

Life at The Top – Chapter 1111

“Who did you call uneducated?!”

Before Cassian could speak, Stan shouted angrily.

He had been interested in the female student beside Mia to begin with, and there was no way he would let go of such a great opportunity to show off.

“You.”

Henry replied, unfazed.

Stan was stunned.

He had never met someone like this before.

A normal person would have retaliated with even harsher words, which would then lead to Stan, the basketball team’s ace player, teaching him a lesson with his fist.

Hence, this single word and seemingly perfect reply had Stan immediately choking and lost for words.

“Why? Does it ruffle your feathers?”

Henry said casually as he glanced at the young student. His smile slowly turned into something more sinister.

Hundreds, even thousands, of men had been screwed over by the hands of Young Master Law-these weak students were hardly a match against him.

“How about I say it differently, then? F*ck you. You think ganging up to bully one girl makes you cool? You guys like bullying people, hmm? Then how about Daddy bully you today? I wonder what you can do about it, then.”

“Where did this madman come from? How dare you cause a scene here at Hoofmorn University?” Mia stared at Henry and said disdainfully.

Henry chuckled joyfully and tilted his head. He narrowed his eyes and told Mia slovenly, “I have nothing against hitting women, b*tch.”

At that moment, Mia’s boyfriend Cassian frowned. He was initially unwilling to involve himself, but he would be made a laughing stock if he remained silent while the person in front of him insulted his girlfriend.

“From the way you talk, you aren’t one of our school’s students, are you?” Cassian asked calmly.

“If you aren’t, that means you’re just loiterers. Who let you in here? Leave my campus now!”

Cassian shouted, his tone filled with authority. Mia’s eyes shone as she watched him defend her.

This was her man. At that moment, she felt the urge to truly date Cassian.

“Well, don’t you sound cool,” Henry exclaimed in surprise. “Why, is the school yours?”

“My uncle’s the head of the Academic Affairs office. I’m telling you, one call from me and security will immediately chase you away!” Cassian sneered.

“F*ck, the head of the Academic Affairs office. Wow, what a powerful position. So scary.” Henry had a terrified look on his face.

However, it disappeared immediately, only to be replaced with an expression as cruel as ones the villains in novels and television dramas often wore. Henry stared at Cassian and said, “That’s a post so insignificant he’s not even worth my time. Yet, you’ re using him to show off?”

Cassian’s expression immediately paled in anger.

His uncle’s identity had been his biggest source of support in Hoofmorn University.

It was his relationship with this uncle that allowed him to act arrogant and bossy all this while. Not even the teachers were willing to offend him because of this, let alone the students.

Hence, he was instantly enraged when Henry rendered the relationship insignificant.

“Do you want to die?” Cassian’s gaze was icy as he pointed at Henry and said, “Just you wait!”

Then, he pulled out his phone and dialed a number.

Meanwhile, Henry mocked him with a casual but extremely overbearing tone the entire time.

“Daddy’s waiting. Make it quick, Daddy doesn’t have much patience.”

Cassian was pale from anger. He glared at Henry frostily as the call connected.