

Life at The Top – Chapter 1346

The yell with a wild rage that spooked Martin.

He did not get a chance to turn around and look at the person when he felt someone behind him grab the back of his collar. The next second, his body was being lifted into the air as the world around him started spinning. Then, there was a loud bang as pain started to flood his body.

In the blink of an eye, the muscular Martin who weighed more than a hundred pounds was like a little chick being grabbed and thrown out of the ward by Julian.

As for the several big fellows outside the room, they all encountered the same situation as him.

Almost ten of them were lying down, scattered around on the hospital's corridor outside the ward. It was a spectacular scene.

“You got something coming, little dumb*ss.”

Martin lifted his head and saw a young face brimming with an aura of stubbornness.

He was familiar with this kind of aura. Second generation with extraordinary backgrounds often possessed this overwhelming aura, himself included. However, the young man who was in front of him was emanating a certain stubbornness that was overwhelming.

Due to the sharp senses the second generation possessed, Martin had managed to stop himself from blowing up in time.

“If she dies, you can’t get anything from her. Haven’t you seen her condition? You’re still trying to make her pay, but are you even able to get a cent from her right now?”

Henry gave Martin a look as though he were an idiot and said.

“You... Who the f*ck are you!?”

Monty grit his teeth and asked while he endured the pain and got up forcefully.

“Who am I?” Henry smiled broadly, “You’ll know soon enough, dumb*ss.”

At this moment, Jasper had already strode into the ward.

When Julian was throwing Martin out of the ward, he noticed Penelope's abnormality. He went out and called the nurse immediately without saying anything else. The doctor and nurses had previously been chased out by Martin, and none of them were willing to risk getting beaten up to rescue the patient.

When Jasper walked over to the side of the bed, Penelope had already lost consciousness.

"Penelope?"

Jasper called out Penelope's name gently, but she was unresponsive.

At this moment, the doctor and nurses hurried in. Jasper immediately took a step to and let these professionals do their work.

Jasper did not blame them for not saving her in time. It was obvious that Martin gave them a warning.

"Sir, can you please leave? We have to rescue the patient, and we might need to undress her... Are you her lover?"

A doctor turned his head and asked Jasper.

Jasper shot a glance at Penelope, who was pale white with her eyes closed as she laid on the bed. Then, he shook his head and replied, "I'm her friend... I'll wait outside."

Jasper left immediately after he said this.

"Her blood pressure is 60, her heart rate is dropping, and she's in shock. Hurry, inject 0.5mg of adrenaline into her veins, it's an emergency!"

The indistinct chatter of the frantic medical staff in the ward were muted after he closed the door gently.

Jasper turned around and stared at Martin expressionlessly. His finger was raised to point at the closed ward door, and said, "Last night, she tried to kill herself, and she just got saved. Yet, you're here to ask for money. If she had that money would she had committed suicide?"

"If anything happens to her today, I'll hold you responsible!"

Martin was stunned for a moment. He would never have thought that someone other than a certain young man could exude an aura that made him nervous. Even so, the unknown man before him was doing just that.

Martin sneered and said, “Who the f*ck are you to yell at me? Kid, how dare you interfere with what I’m doing? Are you not afraid of dying?”

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”I don’t give a sh*t about you, but I’m interfering if you’re making her kill herself.” Jasper said coldly.

Martin sneered and replied, “You’re interfering? Well, you can get your money out and pay the debts for her then. I’ll leave right away with the money. Do you think I like being here?”

Martin poked Jasper as he saw his sullen eyes, and scolded, “You don’t have it? If you can’t f*cking pay then why the f*ck are you bluffing here?”

Smack.

It was a loud and sharp slap.

Martin squealed as he took a few steps back, covering his face.

Henry flung his arms and made a spitting sound, “F*ck, what an oily face you got there, it’s disgusting.”

As he said that, Henry gave Martin a grin and said, “You better watch your words, be careful cause you might get yourself in trouble, dumb*ss.”

Martin glared at Henry and yelled while covering his face, “Who the f*ck are you exactly!?”

At this moment, the men that Martin brought along with him surrounded him, each of them eyeing Jasper, Henry, and Julian.

If not for Julian, who had single handedly thrown him out, and Henry, who looked dangerous in his own right, Martin had already ordered his men to tear them apart.

“I’m warning you, you’re all going to die for offending me in the Southeast Province.”

Henry grew excited when he heard this.

It sounded familiar.

“Is that so? How amazing is that? I’m scared.

“Let’s see, tell me what your father does, what your grandfather does. Maybe after I know that, I’ll start trembling and begging for my life.”

Martin looked hideous as he shouted, “The Monty family of Southeast Province! Kids, although I don’t know what your background is like, you should never offend anyone from the Monty family. You’re dead meat!”

“Is the Monty family that impressive?” Jasper asked coldly.

“The Monty family is nothing crazy.” Martin smiled in a creepy way as he stared at Jasper. “But crushing a piece of sh*t like you is still a piece of cake!”

“The Monty family had kept themselves low key this entire time. Didn’t the three of you ever hear about us? It’s alright, hurry up and go home to your elderly to ask about it. Then you’ll know how scary the Monty family really is!”

Martin believed that it would be the same this time.

He was already thinking about how to punish the three of them.

“As far as I know, Conrad Monty is the family chief of the Monty family. He doesn’t have any children, and his father is Steven Monty. It seems like you had nothing to do with the Monty family at all.”

What Jasper said snapped Steven back to reality.

“How do you know so much about the Monty family?”

Something crossed Steven’s mind after this, and he sneered, “Looks like you’re not dumb after all. So, you heard about us from your elders at home, huh? Hah, if you know that much about the Monty family, then you will know we have an extraordinary background in the Southeast Province.”

“Despite knowing this, you still dare to offend me?”

“Let me give you a little clarity on the situation. I’m Mr. Monty’s cousin while Steven Monty is my uncle. My grandfather and Mr. Monty’s grandfather are brothers!”

Martin thought that right after he exposed his identity, both of them would be dumbfounded and terrified. However, all he heard was an enigmatic voice coming from Henry instead.

“That’s barely related. You have almost nothing to do with the family, yet you’re saying that you’re one of them. How shameless.”

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What Henry said caused Martin’s face to turn a dark reddish purple.

He was embarrassed, angry, and ashamed. Those intertwining emotions caused his eyes to become bloodshot as he so badly wanted to swallow Henry whole.

“Good! Very good!”

Martin turned shame into anger. He pointed at Jasper and Henry as he yelled and stomped his feet, “No one dares to talk to me that way in Southeast Province! You’re looking down on the Montys, huh? Alright! Just you wait!”

After he said that, Martin took out his phone.

When Jasper saw Martin calling for backup, Jasper said insipidly, “Are you calling your elders?”

Martin chuckled coldly and said, “Are you scared? If you kneel, beg for mercy, kowtow three times, and then crawl out of here, I might consider forgiving you.”

“I mean it’s useless even if you call those irrelevant people. Why don’t I help you call them instead?” As Jasper said that, he dialed a number.

When Martin saw Jasper making the call, he was immediately bewildered.

He did not know who Jasper was calling.

He merely saw Jasper talking to the person on the phone before tossing the phone over to him.

Martin put the phone to his ear suspiciously.

Then, he heard a familiar yet foreign voice.

He was familiar with it because he would have the chance to meet the owner of this voice whenever he went to the family gathering at the end of the year. Every time, the owner of the voice would be in the center of attention, and everyone would flatter and fawn over him.

It was also foreign because Martin only had one or two chances to hear his voice a year, and it was always in a public setting. Unfortunately, he was still unqualified to speak with Conrad in a private setting yet.

“You’re Martin, right? I don’t remember you.”

The first thing Conrad said on the phone shook Martin’s heart.

He did not expect Jasper to get through to Conrad with just a phone call.

Before Martin could say anything, Conrad continued.

“From now on, you’re not a Monty anymore.”

This statement caused Martin to feel as if his soul had left his body and he had fallen into a bottomless abyss.

As the head of the Montys, Conrad had the right to remove his name from the genealogical record completely unless the seniors in the family rejected the idea.

However, Martin knew that nobody in his family would offend Conrad because of a nobody like him.

Therefore, Conrad's statement was equivalent to stripping Martin of his family crest that he was always so proud of.

"S-sir, I... I... Why?"

While he was still reeling in shock, Martin subconsciously asked this stupid question.

"Because you offended someone I can't afford to offend!"

Conrad, who was initially calm, blew up suddenly. "Who gave you the courage and the balls to offend Jasper Laine? Huh? Tell me!"

Martin felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

The name 'Jasper Laine' was no stranger to anyone who had any semblance of status and reputation in Southeast Province.

To the Montys, this name was also like a nightmare.

Jasper's presence caused the Montys to suffer more than once. The Montys were like royalty in Southeast Province, so not only did they suffer huge losses, their reputation also plummeted over and over.

If the Montys did not have enough experience in dealing with this kind of matter, they might have suffered horribly in Southeast Province. Right now, Jasper and the Montys were in peaceful coexistence.

Of course, Martin knew Jasper's name, but he had never met the man in person.

He even fantasized multiple times about Jasper going all out so that his position in the family would increase. However, at this moment, as he stood in front of Jasper, Martin could only quake in fear.

"If you want to die, go ahead. Don't drag the family into this."

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Conrad's icy voice pulled Martin back to reality.

"Sir, I had no idea," Martin said, his voice breaking.

"Do you think it matters whether or not you were aware of this?" Martin said coldly.

Martin shivered and he was speechless.

"Give the phone back to Jasper."

After Conrad's order, Martin did not dare to hesitate. He handed the phone back to Jasper with both hands shaking.

Earlier, he was very arrogant, but now, he was as timid as a mouse as he did not even dare to look Jasper in the eyes.

At this moment, he was feeling extremely remorseful. He just wanted to get out of this scary place as fast as possible.

However, he knew no matter where he ran to, it would all be the same. His life was over!

After he took back his phone, Jasper said with a grin, “How are you going to take care of this, Mr. Monty?”

Conrad said calmly, “I don’t need to do anything. Martin is not a Monty anymore so you can do whatever you want with him, Mr. Laine.”

“Savage,” Jasper said half grinning.

Conrad chuckled and said, “This is just one of the ways I’ve grown after considering your caring pointers.”

Jasper narrowed his eyes. After Conrad’s secret collaboration with Jasper, the latter felt that the current Conrad had become much more powerful than he was back then.

It seemed that Conrad was not the same person he was before.

“I am in Nauritus City now. Will you do me the honor of having a chat with me, Mr. Laine?” Conrad asked all of a sudden.

“I don’t think I have much time.”

Jasper was not evading Conrad.

It would be time for the main event soon, and Jasper still needed to go back and wait.

At this moment, Penelope was still being resorted. Therefore, Jasper naturally did not have the time nor mood to chat with Conrad.

“I just need half an hour. If you’re busy right now, I can wait. It’s fine. I’ll be waiting in Brew Splash Teahouse until you show up, Mr. Laine.” Conrad sounded very sincere.

“I’ll try my best.” Jasper thought about it and agreed.

His relationship with Conrad right now was a little complex.

They were not friends.

They could not resolve the grievances between them, and now that Conrad was on Fabian's side, so they could only be rivals.

However, they were not enemies.

They had a pretty pleasant collaboration before this, and the only person who walked out of it unhappy was Prince.

Jasper could sense that Conrad had some ulterior motives for asking to meet him.

However, Jasper did not know what it was as he was not a god and he could not predict the future.

He would only know if he went to meet Conrad.

Martin was petrified when he saw Jasper's gaze. Then, he immediately quivered.

After contemplating about it, he gritted his teeth and knelt in front of Jasper with a sudden thud.

Then, he started begging for mercy as he cried.

“Mr. Laine, I really didn’t know who you are. I was so blind to talk back to you just now. Please forgive me. If I knew who you were, how would I have the balls to talk back to you?”

Henry was disappointed when Martin admitted defeat so decisively.

He still wanted to make Martin dance.

“You idiot, weren’t you pretty arrogant just now? Continue being arrogant! I feel bad for bullying you when you’re like this,” Henry said in a conflicted tone.

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“S-sir, I know my mistake. Please forgive me!”

How would Martin dare to argue with Henry again? At this moment, he only wanted to run away.

Henry scoffed and did not even bother to look at Martin. He was not interested in lowly children of wealthy families anyway.

“Monty...”

Jasper said calmly and walked in front of Martin.

“Do you know why most families aren’t able to stick around for a long time?”

How would Martin dare to answer such a sensitive question? He lowered his head timidly and did not dare to say anything.

“Because there are too many people like you.”

Jasper sounded cold.

“Every founder of a family has great skill and strategy, if not, they would not be able to create a foundation that would be worthy of being called a family. However, there are always good and bad people sprouting up within the descendants. Aside from a surname, what do people like you have that you’re so proud of?”

Jasper's words caused Martin's face to burn painfully. However, he did not dare to talk back.

"Yes, you're right, Mr. Laine. Trash like me is everywhere. One rotten apple spoils the barrel. I deserve to die, and I am trash. I am the rotten apple."

When Jasper saw Martin's horrified face, he shook his head and did not want to say anything more.

"What's with your contract with Penelope?"

Martin shook his head and said, "What contract? I don't know. There's nothing like that. Penelope..."

"No, Miss Hunt has a very pleasant collaboration with me, and our contract just ended, so I was just about to extend the contract with her. However, Miss Hunt's sick so we can only talk about this next time."

Henry started laughing when he heard Martin's clever words.

Jasper was smiling as well.

“Don’t worry, I won’t force you. A breach of contract is a breach of contract. How much money does Penelope owe you? Tell me and I’ll pay for her. Not just you, I’ll also hear the compensation of the other dealerships.”

After Jasper said that, Martin shook his head fiercely.

What a joke. He was lucky to be alive, so how could he dare to ask for money?

Obviously, he misunderstood what Jasper meant.

“Mr. Laine, I’m serious. There is no breach of contract. As for the others, I know who they are, so I’ll talk to them. There must be a misunderstanding.

“Miss Hunt’s company is in a bit of a crisis, so we’ll just wait patiently. It’ll be best if she has the goods, but if she doesn’t, we’ll just wait until the day she does.”

Jasper looked at Martin ruminating. This kid was pretty smart when he needed to be.

Martin became more confident after Jasper looked at him. He figured he said the right thing to please Mr. Laine. If Mr. Laine was happy, then he would be safe.

When he thought about this, Martin made a solemn vow and promised, “Don’t worry, Mr. Laine. Leave this to me. You’re an important person and you have so many things to handle in one day. The matters you have to attend to are all of great importance.”

“You don’t need to meet those immature bosses from those lousy companies yourself. You’ll just be lowering your status.”

“I promise no one would cause trouble anymore. It’s impossible to breach the contract, and I guarantee there will be no breaches for the rest of her life. We’ll just wait until Miss Hunt feels better and provides us with the goods. We’ll talk about the goods when Miss Hunt recovers.”

At the same time, the door of the hospital room opened suddenly. Thus, Jasper did not want to waste time talking to Martin anymore.

He did not care whether Martin wanted the money or not.

If Martin did not want it, he would not force the money into his hands.

However, since he was sensible, Jasper would not teach him a lesson while he was being troubled by so many others things.

Jasper turned around to look at the doctor. Meanwhile, Henry turned around to shout at Martin, "What are you still standing here like an idiot for? Scram!"

It was as if Martin had gotten a pardon. He was gleeful as he bowed, nodded, and ran away.

"Doctor, how is she?" Jasper asked the doctor who had just walked out of the room.