

Life at the Top Chapter 965

Baxter cursed in a rage, but he did not have any other choice.

He knew that the Wellington family would come after him if he left now.

The moment the company in Harbor City came to know of such news, he would be screwed.

Despite this, when he thought of Jasper, Baxter did not dare to stay either.

Caught between a rock and a hard place, Baxter truly understood what it meant to dig one's own grave.

Mulling over the thought, he replied darkly, "I'll go back to the company to speed up the process. With the company's agreement, I'll return to sign the contract immediately. We shouldn't see each other until then, so I'll be returning to the hotel now. Please wait for my message."

With that, Baxter left in a hurry.

Mary harrumphed as she watched Baxter leave and cursed him quietly, "Damn pig. I'd like to see how much longer you can keep this arrogant act up!"

Just then, Mary's phone rang.

Seeing that it was her mom, Mary accepted the call without further thought.

Before Mary could speak, a middle-aged woman's scream rang out from the speakers.

“Has Greg gone mad, Mary? That has to be it! Find a chain and tie him up if that’s the case, don’t let him hurt my grandson!”

Mary was shocked by what she heard and quickly asked, “What happened, Mom? Calm down and tell me slowly. Useless trash like Greg would never dare to offend you! What happened?”

“Never dare to offend me? He almost hit me just now! I was walking by your house and I decided to check in on my grandson, but who’d have thought that Greg, this mad dog said he wanted a divorce and was going to bring the child away... Come home now, I’ll call your brother. Greg’s got no respect for anyone now!”

The call ended immediately after this.

Mary was both shocked and angry at the contents of the phone call.

She was shocked that Greg dared to suggest a divorce and take the child, but angry about how ungrateful Greg was acting.

Even so, there was no point in saying anything now, so Mary immediately got into her car and made her way home without another word.

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At the same time, in Greg’s home, Jasper was currently standing by the side with a cold look in his eyes while a woman in her fifties, with a bloated figure and covered with jewelry, pointed at Greg and scolded him.

“Who do you think you are, Greg? Ter is my grandson; He’s a Wellington! He has nothing to do with you, Greg Costa! You want to leave? Fine, get lost then! But there’s no way I’ll let you take Ter with you! I’ll kill you if you do!

“You ungrateful b*stard! You’ve been living under our roof for so long, using our appliances, and eating our food, and here you are suggesting a divorce? Who

gave you the right to ask for that? Huh? Even if you get a divorce it'd still be Mary divorcing you, not the other way around! Who do you think you are?"

Greg carried the wailing child in his arms and stared coldly at his mother-in-law that continued to shout and berate him.

At that moment, he suddenly realized how he had made the correct decision by listening to Jasper.

This divorce was long overdue.

He had spent the past few years enduring endless accusations and humiliation in this household.

Now, he was finally deciding that he would not endure such mistreatment ever again.

"I am Terrius' dad. Why can't I bring him with me? I don't care what you think, nor do I care who divorces who. It's not going to stop me from bringing my son with me, and I'm going to change his surname as well! He'll be a Costa, like me!"

Greg finally voiced out the words he had hid within him for years. Now that they were finally out in the open, he felt extremely relieved and relaxed.