

# Life at the Top Chapter 997

Yet, here he was, compromising.

“I’m sorry! It’s my fault! Please forgive me!”

Echo closed his eyes and bowed to Wendy with his head down. Jaw set, he forced out the apology.

Wendy and Jasper shared a look—the duo having already sharing perfectly synergized thoughts.

One glance was all it took and Wendy immediately understood what Jasper wanted to say.

Wendy replied curtly, “I don’t feel a shred of sincerity in your words.”

Gnarl gnarl...

This was the sound of Echo grounding his molars.

Wendy’s voice was melodious, but Echo thought it felt more like a steal scraper as it pierced into his ears.

“You might want to be quick before your colleague over there loses too much blood and goes into a coma,” Jasper spoke indifferently.

Echo clenched his jaw and further suppressed his fury. He had already been humiliated once before, so what was one more time?

Having decided on this, he bowed to Wendy again and spoke extremely sincerely, "I'm sorry. I made a mistake just now and I'd like to sincerely ask for your forgiveness."

With a soft harrumph, Wendy did not refute it and silently accepted the apology.

"Leave," Jasper spoke coldly.

Having been taught a lesson once before, Echo did not dare to leave any harsh comments in case Jasper sized the opportunity to continue humiliating him.

Ignoring the burning hatred within him, Echo did not look back as he left the office with Yano in tow, the latter's whimpers softening as they left the area.

With a murderous expression on his face, Echo dragged Yano to Southface River Tower's exit.

He looked up to the floor of Jasper's office.

Only to see what seemed to be Jasper's blurry figure looking back at him.

"Idiot! Just you wait! I swear I'll take revenge for this humiliation as long as I'm still alive! Damn you, f\*cking Somer descents!"

Echo shouted at Jasper upstairs and finally vented some of the anger he had been bottling up.

However, Jasper was too high above to hear what he was saying.

Instead, this sentence reached Henry's ears, who was looking for Jasper to kill time.

Henry had just gotten out of the car and was looking around the Tower in search of any pretty ladies. With an amused chuckle, Henry strode over and slapped the back of Echo's head.

"Motherf\*cker, what kind of sh\*t are you spouting out here? What's wrong with Somer descents? Your dad's of Somer descent!"

Echo had not expected the sudden attack from behind and he almost staggered and fell forward.

He cupped the stinging back of his head and roared at Henry, "Do you know who I am? How dare you hit me?"

Rattled, Echo had spoken in Sunrish.

"A Sunriser?" Henry was stunned.

"Holy sh\*t, no wonder you're so short. I have no f\*cking idea what you're talking about but I'm pretty sure you're scolding me."

Young Master Law never needed a reason to hit people, all he had to do was convince himself. Therefore, when Henry felt that this Sunriser was insulting him, he followed up on his previous slap with three more to Echo's cheeks. The man's face was bloated and bruised by the time Henry was done.

Henry then spat on Echo's colorless face harshly before he pointed at him and spoke, "You better respect Somer descents when you're outside next time. You Sunrisers were still f\*cking apes on your island when we were becoming kings and conquering lands."

With that, Young Master Law walked away casually.

He left Echo utterly vexed.

“All of you, just you wait!”