

Life at the Top Chapter 1005

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.”