

# Life at the Top Chapter 963

Mary almost laughed out loud at Jasper's words.

"Who do you think you are? You think that just because Mr. Daniels was polite to you that it means you can take advantage of him? 'Bring this woman away'? You really don't know when to stop, do you..."

"I don't know this woman!"

Baxter's voice rang out, cutting Mary off.

Mary was stunned.

For some unknown reason, she could not help but feel that Baxter was terrified of Jasper.

'That would be utterly impossible.

'Baxter owns of Harbor City's best transportation companies, Open Sea Shipping Transportations!

'But who is Jasper?'

Mary did not know the answer to that, but she was certain that Greg did not have any outstanding friends.

"I'll be leaving now, right now."

Baxter did not care too much, for all he wanted to do now was escape. He felt that the longer he looked at Jasper, the more danger he was in.

He knew that his life would be over if the news surrounding his solicitation with the Wellington family was brought into the public limelight.

Terrified, Baxter turned and ran.

Mary shouted and frantically followed after him, paying Greg and Jasper no attention.

The more she chased him, the faster Baxter ran in fear of Jasper realizing something.

Jasper's gaze in the direction of their retreating figures turned icy until the duo was nowhere to be seen.

Turning around, Jasper looked at an embarrassed Greg with renewed calmness and said, "Get a divorce, Greg."

Greg kept his head down but did not reply.

His mind was a mess and he did not realize many of the details earlier. Even if he did realize those details, he did not have the mental capacity to dwell on them.

Jasper pulled out a chair and sat down before he spoke, "You told me the same thing when I was still with Penelope. All I'm doing is repeating your word of advice. The two of you aren't the same type of people. She's not the one for you."

Greg let out a deep sigh and covered his face with both his hands. His dry voice drifted out from the gaps between his fingers.

"But what do I do now?"

"You f\*cker."

Jasper was enraged by Greg's useless behavior.

Jasper grabbed Greg's hand and roared at him, "You have hands and legs, don't you? You're a man—there's no way you won't be able to make a living!

"Start from scratch if you have to, work for people, earn buck by buck. What is housing and cars for anyway? You are a man and if you can't move on from this, then I don't know how I'm supposed to f\*cking respect you anymore!

"One word, Greg, one word is all you need. Tell me you're willing to walk out of this and I'll give you a new start in life!"

Jasper stared intently at Greg and spoke heavily.

At that moment, Greg had absolutely no idea what the implication of Jasper's words were. If word of this got out, it would surely cause an uproar.

Jasper did not offer this option because he was a saint, but rather that he was aware that Greg was a capable man. Greg had a lot of talent and courage when it came to managing an enterprise, and all he needed was an opportunity.

Jasper could not even save himself in his past life, so there was nothing he could do then. However, now he was capable of giving Greg the chance he needed.

"But if you can't move on, then forget it. You can continue wallowing in self-pity and not getting anything done. If that's the case, then I won't with you anymore either."

Greg looked like he was in pain after hearing Jasper's words.