

Life at the Top Chapter 1003

Henry had almost broken Mr. Kain's back with the kick.

Placing a hand over his lower back, Mr. Kain laid on the floor and moaned in agony.

The kick would have almost cost Mr. Kain his life had he not been an athlete in his younger years and trained his body.

After catching his breath, Mr. Kain was enraged and he shouted at Henry. "Who the f*ck do you think you are? How dare you hit me! Security! Where's the security?!"

A few security guards quickly ran over but they did not dare to move rashly when they saw the fierce look on Henry's face.

Who were they kidding? The guards here were just normal people earning a monthly salary of a few hundred bucks. They did not need to risk their lives with someone troublesome like Henry.

Not to mention, Mr. Kain's reputation in the Sports Center was horrible and many people had a bone to pick with him. Therefore, not every security guard felt the need to protect him.

"The f*ck are you screaming about?" Henry was enraged and about to kick him again when he suddenly remembered that Jill was present. As far as she was concerned, he was supposed to be a middle school teacher!

A high school teacher was supposed to be gentlemanly and soft-spoken. They did not hit others so brashly!

Henry wracked his brain trying to recall the aura and speech pattern his teachers used to have. Then, he turned his head to smile brightly and harmlessly at Jill, who was extremely shocked.

“Hi, hello. We meet again.”

Jasper was close to vomiting at Henry’s bashful and childlike behavior.

This man could get an Oscar with his performance.

“Why, why are you here?” Jill gasped.

“I was in the area, so I thought I’d come and look for you,” Henry scratched his head and spoke.

Jill smiled wryly and replied, “I’m in quite a bit of trouble now, you should leave—for your sake.”

Despite already knowing the answer, Henry feigned ignorance and asked, “What trouble?”

A second later, Henry immediately continued in a serious tone, “We’re friends, aren’t we? So how can I just leave when you’re in trouble? Don’t worry, I’ll definitely help you!”

“You can’t help me with this.”

Jill sighed and spoke. ‘There’s no way you can help me when you’re just a normal high school teacher.’

Henry was close to exposing himself and telling Jill that he was the young master of Harbor City’s most formidable family. His dad, her future father-in-law, was Zachary Law, and his grandfather was Tom Law. They did not fear any other family within Somerland.

Even so, those thoughts came out as, “But I’m still willing to weather it with you.”

“...” Jasper shook his head and sighed. He felt incredibly awkward standing there.

While Jill looked at Henry confusedly. At the very least, she did not chase him off anymore.

The current situation was extremely complicated.

Seeing how Henry and Jill were busy flirting in front of him, Mr. Kain roared once he managed to get to his feet with great difficulty after being helped up by two security guards.

“Just you wait! I’ll make sure both of you die a horrible death once Mr. Woolery gets here! You b*tch and b*stard!”

Kain then snickered at Henry and taunted, “You f*cking like Jill, don’t you?”

“I might as well tell you then that Mr. Woolery already has his eyes on Jill! You’ll be dead before you know it for trying to steal his woman!”

“You’re going to have to watch as Mr. Woolery brings Jill away. I’ll make you suffer slowly when that happens! You’ll pay for kicking me, just you f*cking wait!”

Henry Law.

There was hardly a day that went by in which he did not offend others.

Therefore, when Mr. Kain pointed at Henry and shouted, every word he uttered was a test of the latter’s patience.

With his back facing Jill, Henry’s expression was exceptionally sinister.

This was an aura he had accumulated from being the most formidable trust-fund child for the past twenty years. It was ruthless and overpowering, but also effective.

Mr. Kain's smile slowly faded. Henry might not have said anything because Jill was present, but his expression was enough to have Mr. Kain suck in a cold breath. Mr. Kain felt an inexplicable sense of danger and instantly stopped provoking Henry.

'Whatever. You trash are going to die once Mr. Woolery comes anyway!'

When he thought of this, Mr. Kain suddenly felt much happier and his hip stopped hurting so badly.

Jasper took in the scene before him and pulled out his phone to send Secretary Lee a message.

Regardless of who Byron was, this Mr. Kain had already broken the law. Dealing with these people personally would only dirty Jasper's hands. However, Secretary Lee was the perfect person for the job.

Secretary Lee was currently reporting his findings in the City Government's office.

"Chief, so these are our work arrangements for the time being. It's mainly thanks to the development of the Southface River which boosted Nauritus City's notability within the country.

"The bureau's been receiving countless calls from other sister cities to come and visit," Secretary Lee spoke with unconcealable glee.

The municipal official laughed out loud and spoke. He was in a great mood too. "Very good. Nauritus City has indeed produced a highly promising project. Even the higher-ups have praised it.

“They also brought it up during the meeting I attended with the provincial official in Swallow Capital. The provincial official and I were very proud when they called it a positive example worth learning from.”

Secretary Lee was about to reply when his phone vibrated.

He frowned slightly. As a secretary, he had his phone set to silent when he was reporting to the chief. Only special incoming phone calls and messages would get through.

This meant that any notification he received was of great importance.

Hence, he did not hesitate to pull his phone out in front of Nauritus City’s Municipal Official.

Reading the contents, Secretary Lee’s expression darkened.

“What is it?” Nauritus City’s Municipal Official asked.

“Look at this, Chief.” Secretary Lee handed his phone over.

The Nauritus City municipal official took a glance at the screen and his expression immediately hardened.

“This is nonsense!”

Nauritus City’s Municipal Official slammed his hand on his desk and roared, “How could such things happen in Nauritus City? Put everything else on hold first, Secretary Lee. See that this matter is resolved!”

“These people are getting bolder by the day! I want each and every one of them investigated! Strictly!”

“Yes, Chief. I’ll get to it right away,” Secretary Lee quickly acknowledged the order, sensing the chief’s anger.

At the same time, Byron was also extremely pissed as he sped toward the Provincial Sports Center.

“F*cking hell. I’m going to catch that troublesome b*stard and teach him a lesson! Jill’s supposed to be my gift to Mr. Welch! I’m going to kill everyone that gets in my way!”

Byron muttered to himself sinisterly in the back seat of the Benz.