

Life at the Top Chapter 961

“Coming,” Mary shouted at the door, her coquettish voice a stark contrast to the dominant attitude she normally used with Greg.

“Hehe, is your husband inside too? Let me meet him.”

The man outside spoke before directly opening the door himself.

Jasper and Greg watched as a chubby middle-aged man walked into the private room pridefully.

The man showed no reserve when he entered the room and directly reached out to pull Mary into his arms. Then he turned to Greg and Jasper, the former looking very embarrassed, and grinned playfully. “Which one’s your husband?”

Mary leaned against the man’s chest without protest and pouted before pointing at Greg. “This useless piece of trash over here.”

The man laughed out loud and stretched out a pudgy hand as he spoke to Greg, “So you’re Mary’s husband? Hello, I’m Baxter Daniels, from Harbor City. I assure you that your wife’s been very well entertained during her stay the past few days. I envy you, you know? Hahaha.”

With the way Baxter was acting, it was obvious that he had come here with the intention to humiliate Greg.

Baxter had his arm around Greg’s wife, yet he still took the initiative to shake Greg’s hand. Had it not been for Baxter’s shocking words, anyone who saw the scene would believe that Mary was actually Baxter’s wife instead of Greg’s.

A vein bulged on Greg's forehead as the man drilled his gaze into Baxter's suspended hand. Jaw clenched, Greg's stubbornness and dignity refused to let him shake the hand.

The urge to beat the adulterous swine before his eyes to death overwhelmed him.

Mary glared at Greg and shouted ferociously, "Don't you dare offend Mr. Daniels, useless trash! I'll divorce you right away if he ends up blaming me! I'll make sure you leave with nothing to your name!"

Mary then continued to speak without regard for anyone else in the room, "It's not like this is the first time I've cheated on you anyway. Just humor Mr. Daniels and shake his hand so we can all move on from this."

Anyone with morals or ethics should not have been able to say such a thing.

Yet, here Mary was, speaking as if she had done nothing wrong.

Baxter's hand remained suspended in midair. The man was not angry as he laughed out loud, "Exactly. We're in the same 'field' aren't we? My hands have spent a long time in your wife's arms; Shake it and you're indirectly touching her too. As men, we should always be more generous and open-minded."

'Gnarl gnarl...' This was the sound of Greg grounding his molars together.

His eyes were bloodshot and the man was shaking slightly. Greg balled his fists, feeling as if he were moments away from breaking down.

"I'm giving you one last chance, Greg. Shake his hand if you don't want me to chase you out of our home!" Mary shouted frantically and fiercely at Greg when she noticed Baxter's smile beginning to fade.

Greg's hand shook and it began to rise slowly. It seemed like Greg had caved in to his wife's demands.

“Greg, don’t make me lose respect for you.”

Jasper’s icy tone was heard from the side.

Greg’s hand froze midair as he turned to look at Jasper.

Greg’s eyes were a sight to behold.

Reddened with extreme anger and humiliation, the man’s eyes were teary as if he was forced to his limits, moments away from breaking down.

Mary’s expression grew cold and she shrieked at Jasper. “You have no right to join this conversation! You’d get lost if you know what’s good for you, or I’ll make sure you never leave Brac County alive! My mother’s family can get rid of you in Brac County at any moment, and no one will be able to find you!”

“Someone from the Zion family told me the same thing before, then the entire family ended up fleeing across the ocean.”

Jasper spoke indifferently before he walked over to Baxter.

Jasper pulled out his name card and placed it into Baxter’s hand, the same one that was suspended in midair waiting for Greg to shake it.

“Let me introduce myself. The name’s Laine, Jasper Laine.”