

# Life at the Top Chapter 966

Greg was the only relaxed person in the room.

His mother-in-law standing in front of him was absolutely infuriated.

She was about to combust as the man she used to order around like a dog all these years shouted at her.

“Wow, what an ungrateful b\*stard you are! You’re getting brave now, huh? After spending your days leeching off my family, now you’re even daring to talk back to me!”

She slapped Greg across the face as she spoke.

Greg did not hide nor protest as the loud slap echoed through the room upon contact with his face.

The silhouette of a palm was visible on his cheek, but despite this, Greg’s eyes were horrifyingly cold.

“I don’t even know how many of these slaps I’ve endured from you and your daughter over the years.

“Your family eats together, yet I have no right to eat at the table with you and can only eat in the kitchen with the maids. When you chat and laugh with each other, I also have no right to join in. All I can do is clean and do chores by the side.

“Even those maids get to clock out and rest, while I have to be ordered around for twenty-four hours a day!

“You hit and scold me regardless of the mood you’re in!

“I have endured all of this for years.

“But I am not going to anymore!”

Greg’s last sentence was essentially a roar.

One that stunned his mother-in-law.

As Greg had said, he had received all the mistreatment with quiet resignation. Even the Wellington family had gotten used to having someone they could order around endlessly.

However, Greg had argued with them today. He was fighting back.

This was something she could not accept.

Neither could Mary and the young man that entered the house.

“What the f\*ck are you saying, Greg?! What’s with your attitude toward my mom?!”

Mary screamed at Greg.

The young man that entered the room with her also had a dark expression on his face. He glared coldly at Greg and said, “You have a death wish, don’t you Greg!”

“You two are finally here,” The woman shouted when she saw the duo, as if they were her saviors. “Come help me, Shaun. This b\*stard almost hit me before you arrived!”

Shaun was enraged and he raised his hand to slap Greg.

“F\*cking useless trash! How dare you hit my mom?!”

However, Greg grabbed Shaun’s wrist before the latter could slap him. He held the hand in the air and refused to let go of it.

“That slap your mom gave me is the last slap I’m ever going to endure. I will not let anyone slap me anymore!” Greg seethed.

Shaun struggled but realized that he could not pull his hand out of Greg’s grasp. Fear crept up within him and he spoke frantically, “Let go! Do you f\*cking hear me?”

At that moment, Mary pounced over as well and began to grab and pull at Greg. “Let go of my brother! You’ve got no respect for any one of us now, do you?”

Greg scoffed and tossed Shaun’s hand aside before he turned to Mary coldly, “Keep pulling and I’ll hit you too!”

Mary stared at him in disbelief. “You wouldn’t dare! Go on, try it!”

Shaun roared fiercely, “Who the f\*ck do you think you are? Go ahead and try it then!”

Slap!

A slap.

A loud resounding slap.

Sounds of slaps were common in this family.

Albeit all of them were given to Greg by the Wellington family.

This was the only slap Greg had given someone from the Wellington family.

Mary cupped her cheek and stared at Greg frightfully as if she did not recognize the man in front of her.

“You hit me! You actually hit me! How dare you hit me, you piece of trash?”

Mary shrieked crazily.

Both Shaun and his mother were stunned.

No one had expected Greg to hit her.

Greg stared at the family coldly and spoke, “I must’ve been crazy to endure this torture from your family for so long. I’ve decided that I’m not going to endure it anymore, so it’d be nice if you were more polite with me!

“Then again, I don’t care if you’re polite or not. It doesn’t matter to me anymore because I want a divorce, Mary! Right now!

“Like you guys said, everything here belongs to you. However, I don’t care about getting anything. All I’m bringing is my son Terrius!”

Mary looked at Greg in disbelief and shrieked, “You’ll be nothing but a lowly dog if you leave the Wellington family! You don’t even have a spot to beg at! You wouldn’t dare ask for a divorce!”

Mary was not reluctant about Greg leaving at all. She just felt embarrassed about the fact that Greg had suggested it first.

Her image would be ruined if word got out that Greg was the one who wanted to leave her.

Shaun looked at Greg coldly and sneered, “You really think you’re some sh\*t, don’t you, Greg? The only divorce you’re getting is if Mary divorces you, not the

other way around. You can dream on if you think I'll let you bring the child with you!

"You know exactly what the Wellington family is capable of here in Brac County! I'll make sure you don't get to see the sunrise tomorrow if you p\*ss me off!"

"You think the Wellington family is above the law?"

Jasper's voice sounded out from the corner of the room.

Jasper walked over to stand beside Greg. Peering casually at the three members of the Wellington family, Jasper spoke in a calm tone.

"If you ask me, Greg should've divorced you long ago. Even I think a divorce is long overdue. All you people do is call him trash and threaten his life, aren't you... thinking a little too highly of yourselves?"

Mary glared at Jasper and screamed, "It's you! You're the guy! I don't know what you did, but Greg's been acting completely different since you arrived!"

"I don't care who you are, but I'm warning you: You'll die a tragic death if you poke your nose into the Wellington family's business!"

Shaun glared at Jasper darkly and spoke.

"I'm not interested in the Wellington family's business. However, if it involves my friend, there's no way I'm going to stand by and watch you trample all over him."