

Life at the Top Chapter 1002

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.