

Life at the Top Chapter 1000

Henry's expression darkened when he heard the harsh scolding and he raised his arm to barge into the room.

"What are you doing?" Jasper immediately pulled Henry back.

"What else? I'm going in to punch the f*cker that scolded Jill," Henry replied.

"You won't be able to help her if you go in now. If anything, you'll end up causing her more trouble. You want her to like you, right? Then calm down so we can understand what's going on," Jasper told Henry.

Henry had no other choice but to push aside the distaste he felt as he stood by the door and listened with Jasper in silence.

Just then, a young woman's voice was heard from inside the lounge.

"Mr. Kain, you're asking too much of me. Where am I supposed to help you find a 2 million Somer Dollar sponsor?"

Jill sounded exasperated and indignant.

Mr. Kain harrumphed and said, "There are tons of methods, it just depends on whether you're sincerely willing to help me or not."

"Go on, then, Mr. Kain. How can we get our hands on a sponsor for 2 million Somer Dollars?" Jill asked.

"Haha. Oh, Jill," Mr. Kain's tone shifted into something more amorous and frivolous.

“When it comes to international diving, you’re the youngest athlete and the one with the best results. What’s even better, is that you’re also the prettiest one out of them all.

“There are many large enterprise owners who are interested in you. Say the owner of Nauritus City’s Byron Group, Byron Woolery, for example. He’s very interested in you.

“He promised that as long as you’re willing to eat dinner with him and spend the night, then he’d sponsor us for 500 thousand right away. Isn’t that simple?”

“With your fame, all we have to do is find three more owners like Byron and we’ll have 2 million. There can’t possibly be anything easier in the world.”

Henry was close to combusting from his anger outside the lounge after he heard Mr. Kain’s suggestion.

‘As if the woman I fell for is only worth 500 thousand!

‘And she has to sleep with four men for a sponsor of 2 million?!’

At that moment, Jill’s voice sounded from inside the room.

“Mr. Kain! I can’t believe how abominable you are!”

Jill’s tone was filled with shock, fury, and disappointment.

“Yes, you were the one who brought me to where I am today. But who are you to request such things from me just for sponsors? You know what kind of person I am. I might as well kill myself if I have to do these things!”

Jill’s words angered Mr. Kain, and the man fired back angrily, “So die, then!”

“Have you no understanding of the industry? There’s nothing uncommon about this—you’re the only one acting like a snowflake here! Who’re you acting so pure and innocent for? How am I supposed to take care of you athletes without sponsors, huh?”

On the other side of the door, Jasper saw how Henry was brimming with the urge to barge in and quickly held him back.

“F*cking hell, the woman I like is about to change occupations to work in public relations if I don’t go in!” Henry growled.

“You told her you’re a high school teacher. Say you go in now and beat her manager up, then what? You’re telling me a high school teacher has the guts to do that? Or are you going to tell her you lied and you’re actually the Law family’s only son?”

Jasper said to Henry sternly.

The agitated expression on Henry’s face froze, and a moment later, he asked, “So what do you have in mind?”

“Leave this to me, and try not to show yourself for now.”

Jasper continued sternly, “Since you created an alias at the very beginning, don’t expose yourself until the correct moment or you’ll end up making a stupid mistake. If that happens, then she’ll stop talking to you completely and you’ll lose everything.”