

Life at the Top Chapter 973

Greg carried his son in one hand while he pulled out a box of cigarettes and passed a stick to Jasper.

With that, the two grown men smoked by the entrance of the estate while one of them carried a child in their arms. It was a weird sight.

“So, what’s next?” Jasper asked.

Greg smiled wryly and replied, “I haven’t thought about that much yet. All I want to do now is say goodbye to the past now that it’s finally over.

“As for what comes next... I’m not sure yet.”

Jasper glanced at the heavily asleep child in Greg’s arms and replied, “Pull yourself together, do it for you or the child in your arms.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t keep wallowing about,” Greg looked at the child in his arms adoringly. “He’s my source of hope now. For him, I’m going to work hard and live my best life.”

“That’s good.” Jasper nodded.

He could very well give Greg millions of Somer Dollars and promise the man a comfortable life until he died.

However, this was not how Jasper liked to do things.

More often than not, the path to self-destruction began when someone suddenly received a large sum of money.

Greg had just come out into the light after several years living in the shadows; Now, he needed some time to get used to it.

“You’re rich, aren’t you? Greg turned to look at Jasper.

Jasper smiled and replied, “I’m comfortable.”

“Now that I look at it, that’s your car, no?” Greg pointed at the Bentley Julian drove over that was now parked not too far away.

“I remember laughing at you for looking at luxury cars.”

Jasper smiled. “That is my car.”

Despite his prior suspicion, Greg still gasped when Jasper admitted it.

The Wellington family was considered the wealthiest family Greg knew. Yet, not even they could afford a Bentley.

Perhaps they could afford one, but they might have had to sell two houses to fund it, and their cash flow would be tight after the purchase.

Luxury cars that ordinary people dare not dream about and the Wellington family could not even afford seemed like nothing to Jasper.

“I want an opportunity, Jasper.”

Jasper replied when he caught sight of the burning passion in Greg’s eyes, “I’ve been waiting for that. So, how can I help you?”

“I don’t need cash, nor do I need any high-ranking position. Let me work my way up from the most basic ranks in your company.

“Be it door-to-door advertising or sales, I’ll do anything there is. All I want is a platform, an opportunity! You know how difficult it is for people with a high-school diploma like me to seek out work in big companies.”

Jasper frowned slightly and said, “It’s not easy in the sales industry, though. There’s a lot of pressure and it’s tough work.”

Greg chuckled and replied, “What I’ve been through over the past few years was tough. Everything else pales in comparison.”

Jasper nodded. He was pleased by Greg’s clear cognition of reality and himself.

“Alright, then. You can seek me out at anytime in Nauritus City, and I’ll find you a job. I’ll say it now, I can lend you money if you ask, but everyone is equal when it comes to work. I’m not going to treat you differently just because you’re my friend.”

Greg laughed out loud. “Don’t worry. I’m not going to tell other people that my boss is my best friend even if I end up working at your company. I’ll prove my own capabilities!”

Greg’s smile was lighthearted and refreshing, like a rainbow after the storm. It was a touching sight.