

## Chapter 21

Hearing these words, even Wendy Schuler, who was used to seeing wealth, felt suffocated.

“Oh my,” Wendy murmured, “With this rapid increase in wealth, why do I feel like I’m dreaming?”

“This is just the beginning.” The corner of Jasper's mouth curled up.

In his memory of the next ten years to come, this wave of crude oil prices was the most likely opportunity for him to get rich overnight. It would be gone if he missed it.

There would be many other opportunities to make money, but there would not be another chance for him to make so much so fast.

Many of his plans in the future relied on this opportunity to work out. Speaking of which, he had to thank Hugh Lewis for the 50 million. Otherwise, Jasper could still earn some money but not nearly as much.

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The continuous uptick of news immediately hit the international market like a tornado, and everyone's panic was directly reflected in the futures market.

The prices skyrocketing in a short period of time blinded countless people. Just when people thought that the newly emerged price was the highest point, the number refreshed in the next second would hit them in the face.

Everyone was screaming frantically, but few people dared to enter the venture at this moment because they were afraid that the roller coaster ride would fall rapidly in the next second.

International capital surged rapidly as countless financial predators rushed into the market like sharks that smelled blood.

As a result, a rare situation appeared in the history of the entire international crude oil futures market.

There was only a buy order, no sell order.

All the contracts in the market were snatched up and sold out. There were no transactions in the active market.

People who only reacted now and wanted to re-enter the market were left without a chance. No matter the money, no fool would ever sell the crude oil in their hands.

This was a goose that could really lay golden eggs.

In this event, the biggest players were naturally those national units that controlled the world, followed by those financial oligarchs and consortia. Retail investors like Jasper were one of a kind and should be very conspicuous.

It was just that no one would ever find out that such a young man had quietly laid a brick at the lowest point.

As a strategic investment, crude oil was of great practical significance. Every country was frantically competing for the remaining crude oil on the market.

For the countries, money was not an issue. They were more concerned about its strategic significance.

Thus, under such circumstances of extremely strong demand, the price of crude oil futures climbed to a terrifying

price of 58 dollars.

The current domestic time was 2 AM.

Due to the time difference, the futures market was the morning of the third day.

Even after staring at the screen for seven to eight hours, neither Jasper nor Wendy felt tired. Instead, they were even more excited than ever.

Wendy, who had been persuading him to give up the venture before, was now more excited than anyone else.

“Go up! Go up! Keep going up! It's up by 0.1 dollars again! Hahaha!”

Looking at Wendy's demeanor, it seemed like she was happier than making money on her own.

However, Jasper was much calmer as he sipped from a teacup. Usually, he did not smoke or drink alcohol, preferring to drink tea instead. It was because he felt that tobacco and alcohol would numb people's minds.

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## Chapter 22

The highest price of crude oil in history was 59 dollars. Following this, as the strongest powerhouse announced the release of some crude oil inventories, the price of crude oil would begin to ebb, so this was the perfect timing to withdraw while the going was good.

When the market was most active and Jasper's large volume order of 11,400 was listed, it immediately caused a reaction from the market. It was wiped out almost instantly, and the outside world began to speculate which institution was holding so much crude oil in its hands.

There were no secrets in the capital market. Soon, news of this large order from a retail investor came out, which immediately caused a sensation in the global financial community.

Everyone wanted to find out about this mysterious retail investor.

At this time, however, Jasper and Wendy were huddled together in the small study

room, staring at the dazzling string of numbers in his account.

“After deducting costs and commissions, we made a profit of more than three billion!”

“The account balance is 3,101,240,000!”

Wendy stared at Jasper blankly, her pretty face flushed with excitement. She suppressed her rapidly beating heart and said in an incredulous tone, “You... You’re too amazing! You actually used 60 million to make billions!”

Jasper let out a breath, the corners of his mouth turning upward as he said, “If there are no issues, the man in front of you should now be one of the ten richest people in the country.”

In the year 2000, the seventh in the national Forbes richest list was someone in this country with a total net worth of 350 US million dollars.

At this moment, Jasper's assets had reached 360 million US dollars. He was well-deserving of seventh-place indeed.

Of course, there were too many hidden

Of course, there were too many hidden wealthy people in this country, and Jasper was not arrogant enough to think that his 3.1 billion was enough to rank him seventh in the country. However, on the bright side, it was a fact that no one could deny.

In eight hours, Jasper realized his dream, doubling his personal assets 50 times over from 62 million to 3.1 billion. He withdrew the money successfully.

This was a miracle that had never been seen in the history of mankind. Those with higher multipliers than him were not as rich as him, and those richer had fewer multipliers.

All this happened in a remote corner of this ordinary county.

When everything was settled and the money was in his pocket, Jasper exhaled in relief when he received the text message from the bank.

The remittance of such a huge amount of funds would cause a reaction from Commercial Bank as soon as he went to work tomorrow. Moreover, Jasper estimated that his big move would also



attract the attention of many people in the international market, but he had no idea how big the storm could be.

After being ultra-focused for seven to eight hours, even the young and energetic Jasper felt a little overwhelmed by now.

At this moment, two stomachs grumbling sounded at the same time. Both Jasper and Wendy looked at each other, a little embarrassed.

When people were too nervous or emotional, they would ignore the needs of the body. However, once relaxed, the hunger would follow immediately.

“Let’s go out for supper,” Jasper said with a smile.

It was too late now and the two of them were living in an ordinary small county that was far less boisterous than a big city, so when they got to the streets, the only thing they could find at this time was a snack bar that was about to close.

Had it not been for Wendy’s beauty, the lady boss would not have accepted their business.

Sitting in the simple snack bar, Wendy was obviously curious as it was her first time eating in a snack bar.

“Are you unhappy with me for taking you out for supper in a place like this?” Jasper took a set of utensils and smiled when he passed it to Wendy.

Wendy blinked and joked, saying, “You’ve earned so much. Of course, you have to treat me to a good meal. This meal doesn’t count.”

“Anything you wish for. As long as it’s for sale, you can request it,” Jasper said generously.

As long as it was something that money could buy, it would not be a problem for him now!

## Chapter 23

The lady boss served a plate of snacks. Listening to the couple's conversation, she smiled and said, "You young couple seem to have a really good relationship. Little lady, did your boyfriend make money today? Don't just ask him to buy you dinner. He has to buy you some clothes too."

In the eyes of the snack bar owner, Jasper had made hundreds or thousands at best. She would never have imagined that the man sitting in her shop and eating a fried nugget had just earned 3.1 billion.

Wendy chuckled. "Did you hear that?"

"I heard that. Buy, buy everything." Jasper picked up a fried nugget and brought it to Wendy's mouth. "Hurry up and eat. You must be starving."

Seeing the fried nugget in front of her mouth, Wendy was stunned for a while, wondering if she should open her mouth and eat it.

Before this, when the lady boss mentioned

Before this, when the lady boss mentioned their relationship, Wendy did not care. Rather, she did not want to care. Now, however, Jasper's behavior made her a little bit shy.

Jasper also noticed that his actions were a little improper. Just when he was looking for an excuse, Wendy opened her mouth and gently bit into the fried nugget.

While chewing slowly, Wendy dared not look at Jasper at all. She lowered her head as if savoring the taste of this treat.

Seeing the bashful and charming girl in front of him while also considerate and fearful that she could not recover from her embarrassment, Jasper chuckled lightly.

Triumph in both business and love life. Since his life had ended up like this, what else could he ask for?

After supper, Jasper and Wendy chatted as they walked toward her house in the county.

As the daughter of the richest man in the province, of course, Dawson would not let Wendy suffer. Although he agreed to let her conceal her identity at work, he also

Wendy suffer. Although he agreed to let her conceal her identity at work, he also bought a large house in the best community in the county for her. It was usually occupied by Wendy alone.

At the door of the house, Wendy said with some regret, "I'm home."

Why was it so fast?

The girl was a little annoyed. The distance should be quite far.

"I'll be going back, then," Jasper said.

Today, the relationship between the two had advanced a step, but before any affirmation, Jasper naturally would not do anything improper.

Nodding her head, Wendy suddenly thought of something and said, "By the way, are you free in a few days? Come with me to the provincial capital."

Jasper immediately understood that he was about to visit Dawson Schuler, the future father-in-law. He nodded and said, "Okay."

"Aren't you going to ask me what we'll be doing in the provincial capital?" Jasper's

doing in the provincial capital?” Jasper’s decisiveness made Wendy a little confused.

“It can't be to see the future in-laws, right?” Jasper told the truth half-jokingly.

Wendy was so embarrassed that she stomped her feet and said, “How clever of you!”

After speaking, she slipped back into the house as if she wanted to escape and slammed the door shut.

Jasper recalled Wendy's beautiful yet shy and embarrassed appearance as he left with a smile.

In the house, Wendy leaned back against the door and heard the sound of footsteps going away. She was feeling a little lost and nervous. Holding her hot cheeks, she murmured, “This person, how can he be so smart... and so bad?!”

That night, Jasper slept peacefully, but the international capital market exploded.

Less than half an hour after Jasper cleared his account, the world's largest powerhouse held a press conference to announce the release of domestic crude oil

announce the release of domestic crude oil inventories to ease the soaring pressure on crude oil prices. Immediately following that, all the smaller forces behind the powerhouse also declared the same.

As soon as the announcement came out, the price of crude oil futures fell.

Although the price was still outrageously high, it was not as crazy as before. The market had recovered from the previous frenzy, so people immediately noticed the mysterious retail investor who had thrown a large order of 14,400 lots at the highest price point.

“This retail investor, could it be a decoy account of a powerhouse?” The financial predators scratched their heads.

Otherwise, how could they explain his sudden actions that were immediately followed by the announcement that resulted in the price drop?

Buying at the lowest point and selling at the highest point was ideal trading rules that every novice would know. However, how many people could actually do it?

This retail investor did it, though. —

This retail investor did it, though.

Therefore, this mysterious retail investor was even more unfathomable.

Slowly, the news about the mysterious financial genius who swept up hundreds of millions of dollars overnight spread wildly. Some media even claimed that this mysterious retail investor was the second Buffett and his talent in the financial field was incomparable.

The sun rose again, and John Jackson came to his president's office. He made a pot of tea comfortably. While waiting for the computer to turn on, he drank his tea happily while thinking about today's schedule. Suddenly, the office door was pushed open.

The loud bang caused John's hand to tremble with fright and hot tea poured over him. John jumped up and shouted at Harold Wood who rushed into the office, "B\*stard, you scared me. Are you asking to be fired?"

Harold wiped the sweat from his forehead and said with a peculiar expression, "President, something has happened."



John was taken aback. Frowning, he said, “What's the big deal for you to be so flustered?”

Swallowing a mouthful of spit, Harold could not restrain his excitement. He said in a very complicated tone, “President, you weren't in the office yesterday so you don't know about this yet. That big client, Jasper Laine, entered the crude oil futures market with a full position.”

John was stunned for a moment. Ignoring the tea stains on his body, he said in surprise, “Full position? Is he crazy? Did he lose all his money?”

Before Harold could say anything, John frowned and continued, “This kid is overconfident and doesn't follow the rules and regulations. Sure enough, he's in deep trouble now. Entering the market at 50 times the leverage and he still took on a full position with such a big risk. It's over for him.”

“President, it's not like that.” Harold looked at John and said with a wry smile, “In the wee hours of this morning, 3.1 billion was credited into his account.

“Because of this transaction, our entire county branch’s annual deposit KPI has reached the target. We even set a new record.

“I watched the news on the way to work. On the international front, it’s rumored that a mysterious retail investor made hundreds of millions of dollars in yesterday’s crude oil futures market. This person is the biggest winner of the crude oil market this time.

“It’s in line with the time when Jasper entered the market and the amount of settlement. I’m guessing that the person being discussed in the entire international financial market is him.

“President, that’s 3.1 billion we’re talking about. With a capital of 62 million, he made 3.1 billion in just one day.”

Hearing Harold’s words, John froze in place as if he had been petrified.

Before he could digest the news, the red phone on the desk rang shrilly.

Looking at this red phone that was used for emergency, John swallowed and murmured, “A call from the president’s

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Looking at this red phone that was used for emergency, John swallowed and murmured, “A call from the president’s office of the provincial branch. This bragging right is over the roof. This kid actually pushed John Jackson’s name into the eyes of the president of the provincial branch?!”

## Chapter 24

“Send out my instructions. Keep Jasper Laine's personal information strictly confidential. No one is allowed to disclose it!” John ordered.

He knew very well about Jasper's current status and position. It would not be a good thing if such a large customer was taken away. Furthermore, any leaked information would cause unnecessary trouble for Jasper as well.

“Yes!”

Harold nodded, understanding what the president meant. He immediately went to carry out the order.

In the year 2000, at this specific timeframe, the business models of most domestic industries were still at a very basic stage.

In this era when stock trading was still new, making billions of dollars in profits from the futures market overnight was simply a myth

from the futures market overnight was simply a myth.

Jasper knew that he could not hold back the news about him making money in the crude oil futures market and that it would cause a sensation, but he did not expect this matter to cause pandemonium. ①

Online portals and physical newspapers immediately published the news that a mysterious retail investor swept 3.1 billion in the international crude oil futures market overnight. The news exploded in the faces of countless citizens!

Especially because this mysterious retail investor was a domestic citizen!

Everyone's jaws dropped at this fact.

3.1 billion!

This was a number that made people feel dizzy even when they said it.

At the start of this millennium when someone with an annual income of more than 100,000 was considered to be a rich person, ordinary folks dared not think of such a large number even in their dreams.

Although all forces were trying their best

Although all forces were trying their best to find out about this person, as a business that aimed to be the first in the universe, Commercial Bank had solid moral integrity. The news was kept under lock and no information about Jasper was leaked.

At present, the news and reports only garnered a quick glance from Jasper. He did not pay much attention to them.

The excitement was over. Right now, Jasper needed to seize every opportunity to make money and use it to arm and strengthen himself. After all, this country was filled with hidden talents and undisclosed prodigies. In front of the real bosses, his capital was insufficient!

Now, he was still at the fundamental development stage.

He was more concerned about the two behemoths worth trillions coming up in the future.

The first was the company that really changed people's lifestyles. This company had only been established for less than a year, and Ma Yun was still leading his 18

year, and Ma Yun was still leading his 18 associates to set up his 1688 website in an apartment. There were still three years to go before the establishment of that super website, Taobao. ①

Although Tencent, another online social giant, had launched QQ and occupied the first position of domestic social software, suffering from the inability to adapt to change, it was still facing difficulties with server fees.

These two companies were definite targets for Jasper to invest in in the future, but the time had not arrived as they were not facing hardships yet. If he entered the market at this point, the successful businesses may not give up too many shares.

Therefore, he needed to bide his time. These two companies had a bright future, but before they started to make profits, they would experience several crises and go on the verge of bankruptcy!

That would be the time when Jasper made his appearance.

According to Jasper's memory, Alibaba's difficulties were still a few months away

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According to Jasper's memory, Alibaba's difficulties were still a few months away, but Tencent was almost at the brink right now. Within a month... That would be the best timing.

At this time, Jasper, who was nestling at home, recorded all these things and began to plan how to get Tencent into his pocket.

Just after finishing the plan, Jasper's cell phone rang. It was Wendy. ②



## Chapter 25

“Jasp, you asked me to help you pay attention to the news about the house a few days ago. I heard something today.

“There’s a villa area in the city. It has been more than half a year since its opening, but the sales are very bleak. The developers can’t support it anymore, so they’re doing promotional activities.”

“The villa area in the city? Is it called Thornton Park?” Jasper asked suddenly.

“How do you know?” Wendy asked in surprise.

Of course, Jasper knew about it. In his previous life, the boss of the company he worked for was the owner of Thornton Park.

Thornton Park was indeed a villa area launched by local real estate developers in early 2000. It was mainly targeted at successful entrepreneurs and business owners, but the positioning was too high-end and advanced. As a result, the number

end and advanced. As a result, the number of units sold in the two years after the opening did not even exceed 20%.

Later, the developer went bankrupt and the project was taken over by others. It did not take long for the reversal of fortune. Real estate prices across the country ushered in the first wave of the surge, and Thornton Park, which no one cared about or wanted even if it was given practically for free, became the most expensive residence in the city.

Before Jasper was reborn, although the units here were more than 20 years old, they were still not out of date. Real estate prices soared to a terrifying 267,000 per square feet and a villa was worth more than 50 million.

What about the housing prices in Thornton Park now?

800,000 was enough to buy a unit, furnishings included.

It was no different than picking up scraps.

“I've heard it before. After all, it's the number one residence in the city,” Jasper said with a smile. He made an

said with a smile. He made an appointment with Wendy and headed straight out.

Sitting in Wendy's BMW, Jasper felt that buying a car had to be put on the agenda. No matter what, Jasper Laine was already a wealthy billionaire now. How could he still ride in a chick's car every day?

Thinking of cars, Jasper recalled BYD that had a great development in the future. Although not the best traditional fuel car, the new electric car was really awesome. In this regard, it seemed that it could be deployed in advance.

In this era, there were opportunities to make money everywhere. Jasper was a little worried about not having enough funds on hand.

The amount of 3.1 billion was enough to scare ordinary people to death, but in Jasper's blueprint, every targeted investment would touch hundreds of billions in the future.

Chatting with Wendy all the way, the two went directly to the sales department of Thornton Park in the bustling area of the city.

Thornton Park in the bustling area of the city.

Although promotional banners were hung at the door, it was not surprising that this place was very empty.

For later generations, 800,000 for a villa unit was the same as picking scraps, but in an era when the per capita annual income was less than 10,000, few people could afford it.

Entering the sales department, there was not even a person to greet him. Jasper looked up and saw all the sales ladies wandering around with a couple.

The woman was dressed up glamorously, and it could be seen that her features were rather pretty. However, she exuded a coquettish attitude and her posture was pretentious. The person next to her was a middle-aged man in a suit and LV belt buckle, looking like a successful boss.

However, Jasper and Wendy were very young. They were obviously unlikely to be able to afford a unit here. In contrast, the discerning people felt that the success rate on the other side would be higher. —

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Jasper and Wendy were unperturbed, looking at the mockup model by themselves. At this moment, however, the woman who was acting coy not far away caught a glimpse of Wendy. She froze for a moment before a sneer immediately appeared on her face.

“Wendy Schuler?!”

Not far away, Wendy looked back as the familiar figure caught her eyes. “Janice Little?”

## Chapter 26

"I didn't expect to meet you at this place, Wendy."

Janice yanked the man beside her and came over to Wendy. She glanced at Jasper beside her and said disdainfully, "Wendy, you do have a special preference. Is he your boyfriend?"

"Dear, who is this lady?"

The man beside Janice looked at Wendy, immediately attracted by her gorgeous looks and vibe.

If it was not for Janice's presence, he would have gone forth to court her.

"She was the goddess of our university, but after so many years, she's still the same way, always putting on an act as if she's very elegant!" Janice hooked her arms around the man's arm and looked at Wendy proudly.

During their times at university, they were both goddesses of the university.

However, regardless of looks or the vibes they gave off, Janice would always lose to Wendy. That led to her having a miserable

Wendy. That led to her having a miserable life in university.

Janice always bore the grudge. She did not expect to bump into her at this place. Besides, Wendy was with a very old-fashioned man. Surely Janice would not miss this opportunity to tease her. 1

"Wendy, are you here to buy or just to window shop? The price listed here isn't that cheap. Don't think you'll be able to get a cheaper price just because the entrance states there's a promotion. You'll need at least 800,000 dollars just for the cheapest unit. I can see that the man beside you isn't even wearing any branded clothing. Can he afford it?"

Her comments were ear-piercing. Suddenly, everyone's gaze shifted over to them.

Wendy's expression was indifferent as she looked at Janice with a cold gaze. Then, she said to Jasper, "Maybe we'll come back later."

Wendy was not willing to cause any trouble. Jasper was not willing to witness her being bullied and gave her a gaze of

her being bullied and gave her a gaze of comfort. Then, without bothering Janice, he immediately shouted, "Where's the saleswoman? I'm buying a unit."

"Tsk."

Janice let out a sneer and looked at Jasper scornfully, saying, "Where did this fool come from? Talking about purchasing houses the moment he starts talking? Do you think you can afford to buy the houses here?"

"I'm very aware of the thinking you men have. You shouldn't put on an act and do irrational things in front of a pretty girl. You should do things that suit your status. Judging from your outfit that's not even branded, you still dare to purchase a house?"

Wendy whispered to Jasper when she heard Janice's endless sneering, "Jasp, she's my coursemate from university, but I've never offended her. Even so, she's always hostile toward me. She never treats me well. Why don't we come again at another time?"

Jasper understood her statement



Jasper understood her statement immediately. The lady with the name Janice had a nice appearance, but with just one glance at her, he knew she was a playgirl. A woman like her would only have her looks as her weapon.

On the other hand, Wendy could easily win her so it was pretty normal for Janice to develop a sense of jealousy against her.

After giving Wendy a look of comfort, Jasper said calmly, "So you think one can only be rich if they're wearing branded clothing? Then, your mindset is quite shallow."

"Haha."

Janice burst into laughter. "Just admit that you're poor, why bother smooth-talking? You can't even afford to buy valuable clothing. Why bother talking sense to me? I've bumped into lots of poor guys like you who have no abilities but still enjoy talking big."

While Janice was laughing coldly, the man beside her let out a cough. Then, he said with squinted eyes, "Nice to meet you, miss. I'm Dickson Newton. I own a

miss. I'm Dickson Newton. I own a lighting shop. According to this year's record, its value would be tens of millions. Say, why don't we be friends?"

Wendy was disgusted when she saw the revolting middle-aged man before her. She turned around to face Jasper, not even wanting to talk to him.

This made Dickson ashamed. Suddenly, he had an awful expression on his face and snorted. She said to the saleswoman beside him, "Initially, I thought of purchasing a villa unit from you all for my darling to stay in.

"But these two people have made me frustrated. Can you please chase them out? But this pretty lady can stay back."

The saleswomen exchanged terrified looks and felt troubled.

## Chapter 27

Dickson looked at Wendy with a perverted look, and this made Janice feel hateful that she started gritting her teeth. She quickly got herself involved and held onto Dickson's arm, saying, "You naughty, I'm right here and you're flirting with another woman."

Dickson burst into laughter. He raised his palm and slapped Janice's butt, saying, "Don't worry, the one I love most is definitely you."

As he was saying, Dickson glanced at Jasper coldly before snorting. "Hey scumbag, didn't you hear me asking you to leave? Why are you still standing here?"

"And you bunch of saleswomen, are you all deaf? Or do you all think that this scumbag can afford to buy a house here? Let me tell you all, if you guys don't chase him out, I'm not going to buy!"

Dickson's comment made one of the saleswomen, who was slightly older and seemed to be the leader, grit her teeth.

"Sir, as you've seen, we're currently quite busy. We can't entertain you, so please leave."

Her comment had portrayed their attitude.

Dickson and Janice smiled proudly.

Janice covered her mouth and smiled while saying, "Hey, he's really bringing shame to his family for being chased out by others!"

"Wendy, you get it now, right?! Ladies should look for a powerful man to rely on. What can a poor guy possibly give you? He'll only make you get chased out the place like a dog."

Janice smiled coldly as she said evilly, "Since university, you liked to act all prestigious. Whenever I see your behavior, it just makes me want to puke. Who are you trying to show off to? In fact, you might be way hornier than I think."

"Shut your terrible mouth!"

A sudden roar made Janice fumble out of terror.

She spun around and noticed that it was

She spun around and noticed that it was Jasper. Janice suddenly shouted with a stern voice, "Who are you to be roaring at me? Do you believe I'll cause you lots of trouble?"

"I dare you. Let's see whether it'll be me who's going to cause you trouble first of the other way around."

Jasper's eyes were glittering coldly. This woman was obviously challenging his limits by humiliating Wendy right in front of him.

"Hey brat, you're quite arrogant!"  
Dickson smiled coldly and said in an unpleasant tone.

Coincidentally, at this critical moment, two men came out from the office of the sales department.

"President Jackson, we'll have to trouble you with our company's loan. Please take good care of it, or else our company will not be able to continue."

The manager of the real estate company said to John respectfully and was trying to be on good terms with him.

John remained composed and said politely, "Don't worry too much, Manager Jones. I know your company's ability well. However, I'm not the one to decide on the loan. It still requires investigation, so... Hey?! Mr. Laine, you're here as well?!"

John blurted the last comment after he saw Jasper at the entrance.

Initially, John would only greet Jasper casually, but after finding out about the great events Jasper was involved with last night, John could no longer greet him casually. After all, he was facing the man who now had a net worth of 3.1 billion and was one of the country's top ten super-rich men.

They saw John calling out to Jasper and coming over with a delightful expression. John even bent slightly with a respectful behavior.

Manager Jones was dumbfounded. The saleswomen were dumbfounded. Janice and Dickson were dumbfounded as well.

Only Wendy put on a cold expression and stared at the group of people with a pitiful look in her eyes.

## Chapter 28

Dickson knew about John Jackson. After all, his company's loan was under Commercial Bank. There were a few occasions when he wanted to get to know this powerful president, but John never spared him any dignity. He did not even have a chance to enter his office.

However, currently looking at John's action of trying to get on the other party's good terms made the corners of Dickson's mouth twitch. He found that behavior and expression rather familiar. That was the lowly expression he made when facing John.

"Mr. Jackson."

Jasper was astonished as well to meet John here and shook his hand with a smile.

"Mr. Laine, you're here to buy houses?" John asked.

Jasper nodded and looked at the crowd, saying in a way that seemed calm, "That's right! Initially, I thought of having a look at the houses and if there's a suitable one,

at the houses and if there's a suitable one, I'd buy. But the service here has let me down. Just because of two people, they want to chase me out. So, here I am, about to leave this place."

His comment may have sounded calm, but in fact, there was a dark side to it.

The manager of the real estate company had nearly gotten down on his knees and acknowledged John as his father just to get the loan. As for Dickson, he did not even have the chance to get to know John.

Meanwhile, John was acting respectfully and cautiously before Jasper.

From this obvious scenario, it was evident who was more superior.

Manager Jones of the real estate company was a reasonable man. Seeing that John was about to get infuriated, he immediately dropped to his knees before Jasper with his heart pumping hard. He bent down and bowed in apology. Every gesture was accomplished in a split second.

"Mr. Laine, it's really our fault for not providing proper hospitality. I'll fire all



providing proper hospitality. I'll fire all these saleswomen. Besides, from now onward, I'll personally provide my service to you. I'll give you the best discount and promotion to show you our sincere apology."

'He's a splendid person.'

Jasper looked at him with a smile, but obviously, Manager Jones misunderstood him. After thinking a while, he turned around and roared at Dickson and Janice. "The sales department is serving an honorable client. We'll be closed for the time being. You two, please make a move!"

'Yeah, he's indeed a brilliant person!'

This time, even Wendy thought so as well.

Dickson and Janice finally experienced what utter awkwardness felt like.

The tables were flipped following Jasper's comment.

Earlier, they were the ones ordering others to chase Jasper and Wendy out, but currently, they became an eyesore that was being chased out of the scene...

Dickson's face went scarlet. His head was drenched with sweat as he wondered whether he should stay or not.

As for Janice, she was so terrified that her face went pale. She dared not speak a word and only stared at Jasper, finding it hard to believe.

With the intelligence she had, she would never comprehend what Jasper had that would make John want to get on his good terms. With just a word, he could revert the situation to favor him.

'This brat isn't just a poor guy?

'Could it be that all these people are blind?'

Manager Jones got angry when he saw the two people refusing to leave. He did not know about Jasper's identity. However, he knew that those who could make John behave so politely and respectfully were those he could not afford to offend.

'Maybe he's a second-generation son from a big family who has come out on his own to try and have an ordinary life.'

Aside from other issues earlier, if he had reacted any slower, John would have

reacted any slower, John would have started questioning him. At that time, not just his loan would be in trouble, but whether he could continue being a manager would be questionable too.

He was able to figure out the main problem with just only a tiny detail. That was the reason Jasper thought that Manager Jones was a splendid person.

Just when Manager Jones was about to call the security guards to chase them out, Jasper spoke.

"Forget it. If they're willing to stand here, then so be it. You're here to run your business, after all. Each of you will just have to carry out your respective task."

After speaking, Jasper brought Wendy aside and sat on the sofa in the client room.

John and Manager Jones immediately followed them. The bunch of saleswomen who were getting fired had pitiful looks on their faces. They all glared at both Dickson and Janice. They would never serve them.

Despite not being chased out anymore, both Dickson and Janice felt even more

aside and sat on the sofa in the client room.

John and Manager Jones immediately followed them. The bunch of saleswomen who were getting fired had pitiful looks on their faces. They all glared at both Dickson and Janice. They would never serve them.

Despite not being chased out anymore, both Dickson and Janice felt even more suffering.

"That poor brat is obviously trying to make us look bad!" Janice was so mad that she gritted her teeth. "Dickson, let's go back first. Later, we'll think of a way to get our revenge."

Janice was a fool, but Dickson was not. Even though standing there was more humiliating than walking away, he knew that he should not leave just yet.

## Chapter 29

Dickson glared at Janice, who was the cause of the entire havoc, and said coldly, "You'd better shut your crap. If he plans to deal with me later on, I'll be in trouble. For now, we'll watch right here. Besides, I'll be able to prepare myself if I know how powerful he is!"

Dickson, who just blurted the comment, heard Jasper saying his first words from the sofa of the nearby client room.

"The houses look not bad, and the price is cheap. I'm planning to buy all of it."

Those few simple words echoed like thunderbolts in the quiet sales department.

Everyone, including John, wore an astonished expression while looking at Jasper.

People who always put on an act were those who liked to show off, but this time, Jasper did not plan to put on an act. These houses had the potential of rising in

houses had the potential of rising in market value by ten times in the future. Whoever purchased one would earn from it. He would not miss this opportunity as just one villa less would mean losing tens of millions of profit.

However, it was always because of that reason that Jasper was like a fool who attracted everyone's attention.

Seeing the flustered looks on Manager Jones and John's face, Jasper knew that his comment might have frightened everyone. He said with a smile, "I'm sincerely planning to buy them all.

Manager Jones, you won't think that I'm cracking a joke, right?"

'F\*ck you, this is rubbish!

'One villa costs 800,000 and even though it's almost close to its cost price, you're now claiming that you want to buy all of them? Isn't this a joke?

'This is a villa!

'One of them costs 800,000!

'These aren't those vegetables selling at 80 cents by the roadside!

'Vegetables that you don't eat can still be used to feed the pigs, but why on earth would you purchase so many villas?

'To be the landlord?'

Manager Jones was cursing frantically internally.

Of course, he would not know that Jasper really planned on becoming a landlord.

He would own one while his parents would stay in another one. In the future, he would spare a few units to build offices, make them into hostels, and even use them as temporary offices. As for the remaining, he would rent all of it. When the prices rose, he would build a big office building and sell it off. That would allow him to earn a ton from it.

"Well, Mr. Laine, all this while, we've never done such a huge transaction on our houses. For now, there are still 24 units of villas that are empty. This is quite a huge number," Manager Jones said cautiously. Every word he said was done after thorough consideration, fearing he might offend Jasper.

However, what he was trying to convey was pretty obvious. There were 24 units of villas that were empty and purchasing all of them would be impossible.

Jasper frowned.

Just when everyone let out a sigh of relief, he said another shocking comment.

"Only 24 units? It's quite little, but it's better than none."

Jasper thought that there would be at least 30 units, but he did not expect there to only be 24 units left. However, he did not mind. At most, he would only end up earning less.

At that moment, John could make out that Jasper was not joking and really intended to purchase all the villas.

Of course, he was aware that Jasper had the ability to do so. Currently, Jasper's account had 3.1 billion cash in it. Buying all these houses would not be a difficult thing for him.

"Mr. Jones, my friend has already spoken and he's really going to buy them. The loan on the houses of your real estate



loan on the houses of your real estate company is about to reach its limit. Now with such huge business in front of you, why don't you hurry up and propose a better price?"

John reminded him from the side.

Since John had spoken up, there would be no more reason for Manager Jones to hesitate. Regardless of Jasper's intention in purchasing those houses, as long as he could earn back his cash, he would not be bothered by anything else.

"I can give Mr. Laine another 10% discount from the 800,000 price. This will be its cost value," Manager Jones said through his gritted teeth.

As soon as he finished speaking, a card was thrown on the coffee table between the two men.

"Sign the contract," said Jasper simply.

Manager Jones was dumbfounded once again.

'He... He really takes buying villas as if he's buying vegetables?'

## Chapter 30

'Just a sentence or two and the deal's sealed?'

Manager Jones was dumbfounded.

After snapping out, he was feeling thrilled. After the end of drafting the agreement, both parties signed and chopped. It was acknowledged! Then, Jasper immediately transferred the 17.28 million into the company's account. This made Manager Jones so touched that he could feel the heat in his eyes from the tears.

His company's financial flow had been about to break. If he had failed to get a loan or failed to sell any houses, the company would need to officially announce bankruptcy. However, currently, all the problems have been settled!

Even though he did not earn much, at least he managed to sell off all the houses at Thornton Park.

"Mr. Laine, you really are my life savior!"  
Mr. Jones grasped Jasper's hand and said,

feeling moved.

Even though John, who was standing aside, was just an observer, he was envious as well. He thought of his annual salary of more than 200,000 dollars. Even though the amount was way larger than any ordinary people's salary, when compared to Jasper's money, it seemed so trivial.

Jasper was feeling quite pleased when he got to earn other people's income while being regarded as a savior.

Although these houses had the potential to have their market value skyrocket in the future, the real estate company would not be able to withstand it until that time came. In history, their company went bankrupt after half a year. This time, Jasper was considered to have saved them.

Hence, Jasper was just doing what he thought was right with no stress.

At that moment, Dickson and Janice who witnessed everything were astonished to the point where they could not speak a word.

Jasper brought Wendy to the entrance. He looked at the branded clothes Dickson and Janice were wearing before saying with a faint smile, "It seems that relying on branded items to show one's status is not worth anything."

After speaking, Jasper immediately left the scene without looking at the pale looks on them both.

"You don't have to see me off, Mr. Jackson. We'll be taking our leave now."

Standing beside the BMW, Jasper smiled at John and said.

John said with a sigh, "Mr. Laine, about last night's crude oil futures—"

"It was me." Jasper immediately admitted to it.

Hearing Jasper admitting it personally made John's expression change drastically.

Even though there was enough evidence, hearing it from Jasper himself still made John find it hard to believe.

"Splendid," said John sincerely.

"It's just luck," said Jasper.

John shook his head and said, "Earning 10,000 or 20,000 is luck, but to earn... that much, it's way beyond luck. You must not know about it, but this morning, the president of the district branch gave me a call and praised me. These blessings are all thanks to you."

"Brother, you have the abilities. It's just a matter of time before you get promoted," said Jasper with a smile.

"I still have to depend on the help from great people, and that person is you," John said seriously.

When saying that comment, John felt a pang of guiltiness.

In the days before yesterday, they were both of equal ranking. However, Jasper had now become the country's number one richest man. John, as the president of the district branch, really got to know someone influential this time.

"Let's make this clear. We're both using each other for gains. There are many things I still have to thank you for for

things I still have to thank you for for helping me out," said Jasper with a smile and without the domineering vibe that John was worried about.

As someone in such a sensitive position, John had seen plenty of people acting all mighty once they managed to become rich overnight. Whoever they saw, they would act arrogantly, but Jasper was like his usual self and was never proud.

John, who was praising Jasper from the bottom of his heart, chatted with Jasper for a while more. Then, he personally saw him entering the car and left.

Looking at the car, John shook his head and said in an envious tone, "It's damn good to have money! I'm absolutely envious!" ②

...

## Chapter 31

In the car, Wendy could not stop looking at Jasper while driving.

“Is there something on my face?”

Jasper asked her while touching his face. Looking at his reflection in the rear-view mirror, he was no different from other men apart from the fact that he looked a bit more handsome.


There was a dazed expression on Wendy's face. She registered his question not long after. “I'm just curious. You always treat the people around you with kindness and courtesy. However, you also act pretty cold to other people. Instead of asking Mr. Jones to send them away, you let them remain standing over there. That's a lot harsher than sending them away.” She chuckled.

“I didn't think too much into it. To me, they're simply meaningless passersby in my life. If it wasn't for the fact that they spoke to you in a derogatory manner, I wouldn't have even bothered with them.”

Jasper said matter-of-factly. As a person who had lived two lifetimes, how could he not understand the importance of remaining humble?

“As for John, I think he’s a pretty nice person. Besides, he has way more connections than I do locally. There will come a time where we’ll need each other’s help. It’s always better to have one more friend than one more enemy in the business sector.”

“Take today’s incident for example. His appearance saved me from undergoing a lot of trouble. It would be impossible for me to just find someone and show them the balance in my bank account to tell them I’m rich, right?

“Although the feeling of doing so feels pretty great, I can only do it once or twice. Doing it often will make me seem retarded.” 

Wendy kept smiling. She seemed to have thought of something. “By the way, are you free tomorrow?” she asked.

“Are we going to meet your father? Sure.”



With a playful smile on his face, Jasper agreed at once.

Wendy was startled. She stared at Jasper in shock while wondering if Jasper knew how to read minds. It seemed like he could always tell what was on her mind.

That was right. After accompanying Jasper and watching him earn a monumental amount of 3.1 billion dollars by trading crude oil futures, Wendy was determined to recommend him to her father.

Her family's company was currently in a dire situation. Wendy desperately wanted Jasper to help her family resolve this problem.

However, Wendy intended to tell Jasper about her true identity before that.

"There's something else I must tell you," Wendy said in a careful tone.

Jasper pretended to listen to her attentively.

"Actually, my father is Dawson Schuler," Wendy said. After blurting it out, she stared at Jasper unmovingly. She was previously worried that Jasper would feel

pressured after she revealed her identity. However, her worries eventually dissipated since Jasper was now wealthier than her father.

Nonetheless, Wendy was still worried that Jasper would blame her for concealing her identity from him.

“I guessed correctly.”

Jasper smiled. There was not an ounce of distaste on his face. He continued to speak, “The way you dress and act sets you apart from those who come from an ordinary family background. Furthermore, we’re both from the same town. The only wealthy man with the last name Schuler from our town is the head of Schuler Group.”

“You don’t blame me?” Wendy asked anxiously.

“What should I blame you for?”

“After all, I hid my identity from you,” she said.

“That’s nothing much. It’s not a big deal at all. You’ve always kept a low profile and never wanted to attract unnecessary

attention or cause unnecessary incidents because of your identity. If this was in the past, I'd feel extremely pressured. After all, your father is the wealthiest man in the province and you're his only daughter." Jasper chuckled softly.

Wendy let go of some of her tension after listening to Jasper's words. She laughed lightly. "Are you pressured right now?"

"I don't put someone else's finances into consideration when I'm making friends now. Anyway, they can't be richer than me now."

After telling her a well-known joke from the future years, Jasper once again felt that it was truly great to be rich! Everything was way too good to be true!

"Besides, your father is the wealthiest man in the province and I'm one of the top ten wealthiest billionaires in the country. He won't take me as someone who's going after you just because you're his daughter, right?"

## Chapter 32

“Alright! Let’s head over tomorrow, then. I’ve taken a day off.”

Wendy nodded. Given her father’s current situation, it seemed that he would be the one reaching out for Jasper’s help instead.

However, she was extremely worried about her father’s incident. That was why she wanted Jasper to meet him as soon as possible.

“Sure!”

Jasper agreed at once.

After reaching home, Jasper did not rest. He continued to recall his memories to further perfect the next steps he intended to carry out in his master plan!

Wendy arrived at Jasper’s place the next morning. The both of them then headed off to the province.

Dawson decided on a time and venue for them to meet up under Wendy’s arrangement.

They were not meeting up at his house or his company. Instead, they were meeting up at a recreational facility... A golf course.

Thompson Golf Course was one of the most popular gathering locations among the wealthy people from the province.

There were not many forms of entertainment available in the year 2000. A man like Dawson Schumer could not be spending his leisure time in the disco, right?

In comparison, golf was a relaxing, recreational, and premium activity that raised one's status. It naturally became one of the favorite sports of the local wealthy people.

Jasper and Wendy entered the golf course together. A middle-aged man dressed in white smiled at the both of them from a distance away.

It was a face that Jasper was extremely familiar with.

He was the chairman of Schuler Group, Dawson Schuler!

He was a businessman who had started off

He was a businessman who had started off by selling fruits from a cart on the streets and came to own billions of assets at his peak.

In the days of the 1990s, households that owned 10,000 dollars were considered rich. During those days, Schuler Group was considered the province's main enterprise.

Although Schuler Group was not as brilliant as it was back then at this moment, it still possessed a large number of funds. With more than one billion dollars worth of assets, Dawson Schuler was the wealthiest man in the province. Of course, this was all before Jasper was reborn.

“Father!”

Wendy called out happily. She threw herself into Dawson Schuler's arms like a bird returning home to its nest.

“Haha, I finally get to see my darling daughter. How's everything? Is work going well?” Dawson asked, laughing out loud.

“Everything's going well.”

“Everything’s going well.”

Wendy grinned. She did not forget to include Jasper in the conversation.

Returning back to his side, she said, “Father, this is the... friend I told you about, Jasper Laine.”

“Mr. Schuler, I’ve admired you for a long time,” Jasper said sincerely.

In his past life, Jasper could only admire someone like Dawson Schuler from afar. Even though he eventually committed suicide by jumping off a building, Jasper could not even begin to compare to him.

Nevertheless, Jasper had unknowingly overtaken his place.

Dawson smiled and reached out his hand to Jasper. “Wendy has told me a lot about you these days. Jasper Laine, right? Not bad at all. You’re talented. Don’t call me Mr. Schuler. Since you’re Wendy’s friend, you can address me as Uncle Schuler instead,” he said.

“I’ll address you as Uncle Schuler, then,” Jasper said.

“Do you know how to play golf?” Dawson

Jasper said.

“Do you know how to play golf?” Dawson asked Jasper. So far, he was having a pretty good first impression of this courteous man.

Dawson asked Jasper casually. In his opinion, a young man like Jasper should be capable of playing billiards well. He would probably not know much about golf.

Golf was a sport pursued by those from an upper social class. According to Wendy, Jasper was not from a wealthy family. He was born into a rather poor family.

Wendy had the same thought as her father as well. Just as she was about to say something to prevent Jasper from feeling awkward, he spoke up.

“I know a bit. My skills are really mediocre, though. Even so, I should be able to play a few rounds with you.”



## Chapter 33

Dawson was rather shocked. He could tell that Jasper was confident in himself. He did not seem to be saying so just for the sake of showing him courtesy.

“Alright, go take a golf club. Let’s go in to play one round.”

Wendy and Dawson did not know that Jasper had often accompanied his boss to play golf in his past life for business purposes. He did not dare say that he had world-class golfing skills, but he considered himself better than an amateur.

Jasper walked over to get a golf club. Both of them then chatted happily while walking toward the golf course.

With a caddy following behind them, Wendy could not join in their conversation. She could only listen to what they were talking about.

She wanted Jasper to come over to help her father out. However, both of them had not talked about business after meeting.

They were simply chatting about their personal insights on certain trivial matters. Wendy was overcome with dismay.

The weather today was pretty good with white clouds floating in the brilliant blue sky. The air was also cleaner and fresher compared to the future years. On top of that, the golf course had an excellent environment. Jasper and Dawson were rather high-spirited while they chatted and strolled toward the course.

As they made their way over to the tee, Dawson, acting his part as Jasper's senior, gestured for him to start off the round.

Jasper did hesitate either. He grabbed the club he would be using to strike the ball and bent his knees slightly. Holding tightly onto the handle of the golf club, he turned around and struck the ball in one go.

Dawson's eyes shone as he watched the white golf ball fly over the fairway and fall onto the green where the hole was located. "What an accurate strike. You're a veteran," he said.

“Excuse my poor performance.”

After Jasper spoke, he walked toward the ball with Dawson.

“I heard from Wendy that you’ve done some investments. Why don’t you find a stable job instead? It’s risky to do business,” Dawson said in a casual tone.

Jasper’s brows arched slightly. After going through all the formalities with him, Dawson was now beginning to probe into his details.

This meant that he had obtained Dawson’s initial approval. If their previous meeting and subsequent conversations had not satisfied him, he may not be facing such a situation.

They would most likely just have a meal together and return to their homes respectively.

It was not a must for Jasper to help Dawson Schuler and his company. He was only doing this because of Wendy.

Furthermore, Dawson was Wendy’s father. It was very important to gain his approval.

“Everything in life is risky. Some risks are meaningless, but some are largely beneficial. Although having a fixed job is good for stability, one will be restricted as well. I like to earn money with my wits.”

Jasper tapped his head.

“You’re really confident.” Dawson chuckled without commenting further.

“Father, Jasp is really good,” Wendy said weakly.

She regretted not telling her father about Jasper’s extraordinary work performance just because she thought of giving him a surprise. If she had told him, he would not be treating Jasper with an attitude like that.

Dawson was slightly dismayed at Wendy’s behavior. His precious daughter whom he had raised and cherished dearly for more than 20 years was so quick to take someone else’s side.

Inspecting Jasper from the perspective of a father-in-law, Dawson was slightly dissatisfied with his confidence.

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The company was now in a critical situation. If things did not take a better turn, all he could do was ensure that the rest of Wendy's life was stable and prosperous.

Since Dawson would be leaving his money to Wendy, her husband could be unskilled and untalented. However, he must be always reliable and treat Wendy well at all times.

"Uncle Schuler, I'm not playing this round," Jasper said. His words came as a shock to everyone.

Dawson looked at the golf ball that had landed nearby. "Why not? The ball is at most three shots from the hole. You have a good chance," he said.

Jasper pointed at their surroundings. "Although the distance is good, the surroundings aren't that great. There's a sandpit on the left and a water barrier on the right. This isn't a landscape that I'm familiar with," he replied.

"I'll have to pay a high price to save the ball, so I won't simply dabble into unfamiliar areas. Once I realize a problem,

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"I'll have to pay a high price to save the ball, so I won't simply dabble into unfamiliar areas. Once I realize a problem, I'll choose to stop the loss immediately instead of forcefully keeping things going," he added.

Wendy's heart lurched upon hearing what Jasper said. She never expected Jasper to say something that perfectly represented the current status of her family's company.

Dawson squinted, the kind expression and smile on his face vanishing instantly. It was replaced by an overcast look of anger!

## Chapter 34

After Jasper exposed Dawson's shortcomings, the smile on Dawson's face gradually dissipated. His domineering demeanor made his anger evident at once.

"Young man, what are you implying? Are you trying to teach me a lesson?" Dawson asked in a cold voice.

"I'm not trying to teach you a lesson, Uncle Schuler. I just want to give you a reminder," Jasper said without backing off.

"You're really something else!"

Dawson was so enraged that he laughed out loud. "I, Dawson Schuler, have gone through thick and thin while working for the past few decades. I've walked through more paths than you have. What makes you think you have the right to give me a reminder?" he questioned.

"Schuler Group is facing an imminent crisis. The company is already at the end of the cliff. One wrong step and the entire company will go bankrupt. You should



company will go bankrupt. You should know better than an outsider like me, Mr. Schuler.”

Jasper told him everything at once. He even changed the way he addressed Dawson.

Upon hearing what he said, shock and anger streaked across Dawson’s face.

Although Schuler Group was really in a dire situation, only a few higher-ups from the company knew about it.

He had not even told Wendy, his own daughter, much about it.

Furthermore, the higher-ups who knew about it were close associates of his who had been by his side for a few decades.

They would never betray him.

How did this young man know about it?

"Schuler Group’s greatest asset is its supermarket chain as it holds the majority of the cash flow. However, someone has tricked Mr. Schuler by telling him that he can help with the public listing of the company.

“Therefore, Schuler Group established a financial investment department. They withheld the payment that was meant to be for the supplier and invested it in the financial circle.

"The person who tricked you even asked you to single out the property rights to the group's chain supermarket assets. He told you that it was to facilitate the group's listing review.

"According to the original plan, that huge cash flow would help you earn a fortune in the financial market. However, the investment failed, resulting in a huge deficit. The funds cannot be collected, so you have no choice but to owe the supplier their payment.

"Even if Schuler Group were to apply for a bank loan, it would not pass the bank's evaluation because the property rights of the group's most important supermarket chain assets have been removed from the group.

“If any news of the funds spreads out, the supplier will ask Schuler Group for payment once they know about it.

Meanwhile, Schuler Group can't take out

the money. Therefore, you can only announce your bankruptcy to liquidate the assets.

“Mr. Schuler, am I wrong?” Jasper asked while staring straight into Dawson’s eyes.

The expression on Dawson’s face darkened with every sentence Jasper said.

Alas, Wendy was Dawson’s daughter. From the expression on her father’s face, she could tell that what Jasper said was true.

Wendy’s face was pale in shock. “Father, is Jasp telling the truth?!” she asked in bewilderment.

Dawson let out a long sigh and nodded. “That’s right... but how do you know about it? These are all confidential information that’s kept within the company,” he said.

Of course, Jasper would not tell Dawson that after he committed suicide in the future, everything became known to the public.

The person who set the trap used the listing of the company as bait to trick Dawson into investing his funds into

someone within the financial circle.

In history, he almost swallowed all of the core assets of Schuler Group, even managing to claim dozens of chain supermarkets all over the province. He was the largest winner.

“This is a trap,” Jasper revealed.

“His goal is to acquire Schuler Group. Looking at it now, he’s about to succeed,” he added.

The expression on Dawson’s face was quite a sight.

He had been through countless ups and downs in the business sector in the past few decades.

He had managed to become the wealthiest man in the province.

Dawson Schuler was not an idiot.

He had considered all the risks before commencing his course of action.

The situation at hand...

He had prepared himself for it since the very start.

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He had managed to become the wealthiest man in the province.

Dawson Schuler was not an idiot.

He had considered all the risks before commencing his course of action.

The situation at hand...

He had prepared himself for it since the very start.

However, to hear Jasper say that it was all a trap, Dawson could not admit to it.

Once he admitted to it, that would mean that there was a problem with his personal abilities.

## Chapter 35

The business records he set for the past few decades had all become a joke.

If news about this spread out, he would become the joke of the entire province.

Furthermore, that person had a terrifying personal background.

Although Schuler Group was large, they did not have to go to such lengths to trick him.

All things considered, Dawson did not believe what Jasper was saying.

“What nonsense!”

Dawson shouted out in anger.

“Many things have happened in between. You’re just an outsider, you don’t know everything. How dare you conclude that it’s all a scam?”

“Do you mean to say that I’m a fool with decades-long experience that’s proven to be useless since I got tricked so easily?”

If it was not for Wendy, who stood beside

them with a shocked expression on her face, Jasper would have already turned around and left.

The rise and fall of Schuler Group had nothing to do with him.

Initially, Jasper intended to take advantage of this opportunity to buy a stake in Schuler Group.

After all, Schuler Group had a mature supermarket supply chain system. After the year 2000, the population's income would grow rapidly and this would lead to an uprise in the supermarket business. As long as one opened a store, they would be able to earn money even with their eyes closed.

Furthermore, the supermarket industry had a cash flow advantage that was incomparable to any other industry.

In his previous life, the man behind all of it succeeded in seizing the national market after taking over dozens of supermarkets from Schuler Group. When Jasper was reborn, he was already a hotshot with a market value of 80 billion dollars. His company was also within the

top three domestic supermarket brands.

If he had the chance to buy a stake in Schuler Group right now, he may make an extremely large profit in the future.

However, Jasper was not worried about losing out on opportunities to earn money.

Therefore, Jasper was not really concerned about whether he could buy a stake in Schuler Group.

“Father!”

Wendy voiced out right then.

She looked at Dawson anxiously. “You’ve always told me not to be conceited when I achieve something and always remain humble. Learning isn’t a competition,” she said.

“Why don’t you understand this principle right now?” she added.

“I know Jasp well. He’s definitely not the type to speak carelessly or exaggerate things. He must have his reason for telling you all this. Why can’t you just remain level-headed and think through it?” she asked.



Looking at Wendy, Dawson huffed coldly and turned toward Jasper. "Alright. In that case, I'll give you a chance to prove to me that this is a scam," he said.

"If you're right, I'll apologize to you. Otherwise, leave Wendy," he added.

"How hard can it be to get proof?"

Jasper smiled confidently.

"Firstly, the person who planned everything must have full authority over the group's financial investment department. Mr. Schuler, you would only need to check what projects he has invested all the funds into during this period of time.

"I'm certain that those projects are just empty shells. He's using them to gain ownership of the company's funds.

"Next, the company lost its rights to its core supermarket business. Therefore, the other party must have transferred all the funds out from the newly established company. You can find out just by giving it a quick check," Jasper said.

Dawson pinned his gaze on Jasper. After

he finished speaking, Dawson immediately called his close associates and asked them to look into it.

Although Dawson did not say it out loud, he had begun to grow more and more suspicious.

He then made another phone call.

“Uncle Schuler, is there anything you need?”

The passionate and confident voice of a young man rang out from the other end of the phone.

“It’s nothing, Zayden. I’m playing golf at Thompson Golf Court. Wendy is back as well.”

“Wendy is back?”

“Wait for a while, Uncle Schuler. I’ll be there soon!” the man said excitedly.

Putting down the phone, Dawson told Jasper, “I’ve called him over. Both of you can interrogate him personally. Don’t disappoint me.”

## Chapter 36

“Father, you still keep in touch with Zayden Hanks?!”

Wendy asked her father after listening to the voice on the other end of the phone call.

“One of my greatest wishes is to list the company publicly. The elders from Zayden Hanks’ family happen to hold some authority over this sector,” Dawson replied.

“He’s a cold-blooded jackal. Father, nothing good will come out of working with him,” Wendy said angrily.

“Wendy, you must know that there are no eternal friends or enemies when it comes to business. Only benefits are eternal.

“We’re collaborating for mutual benefits. However, if he has thoughts that he shouldn’t have, I won’t have mercy on him.”

Dawson said in a cold voice.

Nevertheless, Jasper’s words were yet to

be verified.

However, the possibility of something occurring was sufficient to shift the mentality of a formidable character in the business sector like Dawson Schuler.

Looking at the unreadable expression on Dawson's face, Jasper realized that Dawson Schuler was definitely not an ordinary person to be able to found such a large foundation.

...

Half an hour later, a casually dressed young man who gave off a noble air arrived at the golf course in high spirits.

Dawson was not in the mood to play golf, though. The three of them planned to have a meal at the restaurant on the golf course.

Zayden Hanks had arrived. His gaze flitted from Jasper and lingered on Wendy.

“Wendy, when did you come back? Why didn't you tell me? I would've fetched you over.”

Zayden said in a warm voice. His attitude

was beyond passionate as well.

From his external appearance to his etiquette, Zayden was flawless.

Ordinary girls would not be able to resist a young, rich, handsome, charming, and well-mannered man like that.

However, Wendy remained indifferent. She simply replied to him monotonously, “I came back to visit my father. I have no intentions to trouble you.”

Zayden acted as if he could not tell the implication of rejection from her cold demeanor. He chuckled. “How would it be a trouble? Given our relationship, there aren’t any troubles between us.”

“Zayden, please take a seat.” Dawson pointed to the empty seat.

Wendy sat in the middle while Jasper and Dawson were by her sides.

Zayden chuckled. He made his way to Jasper’s side and said humorously, “My dude, since I’m here, get up and sit by the side.”

Once Zayden entered the room and

realized that Jasper was seated beside Wendy, a flame of jealousy sparked off within him.

The way he spoke left no room for Jasper to deny his request. He was giving Jasper an order.

Jasper slowly took a bite of his scone and chewed a few times. He turned over to Wendy and told her, "This scone is pretty delicious. You should have one too."

He then placed a scone on Wendy's plate.

Jasper did not even bother to look at Zayden. He simply ignored him.

As someone who was brought up in a wealthy family, Zayden had never received such treatment.

His face darkened, and he glared at Jasper. "It seems like you aren't going to acknowledge me, yeah?" he asked.

"You don't know what kind of person I am, right? Huh?!"

Picking up a wet towel from the table, Jasper said coldly, "Whoever you are is none of my business. Your

within him.

The way he spoke left no room for Jasper to deny his request. He was giving Jasper an order.

Jasper slowly took a bite of his scone and chewed a few times. He turned over to Wendy and told her, "This scone is pretty delicious. You should have one too."

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"You don't know what kind of person I am, right? Huh?!"

Picking up a wet towel from the table, Jasper said coldly, "Whoever you are is none of my business. Your acknowledgment isn't worth anything to me either."

## Chapter 37

Zayden smiled through his rage. "Alright, alright, nobody in the entire province dares to talk to me like that," he said in a level tone.

"Zayden," Dawson said, "Young people shouldn't act so rashly. It's the same anywhere you sit. Come here, sit beside me," he added.

Although Zayden was extremely displeased, he could only suppress his anger since Dawson had told him off. Anyway, it was more embarrassing for him to stand there.

After taking his seat beside Dawson, Zayden raised his gaze and pinned it on Jasper.

"Given your arrogance, you must not be an ordinary person. How dare you talk to me like that? Tell me, which family are you from?" Zayden asked.

"The Laines," Jasper replied curtly.

"The Laines?" Zayden pondered upon it. There were not any prestigious families



There were not any prestigious families called the Laines in the province. No one in the province would dare to talk against him like that. Was he from overseas?

“Don’t think about it anymore. My family isn’t prestigious or wealthy. We’re just an ordinary family,” Jasper said nonchalantly.

The expression on Zayden’s face changed immediately. “Are you making a fool of me?” he asked angrily.

“How am I making a fool of you?” Jasper questioned him.

Zayden glared at Jasper and sneered. “Don’t be too arrogant, you b\*stard. It takes skills, not slick-talking, to make it in this society. If you act so rashly, be careful of not even knowing how you fell to your doom in the end.” He was seething in anger.

“Also, know your place and leave Wendy immediately. She’s not someone meant for a lowly b\*stard like you. Why don’t you take a look at yourself instead?

“You should go and ask around, then you’ll know what kind of family the Hanks are

ll know what kind of family the Hanks are in the province. You're just a mere ant in front of me," he added.

"That's enough!" Wendy burst out suddenly.

"Zayden Hanks, there isn't any sort of relationship between us. Who I choose to befriend isn't any of your concern either."

Wendy looked at Zayden who had an overcast expression on his face. "You tricked my father into investing in the financial sector. Where did all the money go?" she questioned him at once.

Zayden remained impassive, but waves were crashing against his heart.

Wendy's reaction did not surprise him. However, Dawson was remaining silent without saying anything either. This made him feel all the more cautious.

In a logical sense, his plan was flawless. It was impossible for anyone to find out about it. He was so close to succeeding.

By then, Schuler Group would be his. Wendy Schuler would belong to him as well.

However, Dawson's attitude was ambiguous right now. He simply watched Wendy, who was interrogating him, without saying anything. He was obviously waiting for Zayden to give him an explanation.

Zayden immediately suppressed his thoughts and said, "Wendy, you've misunderstood. What do you mean by 'trick'?"

"Uncle Schuler is the best businessman in the province. What makes you think that I have the ability to trick Uncle Schuler?"

"Or do you think that it's easy for someone to trick your father since he's old now?"

"Don't change the topic. Answer me. Where did the invested money go?!" Wendy said coldly, still staring straight at Zayden.

The smile on Zayden's face gradually vanished. "As you said, the money has been invested. Of course, it's being used to fund some projects," he said matter-of-factly.

"Those so-called projects are simply the

lactly.

“Those so-called projects are simply the paper companies you created. You simply handed in a project plan and transferred all the money to your paper companies, right?” Jasper suddenly chimed in.

Zayden was not a fool as well. He was capable of coming up with such an extensive scheme and had even succeeded in fooling Dawson.

He came back to his senses at once.

It was impossible for Dawson to be suspicious of him all of a sudden. Besides, Wendy was clueless about all the internal details.

The only person who could have done so was the rash, arrogant young man sitting beside Wendy.

“Hey, are you the one spreading lies to everyone? Are you seeking death?! Huh?!”

All of a sudden, Zayden stood up and yelled at Jasper angrily while pointing at him.

## Chapter 38

Zayden was flushing red while Jasper remained unfazed as he ate his dumplings, completely ignoring him.

“Jasper is my friend.”

Wendy suddenly spoke, looking at Zayden impassively before Jasper could say anything.

“I’d prefer if you were more polite to him.”

Zayden felt the flames of fury within him burning extremely hot as he watched Wendy defend Jasper.

With a scoff, Zayden spoke disrespectfully, “Everything I’m doing is to help push the Schuler Group into the market. Instead of thanking me, you’re here suspecting me?”

“The financial investment department has always been under your management and I have no doubt of your abilities.

However, there are still things that must be done for the sake of formality when it comes to the board of directors. So, submit

comes to the board of directors. So, submit an investment report for the department tomorrow to the board for analysis.”

Dawson suddenly requested.

“Of course... But sir, is someone on the board questioning the work of the financial investment department?”

“It’s just for formalities’ sake. I’ll be there. What can possibly happen?”

Dawson smiled as he reassured.

“Of course.” Zayden agreed with a polite smile. “All it takes is a word from you, sir, and I’m sure no one will dare to question further. If you’ll excuse me, I’ll be taking a trip to the washroom.”

With that, Zayden got up and went to the bathroom.

The smile on Dawson’s face disappeared the moment Zayden left.

“It really is a scam!”

Dawson’s tone was laced with fury.

Wendy’s expression changed, and she immediately suggested, “Then what are we waiting for? Let’s just expose him once

he gets back.”

“No!”

It was Jasper who spoke.

The father-daughter duo turned to look at him.

Wendy’s gaze was filled with confusion.

Meanwhile, Dawson’s gaze held admiration.

“Zayden has plotted a large scheme, not to mention that he has the Hanks family backing him. Otherwise, there’s no way he would manage to hide this so well from you, Uncle Schuler. They’ve been planning this since a long time ago, so we’ve got to have a backup plan as well if we’re going to turn against each other.”

Jasper’s mind was clear.

“We don’t act unless we’re absolutely certain of our victory.”

Dawson nodded satisfactorily and spoke, “Jasper is right. They’ve been planning this for a long time. They’ll only scatter and run if we suddenly turn against them.”

“Then could he have possibly realized something from what I just said?” Wendy asked nervously.

Jasper smiled and replied, “No. What you said was crucial, or he would’ve just continued with his plan. You’ve pushed him a little, and if he panics, there’ll be cracks in his plan.”

Dawson broke into a loud laugh. “What a friend you have here, Wendy! Quite the complex mind you have, young man.”

Jasper continued to eat his dumplings, but his eyes were bright.

The fact that Dawson had managed to become the richest man in the province was evidence that the man was smart.

Taking advantage of the issue that had arisen with the investment, it was adding fuel to the fire by requesting Zayden to submit an investment report tomorrow.

It was a small piece of detail, yet it was all it took to feed Zayden’s guilt.

He had just arrived at that thought, but Dawson had already seen through it long ago and made his move.



It took to feed Zayden's guilt.

He had just arrived at that thought, but Dawson had already seen through it long ago and made his move.

Experience was truly something to be wary of.

It would be foolish for him to look down on anyone just because he had the advantage of having transmigrated.

...

In the bathroom, Zayden pulled out his phone and called a number once he made sure that he was alone inside.

"It's me. We need to speed things up, now!"

"Three days. We're almost done with moving the assets, but I think that b\*stard Schuler might already be suspecting something."

## Chapter 39

Zayden's expression tethered between gloomy and sunny when he hung up the phone.

He felt slightly frantic.

Having plotted for over two years, success was right before his eyes. Yet if anything were to happen during such a crucial time, forget about not getting any benefits, but his family would also surely doubt his ability.

“Motherf\*cker. It's got to be that b\*stard ...”

Jasper's appearance flashed through his mind and Zayden punched his fist onto the washbasin.

“Then again, so what if you've found out? My success is just a moment away and Schuler Group will be mine in no time. And you, Wendy... All you need to do is be my woman, and I can perhaps let you live. Don't you dare try to die!”

After returning from the bathroom, Zayden was no longer in the mood to eat

Zayden was no longer in the mood to eat so he made up an excuse to leave.

Dawson did not ask him to stay and let him go as he wished.

Dawson frowned as he watched Zayden drive away from the field.

“He’s growing impatient. There’s no doubt that he’ll try and speed up the transferral of assets, but that’s not something I can deal with. The money I’ve already taken out for investment... Sigh.”

Hearing Dawson, Jasper suddenly piped up, “I can deal with that.”

Dawson looked at Jasper in shock.

Dawson was stunned. “That’s quite the claim you have there. How are you going to rein back 600 million worth of investment funds?”

“As long as it’s to do with money, it’s nothing much.” Jasper smiled lightly.

“Jasp is really skilled when it comes to this, Dad!” Wendy boasted.

“Don’t joke around.” Dawson shook his head. “That’s 600 million dollars that he

head. “That’s 600 million dollars that he has scammed from me with a paper company. There’s no way to get that money back. The company’s cash flow is tight and about to break right now. Suppliers will surely begin to knock at our doors if news gets out.”

As far as Dawson was concerned, Jasper had already proven his claim that this was all a scam.

‘Yet how is a youth like Jasper going to get the 600 million investment fund back?’

‘Throttle Zayden and threaten him to return the money?’

‘That’s unrealistic.’

At that thought, Dawson felt despondent. “I never expected to still be blinded at such an age, but I’ve already planned it out. Should we get to the point, I’ll leave the both of you enough money to live the rest of your life in riches.”

At that, Dawson patted Jasper’s shoulder. “I like you, Jasper. I don’t think I managed to be as outstanding when I was your age. I have nothing to worry about if you’re the one beside Wendy.”

“What are you talking about, Dad?”

Wendy was nervous and embarrassed.

She was nervous due to Dawson’s pessimism and embarrassed at how he had just given her off to Jasper.

“You’re my child, how could I not understand what you’re thinking? You’ve never taken an interest in any boy since you were a child, and here you are bringing him before me. How could I be blind to what you’re thinking?”

Dawson’s tone was grim.

“I’d take the time and slowly assess you if none of this was happening, but I can’t afford to do that now.”

“Uncle Schuler,” Jasper could not help but speak as he watched Dawson’s gaze turn more pessimistic.

“It’s just 600 million. I can give it to you.”

Despite having seen his fair share of things in his life, Dawson was utterly shocked when he looked at Jasper.

Just a second ago he had thought that this young man was outstanding. Why was he

shocked when he looked at Jasper.

Just a second ago he had thought that this young man was outstanding. Why was he bluffing like this right now?

“Jasp just earned three billion and one hundred million dollars from the stock market a few days ago, Dad,” Wendy spoke gleefully, the look in her eyes prouder than when she earned money.

“Three... What?!” Dawson thought he had heard wrongly.

“Three billion and one hundred million dollars!” Wendy repeated herself.

Looking at Jasper again, Dawson found that his understanding of the boy had been rewritten.

He had worked his whole life yet not even at his best did Schuler Group ever own that much in assets.

Even so, this youth before his eyes who was such a young man had earned three billion and one hundred million dollars?

## Chapter 40

“I must be growing old.”

Dawson could not help but sigh when he found out that Jasper had indeed earned such a large sum of money from the stock market.

Jasper smiled and spoke, “You shouldn’t belittle yourself, Uncle Schuler. As a person who has lived through more than I have, you have much more experience than me. There’s much for me to learn from you.”

Dawson could not help but feel ashamed in the face of Jasper’s humility.

Before his scam was exposed, Dawson had thought that people like Zayden were the epitome of outstanding.

The thought of marrying his daughter to Zayden had indeed crossed his mind.

Yet now that he thought about it, he wondered just what he had been thinking.

He had completely disregarded how heinous Zayden’s greed looked on him.

Jasper's outstanding character had easily outshined everyone else he had met before.

The young man had a net worth of a few billion dollars, yet he had not let money cloud his mind. Rather, Jasper had only gotten more humble and polite with each meeting.

'What was such a person, if not the best of the best?'

"I wasn't the nicest to you, Jasper, and for that, I apologize," Dawson spoke sincerely.

"You're too kind, Uncle Schuler."

Jasper shook his head. "I'm not the kind to stick my nose into others' businesses, but there's no way I can just stand by and watch when Zayden bears ill intent to you and Wendy."

As he spoke, Jasper glanced deeply at Wendy who was flushing and too embarrassed to look at him. Jasper smiled and spoke again, "I know that Zayden took the money to invest in a specific stock.



“While I can easily take the 600 million out, there’s also no way that I’ll just let him walk free with so much money. What’s yours is yours, and I’ll make sure he’ll give it back with not a cent less.”

“What do you plan to do?” Dawson’s eyes sparkled as he asked.

“Ever since I got into the stock market, I’ve been buying and selling stocks by following whatever the trend was. I haven’t stock-sniped anyone yet. Have you heard of the dealer-takes-all idea but in terms of the stock market, Uncle Schuler?”

Jasper smiled slightly as he spoke, “I’d like to be the dealer today.”

“You’re audacious! I like that about you.”

Dawson praised. “What do you need? I’ll help you prepare what I can.”

“Just a quiet office and a computer.”

Without another word, Dawson immediately had his driver fetch them to Schuler Group’s building after Jasper made his request.

As this was the corporate building of the


richest man in the province, it was a 66-story high landmark building in the capital of the province and a place of wealth that countless people yearned for.

With Dawson there, Jasper made a beeline to the chairman's office on the highest floor.

“Sit here, Jasper!”

Dawson had Jasper sit on his main chair.

“I don't think this is very appropriate, Uncle Schuler.” Jasper did not know whether he should laugh or cry.

“If I say it's fine, then it's fine! Just sit!” 

With how Dawson was getting progressively satisfied with Jasper, he no longer cared about such semantics.

Just then, the secretary came into the office with a tray of tea. Upon looking up, the secretary was met with the sight of an unfamiliar young man sitting on the chairman's seat while the said chairman was talking to him with a face full of smiles.

The secretary was dazed by the sight.

Placing the tea down, the secretary then turned and left the room completely frozen. It was a surprise that the secretary made it through the door at all.

By the side, Wendy's cheeks were flaming in embarrassment.

'Dad can't possibly be thinking about handing the company to Jasp, can he?'

'Good Lord... Is this my dowry?'

As her face flushed deeper with every thought, Jasper had already clicked open the stock market software by the time Wendy snapped back to reality.

After deducting the 17,280,000 paid for the villa, Jasper's account amounted to a current total of...

3,083,960,000 dollars!

Despite knowing that his daughter would not lie to her, Dawson could not help but feel stricken when he saw the long line of numbers that would easily burst anyone's blood vessels in Jasper's bank balance.

## Chapter 41

Dawson's net worth had never exceeded two billion dollars even when Schuler Group was at its best. Yet here Jasper was with three billion dollars in cash.

There was no comparing them.

Jasper did not know of Dawson's current mixed feelings and directly typed in the code for a specific stock.

Heavenly Dragon Real Estates.

Zayden's plan had succeeded in the previous timeline, so when nosy people decided to look for leads afterward, they found that after Zayden had scammed the 600 million from Schuler Group, he took the money to buy stocks from Heavenly Dragon Real Estates.

Heavenly Dragon Real Estates had a total market value of 4.9 billion dollars.

Moreover, the owner of Heavenly Dragon Real Estates was the Hanks family. The real estate company could be considered

real estate company could be considered as one of the Hanks family's main assets.

Under Zayden's hard work, Heavenly Dragon Real Estates' stocks managed to triple in value and the 600 million turned into 1.8 billion dollars. Just like that, Zayden became a legend in the stock market business.

However, there was no way Jasper would let his dream come true.

Investing all three billion dollars worth of funds into his own securities account, Jasper opened a position at the current price.

City A had a large stock market, where not even the influx of funds could ripple the market capitalization that had amounted to trillions of dollars. However, with a current market price of only 4.9 billion, Heavenly Dragon Real Estates' value was immediately pulled to its daily limit once the three billion dollars worth of funds rushed in.

The sudden and unexpected shooting up of the candlestick chart had excited all potential investors.

Even some bigger organizations were stunned. Heavenly Dragon Real Estates was currently unlisted, so it was evident that a strong investor had entered the market with how its stock price skyrocketed.

Who was this investor? What was he trying to do?

The domestic A-share market instantly surged.

Funds were the most sensitive to changes, and Heavenly Dragon Real Estate's share price had immediately attracted attention from all parties.

While everyone watched, Jasper began to liquidate his position.

The daily limit reopened and was immediately followed by a terrifying drop as Jasper depressed the prices.

The sudden drop ignited fear within investors and urged everyone to believe that it was a hidden dealer who was trying to offload stocks. As such, all of them decided to jump ship as well.

No one wanted to be a fool.

Therefore, as if it was on a roller coaster ride, Heavenly Dragon Real Estate's stock prices first skyrocketed before finally plummeting into the void.

Such fluctuation resulted in heavy losses for numerous people.

Those who bore the brunt were those who had heavier positions.

Yet, this was only the first step of Jasper's plan.

Watching Heavenly Dragon Real Estates' stock price drop, Jasper reopened his position and began to slowly consume shares that investors were underselling.

Minutes ticked by and Heavenly Dragon Real Estates' stock prices had yet to cease falling, for Jasper was using a large number of funds to undertake them.

As long as the stock price was close to the down limit, he would take it all—until there was no more of it left.

Now, all retailers and organizations understood what he was doing.

Some divine being was trying to deal Heavenly Dragon's stocks!

Heavenly Dragon's stocks!

The rise and fall of Heavenly Dragon's stocks were at Jasper's fingertips.

At that moment, Jasper seemed to have become the god that controlled Heavenly Dragon's stocks.

If he wanted their prices to rise, they would rise.

If he wanted them to drop, then not even the gods could save them from dropping.

Unless the opposing party could come up with enough funds to overpower Jasper's and dump him, it was game over for everyone else.

However, Jasper stared at the two billion funds he still had in his account and it was evident that no one could stop him.

Sure, those organizations had a large number of funds in their hands, but why would they come and fight for Heavenly Dragon's stock prices against him for no reason? They were not even related to Heavenly Dragon Real Estate.

As such, there was no way.



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As such, there was no way.

Doing so might even result in losses to them.

At the same time, in one of the state's many luxurious mansions, Zayden received a phone call.

The person on the other end sounded terrified and nervous. "Mr. Hanks! Quick, look at Heavenly Dragon's stocks. It's almost dropping to its lower limit! We've lost 200 million dollars today!"

## Chapter 42

“What? We lost 200 million?”

Zayden was instantly infuriated. ‘How did we lose 200 million out of the blue?’

The Hanks family was rich, and Zayden was hardly poor, but that did not mean money fell from the skies!

Such a sudden turn of events had knocked the wind out of Zayden’s chest like a hammer.

He did not understand how his smooth sailing plan had suddenly taken such a sharp turn.

The person on the other end continued to mutter, prompting Zayden to shout at them. “Alright, enough! Shut up! Why are you so frantic, we’ll be fine!

“Let me take a look first and I’ll update you.”

Hanging up the phone, Zayden quickly turned on his computer.

Although he had mentally prepared himself for what he would see, the sight of skyrocketing K-line followed by the downward plummet of stock prices still stunned him.

Zayden's expression darkened, and it was gloomy to the point that a storm seemed to be brewing between his brows.

"Motherf\*cker! Someone's obviously out to get me!" Zayden opened the backstage and stared at the shocking eight-figure value on his profit and loss account. He clenched his teeth in infuriation.

'Is it Schuler Group?

'No way.'

Zayden immediately debunked that thought, for he had already cut off Schuler Group's cash flow. There was no way they would have the money to do such a thing.

Not to mention that they could not have known how he had invested the 600 million into Heavenly Dragon Real Estate.

Only a selected few from his family knew of this.

(Who could it be?)

‘Who could it be?’

‘One of my brothers who also want to inherit the company?’

With his thoughts going haywire, Zayden shook his head. He had no idea who the culprit was and whether it was a mere coincidence or if all of this was planned, but he had to counter it.

‘Or this will be the end to the 600 million.’

At that thought, Zayden dialed a number.

“I’ve seen the market capitalization. Immediately transfer around 80 million in funds from my personal account over. I want the prices pulled back up!”

...

“The prices are back up.”

Jasper suddenly spoke, bringing both Dawson and Wendy’s gazes over to the computer.

A large order of tens of millions of funds could be seen entering Heavenly Dragon's stocks, which pulled the prices that were hovering over its limits up quite the notch.

The rise in prices was steady.

“Looks like he’s made his move.”

Jasper was not surprised to see such a quick reaction from Zayden, for there was surely a group of professionals working for him and monitoring the market. It would be underestimating him to think otherwise.

Yet, so what?

“What do we do now, Jasp? Do we continue to beat the stocks down?” Wendy asked.

“No.”

Jasper shook his head and smiled. “He’s fighting us for bargaining chips now. There are only so many of Heavenly Dragon’s stocks, and most of them belong to retailers.

“If he wants to control the prices of the stocks, he’ll have to ensure that he has enough of them on hand.

“I’ve bought quite a bit of them when I played around with the limits, but they aren’t enough. If he wants to pull the prices back up, then we’ll pull them up

fighting us for bargaining chips now.

There are only so many of Heavenly Dragon's stocks, and most of them belong to retailers.

“If he wants to control the prices of the stocks, he'll have to ensure that he has enough of them on hand.

“I've bought quite a bit of them when I played around with the limits, but they aren't enough. If he wants to pull the prices back up, then we'll pull them up with him.”

At that, Jasper then transferred 20 million in funds and the prices began to increase.

Followed by Jasper's investment, Heavenly Dragon's stock price began to rise as well. These tens of millions of funds had thus driven the market prices to skyrocket again.

This time, investors who were still pondering no longer hesitated. Even a fool could tell that two dealers were trying to fight for decision rights with Heavenly Dragon's stocks.

## Chapter 43

The stocks retail investors owned acted as reminders. If they end up pissing the dealer off and the dealer decided to hammer the market again, it would be over for everyone.

Therefore, all the retailers decided to undersell the stocks they had, leaving some larger organizations to observe the scene.

They still had no idea who this investing party that had just come in and entered a fund of over tens of millions of dollars was. As such, organizations decided to be more careful as to not act impulsively.

“The other party’s raising the prices as well, Mr. Hanks. That’s weird, I thought they’d continue dumping stocks.”

The other person’s words from on the other end of the call made Zayden frown.

“It looks like they’re targeting me, then.”

Zayden clenched his jaw. “They’re accumulating stocks!”

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“The 80 million will be used up in no time if this keeps going on, Mr. Hanks. We’ve got to come up with a plan.”

“Motherf\*cker!”

Zayden suppressed the urge to bring parents into his swears. In addition to the 600 million, he had put in another 80 million from his own pocket. He would be in big trouble if he lost the money.

Sweeping his eyes at the bottom right of the monitor where the clock was, Zayden clenched his jaw. “I’ll transfer another 14 million. Whatever you do, I need you to hold out for another 27 minutes until the market closes. Then, we’ll deal with this tomorrow morning when the market opens again.”

With that, Zayden hung up the phone and withdrew 14 million dollars at the last minute, transferring the funds to the securities account.

Zayden felt his heart cry as he watched Heavenly Dragon’s stock price increase non-stop.

He could only pray that this mysterious

person did not have a large sum of funds and would back off at the current situation.

While Zayden pooled his money, Jasper had just gotten off the phone with John.

“It’s done. Extraordinary situations require extraordinary solutions. Your personal account’s back, Uncle Schuler, but you’ll need to sign up again at a securities company nearby,” Jasper said with a smile.

“Great!”

Dawson had no qualms at all.

“In the stock market, any institution or retail investor holding more than five percent of a company’s outstanding shares must hold a placard. We don’t have that kind of time, so we can only open two of your smaller sub-accounts to do this.”

Jasper glanced at his account that was moments away from needing to hold a placard as he spoke. He transferred the funds to both Dawson and Wendy’s accounts while his own continued to accumulate funds.

The matter of funds did not worry Jasper

at all, for the entirety of Heavenly Dragon's stocks only amounted to 4.9 billion on the market. He had three billion, and that was enough for him to buy 70% of its stocks if he wished.

Zayden was screwed. He had nothing to fight Jasper with.

That was why when Jasper watched Zayden clench his jaw and continue to invest, he decided to put in another 50 million dollars to corner Zayden.

“Mr. Hanks... Our defenses are down. We don't have any more money!”

Zayden glared at the market lines with a grim look on his face. His hand tightened harshly around his phone, moments away from smashing it.

“Motherf\*cking hell!

“First, you dragged the stocks to their limits with the 400 million, then you dumped the stocks and accumulated at least 200 million in funds. Now when I've entered 80 million, you follow. I entered 14 million, and you're still one-upping me with 50 million!

“Do you f\*cking print the money out or what?! Who the hell are you? Why do you have to target me?”

Like an enraged lion, Zayden paced around the room. His eyes glanced at the stock market and he sat back on the chair with an ashen expression.

It was just in time for the market to close for the day and all stocks had stopped their exchange.

In the end, the price of Heavenly Dragon's stocks had stopped at a 9.99% increase, and it had not met the daily limit.

Zayden understood that this was what the other party intended, to continue accumulating shares.

He did not care about the money. What he wanted were bargaining chips and stocks.

“Once this person manages to accumulate enough shares... Heavenly Dragon Real Estate will be over if they try to crash the market!”

Fear struck through Zayden's eyes as the man shot up. His hair was standing on end and his goosebumps were raised.

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“Once this person manages to accumulate enough shares... Heavenly Dragon Real Estate will be over if they try to crash the market!”

Fear struck through Zayden’s eyes as the man shot up. His hair was standing on end and his goosebumps were raised.

“No! That can never happen!”

His scalp aching in fear, Zayden did not hesitate before leaving the house and speeding to Hanks Residence. He had to see his father, for only his family could help him at such a time.

## Chapter 44

Running red lights as he sped to Hanks Residence, Zayden had yet to catch his breath when he was summoned by Sylva, his father and the head of the Hanks family, to the study.

“I just received notice this afternoon that there were unusual fluctuations with Heavenly Dragon's stocks. Someone is trying to control the market price. I believe you've already fought them?” Sylva stated as he looked at Zayden impassively.

As Zayden's father, no one knew better than Sylva of his son's actions.

Embezzling Schuler Group, for example. Without Sylva's permission, there was no way Zayden would have the guts or the resources to do so.

As well as when Zayden did not hand over the 600 million he had taken from Schuler Group and invested it into Heavenly Dragon instead. It was something Sylva had allowed.

Yet evidently, the current turn of events had exceeded the expectations of the father-son duo.

Taking a big gulp from the cup a servant had brought in, Zayden then relayed the entire situation to his father with an embarrassed look on his face.

Sylva remained quiet as he listened and did not comment on anything at all.

“Which is to say, your plan has been exposed.” Sylva’s tone was void of emotions.

Zayden knew that this was a premonition to his father’s fury and quickly replied, “The plan’s been smooth-sailing this entire time, Dad. Everyone around me is too loyal to betray me. I can’t think of how that b\*stard Schuler could’ve gotten wind of it.”

“You were set for failure the moment you saw Dawson as a fool who would be easily trampled on!” Sylva chided.

“Dawson and I are from the same generation. If he could’ve gotten to where he is today even under your grandfather’s control, then what makes you think you

he is today even under your grandfather's control, then what makes you think you can hold power over him when the Hanks family has failed to? Did you think that your plan was flawless? Do you have any idea how many times I've had to clean up after you?"

Zayden's expression grew despondent as Sylva continued to berate him.

"Dad, the biggest issue now is that we have no idea who this person sniping Heavenly Dragon Real Estates is. Maybe Dawson found someone to lean on, but we still have to make a move no matter what."

"No sh\*t!" Sylva scoffed, speaking in a grim tone, "Heavenly Dragon Real Estate is one of our family's main assets. You have no idea how many of your uncles and cousins are dying to get their hands on it. With the sh\*t you've gotten into today, I've already received four to five calls from them."

"The Hanks family may be strong, but these uncles of yours are hardly easily placated."

"Any mishandling of this will result in a



grave loss to the family. Screw this up and you can forget about succeeding my place in the family.”

Zayden banged his fist on the office desk and growled. “I don’t care who this person is, but I’ll make sure I won’t let them get what they want! I can tell you for sure that they’re here for the sole purpose to crash the market!”

“This person has enough funds, which means that they came prepared or perhaps have been plotting against us from a long time ago. That’ll explain why money isn’t his objective. What he wants is to crush Heavenly Dragon Real Estate.”

“Give me some funds, Dad. This person has accumulated enough shares today, so I’m sure he’ll crash the market right off the bat tomorrow morning when it opens. We can’t just stand by and watch it happen.”

“What if all he wants is to make a fortune? Won’t you just be walking into their trap with my money?” Sylva asked.

Zayden shook his head and replied with certainty, “No way. Heavenly Dragon has

certainty, “No way. Heavenly Dragon has been low-profile this entire time. There’s nothing to profit off of it.

“From what happened today, this person’s still accumulating shares even as the stocks are at a 9.99% increase. They’ll control the stocks at the lowest possible price if they’re doing this for the money. There’s no other explanation but to crash the market.”

Sylva fell silent for a moment before he asked, “So how much money do you need?”

“One billion!” Zayden’s words were shocking.

“We’ll have to take from the family’s assets if you want to withdraw that much money. Are you aware of the consequences?” Sylva’s expression was solemn.

Zayden clenched his jaw. “If we succeed, our family will suffer no losses.”

“We can take advantage of the 600 million I invested in the beginning for profit, coupled with my own money that I put in. It’ll accumulate to a total of 1.7

put in. It'll accumulate to a total of 1.7 billion dollars of capital. It'll be enough to crush them, and I'll have at least two billion to spare when we're done. I won't lose.

"We can't delay the situation with Schuler anymore. I've decided to push the plan forward and immediately publicize Schuler Group's broken cash flow. There's no doubt that Schuler Group will be over.

"If the person in the stock market is the one Schuler is leaning on, then they'll be attacked by both sides. They can't possibly take care of both ends at the same time, so they'll lose!"

Seeing the confidence in Zayden, Sylva fell deep in thought for a moment before he made a decision.

"Alright. I'll support your decision. The money will arrive in your account by the time the market opens again tomorrow. Don't forget that this is a battle you cannot lose. Win, and no one will be able to steal the spot as heir from you, but lose, and my place will be affected by your actions as we."

Zayden gave a wretched smile and replied, "Don't worry, Dad. There's no way I'll lose. Schuler Group will be ours, and I want Wendy too."

A lustful look flashed through Zayden's eyes as he began to salivate at the thought of Wendy's ethereal features and alluring figure.

...

While Zayden returned to Hanks Residence, Jasper turned the computer off back at Schuler Group.

"How'd it go?" Dawson asked Jasper straight-forwardly as he did not understand stocks too much.

"Not too bad. Zayden reacted quickly and has enough funds, so he was able to pull at least 100 million more at the last minute.

"But most of my shares were bought when the prices were close to the down limit and almost all of them seemed to have increased to the daily limit now. As such, I ended up earning more than ten million today."

Jasper was in a good mood.

Jasper was in a good mood.

It was not a daily occurrence where the enemy provided you ammo.

“You’ve earned more than ten million in just a few hours?” Dawson was astonished.

His company was in the supermarket industry. It was a legendary cash cow that guaranteed profits every year.

Still, excluding expenses, Schuler Group earned a net profit of no more than a million every day.

To earn such an amount was already considered impressive at such a time, but it seemed so inferior in comparison to the over ten million Jasper had earned in a few hours of doing absolutely nothing.

That was the reason why Dawson was so impatient to introduce his company to the stock market. Sure, Dawson did not understand the market, but he knew that legally, the fastest way to increase his capital would be through stocks.

“I told you, didn’t I, Dad? Jasp is really good at this.” Wendy began to boast again as if she would never grow tired of doing

understand the market, but he knew that legally, the fastest way to increase his capital would be through stocks.

“I told you, didn’t I, Dad? Jasp is really good at this.” Wendy began to boast again as if she would never grow tired of doing such a thing.

“So what happens tomorrow?” Dawson asked.

“Zayden doesn’t have a choice. All he can do now is withdraw and pool money so that he has more available cash than me. However, there’s no way he’s winning in terms of liquid cash.”

Jasper chuckled lightly and spoke, “He’ll definitely do everything he can to accumulate as many stocks as he can tomorrow, which is why I’m going to close my position and drive his cash flow into a drought.”

## Chapter 45

“You’re not going to hammer the market again?” Wendy asked, astonished.

“If even you assume that I’ll hammer the market, then there’s no doubt that Zayden will think so too. He has to save Heavenly Dragon Real Estate, while all I want is to crush him.

“Not to mention that I’m not interested in playing in such a small pool with him.

Heavenly Dragon Real Estate is hardly any high-quality stock. It’ll only be a matter of time before inflated stock prices would plummet. He has no shot at saving this market.”

Dawson agreed with Jasper’s words.

Despite not understanding how the stock market worked, doing business was built on the same idea. When a company only had so much to provide, it did not matter how people hyped it, for the company’s market price would not exceed its performance by too much.

After all, investors were not fools.

“Alright then. That’s it for today, we’ll deal with it again tomorrow. Come back with us for today, Jasper, you can stay at our home.” Dawson’s words were shocking.

Wendy made a small sound and began to shuffle on her seat. She glanced at Jasper then back at Dawson.

The more conservative part of Wendy told her that it would not be very ‘ladylike’ of her to have Jasper stay over at their house.

However, Wendy’s heart did not reject the notion.

In fact, her thoughts began to spiral in a fanciful direction... ‘Isn’t this... cohabitation?’

Wendy’s cheeks flushed greatly at the word that drifted through her head and she turned her face away so that no one would see the ripple of emotions in her eyes.

“It would be my pleasure.” Jasper gave a small smile as he took in Wendy’s embarrassed yet charmingly unrestrained



appearance.

Dawson laughed aloud and brought the two of them downstairs.

After exiting Schuler Group Headquarters and getting into Dawson's Maybach S600, Jasper stared at the sight of the province around him.

In the year 2000, while it was still appointed the province, it had hardly begun to develop. Low-story housing could be seen everywhere and the roads were still narrow. Sites of private constructions could be seen everywhere.

Thinking back to how the province looked in his past life, Jasper suddenly spoke, "If you're interested, Uncle Schuler, I think you could consider something in the real estate industry? This industry will inevitably be the pillar industry of the nation's economy in the future. You'll earn great revenue by dabbling in it while it's still early."

Now that Jasper held a strong enough place in Dawson's heart, Dawson would genuinely consider the words he said.

"I see, though, about it before, but while

“I’ve thought about it before, but while Schuler Group has quite a smooth cash flow, we’re still wary when it comes to the real estate industry. It takes too many funds and it’s not liquid enough.”

Jasper was not surprised by Dawson’s explanation.

“Think of it this way, Uncle Schuler. Sure it may require a considerable amount of funds to build real estate, but you don’t have to come up with every cent of the funds.

“With your connections, Uncle Schuler, I’m sure it won’t be too difficult to fish out a few plots of land with good potential. You could mortgage the land and borrow money from the bank in return.

“Using the money you borrowed from the bank for construction, you’ll only need to pay 35% of the whole cost. Let the contractor pay the rest of it in advance, and only pay them back after the construction is completed.

“In that case, Schuler Group will only need to come up with 20,000 at most for a project requiring 100 million in funds.”

What Jasper spoke of was a common trick that many real estate companies would employ in the future. It may not seem much to him, but it had opened a large door to Dawson when the latter heard it.

“That’s... very promising!” Dawson was extremely sensitive when it came to sniffing out good businesses, and with Jasper’s reminder, he realized that this was a viable option after a moment of thought.

“Would you be interested, Jasper? My connections with your funds, we can do this together,” Dawson suddenly said.

Jasper’s eyes sparkled at the suggestion.

While Schuler Group did have an issue with funding, it would no longer be an issue if Jasper were to help them meet the requirements. Once the matter of funds was resolved, it would no longer prove to be impossible for Schuler Group.

Chapter 40

Dawson making such a suggestion was an evident act of reciprocation so that Jasper would be benefitted as well.

The most crucial part of the plan was connections, for it involved the bank, the contractors, and official dealings. These were all things that Jasper could not perform as he was still a rookie in the field.

Dawson, however, was different.

Perhaps, Dawson was doing more than just returning the favor. Perhaps there was something deeper to it.

Jasper glanced at Wendy who sat next to him. She seemed secretly elated about something he had no idea about. Slowly, he found himself understanding what his future father-in-law's intention was.

He was using his own connections to pave a path for Jasper.

“Sure. We can talk about this officially another day,” Jasper replied.

Dawson nodded in satisfaction. There was no need to explain himself too much when

## Chapter 46

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Dawson nodded in satisfaction. There was no need to explain himself too much when he was talking to someone smart, for they caught on pretty quickly.

The car sped away, leaving the heart of the city and entering the outskirts. As the richest family in the province, the Schuler's residence was luxurious and spacious.

Dawson had bought this piece of lush land and built a villa amidst the mountains and bodies of water. It occupied a large plot of land, and the front courtyard itself amounted to thousands of square feet.

The first thing that met them when they walked in was a fountain and two wide paths for cars in the middle of the grass lawn. The paths stated clearly which was to drive in and which to drive out.

Driving past the fountain was a villa built in a way that resembled a palace. Servants had already arrived and opened the door.

Despite already readying himself for the sight, Jasper could not help but admire the depths of the richest man in the province's wealth as he stared at the villa that was so luxurious it was nauseous.

Dawson had initially planned to eat dinner with them once they returned home, but he received a phone call that changed his plans.

“A lot of people in the group are asking about credited payments. I have an inkling that Zayden must have let the news out now that he’s panicking.

“Not to mention that now I have an idea of the transferral of funds, I’ve got to deal with this in person. You guys should eat first at home, I’ll be back later.”

Hearing Dawson, Jasper replied, “Do what you need to, Uncle Schuler. Just tell me if there’s anything I can do to help.”

Dawson waved his hand dismissively. “It’s not a big deal, I’ve got this. The name Dawson Schuler itself is a brand of its own in the province. I’ll definitely push this back down, don’t worry.”

Then, Dawson quickly left.

Watching the car drive off, Wendy asked worriedly, “My dad will be fine, right?”

“There’s no way your dad will let this whole empire he created by himself end

whole empire he created by himself end just like that. Relax, it's just one Zayden Hunt. He can't do much to your dad."

Jasper comforted.

Wendy then turned to look at Jasper and asked, "What about you? I've never seen you panic since I met you again. Is there nothing you can't resolve?"

"There is." Wendy had not expected Jasper's reply.

"What is it?" Wendy asked curiously.

"You."

"The question of your happiness and future is a very important problem to me."

Jasper stared at Wendy and smirked.

Staring blankly at Jasper, Wendy's fair and dewy cheeks blushed red before Jasper's eyes.

Wendy staggered backward in embarrassment. "You sweet talker!"

With that, the beauty fled, her initial angelic and calm composure was long thrown out the window.



## Chapter 47

Watching Wendy's fleeing figure, Jasper's eyes were filled with mirth.

The most fantastical period between a man and a woman was during this blurred and ambiguous time.

Jasper had already regarded Wendy as his own to love, and Wendy showed no intention of rejecting. There was no way this relationship would meet the same fate as in his previous life—over the moment it began.

Wendy did not reappear before Jasper until dinner, but even then she still dared not look at him.

It was precisely such shyness that was akin to a lotus fluttering in the cold breeze that made Wendy look particularly enchanting.

As the two talked and laughed at the dinner table, a servant interrupted them with the arrival of a guest.

The message had just been relayed when

the door of the villa was pushed open, and a loud couple walked into the living room of the villa.

"Are you back already, Wendy?" the well-dressed, heavily accessorized woman asked in surprise when she saw Wendy in the dining room.

Wendy replied politely, "I just came back today. Uncle Zach, Aunt Luna, are you here for Dad?"

Hearing this, Luna and Zach shared a look before Luna finally asked, "Is your dad at home, Wendy?"

Wendy shook her head and responded, "Dad went out to do something, Aunt Luna. How can I help you?"

Luna chuckled and answered, "Nothing much. I just heard rumors that something came up with the group's funds. We were wondering how your dad is doing, so we came to visit and check up on him."

Wendy's expression turned slightly cold when she spoke, "Don't worry, Uncle Zack, Aunt Luna. How could such a large group have a funding issue?"

At that, Luna's expression shifted slightly and she stated bluntly, "That's where you're wrong. It's never impossible for things to take an abrupt turn when it comes to doing business. You never know what can possibly happen, which brings us to the main reason we came today, to ask your dad to pay back what he owes us.

"It's nothing much, just around one million dollars. It was originally supposed to be settled by the end of next month, but now our food factory isn't making too many profits and we can't take the risk."

Wendy was infuriated at Luna's words. "It's not even that big of a deal outside and as my uncle and aunt, as my dad's brother, not only are you not helping my dad, but you're also the first to come to ask for money?"

Luna and Zach looked grim when they heard Wendy's words. Luna shouted, "Bullsh\*t! What do you know? You're just a child. How can you speak to your elders with such an attitude?"

Wendy was pissed. "I'll treat you like an elder the moment you act like an elder.

But with how you're behaving now, what kind of attitude do you expect to get from me?"

"You disrespectful child!" Luna was furious. "Even your dad wouldn't talk to us like this. Who do you think you are?"

"Since you're not going to treat us as your uncle and aunt, then I'll make it clear to you today that your family owes me money. That is a fact. Pay us now, or we'll start moving our products out of your supermarket overnight!"

Wendy turned pale with anger and spat out bitterly, "You've always been in poor health, Uncle Zach, and the situation in your family used to be very difficult. When Dad founded the company, he had never once forgotten to help your family's situation. Your food factory would have gone bankrupt long ago had it not been for him!"

"Not to mention that my dad was the one who sponsored the opening of your factory. He would tell you he lent you instead of giving you that money if you asked him so that it wouldn't bruise your ego. You've earned your fair share of

money from my family for so many years, but have you thought of the money from back then?"

Luna raised her finger at Wendy furiously and shouted, "What are you trying to say, you stupid lady? Your father has so much money, and your Uncle Zach is his brother. What's wrong with giving his brother a little money, huh? I knew that you looked down on your poorer relatives, you stupid girl, I knew it!"

"Don't act so ostentatious. Your company is facing a problem. I could tell long ago. We've already given you leeway and time considering the fact that we waited until today to come and knock on your door.

"No matter how you look at it, isn't this all your own problems? You should be blessed to be fancied by Zayden from the Hanks family, yet you just had to play hard to get and ignore him. Had it not been for you, Mr. Hanks would've solved this problem the company is facing for you long ago!

"So if you want to blame someone, blame yourself for acting all high and mighty!"

Wendy stared at Luna indifferently. "No

wonder Zayden managed to find me no matter where I went. You were the one secretly informing him this entire time. You couldn't wait to see me marry Zayden, couldn't you?"

Luna sneered, "What's wrong with Mr. Hanks? You think that because you and your dad are rich that makes you the best in the world? The Hanks family bears power that you cannot possibly compare. It's your honor to marry him. How could you be so stupid and blind to not even recognize a blessing when it's right in your face?!"

Disappointed, Wendy did not even bother to reply. "Forget it, there's no way I can talk to people like you. Leave, my dad isn't home."

"What about the money, then!?" Luna shrieked. "Don't you plan to pay back the money you owe? It's just over a million dollars! Pay me now!"

Wendy was utterly irritated and was about to refute her when Jasper walked over.

"It's alright. She's not worth your anger." Jasper comforted.

Jasper turned to look at Luna. "If I heard you correctly, the payment is due next month, correct? That makes it unreasonable as well as illegal for you to come and ask for money now. Please leave."

Luna looked at Jasper doubtfully and sneered, "Where the hell did you come from? Who are you to act so arrogantly in my face? This is a matter between me and the Schuler family. What does it have to do with you?"

Jasper replied calmly, "Wendy's issues are my issues as well."

"Haha!" Luna laughed. "Your issue? Sure, then hand over money on her behalf. I'll leave once I get the money!"

Luna glanced at the two of them while she spoke and sneered. "This rascal is the reason you rejected Zayden, Wendy?"

"Just look at the shabby clothes he wears. What makes you think he's worthy of you?"

With that, Luna turned to Zach who was silent and sneered, "Won't you try and control your niece? She's only so young

control your niece? She's only so young and she's already so shameless, simply taking any Tom, Dick, and Harry home. Who knows just how much more shameless things she has done in private?"

Zach frowned and turned to Wendy. "Don't be fooled by people outside, Wendy. There's a lot of men outside with nothing better to do who hit solely on daughters of wealthy families like you. They think they'll get to live their lives in luxury without working hard for it."

"Exactly. Choose a capable man, not one so shabby-looking like him. You're just bringing shame to the Schuler family!" Luna sneered.

"If you want to talk about bringing shame, then it's the two of you who are bringing shame to the Schuler family!"

At the sound of the exclamation, the villa's doors opened, revealing Dawson. Despite being exhausted, the man walked into the room with a dark look in his eyes.



“Da-Dawson... You’re back.”

Uneasiness bubbled in Luna and Zach’s hearts at the sight of Dawson.

After all, the couple was only so well off today thanks to Dawson.

“Why wouldn’t I be back? You came here to look for me, didn’t you?” Dawson spoke angrily.

He understood if outsiders wanted to trouble him for their own personal gains now that there was a small issue with the group.

Yet to think that it was his own family, Zach and Luna, who would be the first to come knocking on his door for money.

There was no way Dawson would not be furious. Their actions had chilled his heart.

Luna’s expression shifted between gloomy and bright as she clenched her jaw. “We just want to sustain our family, Dawson. Can’t you just pay the credit first ...”

Dawson threw a check at Luna's face, interrupting her.

"Here. 1,130,000! Take it and leave!"

Luna picked up the check. With the money in hand, she found no need to suppress the things she wanted to say. She clenched her jaw in infuriation. "This is where you're wrong, Dawson. No matter how you want to see it, we're still your brother and sister-in-law. What's with that charitable expression on your face?"

"We sell you products and you pay us back. It's just."

"Have you no idea about the quality of your products?" Dawson roared.

"When it comes to products of the same kind, yours are the ones with the most complaints! I would've thrown all of it out long ago had it not been for the fact that you're family."

Luna's expression shifted. She glared at Dawson and his daughter resentfully. "We've had enough of you looking down on us just because you have money."

"Schuler Group is going bankrupt anyway.

I'd like to see what you're going to do when your luck runs out!"

"The fact that you came knocking on my door for money the moment something went wrong with the group's funds means that you knew about the news long before I did. You're dying to see Schuler Group go bankrupt, aren't you? Just how many benefits did the Hanks family promise you?"

Dawson pinned his gaze on Luna as he questioned darkly.

Luna's expression changed as she shrieked. "I don't know what you're talking about!"

"You don't know?"

Dawson scoffed. "Do I look like an idiot to you? You were the one who spread the news to the suppliers, so tell me what exactly the Hanks family promised you? Why are you so ready to work for them?"

"Stop talking crap when you have no evidence! Being rich doesn't give you the right to slander me," Luna argued. She did not dare to meet Dawson's gaze as she pulled Zach away.

Dawson watched the two figures leave and did not block their way.

Now that Luna and Zach had left, Wendy asked, “Did they really go and side with the Hanks family, Dad?”

“I wasn't sure before, but it seems like it now,” Dawson replied, disappointed.

“But he's your younger brother.”

Wendy was furious. “Disregarding the fact that they've benefited greatly from us all these years, how could they help a stranger the moment something happens at home?”

“Such is human nature.” Shaking his head, Dawson turned to Jasper. “I've made a fool out of myself, Jasper.”

Jasper shook his head and asked, “How did it go with the suppliers? Is everything okay?”

Dawson replied confidently, “There's still some weight to my name, so I managed to hold it off for the time being. But I'll still need to make up for the lost funds, or I won't be able to drag this on any longer.”

some weight to my name, so I managed to hold it off for the time being. But I'll still need to make up for the lost funds, or I won't be able to drag this on any longer."

Jasper smiled. "Victory will be determined tomorrow."

Dawson chatted with Jasper for a while before he went upstairs and wrapped up the day.

Partially so that he could give Jasper and Wendy some space.

Partially also because Dawson had been under a lot of stress lately and was exhausted.

After Dawson left, Wendy piped up with a concerned look, "Dad doesn't like looking weak in front of other people, so he doesn't normally tell me about the kind of stress he's under. I know that he doesn't have it easy." 1

## Chapter 49

“That’s how fatherly love works, weighted and grand!”

Jasper comforted Wendy, saying, “Everything will get better after this.”

“It’s the final fight tomorrow... isn’t it?” Wendy stared at Jasper with a burning gaze.

Jasper nodded. “Tomorrow determines whether we win or lose, whether life or death awaits us.”

“We’ll win, though, won’t we?” Wendy asked seriously.

Jasper smiled. “Yeah.”

Wendy was greatly relieved by that reply and beamed. “Come on. I’ll bring you to your room.”

The following morning after breakfast, Dawson cleared his schedule for the day and sat next to Wendy behind Jasper.

“Their transfer of assets got buffered since we managed to find out about it

early, so the most crucial thing now is this battle of stocks. If we lose here, then it's over for Schuler Group. But if we manage to win, then it's smooth sailing from here onward."

Dawson patted Jasper's shoulder and reassured him, "No matter what happens, don't give yourself too much pressure."

Seeing that there were still ten more minutes before the market opened, Jasper nodded. His gaze was tranquil.

At the same time in a mansion, Zayden was talking to three stock traders in front of him. The man seemed slightly nervous as he spoke, "Wake up, wake up. The market's about to open soon. I've already transferred the funds into the account. All you need to do is work the stocks according to my orders."

He had just received one billion dollars, which was transferred from his family's account half an hour ago. With this one billion, Zayden had full confidence that he would be able to crush and defeat that party in the market.

Once the ten minutes were up, the market

came to life.

The day began.

Jasper squinted slightly as he watched the stock prices for Heavenly Dragon Real Estate begin to rise the moment the market opened, but he did not move to do anything.

Like a cheetah hidden in the depths of the jungle, he waited for the best opportunity for action.

Meanwhile, Zayden ordered his stock traders frantically.

“Buy it! Buy every single stock there is for this price!”

Under the clickity-clack of fingers on keyboards, the stock price showed a smooth upward trend. However, it seemed like the person who fought him yesterday for stocks did not appear.

“Where are they? Where did they go?”

Zayden frowned before he suddenly sneered, “Afraid now, are you?”

“That person has made a move, Mr. Hanks.”



A stock trader suddenly spoke, and Zayden immediately turned to look at the trading interface.

Indeed, a large sum of money had been entered and the speedily increasing price suddenly skyrocketed.

Investors were stunned at the sudden jump.

Countless investors began to buy, causing a surge in the investment funds entering. Everyone was afraid to let go of such a good chance to earn money.

“Step it up. I want every single stock there is!”

Zayden’s expression was a wretched one. “You want to compare how much money we have? Sure! I have one billion dollars. It’s enough to bury you alive!”

The stock price continued to rise, and the number of funds Jasper and Zayden had invested was immense.

It was a battle where blood was spilled without the use of firepower.

Both Jasper and Zayden seemed to have lost their minds.

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Both Jasper and Zayden seemed to have lost their minds.

Just as the stock price was about to reach the limit, Jasper was certain that Zayden had already gone mad. Chuckling lightly, Jasper sat in the villa's office as he sold every stock he had bought over the last two days.

"This is the moment we've been waiting for!" The corner of Jasper's lips curled upward.