Life at the Top Chapter 959

"Greg Costa, what do you mean?

"What nonsense are you talking about? Are you saying that I'm fooling around with other men outside? Are you still a f*cking man? How dare you say that about me?!"

Mary Wellington's high-pitched screams almost shattered the glass panels of the private room.

She panted heavily, her shapely chest rising and falling rapidly. She pointed a finger at Greg with her eyes rounded in anger. Her expression was so hideous it was almost distorted.

"Just look at you! You're nothing but a wastrel of a kept man, eating and living off me! Even your pocket money is given to you by me! You're only worthy of washing my underwear at home, cleaning the floor, and cooking. What else can you do?

"You don't have any capabilities but now you want to throw me under the bus, huh?

"You wretched ingrate! Are you even worthy of being called a man?"

Mary's finger almost poked Greg on the nose.

It was not apparent if it was because of the effects of alcohol or because of the long-suppressed anger that had reached the point of exploding, but Greg let out a furious roar.

"That's enough!"

After all, Greg was a tall man of 1.8 meters with a burly figure, so his roar was enough of a deterrent.

Mary was taken aback by that yell, her screams and curses coming to an abrupt halt.

"I'm a f*cking kept man of yours, but so what? All these years, you've just been raising a dog. Even if I only wag my tail in front of you every day, I should still get some benefits, right? I deserve all of that!

"I'm a man. Don't you think I want to go out and work? It's you who looks down on me and refuses to let me out, incessantly saying that I'm your kept man. Your Wellington family is rich, the shipyard you established is very influential, and you have assets worth tens of millions. I'm not worthy of you, but does that give you the right to insult me like this?"

Hearing this, Jasper raised his eyebrows.

A shipyard?

There were only two shipyards in Brac County.

One belonged to him, while the other one was called Eastwind Shipyard. It would seem that it belonged to this Mary Wellington's family.

As for the problems faced by his shipyard, the order was taken away by this Eastwind Shipyard. Right now, Lucas and the others were suspecting that Eastwind Shipyard had bought off some of their internal people which led to this mess.

It would seem that the waters ran deep here.

While Jasper was thinking about this, Greg was still talking.

"All these years, I've been working my *ss off for you. If you wanted to wash your feet, I'd carry a basin of water and wash them for you. I cut your toenails, I wash your underwear, and I've done all sorts of dirty things for you. I'm even more of a mother to you than your own mother, but how do you treat me?

"Even if you yell at me the whole time, I can put up with it. Who told me to choose this path in the first place?

"But how many men do you have outside? Do you really think I don't know? I've seen six of them with my own eyes! Six!

"There was that bald old man from three months ago. When you thought I was asleep, you took him to our wedding room for the night and I listened to it next door all night! That bald old man even took pills for it! You really aren't picky at all, are you?

"And that guy with a fat head and big ears just now. He's old enough to be your father and the grease on his face can be used as cooking oil. He's the big boss from Harbor City who you've been accompanying the past few days, right? He gave the Wellington family a big order and just look at you... You can't wait to kneel at his feet and lick his toes. You slept with him too, didn't you?

"Now, I can even encounter a man who has slept with you before even if I just go out to buy a pack of cigarettes. Mary Wellington, don't you find yourself dirty?"

A series of shouts from Greg made Mary turn pale.

It could be from shock or anger.

However, looking at her appearance, the latter was more likely.

At this time, Mary did not display any shame of being caught cheating at all. Instead, she cursed more vigorously, "Fine, I'll go out on a limb today and just admit it to you. I've slept with many men, so what? Who told you to be so useless? "A capable man can find a wife and also keep a few outside. You're not capable, so you can only watch your wife go out and find a new man every day!

"If you have the ability, why don't you divorce me? I can kick you out of the house immediately. At that time, you'll end up begging on the streets! I'll see what you can do then!"

Mary's words were like a knife that stabbed through what remained of Greg's little self-esteem.

He gritted his teeth and stared at Mary with bloodshot eyes, wishing he could swallow this woman alive.

The anger made Greg's body tremble, and he seemed to be trying desperately to restrain his impulse to explode completely.

Seeing Greg's appearance, Mary sneered and crossed her arms while saying coldly, "You don't dare to, right? I've already said you're a man with no balls. You have the anatomy of a man but not the ambitions and abilities of a man. You're already scared to death when you hear that I'll kick you out of the house.

"Are you willing to give up that big house? Are you willing to give up that Audi? You're not. I gave you all that. I can reward these things to a dog and I can take them back just as easily!

"So, you should just do your part properly. If you piss me off again, you can pack your bags immediately and f*ck off!

"Now, get your *ss back to your chores right now and don't let me see you out and about with lowlifes again, do you hear me? Get the hell home now!"

Greg's body trembled more and more severely, and he almost broke a tooth gritting his teeth so hard.

At this moment, he was in an unprecedented struggle.

He wished he could punch Mary on the cheek, spit in her face, and tell her that she was the one who should get lost.

However, he did not have the courage to do so.

Even so, for him to just give in like this, Greg was afraid he would die from anger.

Especially since all this was happening in front of Jasper, the childhood friend he cared about the most. Greg was not willing to let Jasper see his state now that was even more miserable than a dog's!

"Why are you still here? Have you drunk yourself silly? What a wuss!" Mary said coldly.

Amid Greg's rapid breathing, Jasper stood up.

"Greg, have a seat. We haven't finished drinking yet."