

# Life at the Top Chapter 971

“You have to believe me, Mr. Laine! This only happened because I gave in to temptations once, that’s it. I’d never dare scheme against your shipyard if not for this, Mr. Laine. This was all the Wellington family’s plan. They were the ones who tempted me to join them. This was all their idea!”

Baxter had completely sold the Wellington family out.

“Bullsh\*t!”

Shaun’s mother shrieked, her expression harsh and sinister. “The Wellington family is a prominent entity here in Brac County, we would never do something so shameful! And what do you mean Mary stayed the night with you? You’ll pay for defaming my daughter’s name with your nonsense!”

Baxter let go of his inhibitions as well and spared her a glance before sneering.

“Where’d you even come from, old woman? Your daughter knows very well whether she stayed the night with me or not. And your son, her brother Shaun, sent her to my room himself. Why would I lie about that?”

“How about this, then? Your daughter has a red birthmark on her left buttock, correct?”

Mary was mortified and Shaun’s complexion paled. Meanwhile, their mother’s eyes grew wide and the blood drained from her face.

“Looks like it’s very clear now, then,” Jasper’s calm words cut through the silence like a hot knife through butter.

“Lucas,” Jasper called out.

Lucas immediately stepped forward and replied courteously, “Yes, Mr. Laine.”

“Have the shipyard inform all of the Wellington family’s raw material suppliers that no matter what price the Wellington family are offering, our shipyard is willing to pay 20% more to buy their raw materials; machine tools, steel, and the like.

“The only condition is that they are not allowed to supply the Wellington family a single gram of material. Contact Eastwind Shipyard’s employees and offer to hire with higher salaries. If they’re willing to join us, we’ll pay them an extra 30%.

“I’ll talk to other companies like Open Sea Shipping. From today onwards, the Wellington family will not be able to buy any raw materials or receive any orders.”

Jasper looked at the three despondent Wellingtons and spoke calmly, “This is what I’m capable of.”

Shaun felt a full-body shiver course through him and he roared at Jasper with reddened eyes. “Why?! Why did you have to destroy us?”

“Because you need to be taught a lesson,” Jasper replied.

Mary blinked in realization, as if waking up from a dream, and she pounced on Greg who had remained silent the entire time. She wailed.

“Greg, Greg, he’s your childhood friend, isn’t he? Aren’t the two of you best friends? Please, help me beg him! The Wellington family cannot end like this! Please! Think about the years we’ve spent as husband and wife.

“I’m sorry, I should’ve been better ever since the beginning. Give me a chance to make it up to you. I’ll be good to you in the future, I’ll listen to whatever you say. I won’t go out and cause trouble anymore. Please help me just this once, help me beg your friend for mercy.”

Greg stared coldly at the wailing and sobbing woman with makeup running down her face. Even so, his heart remained unfazed.

He thought that he would be thrilled at the prospect of taking revenge.

Yet, here he was, completely unfazed.

If anything, he felt tired, exhausted.

“Your family did this to yourselves, Mary. This has nothing to do with me, nor can I help you with it. I’m sorry.”