

# Life at the Top Chapter 116

Wendy put her arms around Dawson's neck and said coquettishly, "Dad, you're the best."

Dawson patted the back of Wendy's hands, which were crossed in front of his body, and said, "You're my one and only daughter. Who else would I do all of this for, if not you?"

"The shares of JW Real Estates are already in your name. In the future, I'll entrust the management team of the entire real estate company to you.

"Is this appropriate though?" Wendy betrayed some hesitation.

"I'm giving it to you as a gift, so of course it's appropriate. Jasper's a smart man, he understands my intentions."

Dawson pondered for a moment, then continued, "Jasper is an outstanding young man. His future won't be limited to just this province. The entire country, or an even larger stage—that's where he should go.

"I want to seize the opportunity now to arrange a large dowry for you so that no matter where Jasper ends up in the future, you will always have sufficient authority to speak up."

Wendy frowned and said, "Dad, I haven't even thought this far ahead yet. What's more, Jasper isn't that kind of person."

"I don't think he is either," Dawson commented, smiling.

"However, given he's such an excellent young man, do you think he'd ever have a shortage of philanderers and lascivious women around him? Even if he does

remain faithful to you till the end, you won't lack for rivals. The shares of the JW Estate, as well as the future Schuler Group are the bargaining chips I'm giving you.

"This isn't for you to strive for favor. It's for you to always have enough to intimidate the women who want to get close to him, so that they'll back off once they're aware of the overwhelming odds against them."

...

"I've received inside information that Sylva has fully retired and no longer manages anything within the Hanks family. However, Zayden Hanks has been dispatched to Harbor City, so you need to beware."

On the plane, Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly, recalling the news Dawson had given him just before departure.

It seemed as if the Hanks family really did intend to keep some lingering influence.

Before Sylva fully relinquished his position, he had used the last of his resources and connections to send Zayden to Harbor City.

Surely he was counting on Zayden to open up new prospects in Harbor City to plot their comeback, father and son.

From this, Jasper could also consider himself as having gained insight into the power of this sort of large, deeply-rooted family.

It was absolutely true that old institutions died hard. Even at this point, Sylva's reach could still extend into Harbor City.

However, the proverbial currents of Harbor City ran many times deeper than that of the province—they were powerful enough that the Law family still did not dare proclaim itself the king of Harbor City.

What could Zayden Hanks alone stir up within Harbor City, even if he had the capital that Sylva had given him?

These were just the ravings of a lunatic.

As the plane lifted off into the air, Jasper closed his eyes and temporarily put aside the affairs of the Hanks family.

He still had a tough battle to fight in Harbor City.

Three hours later, the plane eventually landed at the Harbor City International Airport.

As he came out of the airport after going through Customs, from far away, Jasper noticed a Rolls-Royce parked conspicuously by the side of the road.

In Harbor City, one could customize the numbers and letters on their own license plates.

For example, a car with a single number 9 on its license plate belonged to a tycoon in the entertainment industry of Harbor City. Anyone would recognize it anywhere; it was worth 13 million Harbor dollars.

Furthermore, the license plate of the Rolls-Royce before his eyes was known to everyone in Harbor City.

LAW.

These 3 letters represented the Law family.

As for the value of that particular license plate... Unless they were mad, no one would even consider trying to buy this license plate, no matter what the price. That would be the equivalent of a death wish.

“Mainla... Mr. Laine, you...you have quite the reputation.”

Henry Law, who was standing by the car, had spoken of out of habit before immediately realizing that he had said the wrong thing. After forcibly correcting himself, his face was still wooden with displeasure.

“This is Old Master Law’s car. He requested the driver to pick you up with this vehicle to show how much the Law family values you.”

The person who spoke was Anna Law.