

Life at the Top Chapter 831

Although Charlie was lying on the bed, he was in good spirits. He waved his hands and said, "I'm okay. It's just a broken rib. I've experienced all kinds of things doing farm work in the field back then. This minor injury is nothing."

"Stop acting tough," Sally said grumpily, "Do you think you're still a young man in your 20s? Do you not know how old you are now? Don't you think it's time to change that attitude of yours?"

Jasper breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that his parents were fine. He then asked, "What exactly happened?"

Charlie was just about to speak when the door of the ward was kicked open.

A young man walked in with a sullen and sinister expression, cursing at Charlie who was lying on the bed, "F*ck! This wretched old man isn't dead yet?"

As soon as he said those words, the expressions of everyone in the ward sank.

Henry stood at the door and was ready to listen to Charlie's story, though when he heard how brusque this idiot who came out of nowhere sounded, he burst out laughing in anger.

"Where did this idiot come from?"

When the young man detected the unfriendly gazes from the people in the ward, he sneered and said, "What? You think I'm scared because you have more people here? I can get two cars full of men over to end all of you any minute so don't act tough in front of me."

As he said those words, he swaggered up to Charlie and said, “Hey, you beggarly old man, I heard you refuse to let this matter drop and insist on suing me for assaulting you? I know what people like you are thinking about. Money, right?”

Having said that, he pulled out his wallet and drew out a stack of money. He tossed it on the hospital bed, sneering, “This 3,000 dollars is for your hospital fee. Go and withdraw the lawsuit or I’ll destroy your entire family.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, a punch had already landed on his face.

It was from Jasper.

Standing on one side, the furious-looking Wendy and Sally exclaimed. On the other hand, Charlie cheered, “Good punch!”

Henry widened his eyes. He rarely saw Jasper hitting anyone himself. This would have qualified as a souvenir if a photo had been taken.

Julian walked out immediately and stood next to Jasper lest the man returned the punch.

“Motherf*cker, who do you think you are?! How dare you hit me?!” The young man covered his face and roared at Jasper with a malicious look on his face.

Jasper did not even spare him a glance when he ordered Julian, “Julian, he broke my father’s rib. I want both of his arms broken.”

Julian responded and stepped forward. Although it did not look like he moved much, he had already clamped the young man’s arms with his hands that were like a tiger’s claws. After a quick interlock, two clicks were heard as the bones dislocated and cracked. It was followed by the man’s tragic screams that echoed throughout the ward.

Jasper pulled out a stack of US dollars from his pockets. He had just rushed back from the United States, hence the cash he was carrying was all in US dollars.

Jasper tossed the US dollars on the man's body and said coldly, "These are your hospital fees. Get lost immediately. Don't worry, this isn't over yet. I'm just charging you a bit of interest."

The young man was lying on the ground letting out a blood-curdling screech. When he finally got up, he could not even exert any strength in his arms as they hung limply on both sides of his body.

He screamed in terror and fury, "Motherf*cker! Do you know who I am? I'm Gabriel Webb, my father is Thompson Webb! We contracted the Southface River Project and the Laws' amusement park construction project! My father is friends with the Laws' young master. How dare you hit me?! You're dead! I'll kill you!"

As soon as he said those words, everyone, including Jasper, looked at Henry with enquiring gazes.

Not knowing who Henry was, Sally and Charlie were the only ones who were dumbfounded. Gabriel seemed like a really influential man.

In the crowd, Henry wore a puzzled expression before slowly turning his gaze to Gabriel who was still clamoring non-stop.

Without hesitation, Henry raised his foot and kicked the idiot's waist while cursing aloud, "Motherf*cker, stop talking crap using my name. Who the f*ck do you think you are? And who the f*ck is your father?"