

# Life at the Top Chapter 1033

As Jasper drove away from Faith County, an Audi approached it from the opposite direction.

Excluding the driver, there was a man and a woman in the car.

“This is your hometown, Miss Hunt? What a great and scenic place. It’s just as I expected.”

The man in a smart outfit spoke with stilted Somerish as he looked out the window.

Beside him was a woman dressed in a feminine suit with light makeup on her face.

This woman was the ‘Miss Hunt’ he was referring to.

Jasper would be shocked if he saw this, for Miss Hunt was none other than Penelope.

With Jasper’s recommendation, Penelope had gotten a job in ICBS thanks to John. However, she resigned two months later and was now completely different.

Not even the people closest to Penelope would believe that the harsh and calculative girl would turn into someone that now oozed with confidence.

“Are you implying something else, Mr. Carr?” Penelope asked calmly.

Leroy smiled and replied, "I was just voicing my genuine thoughts. Oh, right, do you plan to stay for a few days now that you've returned to your hometown, Miss Hunt?"

Penelope replied, "I've only come this time to fetch my mother to Waterhoof City for treatment. It won't take long, so don't worry. I know what my mission is, and I won't add to Mr. Atticus' troubles. I'll return as fast as I can."

Leroy chuckled and said, "Don't worry about it. After all, we are partners. As long as you've done what Mr. Atticus wants of you, he'll give you what you want in return."

Penelope replied indifferently, "If we really are partners, then how would you explain Mr. Atticus having you stay by my side to monitor me?"

Leroy laughed out loud. "You're being too sensitive, Miss Hunt. Mr. Atticus already told me that I'm only by your side to help you deal with issues you cannot handle alone.

"After all, you're still new to the business world. If not for my help, your company would not have been able to develop so smoothly. What use is Mr. Atticus' taking care of you and giving you business orders when you can't even carry them out?"

Penelope's gaze sharpened and she spoke indifferently, "I know exactly what your plans are. Still, it's one thing to act when others are observing you, but aren't you tired of acting even in private?"

Leroy twisted his body and leaned toward Penelope to ask. "Tired? I'm full of energy and vigor."

As he said this, Leroy had already placed a hand on Penelope's thigh before she realized.

Penelope immediately struggled and pushed Leroy's body and hand away as if she were suddenly electrocuted. She spoke icily, "Did Mr. Atticus tell you to do this too, Leroy?"

Leroy's ego was bruised after being pushed away and he replied coldly, "I just wanted to learn more of you. Don't you want to gain more benefits through me?"

Penelope sneered. "You're just one of Mr. Atticus' dogs, so what benefits can you offer me? I suggest you show some respect!"

Leroy harrumphed and stared at Penelope. "Stupid b\*tch! Don't take my kindness for granted. Who do you think you are? You're nothing more than a lowly b\*tch in front of Mr. Atticus!"

"Had it not been for your relationship with Jasper and the fact that you're useful to us, Mr. Atticus would never spare a b\*tch like you a glance!"

Penelope stared at Leroy frigidly and answered, "Even if I'm just a b\*tch, you aren't any more dignified than I am! My deal with Mr. Atticus is between him and me. It has nothing to do with a servant like you merely standing by Mr. Atticus' side!"

Penelope ignored Leroy's wretched expression and continued to speak, "I already told you. Either show some respect, or I'll notify Mr. Atticus immediately!"

"It's just like you said. I'm still useful to Mr. Atticus, so do you think he'll get rid of me or you?"

When he heard this, Leroy's expression changed slightly.

Penelope was no more than a facet for him to vent out his sexual frustrations, but it was not worth it to anger Mr. Atticus over such a thing.

As Mr. Atticus's lackey, Leroy knew better than most that the last thing he should do was anger Mr. Atticus. If he did, he would face a fate more tragic than he could ever imagine.

Penelope harrumphed when she saw that she had deterred Leroy, and said, "I can pretend that nothing happened earlier, but I don't want it to happen again.

"Mr. Atticus had you monitor me, so do your job honestly. I'll also complete what I promised Mr. Atticus, but this process has nothing to do with a servant like you. Don't even think about touching me again or I'll make you pay for it!"

Leroy narrowed his eyes and bore his gaze into Penelope.

He had first seen this woman in Mr. Atticus's office. She was terrified, akin to a newborn chick, and she had an air of an insignificant townspeople. She was an extremely ordinary woman of the lowest rank.

However, this woman was easily adaptable and it had only taken a few months before she changed completely. Now, a couple of curt sentences from her had Leroy admitting defeat.

Leroy harrumphed after weighing his options. Then, he temporarily dismissed his lustful desires.

After all, this woman would become a stray dog after she stopped being of use to Mr. Atticus. 'When that happens, I'll get to do whatever I want to her.'

When he thought of this, Leroy felt his body heat up.

'Just you wait. You may be prideful now, but I'd like to see how you die once Mr. Atticus' plan succeeds!'

In the car, Leroy's expression jumped between prideful and wretched as his mind raced through these thoughts. Meanwhile, Penelope remained expressionless.

The hand hidden by her side curled into a fist as Penelope took a deep breath, her gaze sharpening.

She knew that both Leroy beside her and Mr. Atticus far away in Harbor City saw her as nothing more than a pawn to deal with Jasper. Not that she cared, for she was using them at the same time too.

“How have you been lately, Jasper?”

Penelope muttered internally as she stared at the familiar bustling street outside the window.