

Life at the Top Chapter 964

“Think about your son. Do you want your son to grow up and find out what kind of dad he has? A father that’s reduced to nothing but his mother’s dog, forced to take humiliation and to live in the shadows?”

Jasper’s words struck Greg like a bolt of lightning.

Greg’s head shot up and he stared at Jasper while replying, “No. I can’t let that happen.”

“Then make your decision now,” Jasper said.

Greg clenched his jaw and replied firmly, “Yeah, you’re right. Even if not for myself, I have to think of my son.

“I can’t let him learn that he has such a useless dad when he grows up. I’d rather tell him his mother died than let him know what kind of woman his mom actually is.”

“So make your decision.” Jasper clasped Greg’s shoulder.

“I’ll divorce her!”

...

At the same time, Mary was frantically trying to get Baxter to stay.

“Didn’t you say that you were staying for a few more days, Mr. Daniels? Why’re you in such a rush to return to Harbor City?”

Baxter was not in the mood for anything involving the alluring woman before his eyes, and he barked out irritably, "Don't think that I don't know what you and your family's intentions are. You just want me to sign the papers and give the order to you, right?"

"But I don't get to decide things like that. The company hasn't told me anything yet, and I don't want to stay here."

Mary's expression changed and she immediately replied, "You can't do that, Mr. Daniels. My family and I are already happy and ready to sign the contract. Not to mention that we've already done so much prep work for the order already. This is the last step. Didn't you say that it'd be fine?"

Baxter scoffed and replied, "It used to be fine, but at least take a look at who just arrived. There's no way I would dare to stick around while he's here—I'll be screwed if he found out about this."

"What person? There's no special person here." Mary was confused.

Baxter felt irritated as he saw the look of confusion on Mary's face.

He could not believe that he had slept with a woman that only had looks and no brains.

Had it not been for the fact that Mary was good in bed, Baxter would have cast her aside and left long ago.

"Good luck."

Then Baxter turned and left without looking back.

Mary grit her teeth in frustration as she watched Baxter leave.

The benefits, including her body, she had given him over the past few days were for naught!

“Baxter Daniels!” Mary shouted indignantly.

“I’ll report the things you did to your company immediately if you leave now! Worse comes to worst, we’ll go our separate ways! My family might not get your order, but you’ll be fired by your superior! Think carefully before you decide!”

Baxter’s expression changed drastically once he heard Mary say this, and he turned to glare at Mary. “Are you threatening me? How dare you threaten me, you b*tch!”

Mary spoke with a forced calmness, “I’ll stay with you if you’re willing to work with us and sign the contract. I’ll give you whatever you want, including the 500 thousand I promised.

“But if you leave now, then all the effort my family put into this will be for naught. Hence, you can’t blame me for threatening you. If anything, blame your own greed.

“Our plan would not have worked so smoothly if you didn’t agree to it.

“The company’s already requested for us to end the contract with that old Laine’s shipyard, and you’re about to sign the contract with us. Yet, here you are leaving. Tell me, how are we supposed to let you go just like that, hmm?”