

Life at The Top – Chapter 1099

With that, it became clear how this incident would play out.

None of the people present were stupid and they were well versed in such tricks.

Thus, they also knew that Alban was going to act on his words.

“Hey, Jasper. Perhaps you shouldn’t be so stubborn. It won’t benefit you in the long run.”

A man said, shaking his head slightly. His expression was filled with impartial rationality.

Another lightly chubby man chuckled with him and said,

“I told you long ago, Jasper. You’re still going to have to respect your seniors when it comes to doing business. Being so young and vigorous will only result in a huge loss! Our Mr. Ball’s known for being generous and forgiving, so be humble and apologize. Perhaps then

this tense situation might cool down.”

“That’s right. We’re all doing this for you. Or are you really trying to halt the construction process? You’re going to be the only loser here!”

At that, Henry who had been holding Dudley in a deadlock silently all this while was elated.

“Motherf*cker. Shut your stupid trap, I get it if everyone else is brainless, but I hate f*ckers who love to claim that everything they do is for the other’s sake.”

“F*ckers like you make me want to distance myself. What if I get affected by your bad luck when a god strikes you with lightning, hmm?”

Henry’s words caused the chubby man’s expression to change. He turned to Henry and said unkindly, “Who are you? Your vocabulary is full of profanities. How can uneducated people like you come in here?”

Henry snickered and tossed Dudley away. Then, he walked over to the chubby man bossily and asked in an arrogant tone, “Did you just call me uneducated?”

The chubby man was just one of Alban’s lackeys. When he saw a tall and broad Henry walk over to interrogate him, the man suddenly felt a little guilty.

“Oi...”

“You motherf*cking trash, who’re you calling ‘Oi’?”

Henry then raised his hand to slap the man across his face.

No one had expected Henry to hit someone so casually in front of everyone else.

The slap rang out loud and clear, causing everyone else to shiver.

The chubby man who had been slapped roared in mortification, “Oi, motherf*cker...”

Slap!

He was slapped again.

“I said no ‘Oi’s. Didn’t you hear me? And you complained about my profanities? What’s with that last word you just said then, hmm?” Henry sneered.

The slightly chubby man was going crazy after he had been slapped twice. He looked over at Alban only to see the latter with a sinister expression, but showing no indication that he was about to step in.

Alban wanted to step in. After all, this was his lackey that was getting beat up so he was the one getting humiliated here.

However, he was powerless. He could not step in when Henry had beat his son up either.

“The f*ck are you looking at, huh? You want that old man to save you?” Henry said with a sneer.

Henry was the devil incarnate right now as he oozed with utter arrogance. People felt terrified when they looked at him.

Unfortunately, there was nothing anyone could do. Even Alban kept his mouth shut, so who else would dare to step up and put themselves in the line of fire?

Poking the chubby man’s face, Henry said haughtily, “There’s nothing wrong with being someone’s lackey, but it is your fault for choosing the wrong owner to follow. All you know is to talk shit and claim that you’re doing things for other people’s sake. The f*ck do you think you are, huh? Who’re you acting so derisive for?”

The venue fell silent after the two slaps and the harsh scolding. The chubby man's heavy panting was the only thing that could be heard.

Henry pouted when he saw the man look down silently and scolded, "Useless. You don't even know how to fight back. What use is a lackey like you?"

After this, Henry turned to look at Dudley.

Dudley shivered after he had been released from Henry's devilish hold and he instinctively went to hide behind Alban.