Life at the Top Chapter 967

Shaun and his family chortled at Jasper's claim.

"Where'd you come from, you weirdo? Acting like you're some bigshot. Who do you think you are?"

Shaun sneered at Jasper from the corner of his eye, his expression mocking.

"I really don't understand how there'd be people stupid enough to talk big when they can't even read the room."

Shaun continued to speak pridefully, "I suggest you look at who you're talking to before you start acting like you're the sh*t. No one dares to talk to the Wellington family like that in Brac County!"

At the same time, Mary glared at Greg and said, "You better think carefully, Greg. Walk out this door now and I'll never let you back in even if you kneel and beg me.

"How stupid can you be? He just said a few things and you're already getting ready to leave. Have you ever thought about what you'd have left without the Wellington family? You'll have nothing without us! They wouldn't even employ you for construction labor because you'll cost them more to feed than you can give back!

"What can you even do, huh? Nothing! I'm telling you, without me keeping you alive, you'd die of hunger on the streets in one day!"

Greg looked at Mary coldly and snapped back, "I rather starve and die then!"

Mary did not expect Greg to be so firm in his decision. Having gotten used to Greg bending to her whims all the time, his stubbornness now had her grinding her teeth.

"No! You can't get divorced!"

Mary's mom suddenly spoke up.

"The Wellington family is prominent here in Brac County. We've already suffered enough shame when Mary got married to you back then. You're telling me you want a divorce now that people have finally stopped mocking us? The Wellington family will be a laughing stock for the rest of our lives if news of this gets out!"

"People will end up speculating that the Mary Wellington got dumped because you grew tired of her! The Wellington family cannot afford to lose our reputation!"

Greg laughed out loud, his expression filled with disdain. "What reputation does the Wellington family still have anyway?"

"Everyone in Brac County knows that the Wellington family sells their women for business. You think I don't know how you and Mary are the same? Like mother like daughter.

"The two of you gave yourselves to the Zions, the father and son duo, when they were still here just so you could continue to do business. Everyone in Brac County knows about this."

Mary and her mother's expressions changed at Greg's words.

"You b*stard! Who let you say such things?" Mary screamed.

Greg sneered. "You had no qualms doing it, so why have qualms with me pointing it out?

"I don't care what you think, but this divorce is non-negotiable."

Greg then lifted his son and motioned to leave.

However, Shaun stepped in front of Greg and spoke coldly, "Where do you think you are? You think you can cause a ruckus and leave just like that?"

"What do you want?" Greg demanded coldly.

With a chuckle, Shaun looked at Jasper and narrowed his eyes. "Weren't you talking big just now, you brat? If you dare walk out of this door today, I can promise you that there'll be two bodies floating in Brac County's seaside tomorrow morning."

"You'd go so far as to murder people?" Jasper chuckled.

Shaun laughed out loud and replied wretchedly, "Of course not. Murder comes with consequences. How could I possibly murder anyone?"

"But accidents are really prevalent these years. Who's to say that we're all safe from tragic accidents, hmm?"

At that moment, Jasper's phone rang.

Jasper glanced at Shaun and accepted the call.

"Mr. Laine, it's me, Lucas. We found the mole!"

"I'm listening," Jasper replied.

"It's an old employee who's been working for decades in the Zion family's shipyard. He's a local and has been working in the shipyard for years, so he knows the place like the back of his hand.

"According to him, a Wellington family from Brac County sent someone to look for him. They had him work together with a group of other people to smuggle inferior-grade steel plates into the shipyard. They told him that the Wellington family would kill him if he didn't cooperate.

"I've also dug up some info on this Wellington family, Mr. Laine, and it seems like they have a shipyard in Brac County too. These two had completely monopolized the shipbuilding industry in Brac County when the Zion family was still there.

"When you got rid of the Zion family, there was a void in Brac County's shipbuilding market, Mr. Laine. The Wellington family decided to take the opportunity to develop further, and their ambitions grew.

"The main thing is that their reputation in Brac County..."

"I already know about that," Jasper looked at Shaun as he spoke to Lucas calmly, "I'm well aware of what kind of people the Wellignton family is.

"I'm at Pioneer Era Garden, Block A, Apartment 403. Bring him over."

With that, Jasper hung up the phone.

"What are you doing this time? Who are you bringing over?" Shaun glared at Jasper and demanded darkly.

"You'll find out very soon."

Jasper glanced at Shaun before he turned to talk to Greg.

"Don't leave yet. We won't solve any problems if we leave now. Since the opportunity arose today, we might as well settle everything all at once."

Jasper did not wait for Greg to reply before he pulled his phone out and made another call.

A moment later, the call connected.

"Mr. Heath, it's me, Jasper.

"Haha, hello to you too. How're you doing, Mr. Heath? Still healthy and strong?

"Yes, yes. About what happened that time, there's been a misunderstanding. I would never lie to a friend.

"I must say, Mr. Heath, the person you sent over to Brac County is quite the character.

"What did he do? He colluded with someone and plotted against me. He lied to me and you, Mr. Heath.

"Sure, I'm in Brac County now. I'll wait for him-he'll know where I am."

Jasper then ended the call and looked at Shaun. The latter seemed uneasy as Jasper said calmly, "You wanted to know who I was, didn't you?

"I can tell you now if you want. I was the one who sent the Zions packing. The Zion family's shipyard is something I gave my parents so they could kill time. The order for the shipyard was something I got after I put in my name in Harbor City.

"In other words, you plotted with someone to frame my parents, then worked together with Baxter to create the perfect reason to reject the contract with my shipyard. You went through all that so the Wellington family would get the contract instead.

"It's a good move, I have to admit. But did you ask for my approval first?"