

Life at The Top – Chapter 1606

PART PROGRESS

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Henry used all his strength to deliver that slap.

Henry once said that he hated two kinds of people the most in his life, the first were people who would flirt with his friends' women, and the other were traitors. It would be normal for a man to spend a few hundred dollars to go to a brothel if he wanted a woman but could not get one.

If a man had no money, it would be right and proper for him to work in a construction site for a meal. However, a traitor was unforgivable no matter what the reasoning was.

Dean was caught off guard and he fell to the ground after getting slapped. He felt a buzz in his head as his vision turned black. He wanted to say something, but his mouth was full of blood.

Looking at the blood on the palm of his hand, Dean's eyes showed a hint of ferocity and spite.

Looking up at Henry, Dean sneered, "Kill me if you have the balls."

Henry was amused.

He lifted his foot and stepped on Dean's chest to push him to the ground. Then, he looked at Dean condescendingly and said with a grin, "Kill you? It'll dirty my precious hands."

"If I want to ruin a person like you, killing is nothing. It's best to break your arms and legs, then blind you and pull out your tongue. However, I won't let you die no matter what. Do you think that such a fate would be worse than death?"

Dean inhaled sharply. He knew that people like Henry would really do something like this.

"Kill me if you have the balls. Do you think you're ballsy for threatening me like this? "

Dean roared.

"Balls? Why do I have to prove that I have balls to you? Who do you think you are?"

"You dumbf*ck, you really think that I am willing to waste time on inferior goods like you? Who am I and who are you? Do you even deserve me soiling my hands?"

"If I want to destroy you, I have a myriad of ways to do it. Is Gale supporting you? Do you think that I won't skin that old fart alive? When that happens, do you think you can raise your voice and look at me like this?"

Henry's words caused unparalleled damage to Dean. He gritted his teeth furiously and raised his head to look at Jasper with resentment. He said, "Since the matter is over, I have nothing to say, but I want to know how you found out about this."

"Do you think that you were doing this all secretly?"

Jasper asked rhetorically.

After he pointed at Dean's eyes, Jasper continued, "This is the look This is the look you're always hiding. This is also your true feelings toward me, right?"

"Sometimes I really feel sorry for someone like you. You don't even dare to show your true thoughts. You clearly despise me, but you still have to put on a hypocritical smile. You even have to treat me so respectfully and courteously. Aren't you disgusted with yourself?"

"Of course, you can now say that that you are a winner. Since ancient times, which one of the powerful people who achieved great things were stupid enough to wear their true emotions on their faces? Forbearance is a prerequisite for success." Dean immediately retorted.

"Is this what Gale taught you?" Jasper scoffed.

“It’s exactly the same as the argument he has always adhered to. There is a disgusting smell of decay reeking from his character. The argument initially sounds reasonable, but when you actually think about it, it just doesn’t make sense.”

“I won’t allow you to talk about my grandpa like that!”

Dean roared.

“What a dumb*ss.”

Jasper sneered and said, “What bullsh*t is forbearance? Is this what you call forbearance? If you gritted your teeth and stubbornly went about your business, inherited Gale’s business after he died, and then found a chance to defeat me, I would have praised you for being a real man.”

“What you call forbearance is to put on a hypocritical mask like a eunuch and run to me to become a traitor. What kind of f*cking forbearance is this?”

After Jasper scolded Dean, he did not want to look at Dean, who was acting like a mad dog, anymore. Thus, he took out his phone and tossed it to him.