

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1488

Dawson had arranged everything for Jasper.

Jasper had never worried about Southeast Province being their base camp. With Wendy inside and Dawson outside, Jasper almost became used to enjoying Dawson supporting him behind his back.

However, right now, Dawson saw Jasper's difficulties and directly gave him the entire Schuler Corporations.

Was Dawson somebody who tried to be on good terms with everyone?

What a joke. How could a person who could make a path out of a bloody storm and unsound laws and regulations become the richest man in Southeast Province in an era when the country was just opening to outsiders try to be on good terms with everyone?

Wendy once told Jasper that Dawson originally planned to gradually hand over Schuler Corporations to her. For this, he played dirty tricks just to kick out all the old employees who followed him in Schuler Corporations.

It was just so that Wendy could take over smoothly. However, Wendy met Jasper and then became very determined to become the female boss of JW. Thus, Dawson got rid of that thought.

It could be said that Dawson was a formidable character in Southeast Province.

If someone like this could do all this for Jasper but Jasper did not react at all, then he would be no different than an animal.

Dawson smiled and said while looking at Jasper, "I told you, I don't have any sons so I've always viewed you as my son."

"Even though I don't place more value on sons than daughters, Wendy is excellent. Initially, she was the most suitable successor, but at the end of the day, a woman will have to spend the rest of her life with her husband."

"Most importantly, Wendy is more suitable to be a manager and not a person-in-charge. She's not savage enough. "So, I am okay with handing this over to you. However, I need you to promise me..."

When Dawson said this, his expression became serious as his tone became firm. The aggressiveness in his eyes started showing vaguely and, at this moment, he was not the future father-in-law who was working his heart out. Instead, he was the formidable man who had shaken the world for the past few decades.

“Please tell me.” Jasper stood up and said with his back straight.

“I don’t care if you’re a powerful multi-millionaire in the future or you are a beggar with nothing, but since my daughter chose you. It’ll be your luck whether you two are rich or poor in the future. Also, I know a man won’t necessarily have just one woman when he reaches a certain level.”

“I don’t care about those things. However, my daughter must be your first wife. I don’t care how powerful the other party is and how capable they are, they cannot snatch this title away from my daughter...”

“If you let her down, I won’t forgive you.”

This was the sternest statement Dawson had even said to Jasper since they had known each other.

Meanwhile, Jasper was looking at Dawson heatedly. He said firmly, “No one can replace Wendy’s status when she’s with me.”

“As for letting her down...”

Jasper chuckled and looked into Dawson's eyes fearlessly. He said, "If it's cold, I'll wish her warmth. If it's early spring, I'll wish that her heart is never cold. I wish she'll always have a light when it's dark and an umbrella whenever it's raining."

"Pledging our undying love for each other is unnecessary and I can't say those big promises about how I'll never wrong her, but I understand that you might be able to complete yourself if you're by yourself, but you'll meet your soulmate if you're with someone. If she is my soulmate, then she'll be my beloved."

Dawson looked at Jasper and then he burst into laughter after staying silent for a while. While he was laughing, his eyes turned red.

He said while nodding, "Okay, if that's the case, I did not disappoint her dead mother."

This time, Jasper did not reject it when he looked at the folder in front of him. He figured if he rejected again, he would be hurting an old man who was wholeheartedly worried about his child.

This was the biggest form of disrespect.

Jasper grabbed the folder voluntarily and took a deep breath. He said, "Uncle Schuler, I will accept your kindness, but trust me, I will bring it back to you in its entirety and return it to you."

“I still want you to work hard for us for a few more years. You can retire when you have grandchildren.”

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Wendy was groggy with sleep and was parched. She put on her slippers in her pajamas and walked out of her bedroom. Her eyes narrowed when she went looking for water but she saw that the light of the study was still on. When she walked over, she heard Jasper walking out from the study.

“Oh my, when did you come back?”

Wendy became energetic immediately as if she had recovered from her cold. She ran to him, jumped up, and wrapped her arms around Jasper’s neck. She was now hanging from Jasper.

“I just came back...”

Jasper quickly caught the warm, soft, and sweet-smelling woman in his arms.

Since she had just woken up, there was a warmth to her sweet scent which smelled heavenly.

“Don’t you have a cold? Why are you running around in your pajamas? Go back and lie down. Do you want to drink water? I’ll get it for you,” Jasper said warmly.

“Carry me.”

Wendy whimpered.

Jasper chuckled softly and bent down to lift the back of Wendy’s legs. Then, he picked her up bridal style.

“Oh, you’ve become heavier.”

Wendy was ashamed after Jasper said that. “Nonsense! I just weighed myself yesterday and I even lost 1kg!”

“No way, I can’t carry you anymore.” Jasper shook his head and said, acting as if this was a very serious matter.

“Do you want to die? I said I’m lighter!” Wendy became angry from the humiliation. She wanted so badly to bite Jasper on the neck now.

“Haha!”

With a laugh, Jasper kicked the door of the room open and placed Wendy on the bed. After he put the blanket on her, he said, “I’ll pour some water for you.”

As he said that, Wendy grabbed him as he was about to turn around and exit the room. When he turned around, he saw the ethereal beauty lying horizontally in bed, She looked soft and smelled so sweet.

“D-Don’t you have it over there? Why do you need to pour me some?” Wendy looked at Jasper’s lips and said shyly.

Hiss.

Mr. Laine inhaled sharply.

It had been some time since he had last saw her and she had become such an enchantress.