

Life at the Top Chapter 955

Jasper did not really care about the shipyard. It was not worth it to allocate so much of his efforts into this business.

He only came over personally to handle this issue because he did not want it to affect his parents' emotions.

However, from the way his parents were behaving right now, it seemed he had to resolve this problem as best as he could. Otherwise, they would be sick with worry.

After lunch, Charlie and Sally headed back to rest. Meanwhile, Jasper and Lucas discussed the investigation procedures to be carried out in order to find out who the snitch was.

Once that was done, Lucas left to continue with his work whereas Jasper and Julian left the shipyard together.

"They plotted against us when we least expected it. We don't even know what exactly happened. It won't be easy to find out the truth in just a few days."

Jasper massaged his temples in the car. He had a headache.

"You can slowly investigate if you don't manage to find out anything within a few days, Jasper. There's no need to pressure yourself," Julian said while he drove the car.

Jasper sighed and said, "I don't have that much time here."

While he spoke to Julian, Jasper noticed a figure outside the window of the car that moved swiftly along the road. "Julian, stop the car!" he shouted at once.

The Bentley came to an emergency stop by the side of the road.

A short distance away from the car, a huge scene was taking place at the entrance of a high-end residential area.

A man who was pushing a baby stroller and carrying a lot of vegetables with an apron wrapped around his waist was being slapped by an extravagantly-dressed woman in public.

“Greg Costa, what did I tell you yesterday night? I want to drink sweetened milk, but you bought me pure milk. Did you do it on purpose so I won’t feel like drinking anything?! Did you?!”

The woman scolded Greg in a shrill voice as she slapped him.

Greg raised his arm to block the woman’s hand. However, he did not dare to retort against her. He simply explained to her in a stiff voice.

“I was too tired last night. Our child hasn’t been feeling well these few days. He wakes up a few times every night. I haven’t been sleeping well for almost an entire week. You’ve misunderstood me. Don’t hit me anymore. There are many people watching...”

“There are so many people watching?!” the woman yelled in a shrill voice. She sneered and said, “Good, then. I want everyone to see how useless you are. You’re just a piece of garbage who relies on women for money. I’m paying for your living expenses and you’re living in my house. Can’t I hit you a few times, huh?”

Greg seemed to be used to the mocking and derisive gazes being directed at him. “I’ll buy some sweetened milk for you right now,” he said with a dark expression on his face.

“You don’t need to go anywhere now!” the woman yelled, raising her hand and slapping him across the face once again. “I’m going out now, and you’re telling

me that you're going to buy it now? Are you causing trouble on purpose?" she questioned.

"Why are you standing there in a daze? Go home and do the chores at once. Remember that you need to hand wash my clothes. If I find out that you ruined any of my clothes, I'll beat you to death! You're just garbage who lives off his woman's money! Scram!"

After the pretty woman finished yelling at him, she walked toward a red sports car.

Meanwhile, Greg, whose face was streaked with marks from being slapped repeatedly, sighed heavily. He coaxed the baby in the stroller who was crying as he had been frightened by all the commotion. Greg then made his way back into the residential area silently.

"Greg!"

Right then, a man's voice rang out from behind him. His voice was tinged with disbelief.

Greg was stunned the moment he heard his voice. He turned around in shock to look at Jasper who was standing a short distance away from him. He shouted out loud, "Jasp?!"