

# Life at the Top Chapter 970

As they were talking, a rather chubby figure rushed into the room.

This person was Baxter, who had sped over from the hotel.

His expression changed drastically when he realized that Jasper was there as well.

Shaun and Mary's eyes shone when they saw him. They were about to approach Baxter, only for the man to ignore them and make a beeline for Jasper.

Bowing courteously to the point that his head might as well be between his legs, Baxter spoke with a tremble in his voice and cold sweat drenching his brow, "Mr. Laine, please have mercy."

God only knew what Baxter had experienced.

Baxter was already frantic when he found out that Jasper had come over personally to deal with the issue. However, Mary had threatened him and forced him to stay in Brac County. Thus, Baxter had planned to wrap this up as fast as possible so that he could return to Harbor City, resign, and flee.

Despite this, about ten minutes ago, he received a call from his superior.

His superior, a man who liked to throw people that offended him into the ocean to feed the sharks, only said one thing.

"You cannot afford to offend Jasper, nor do I want to piss him off. If there's some kind of conspiracy behind this, then you better smooth it out yourself. Don't even think about coming back if you can't smoothen it out. Save me the effort, jump into Brac County's waters and kill yourself."

Because of this, Baxter knew his superior was irked.

He did not overthink it as Mary's threat was no longer important. With that, Baxter dashed over just so he could beg for Jasper's forgiveness as fast as he could.

Baxter had no idea what psychological trauma his actions had caused Mary and her brother.

From Baxter's current attitude, even an idiot could tell that Jasper was a formidable figure and someone that even Baxter, a man from a big company in Harbor City, did not dare to offend.

Let alone the Wellington family... Shaun and Mary exchanged a frightened look.

Jasper looked at Baxter and asked calmly, "Forgiveness? What did you do wrong that would require my forgiveness?"

Baxter wiped the sweat from his forehead. Understanding the meaning behind Jasper's words, he spoke with a sorrowful expression, "I'll tell you, I'll tell you everything.

"My mission was simple when I first arrived from Harbor City. The partnership was something my superior had already confirmed, so all I had to do was sign the contract on behalf of the company. It was just a formality.

"But Mary and Shaun suddenly found me at that time and they told me that they were willing to secretly pay me twenty percent of the value of the deal if I gave up the partnership with your shipyard and partnered with them instead.

"Then Mary stayed with me that night and I couldn't resist the temptation."

Baxter did not even look at the Wellington sibling's pale complexions as he continued to speak.

“However, since Mr. Heath was the one who decided on the partnership, I was in no position to change anything. So they came up with a plan. They said that they’d send a batch of inferior-grade steel plates over, and all I need to do is check the shipyard and point it out at the agreed time.

“I did as they requested and found the inferior-grade steel plates as promised. After this, everything else just fell into place.

“I told my superior about the situation and he decided to give up on the partnership. After all, it’s three shipments of 5000 tonnes—a contract involving tens of millions. My superior would be put in a tough spot if anything happened to those ships.”

Baxter watched Jasper’s expression carefully, but he could not read him at all.

Jasper’s expression was exceptionally calm, devoid of anger, shock, or surprise. It was as if he already knew everything from the start.