

Life at the Top Chapter 1023

The corner of Archer's lips curled up and he replied, "No problem. We're friends, aren't we? And this is just a woman."

"Alright, haha."

Ronald clasped Archer's shoulder and laughed loudly before he glared at Jasper harshly. "I still have important things to do, so I'll let you go because Mr. Nicholls asked. Be thankful, or you'd be suffering now."

Ronald then left casually with the woman in his arms.

Jasper's gaze dimmed and he was about to call out after Ronald when Wendy tugged at his clothes. "It's fine, let's visit Ms. Tiana first."

Archer had also walked over by then and he told Jasper arrogantly, "Ronald isn't someone you can afford to offend. He already decided to let it go thanks to me, so don't go causing trouble for yourself."

Archer paid Jasper's reaction no heed and he turned to smile at Wendy. "I don't think we've seen each other since graduation, Wendy. It's almost been seven years since then. How're you doing?"

Wendy frowned.

Archer's words might seem fine, but there was an amorous tone to it.

It was as if the two of them used to be close.

Not to mention that the choice of words was what couples who had broken up a long time ago normally used.

Wendy realized that Archer was trying to take advantage of her, so she glanced at him indifferently before replying, “Not bad. We were never close to begin with, so let’s not waste unnecessary time here. Let’s go visit Ms. Tiana.”

Wendy then naturally wrapped her arm around Jasper’s and looked up at him with a beautiful smile Archer had never seen before. “Let’s go, Jasp.”

Archer’s expression immediately darkened at the sight of this.

By now, Jasper and Wendy had already moved toward the stairs, leaving Archer to grind his molars and force himself to suppress his anger. He needed understand what was going on between Jasper and Wendy before he did anything rash.

‘F*cking Hell, this stupid broke f*cker! He couldn’t even afford to buy food so how dare he steal my woman now? Just you wait—upper-class society is much crueler than people on campus!’

Archer harrumphed, glaring at Jasper’s back sinisterly, before following after them.

The old staff building was already two decades old and there was a vintage air to the tubed-shaped apartments.

Elevators could not possibly exist in such a building, while Ms. Tiana’s lived on the fifth floor.

Jasper and Wendy were fine as they climbed the dark and messy staircase upward, but Archer mumbled and complained while covering his nose distastefully the entire time.

“What kind of stupid place is this. It’s so disgusting, you might as well live in a landfill at this point.”

Meanwhile, Jasper took a trip down memory lane as he walked.

He remembered walking this dark and messy staircase countless times during the three years of senior high when Ms. Tiana would bring him to her house on the fifth floor to eat dinner with her.

Excluding his home in the village, this staircase had led him to the only place that promised him a full stomach during those three years.

His meals would consist purely of white bread and vegetables if not for her.

“No one’s forcing you to walk if you don’t want to,” Jasper replied calmly, snapped out of his memory by Archer’s words.

Archer was stunned for a moment before he raged. “What do you mean?! How dare you talk to me like that!”

Jasper ignored him though, for they had already arrived at Ms. Tiana’s home by then.

From the shoes by the door, they knew that there had to be other ex-classmates inside already.

Wendy knocked on the door and someone’s voice rang out in response. This was followed by footsteps as the old room door opened.

“Wendy? Archer?”

An ordinary face appeared behind the door and the woman exclaimed when she saw Wendy and Archer.

