It would take some time before they could be as close as during their teenage years.

However, Mary's words and actions, combined with Greg's response, made Jasper unable to bear it any longer.

Regardless of anything else, just because he was suspecting that Mary Wellington was involved with the matter of his shipyard, made Jasper determined to get to the bottom of this.

As soon as Jasper spoke, Mary immediately gave him a sideways glance.

"Who are you? What gives you the right to speak here?" Mary sneered.

"I'm Greg's best friend. We're sitting here drinking and talking, but you started yelling the minute you stepped in. Have you never been properly educated since you were young?" Jasper responded.

Mary was furious and screamed, “Are you saying that I’m uneducated?!”

“It shows in your actions. Do I need to say it out loud? Or don’t you realize it at all?”

Hearing Jasper’s words, Mary was so angry that she could only say ‘well’ three times in a row.

She continued, “As expected of this lowlife you call your friend. Greg Costa, just look at the attitude of your friend. By hanging out with such a person, what else do you hope to achieve?”

“Are the clothes he’s wearing even worth more than 200 bucks? You can only find a little comfort in such poor people at the bottom of society, right?”

Greg’s face paled as he said, “I don’t need you to point fingers at my friend.”

Mary did not expect that Greg would dare to retort her, so she said angrily, “Well, you’ve learned to talk back now, haven’t you? I’ll show you!”

With that said, Mary raised her hand to hit Greg’s mouth, but this time, her raised hand was blocked by Greg.

“After all these years, haven’t you beaten me enough?” Greg stared at Mary as though he wanted to swallow her whole and said with ragged breathing.

Mary was frightened by Greg’s gaze.

She was a woman, after all, and Greg was a tall man. There was an innate difference in their physical sizes alone.

“You’ve grown some balls now, haven’t you, Greg Costa?”

Mary screamed as she acted like a shrew, frantically scratching Greg with her nails. "Do you want to hit me? If you have the guts, just try and touch me! I'll call my father and brother over to kill you right now!"

Greg stood on the spot like a puppet. Although furious, he had to suppress his impulse and allowed Mary to tear his clothes apart. Even his face was marked by scratches.

When Mary finally got tired of venting, a knock sounded on the door of the quiet private room from outside. It was followed by a man's voice that had a thick foreign accent.

"Mary, are you done with your business yet? We should return to the room."

When Mary and Greg heard this voice, both their faces changed.

Mary's expression was nervous but pleased at the same time, while Greg was absolutely livid.

It turned out that the fat middle-aged man with his arms around Mary earlier had been at the door all along, and Mary had come here with her lover!

Greg felt the utmost humiliation.

This matter hurt him more than ten slaps.