

Life at the Top Chapter 74

“Home? Where your parents are?” Wendy quickly asked.

Jasper nodded and replied, “My mom called me this morning and said that my neighbor has decided to build a house.

They took more than half of my family’s land. My dad went to talk to them about it and they almost beat him up. She wants me to go and take a look.”

“What kind of neighbor is that? That’s just straight-up bullying!” Wendy spoke angrily.

“There’s nothing wrong with building a house, but you can’t just take someone else’s land and then beat them up.”

“That’s why I put the matter in Cavern City on hold. I’ve got to get back and deal with the neighbor first. Maybe I’ll take the chance to move Mom and Dad to the new villa as well, so that they can relax and not worry,” Jasper spoke.

Wendy nodded in approval. “I’ll come with you!”

“Sure. You’ll have to meet my parents sooner or later anyway.” Jasper finally smiled.

Wendy blinked. “Why do I feel like there’s more to your words? I just don’t like seeing people get trampled on even if they’re your parents... Don’t drive too fast, I’m retouching my makeup.”

“There’s still two more hours before we reach, we have time,” Jasper replied in exasperation.

“Hey, steady. I’ll make you pay if my lipstick ends up crooked.”

“I’ll buy you 100 more.”

“You think you can do what you want just because you’re rich?”

“My apologies, but you can do whatever you want when you’re rich.”

It was rare for Laine Village to have visitors, let alone someone with a Bentley. Even the most knowledgeable person in the village had only gone to live in town for a few years, so none of them knew what a Bentley was.

However, it was an incredible enough feat to have a four-wheeled car during such a time.

Therefore, the moment Jasper’s car entered the village, it was suddenly surrounded by a large group of children. Even the adults in the village looked at the car with curiosity and envy.

Much like the other villages in the country, most of the residents in the Laine Village shared the aforementioned surname and were mostly related to each other in some way.

Jasper’s father, Charlie Laine, and mother, Sally Lard, were well known within the destitute Laine Village for being poor.

Despite knowing that Jasper’s family’s condition was not good, Wendy still could not help but be shocked as they walked along the twisty mountain roads. They then arrived at a small four-walled house.

As far as Wendy was concerned, a hardly standing house that was old enough to be a relic such as this one was something she had only seen on television and pictures.

Yet, that was Jasper's home.

The kids were still chatting among each other as they surrounded the Bentley, touching it with unmatched curiosity.

The adults watched as Wendy got out of the car and were immediately stunned.

"Wow, who's daughter is that? So pretty."

"So beautiful. I've never seen such a beautiful girl before."

"She must be from the city. Look at her clothes, I've never seen such clothes before."

"Tsk tsk, we've never had such a pretty lady in our village before. But why is she going to Charlie's home?"

Amidst the chit-chat, Jasper got out of the car as well.

Everyone was stricken.

"That... That's Jasper, isn't it?"

"It is him. I heard that he has been working in town after university. His parents even sold their house so that he could buy one there."

"Why is he back today? Is that pretty lady his girlfriend?"

"It must be about his dad almost getting beaten up!"

"Look at that car. It must've cost tens of thousands. His family's so broke that they even sold his house. How does he have the money to buy a car?"

