

Life at the Top Chapter 1001

Henry clenched his jaw and spoke, "Fine, we'll follow your plan. But I want to give this f*cking manager a piece of my mind!"

"Don't worry."

Jasper patted Henry on the shoulder and raised his hand to push open the lounge's door.

His sudden entry interrupted Mr. Kain and Jill's argument.

The two of them looked at him at the same time.

Jasper met Jill's gaze.

Jasper was no stranger to Jill, of course.

However, this was the first time Jasper had seen her in person. In comparison to the mature and experienced Jill he had seen in media in his past life, the one before him looked rather refreshing and young.

Her features were average, but she exuded an aura not found in ordinary girls.

Perhaps Jill's unique confidence and calmness had something to do with her long-standing relationship with sports, as well as her ability to maintain her title as champion of women's diving for years.

This quality of hers might just be why Henry had fallen for her in the first place.

After all, most of Henry's sex buddies had appearances and figures much better than Jill's.

Even so, Henry married Jill, not those beautiful and alluring women.

"Who are you?"

Frowning, Mr. Kain interrupted Jasper's thoughts.

"I'm Jill's friend."

Jasper gave Jill a look to tell her not to expose him before he replied Mr. Kain calmly.

Mr. Kain frowned and looked at Jill suspiciously.

Jill had been in Swallow Capital with the National Diving Team the entire time. He did not know of any friends she had in Nauritus City.

Jill did not know what Jasper's intentions were, but his presence had at least soothed the tense atmosphere between her and Mr. Kain. Therefore, she told Mr. Kain, "He is my friend."

Mr. Kain harrumphed and replied, "Jill and I are talking about something important here. She doesn't have time for nonsense with random people like you."

Jasper smiled and replied, "But I'm not someone random. I heard you say you need a sponsor for 2 million Dollars, Mr. Kain."

Mr. Kain laughed and pointed at Jasper, "Look at the way you dress. I'm pretty sure your entire outfit costs less than 200 bucks. How am I supposed to believe that you can sponsor us that much?"

“I can.” Jasper gave Mr. Kain confirmation.

While Jasper’s wealth could not rival a country’s yet, it could certainly rival a city. The people in Jasper’s network were all extremely formidable, and he himself had grown much more sophisticated than before.

Mr. Kain muttered internally when he heard Jasper’s certain reply. ‘No way, unless I somehow met a low-profiled wealthy man with a penchant for acting weak to catch people off-guard...’

With that, Mr. Kain’s expression softened slightly. “Oh? If you’re able to sponsor that amount, then my doors will always be open to you.”

“Your doors will always be open to me? What for? Am I suppose to pick a few girls from your training team to eat and sleep with, Mr. Kain?”

“If that’s the case, then 2 million is way too much. I can have a few celebrities for that price,” Jasper spoke calmly.

Mr. Kain flushed when he heard this, and the man became enraged.

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Mr. Kain looked at Jasper darkly and roared, "What are you implying here?!"

"I'm sure you understand what I'm implying, Mr. Kain. As a manager, you're supposed to be both the elder and shelter for your athletes.

"You should be doing everything you can to provide a safe training environment, but what are you doing now, procuring? Should I call you madam or a pimp?"

Jasper's words had Jill suppressing her laughter amidst her shock.

However, she immediately realized how inappropriate it was and covered her mouth.

Mr. Kain did not have the mind to care about Jill's reaction as he roared at Jasper in mortification.

"I don't care who you are! You're not welcome here, so get lost right now! Otherwise, I'll call security to chase you out!"

"Chase me out?" Jasper chuckled and spoke to Mr. Kain calmly, "I'm sure many people will be interested in what I heard just now. Say, Secretary Lee of the Nauritus City Government, for example?"

Mr. Kain laughed out loud and pointed at Jasper in disdain, "Who do you think you are? As if someone as important as Secretary Lee will spare you the time of day."

"Whether or not he spares me any time is for me to worry about. But are you willing to take that risk, Mr. Kain?"

Jasper's words caused Mr. Kain's expression to darken greatly.

His eyes flickered as he looked at Jasper. It seemed like he was weighing his options.

After all, Jasper's appearance had been too sudden and strange, while Mr. Kain had no leads as to who Jasper was at all.

Should the man genuinely be acquainted with Secretary Lee, then everything he had said and done earlier was enough to keep him behind bars for at least a decade.

Mr. Kain hesitated.

"What do you want?" Mr. Kain demanded in a low voice.

"I already told you. Jill is my friend, and she's also an athlete on the national team. Keep your disgusting hands to yourself," Jasper spoke calmly.

Mr. Kain scoffed and refuted, "And here I was wondering what you're going to do. In truth, you're just here to play the knight in shining armor.

"Take a look at yourself before you start trying to win girls over, brat. I might be wary of you if you're threatening me, but can you even protect Jill? You'll only get yourself killed!

"Jill's someone Mr. Byron Woolery from the Byron Group requested personally. Go fight him if you think you're so capable!"

Mr. Kain looked at Jasper in disdain and spat impolitely.

Jasper arched a brow.

He had heard of the Byron Group, which were a large company in Nauritus City.

To be considered a group during such times spoke volumes of how strong this company was.

Unlike 20 years in the future, where conglomerates and groups could be seen everywhere. By then, anybody could gather a few shell companies to form a hollow group.

Jasper had also heard of Byron Woolery. Byron was one of Dawson's main competitors for the title of richest man in the province before JW Capital was established.

However, Byron tended to be rather low-profile, and the man had a mysterious past. Not to mention that he was involved in the high-tech industry.

All this made him not an easy person to deal with.

Mr. Kain grew more prideful at Jasper's frown. "Are you afraid now? Do you even know who Mr. Woolery is? He doesn't even need to do anything to crush you! I'd get lost now if I were you!

"Or I'll call Mr. Woolery and tell him that you're standing between him and the woman he likes. By then, haha, you'll be dead before you even know it!"

Jill was terrified when she heard Mr. Kain.

She did not know who this Mr. Woolery of the Byron Group was, but Mr. Kain's prideful and fearless behavior told her that Mr. Woolery was someone she could not afford to offend.

She looked at Jasper pleadingly, "Please, bring me away. I'll go back to Swallow Capital right now."

Jasper had yet to say anything when Mr. Kain interrupted him. "As if he'd dare! He has nowhere to run to! Mr. Woolery will be able to dig his entire ancestry up

and kill his family the moment he dares bring you out the doors of the Provincial Team!”

Jill’s complexion paled further.

She and Jasper were strangers. While she had no idea why Jasper had come to help her, the man would surely give her up to save himself in the face of such a strong opponent.

‘So I really have to meet with that Mr. Woolery?’

Jill bit her lip. Despair washed over her face.

“So you’re going to bully someone because you have another party’s support?” Jasper looked at Mr. Kain and asked.

Mr. Kain was enraged. “What did you say? Do you want to f*cking die?”

Jasper chuckled and turned to Jill. “Come on, I’ll bring you away. I’d like to see if this Mr. Woolery is as powerful as Mr. Kain claims.”

Jill looked at Jasper in shock and said instinctively, “But what if they take revenge on you...”

“No ‘but’s,” Jasper smiled, “Someone asked me to help, so just follow me.”

Jill wracked her brain but could not come up with anyone she knew that could ask for Jasper’s help. Even so, she bit her lip and nodded.

Jasper’s presence was mysterious, but Jill would rather trust Jasper than stay and be forced to sleep with someone she did not even know.

Mr. Kain was furious when he saw how Jasper still dared to bring Jill away.

He was also terrified.

Mr. Woolery had asked for Jill, and he had sworn and promised to bring Jill over to Mr. Woolery tonight. He would be screwed if he went back on his words now.

“Don’t move!” Mr. Kain shouted.

Jasper ignored him and brought Jill downstairs.

Once they reached the lobby downstairs, Jasper realized that the lobby doors were closed and a few bodyguards were staring him down.

Jasper frowned slightly.

At that moment, they heard Mr. Kain’s quick footsteps behind them.

He waved his phone proudly and said, “You two are dead. Mr. Woolery already knows about this and he’s on the way over. Just wait until he comes—you’re as good as dead! Hahaha!”

Mr. Kain’s arrogance and glee were interrupted by a black figure that rushed over and kicked him in the small of his back. With a pitiful shout, Mr. Kain flew a few meters away.

“Stupid f*cker!”

Henry straightened his clothes and scolded harshly.

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Henry had almost broken Mr. Kain's back with the kick.

Placing a hand over his lower back, Mr. Kain laid on the floor and moaned in agony.

The kick would have almost cost Mr. Kain his life had he not been an athlete in his younger years and trained his body.

After catching his breath, Mr. Kain was enraged and he shouted at Henry. "Who the f*ck do you think you are? How dare you hit me! Security! Where's the security?!"

A few security guards quickly ran over but they did not dare to move rashly when they saw the fierce look on Henry's face.

Who were they kidding? The guards here were just normal people earning a monthly salary of a few hundred bucks. They did not need to risk their lives with someone troublesome like Henry.

Not to mention, Mr. Kain's reputation in the Sports Center was horrible and many people had a bone to pick with him. Therefore, not every security guard felt the need to protect him.

"The f*ck are you screaming about?" Henry was enraged and about to kick him again when he suddenly remembered that Jill was present. As far as she was concerned, he was supposed to be a middle school teacher!

A high school teacher was supposed to be gentlemanly and soft-spoken. They did not hit others so brashly!

Henry wracked his brain trying to recall the aura and speech pattern his teachers used to have. Then, he turned his head to smile brightly and harmlessly at Jill, who was extremely shocked.

“Hi, hello. We meet again.”

Jasper was close to vomiting at Henry’s bashful and childlike behavior.

This man could get an Oscar with his performance.

“Why, why are you here?” Jill gasped.

“I was in the area, so I thought I’d come and look for you,” Henry scratched his head and spoke.

Jill smiled wryly and replied, “I’m in quite a bit of trouble now, you should leave—for your sake.”

Despite already knowing the answer, Henry feigned ignorance and asked, “What trouble?”

A second later, Henry immediately continued in a serious tone, “We’re friends, aren’t we? So how can I just leave when you’re in trouble? Don’t worry, I’ll definitely help you!”

“You can’t help me with this.”

Jill sighed and spoke. ‘There’s no way you can help me when you’re just a normal high school teacher.’

Henry was close to exposing himself and telling Jill that he was the young master of Harbor City’s most formidable family. His dad, her future father-in-law, was Zachary Law, and his grandfather was Tom Law. They did not fear any other family within Somerland.

Even so, those thoughts came out as, “But I’m still willing to weather it with you.”

“...” Jasper shook his head and sighed. He felt incredibly awkward standing there.

While Jill looked at Henry confusedly. At the very least, she did not chase him off anymore.

The current situation was extremely complicated.

Seeing how Henry and Jill were busy flirting in front of him, Mr. Kain roared once he managed to get to his feet with great difficulty after being helped up by two security guards.

“Just you wait! I’ll make sure both of you die a horrible death once Mr. Woolery gets here! You b*tch and b*stard!”

Kain then snickered at Henry and taunted, “You f*cking like Jill, don’t you?”

“I might as well tell you then that Mr. Woolery already has his eyes on Jill! You’ll be dead before you know it for trying to steal his woman!

“You’re going to have to watch as Mr. Woolery brings Jill away. I’ll make you suffer slowly when that happens! You’ll pay for kicking me, just you f*cking wait!”

Henry Law.

There was hardly a day that went by in which he did not offend others.

Therefore, when Mr. Kain pointed at Henry and shouted, every word he uttered was a test of the latter’s patience.

With his back facing Jill, Henry’s expression was exceptionally sinister.

This was an aura he had accumulated from being the most formidable trust-fund child for the past twenty years. It was ruthless and overpowering, but also effective.

Mr. Kain's smile slowly faded. Henry might not have said anything because Jill was present, but his expression was enough to have Mr. Kain suck in a cold breath. Mr. Kain felt an inexplicable sense of danger and instantly stopped provoking Henry.

'Whatever. You trash are going to die once Mr. Woolery comes anyway!'

When he thought of this, Mr. Kain suddenly felt much happier and his hip stopped hurting so badly.

Jasper took in the scene before him and pulled out his phone to send Secretary Lee a message.

Regardless of who Byron was, this Mr. Kain had already broken the law. Dealing with these people personally would only dirty Jasper's hands. However, Secretary Lee was the perfect person for the job.

Secretary Lee was currently reporting his findings in the City Government's office.

"Chief, so these are our work arrangements for the time being. It's mainly thanks to the development of the Southface River which boosted Nauritus City's notability within the country.

"The bureau's been receiving countless calls from other sister cities to come and visit," Secretary Lee spoke with unconcealable glee.

The municipal official laughed out loud and spoke. He was in a great mood too. "Very good. Nauritus City has indeed produced a highly promising project. Even the higher-ups have praised it.

“They also brought it up during the meeting I attended with the provincial official in Swallow Capital. The provincial official and I were very proud when they called it a positive example worth learning from.”

Secretary Lee was about to reply when his phone vibrated.

He frowned slightly. As a secretary, he had his phone set to silent when he was reporting to the chief. Only special incoming phone calls and messages would get through.

This meant that any notification he received was of great importance.

Hence, he did not hesitate to pull his phone out in front of Nauritus City’s Municipal Official.

Reading the contents, Secretary Lee’s expression darkened.

“What is it?” Nauritus City’s Municipal Official asked.

“Look at this, Chief.” Secretary Lee handed his phone over.

The Nauritus City municipal official took a glance at the screen and his expression immediately hardened.

“This is nonsense!”

Nauritus City’s Municipal Official slammed his hand on his desk and roared, “How could such things happen in Nauritus City? Put everything else on hold first, Secretary Lee. See that this matter is resolved!”

“These people are getting bolder by the day! I want each and every one of them investigated! Strictly!”

“Yes, Chief. I’ll get to it right away,” Secretary Lee quickly acknowledged the order, sensing the chief’s anger.

At the same time, Byron was also extremely pissed as he sped toward the Provincial Sports Center.

“F*cking hell. I’m going to catch that troublesome b*stard and teach him a lesson! Jill’s supposed to be my gift to Mr. Welch! I’m going to kill everyone that gets in my way!”

Byron muttered to himself sinisterly in the back seat of the Benz.

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Soon after, Byron arrived at the building beside the Provincial Team's training center. The two parties were still fighting when he arrived.

Byron's arrival was akin to the messiah's for Mr. Kain.

"You're finally here, Mr. Woolery!"

Mr. Kain quickly ran to greet him and pointed at Jasper. "This is the one. I was just discussing with Jill about joining you for dinner tonight when this b*stard interrupted us, Mr. Woolery. She was about to say yes too."

Jill immediately refuted him, "You're lying! I never agreed to your request at all!"

Mr. Kain's expression darkened and he chided, "Shut up. You are in no position to speak here!"

"Haha..."

Byron had an arrogant expression on his face. Without sparing Jill a look, he made a beeline to Jasper and spoke sinisterly, "My name's Byron Woolery. You don't look familiar, so do remind me how I've offended you to the point that you have to meddle in my affairs?"

"We've never met before. There's no offense to speak of," Jasper replied calmly.

"Ah, that's fair. Now that I think about it, we really haven't met before," Byron chuckled in enlightenment.

His expression was warm and there was no sign of anger or resentment.

Yet, the moment he finished speaking, Byron seemed to have changed into a completely different person. The smile on his face vanished, leaving only ruthlessness and a sinister frost. He roared at Jasper, "Then who gave you the right to interrupt my business?!"

The roar gave everyone present a shock.

Byron drilled his gaze into Jasper as if trying to pierce through the latter with his frigid and fierce eyes.

Mr. Kain was absolutely elated by the side. He peered at Jasper pridefully and felt the urge to stomp all over Jasper at that moment.

Despite this, Jasper remained unfazed as he looked at Byron indifferently, "This matter involves Jill. Naturally, I'll have to step in."

"Hahahaha!"

Byron laughed out loud and raised his hand to point at Jasper's nose. "Take a look at yourself first before you talk and act out, young man. There are things beyond your control.

"Be careful, or you'll end up getting yourself in trouble too instead of solving what you set out to do."

"How do you plan to get me in trouble, Mr. Woolery?" Jasper asked Byron with a smile.

"You really aren't afraid of dying, are you?" Byron narrowed his eyes and sneered at Jasper.

"Go ahead, then. Tell me your name and what your family does. I'd like to see what family brought up such an insolent child as you."

Jasper was a man in his early twenties. As far as Byron was concerned, this young man was only acting arrogant because his family had power.

Not that Byron cared though. Sure, there were certain people this man could not afford to offend in Nauritus City, but this young man could not be one of them.

“My family are all normal people. I have no need to hide my name either, I’m Jasper Laine,” He introduced himself.

“Jasper Laine?”

Byron chuckled. Only to suddenly remember something as his expression instantly froze.

He looked Jasper over again.

There was a Jasper Laine among the people he could not afford to offend in Nauritus City. That man was young, and also in his early twenties.

Jasper was a renowned figure, known for his entrepreneurship and countless companies that were all formidable competitors in their respective industries.

Ordinary people might not know of Jasper, but Byron was technically a wealthy businessman and part of Nauritus City’s upper-class. Byron might not have met Jasper before, but he had certainly heard of the young man’s name.

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Dawson's future son-in-law, the owner of JW Company, and the majority shareholder of the Southface River project.

Any one of the three identities was enough to terrify Byron.

"You said your name was Jasper Laine?" Byron narrowed his eyes and asked.

He could not believe that this insolent brat he happened to meet was actually someone so formidable.

This was too coincidental.

"I'm honored to know that you've heard of me, Mr. Woolery," Jasper said calmly.

Jasper's words confirmed Byron's guess.

The man's expression turned conflicted.

The situation was more complicated now.

A flurry of emotions crossed Byron's mind as he began to come up with a counter-strategy.

At that moment, Mr. Kain spoke with little idea of what was going on.

"Who cares if your name is Jasper or Jabber? So what if you're Jasper Laine? I've never heard of your name in Nauritus City before!

“Don’t waste time talking nonsense to nobodies like him, Mr. Woolery. Just beat them up and throw them out the door.”

Mr. Kain pointed at Henry next and spoke resentfully, “And this f*cker too! He kicked me just now! Mr. Woolery, you’ve got to do me justice! This matter can’t just end so simply!”

Henry sneered at Mr. Kain. If Jill was not here, Henry would have already slapped Mr. Kain in retaliation considering his temper.

“And who are you?” Byron looked at Henry and asked solemnly.

“Me? I’m from a family of Laws,” Henry grinned and told Byron.

Byron’s expression soured further.

Law was an uncommon surname in Nauritus City. Even then, only one Law family had any relations to Jasper—the same Law family that no one in Somerland could afford to offend.

Everyone in Nauritus City knew that Jasper was close with the third heir of the Law family, Henry. The two were essentially joined at the hip.

Hence, Byron did not even have to ask Henry to confirm his identity.

He was truly screwed now.

The last thing he expected when he sought out a woman for Mr. Welch was to end up offending Nauritus City’s most talked-about and powerful Jasper Laine, as well as Henry Law, the notorious trust-fund child.

Cold sweat beaded over Byron’s forehead as he sucked in a cold breath. Then, he turned around suddenly to slap Mr. Kain while the man continued to shout.

“You stupid b*stard! Would it kill you to f*cking shut up?!”

Mr. Kain was stunned by Byron’s slap and the scoldings that followed.

He was still dreaming about Mr. Woolery supporting him as he harshly humiliated the two insolent young men mere moments ago. Yet, here he was getting slapped and scolded in the next second.

“Mr... Mr. Woolery?” Mr. Kain cupped his burning cheek and shouted in disbelief as his lips quivered.

Byron glared at Mr. Kain before he turned around. Mr. Kain then watched in utter disbelief as Byron walked to Jasper with a polite and pleasant smile.

“My apologies, Mr. Laine. It didn’t occur to me that I’d meet the president of JW Company here. I’m sorry for my prior offense, please forgive me.”