

Life at the Top Chapter 962

“Jasper Laine? I can already tell that you’re a poor man from your name.”

Mary mocked him, “I can’t believe you made yourself a name card just because you saw other people doing it. Look at yourself in the mirror first. Who’d want your name card anyway? Save the money and use it to buy some proper clothes, would you?”

However, Mary had not noticed that next to her, Baxter froze upon hearing the name Jasper Laine.

While Jasper’s current status had yet to reach the point of being a household name, his name was no stranger among those of a high enough rank and influence.

This was no different for Baxter, the face of a large company in Harbor City’s transportation sector. Baxter was well aware that the Law family’s request was why his superior had even made an order with the shipyard all the way in Brac County.

As for who the Law family had made the request for...

It was none other than Jasper Laine.

As a mere representative, Baxter’s status had yet to reach the same heights as his superior, the Law family, or Jasper. Thus, he had no idea what Jasper’s identity implied.

However, Baxter understood that Jasper’s status put him on at least equal footing with his own superior, which meant that this was a formidable bigshot Baxter that could not afford to offend.

Sweat instantly began to bead over Baxter's forehead.

Internally, the man screamed, 'F*ck! Off all the people in the world, it had to be him!'

He shifted his gaze onto the name card in his hand.

It was a simple name card, one without dazzling decorations that covered every corner.

Jasper Laine, President of JW Capital LLC.

Below it was a personal contact number and a landline for his office telephone.

It was all written in simple Somerish, without any English translations that were prevalent in those days.

In an instant, the color drained from Baxter's face.

There were many Jaspers all over the world, yet there was only one JW Capital.

A metaphorical hand clasped over Baxter's throat as he wondered who had turned off the air conditioning in the private room. He started to feel short of breath.

"There's nothing wrong with being poor. What I'm looking down on is people like you who continue to act like you're dignified when you're broke as balls. Just like Greg, that useless filth. Take a good hard look at yourself before you start following other people and handing out name cards. Ridiculous."

Mary continued to mock Jasper.

However, in the next moment, Baxter removed his carefree hand from around her as though he had been electrocuted.

It was as if Mary, who was still prized goods moments ago, had turned into a disgusting pest.

Mary turned around to look at Baxter confusedly, only to be met with a chubby face frozen and devoid of color.

“What’s with all that sweat, Mr. Daniels? Are you feeling hot?” Mary asked curiously.

Baxter ignored her and smiled at Jasper dryly as he spoke, “I, Mr. Laine...”

Jasper interrupted Baxter indifferently, “Mr. Daniels, the owner was it?”

“No, no, I’m just an employee. There’s no need for such a title.”

Baxter was close to tears with how afraid he was. He was screwed to death of what would happen if Jasper discovered that he had told everyone he was the owner of the company just so he could look cool in the Mainlands and suck Mary and her family dry.

“Makes sense. After all, I don’t remember a Mr. Daniels owning Open Sea Shipping Transportations. Your superior should be Mr. Heath, right? How’s the old man doing?” Jasper asked with a small smile.

“He’s doing great, still strong and healthy,” Baxter wiped the sweat off his forehead and spoke.

“Mr. Heath’s growing old, and there are many responsibilities that he might have his subordinates take over. But I’m sure Mr. Heath only trusts intelligent people, wouldn’t you say so, Mr. Daniels?”

Baxter gulped and instinctively averted his gaze. He did not dare to meet Jasper’s sharp gaze as he replied, mouth dry, “Yes, yes, of course.”

“There’s something my friend and I need to talk about. If there’s nothing else, could you please bring this woman away while my friend and I converse with you, Mr. Daniels?”