

Life at the Top Chapter 969

Old and slouching, the man's expression was filled with fear and unease. It was a rather pitiful sight.

"What's your name?"

The man shivered and replied with a sorrowful expression and a heavy Brac County accent, "Dwight Hewitt."

"I won't waste time on unnecessary nonsense, and I'm sure you are well aware of what you've done. Take a look around the room, is there anyone here you conspired with?"

Shaun's expression darkened immediately at Jasper's words.

He glared at Dwight fiercely.

Just as the man looked at Shaun with hesitation.

"What're you looking at me for, old man? Watch your words, no one in Brac City would dare to frame me for something I didn't do," Shaun stated biting.

"Did I ask you?" Jasper looked at Shaun.

"Or is this the guilty talking?"

Shaun was enraged. "Who do you think you are? What does me talking have to do with you?"

"You'll know who I am soon enough," Jasper replied indifferently.

With that, he turned to Dwight and spoke, “The situation’s still classified as the shipyard’s internal affairs. You’re growing old and I’d like to believe you were coerced and didn’t have any other option. So, I’ll make you two promises.

“Promise number one, no one will be able to threaten you or your family’s safety after this is over.

“Promise number two, as long as you’re honest and willing to point out who the person is, as well as tell me the details of your conspiracy, then I will not investigate further nor hold you accountable.”

Holding Dwight captive had never been part of Jasper’s plan.

People like Dwight were too much of a small fry to be Jasper’s pawn, so there was no point targeting the man.

All he needed was to use this mole as a turn state’s evidence and expose the true culprit behind it all.

As expected, Dwight clenched his jaw after he heard Jasper, then pointed at Shaun. “It’s him, the general manager of the Wellington family’s shipyard. He was the one who found me and told me to cooperate with him. He said he’d give me 50 thousand if I brought his men to place a batch of materials in the shipyard’s warehouse area.

“Either I cooperate and take the 50 thousand, or I decline and he hurts my children!

“Mr. Laine, Mr. Wadler, I really didn’t mean to cause harm to the shipyard! I’ve been working at the shipyard for decades, I love that place. I... I’m a horrible excuse for a human being!”

Dwight began to slap himself harshly as he spoke, like he had found an outlet to vent his terror.

Shaun was utterly frustrated when he heard Dwight's accusation. He roared with fear and anger, "What kind of nonsense is that, old man? Do you want to f*cking die? I'll f*cking kill you the moment you walk out these doors, I'm telling you!"

"Who can you kill?" Jasper spoke unaffectedly.

"His confession was very clear, Shaun. What more do you have to say for yourself?"

Shaun seethed in place. Fright filled his eyes but he did not dare to say anything, for he was busy thinking of a solution.

At that moment, Mary stepped forward and pointed at Jasper's nose as she screamed.

"Who do you think you are? So what if you're the owner of some stupid shipyard? What can you do to the Wellington family anyway? Scams and lies are prevalent in all businesses. You have no one to blame when it's your incompetence that led to us getting the order instead!"

Jasper smiled. "So, following this line of logic, as long as your capable enough, anything you do is right?"

"Very well, then. Remember your words and don't regret it.

"I love showing people like you how capable I can be."