

Chapter I

17th May 2000

[You have transferred 13666422.19 dollars into your savings card ending with the numbers 2022. The current balance is 13667922.19 dollars. (Commercial Bank)]

Jasper looked at the text on his phone reminding him of his transaction details. He let out a deep breath, a look of excitement emerging on his face.

Five months ago, he was reborn and traveled back in time from the year 2020. He had wasted 40 years of his past life, but the heavens were giving him another shot at life.

Jasper Laine, who has been working in the economic industry for more than ten years, was reborn in the year 2000 with memories and knowledge of the next 20 years to come.

Knowing that he could not waste away the next few decades of his life, Jasper started taking action five months ago!

He did everything based on sheer memory regarding the hottest issue that happened in the country back in 2000—the mung bean futures incident.

Jasper sold off his parents' only property and broke into the futures market with an 800,000-dollar fund at a leverage of 20 times.

He went through the five months in a state of anxiety and distress.

On this day, he welcomed the arrival of the remarkable rise in mung bean prices from his memories. As he had initiated an opening five months ago, the sudden rise in mung bean prices caused Jasper's personal assets to exceed ten million dollars.

He was clear that the mung bean prices had already reached their limit. There would soon be a persistent decline in its prices for the next few years.

Therefore, Jasper did a clearance and withdrew his shares. He got a total of 13.66 million dollars after accounting for processing fees!

Going from 800,000 dollars to 13.66 million dollars in a day's time, Jasper achieved a financial endeavor most people would not be able to attain throughout their entire lives.

“After returning the principal and interest, there will still be approximately 12.8 million left. If history does not change its course and everything takes place just like in my memories, I’ll be able to take hold of the following chances to earn more money. Perhaps this 13 million dollars will soon become... hundreds of millions or even billions!”

He continued looking at the transaction text a few more times. Jasper let out a few loud laughs. He had been poor, wretched, and trapped in debt throughout the entirety of his past life. Every single day was simply another day to pay off his debt. Days passed like years when one lived that way. Nevertheless, everything had changed now.

Since he had been poor and wretched throughout his entire past life, he needed to earn lots of money in this lifetime!

He had to let his parents enjoy their lives after retirement to make up for all his regrets from his past life!

However, he could not be too glad right now. 13 million was not a small sum, but it was not considered much for wealthy people!

Before growing strong, he needed to endure everything and develop well in order to obtain gains from every opportunity possible. He had to act cool and maintain a low-profile.

Just as Jasper was busy thinking about some financial opportunities set in the future, someone knocked at the door.

“Jasp, my mother wants you to come home for dinner tonight.”

Jasper’s smile disappeared immediately at the sight of the pretty girl standing outside the door. This was his current girlfriend and wife-to-be, Penelope Hunt.

“I’m not free,” Jasper replied in a firm tone.

“You’re not free?”

Penelope stared dumbfoundedly at Jasper.

Ever since they got to know each other, Jasper had been crazily in love with her and bent to her every will. He agreed to her every request and fawned over her every time they met. However, he seemed like a different person today.

Being too used to the way he usually treated her, the stark contrast in his demeanor made Penelope extremely unhappy. Her expression hardened. “My mother wants you to come home for dinner and you’re telling me that you aren’t free?!” she yelled.

Jasper laughed coldly. After going through everything in his past life, he was well aware of this woman’s intentions.

“Forget the meal. Don’t think that I’m oblivious to everything! Your mother wants me to come over just to ask me to lend money to that brother of yours, right?” he asked.

Penelope’s expression changed. “How did you know?” she asked.

“I know everything! I also know that your brother impregnated a woman out there and forced her to get an abortion. She almost lost her life and now they want him to pay them 300,000 dollars, right?” Jasper smirked coldly.

Penelope looked at him in distaste. “He’s my brother, and we’re about to get married. Why are you being so calculative over a small sum of money like this?” she asked.

“A small sum of money? You’re asking for 300,000 dollars! You know all about my financial situation. My parents have humble roots in the agricultural industry. They worked hard their entire lives just to buy this house for us to live in after getting married. Meanwhile, I just started working. Where should I find 300,000 dollars for your brother?” Jasper asked angrily.

“You can sell off your parents’ old house in their hometown. Although it won’t be worth much, it’s enough to get us 300,000 dollars,” Penelope stated matter-of-factly.

“Have you gone crazy?”

Although this was the second time he was hearing all of this from her, because of his past life, Jasper was still enraged all the same.

“That’s my parents’ retirement home. Where will they stay after you sell their home?” he questioned.

Penelope’s eyes glimmered. “They can rent a place to stay or stay with us for a while,” she said.

“Stay with us?”

Jasper scoffed. “Such sweet words coming from you. Last year, my father came to the city to receive treatment for his illness and stayed with us for a total of three days. You made my mother wash your feet for you every day but only visited my father once during the week he was in the hospital. You couldn’t even stay for three minutes. Tell me why. Was my father’s health not as important as your teatime appointments?”

Jasper got more infuriated as he continued talking. He hated Penelope, but he hated his weak self in the past even more.

“Enough, Jasper Laine!”

Penelope had a terrible expression on her face. “I’m just asking you to allocate some money for my younger brother. Do you want to see him go to court? He’s my younger brother!” she yelled in rage.

“Well, he’s your f*cking brother, not mine. What the hell does this have to do with me?!” Jasper roared.

“Alright then!”

Penelope laughed coldly. “As expected, there are no good men out there. That’s all I’ll say for today. If you don’t hand us 300,000 dollars, let’s break up! We won’t have to get married either!” she said coldly.

Jasper laughed after listening to her words.

In his past life, Penelope’s family had thrived off him for ten years after their marriage!

Her younger brother became worse after the abortion incident. He did everything from drinking, to indulging in debauchery, and gambling.

Penelope continued forcing him to pay off her brother’s debts. This was the main reason why he remained poor throughout his entire past life.

Penelope Hunt did not have a hint of genuine feelings for him. She just saw him as a long-term meal ticket.

During the wedding, she looked down on his parents for dressing too plainly and refused to let them enter the venue. She had never pondered upon the fact that his parents even sold off their furniture to save up for their wedding!

Penelope did not even show up at his parents' funeral.

She even got into a huge argument with him and slapped him a few times in public. All this just because she looked down on his parents for passing away pathetically and leaving behind a few thousand dollars of rent debt.

Thinking back about the past, Jasper clenched his fists and took in a deep breath. The expression on his face turned hard and cold.

Since the heavens had given him a new chance at life, not only did he want to become wealthy, but he also wanted to have a fresh start in life!

"F*ck off, you aren't even worth 300 dollars in my eyes. 300,000 dollars? Scram!"

Chapter 2

“Jasper! Wait and see, I’ll definitely not let you have your way!” Penelope blurted out in anger and left.

There was not a hint of regret in Jasper’s gaze as he saw Penelope leave in a fit of rage.

He should have dumped this woman a long time ago!

In the evening, the sky gradually darkened.

Jasper wrote down all the opportunities to earn money he could recall from his memories in his notebook in case his memory deteriorated in the future. This was the most important thing in his life right now. He could not be careless about it.

Someone knocked on the door out of the blue.

Jasper opened the door and was met with the sight of three people—Penelope Hunt, her brother, Calvin Hunt, and her mother, Susan Jones.

Susan had a snarky expression on her face. Once she caught sight of Jasper, she pointed a finger at him and shouted out loud, “Jasper Laine! I let my daughter date you since I thought you were honest and genuine. How dare you dump my daughter, you cold-hearted b*stard?! Are you still human?!”

Jasper glanced at Penelope, whose eyes were red due to crying. "I broke up with her on good terms. Please keep your mouth clean," he said calmly.

"What f*cking bullshit!"

Calvin Hunt roared out in anger. He pointed at Jasper and shouted, "Look at how much my sister is crying! Don't try defending yourself anymore. Don't think I don't know that you did this just because you can't bear to give us some money."

"Mother, I've told you a long time ago that people from the countryside are extremely calculative. His parents never managed to achieve much throughout their entire lives, so how can you expect their son to achieve anything? How can they compare with people from the city like us?" Calvin blurted out.

Susan Jones laughed coldly. "I must've been blind to allow my daughter to date you then. My son is right. Wretched parents sure do raise wretched children. From this small sum of money, we can tell that your personality is trash," she said.

"Do you think you can get away like that after wasting my daughter's time all these years? What wishful thinking! Either way, you must give us 300,000 dollars!"

Jasper remained impassive in front of their antics. "I don't have money," he said.

Susan scoffed. "No money? Won't you have money after selling off your parents' house?"

“Exactly!” Calvin said matter-of-factly. “They can rent a room or sleep on the fields after selling off their house. Anyways, they have been farmers for their entire lives and only know how to plant crops. Maybe they’ll feel more at ease living in the fields.”

As he continued speaking, Calvin’s eyes shone with a greedy glint. “Hand over this property to me as well. I’m going to get married by the end of this year. I’ll need a place to live after getting married. If you do this, I’ll advise my sister to get back together with you,” he said.

Susan’s eyes gleamed. After that incident, not only would her son have to pay a compensation fee of 300,000 dollars, but he would also have to marry this girl as well. He was worried because he did not have property of his own. Was there not a piece of property right before their eyes at this moment?

“Yes, this property seems like a pretty good place for Calvin to live in after he gets married,” Susan said happily.

Jasper laughed aloud at the schemes of this greedy mother and son. “What an excellent plan. Not only do you want me to sell my parents’ house, but you want this house as well? My parents used all of their savings to buy this house for after I marry!”

“You’re such an idiot!” Calvin said impatiently, “If my mother and I do not agree, who else will marry a wretched country boy like you? What do you still want this house for? Isn’t this house for you and your wife to live in? You can express your sincerity by giving this house to me as your wedding gift for me.”

Right then, Penelope started speaking as well. “That’s right, Jasper. He’s my only brother. We’ve worked so hard just for him all along, isn’t that right? Listen to them now. Call your parents and ask them to sell their house, then hand over this property to my brother tomorrow when you go to work. If you do so, I can forgive you and will agree to marry you.”

“Have you guys gone insane?”

Jasper gazed at the three of them coldly. “Do I owe your family anything? Or have I not told Penelope clearly enough this afternoon? I told her to scram. I’m now asking the three of you to scram. Penelope and I aren’t in a relationship anymore. What right do you guys have to order me around?” he questioned.

Jasper’s words infuriated Susan even more. She stared at Jasper pointedly and gritted her teeth. “You’re really an ungrateful b*stard! F*cking b*stard!” she yelled.

“Jasper Laine!” Penelope shrieked. “Look at how much you’ve angered Mother! Apologize at once! Do you recall what you told me when you were chasing after me in the past? You aren’t even willing to do this for me right now. Are you still human?” she asked.

“F*ck it, he chased after my sister like a dog in the past. Now he’s just walking away from her like that. Jasper Laine, you’re f*cking despicable. You wretched b*stard. Your entire family is wretched as hell...”

Before Calvin could finish speaking, Jasper glared at him coldly.

“This is my house. Let me tell you one last time, scram!” Jasper yelled. After that, he slammed the door close with a loud bang.

Looking at the closed door, Susan trembled in rage.

“Mother, I’m sorry. I didn’t know that he’s someone like this...” Penelope cried.

Calvin’s expression darkened as well. “Mother, what shall we do now? This b*stard doesn’t want to sell his house. I can’t go to court! My life will be ruined. What about my house?” he asked.

Susan stared at the door angrily. She said spitefully, “It’s late now, let’s go back first. There will come a time when this ungrateful b*stard will be hit by karma!”

Chapter 3

Jasper did not bother about them. He did not give a damn about what they said at all.

Now that he had money, he could become a millionaire or a billionaire in the future. Would he still be afraid of a few rogues pestering him?

In the week after, the Hunts did not come over to look for trouble with him. Jasper felt at ease as well.

However, he did not spend his time in vain either. Based on his memories, he knew that something huge was about to happen in this small town.

In his past life, he knew that a ruby pendant had appeared in a jewelry shop called Glory Jewellers within the town.

The boss of the shop promoted this ruby pendant as an antique piece, but this pendant was once worn by an English monarch in the past!

Therefore, the pendant was being sold as a treasure of the shop. However, with a price tag of 500,000 dollars, nobody in town would buy it.

Despite the gimmick, no one believed in it.

They had to be kidding. An antique ruby pendant worn by a monarch was selling for only 500,000 dollars?

This was obviously a promotion scheme.

However, nobody would have expected the pendant to be sold off to a merchant who owned a foreign business. The boss of the jewelry shop even laughed at him for getting scammed by a fake product.

Half a year later, the ruby pendant appeared in the country's largest auction event and was identified as a genuine piece!

It got sold off at a monumental price of 40 million dollars. It was rumored that the boss of the jewelry shop was so angered by the news that he had to be sent to the hospital.

According to his memories, today was the day the ruby pendant would be listed for sale!

This time around, Jasper would definitely not let someone else get the chance to buy it with 500,000 dollars and sell it off at a price of almost 80 times higher.

Jasper left his house early in the morning. He took a cab to the Grand Plaza and headed straight toward Glory Jewellers.

When he arrived at the shop, a bunch of customers was already there.

“Richton, thank you so much!”

Penelope happily gazed at the ruby bracelet on her wrist. It cost 3,000 dollars. It was not a gift that anyone would simply purchase for someone else.

The person called Richton was a middle-aged man. He had a large head, big ears, and a protruding belly. Clad in a suit, he smiled cheerily at Penelope. A glimmer of satisfaction and greed flashed across his eyes.

He had his eyes on Penelope from a long time ago!

It was just that he did not have the time to chase after her, but she recently started to approach him voluntarily.

There was no way Richton White would not go after her. After all, it would only cost him gifts that cost a few thousand dollars. He could afford that much.

“It’s just a small gift. What’s important is that you’re happy.”

Richton White laughed aloud. He turned over to look at Calvin and Susan, who were both staring at him in admiration. "Calvin, Mrs. Jones, each of you should choose a piece that you like as well. It'll be my welcome gift for you," he said.

Looks of surprise appeared on Calvin and Susan's faces. They smiled from ear to ear and showered Richton with incessant praises.

Right then, Jasper entered the shop.

The sight of an enemy tended to make one feel vengeful. "Hey, isn't that the calculative and wretched country bumpkin? Why are you here? Everything here costs a few thousand dollars at least. You cannot afford any of it," he drawled on in a joking tone.

"Maybe he's here to apply for the position of a security guard," Penelope said condescendingly with a cold smile on her face.

Susan scoffed. She took hold of Penelope's wrist. "Tsk tsk, look at this bracelet. It costs 3,000 dollars. Someone with taste and class bought it at a whim. People like you can only earn that much if you work for two months without eating or drinking, isn't that right?" she asked.

Richton White stared at Jasper with a meaningful gaze.

He knew that Penelope had a boyfriend. It seemed like he was the one.

Richton smiled faintly. There was a nonchalant expression on his greasy face. "It's nothing at all. I'm not good at much, but I can't stand seeing the ones I care for suffering from injustice," he said.

Upon hearing his words, Penelope was touched. She leaned on Richton. "Richton, you treat me so well, unlike someone who's poor and calculative. He deserves to remain as trash for the rest of his life," she said.

Jasper ignored their taunting.

He and these people were from different worlds ever since the moment he was reborn.

Walking straight toward the counter, Jasper asked the sales assistant, "Excuse me, can you please take out the antique ruby pendant?"

Calvin laughed out loud after hearing what he said. "Hahaha, has this fool gone crazy? Antique ruby pendant? Why are you asking someone to take it out when you can't even afford it?" he asked.

Richton shook his head. Rash people like him were easily provoked. This man resorted to doing something illogical after they had taunted him a little. "Hey, acting cool comes with a limit. What if they really take it out? Will you buy it or not?" he asked calmly.

Susan smirked in distaste. "Maybe he wants to see it just to gain some knowledge about the world. Alas, lowly country bumpkins like him have never seen anything good. After looking at it, he may even go back to the countryside to brag about it," she said.

Everyone burst out into laughter upon hearing what she said.

The sales assistant stared at Jasper with a questioning look on her face. She did not know him, but she knew Richton White. He always brought women here to buy gifts for them. From what he said, this young man before her did not have much money.

The sales assistant was too lazy to serve him as well. "Sir, that ruby pendant costs a lot. If you aren't buying it, please don't waste our time," she said coldly.

"Who says I'm not buying it? Give it to the person who's asking you to take it out. Will your boss forgive you if this deal gets delayed because of you?" Jasper questioned her.

The sales assistant's expression changed instantly. She hummed coldly. "Alright, I'll take it out. Let's see if you can afford it!"

The sales assistant then turned over to open the safe. She retrieved a tray and placed it before Jasper. She sneered coldly, "My boss brought this ruby pendant over last night. It was once worn by an English monarch. It's priced at 500,000 dollars. No bargain is available!"

"500,000 dollars?!"

Penelope and the others took in a sharp breath. Even Richton's eyes began to twitch.

Not everyone could take out 500,000 dollars at a time like this. This ruby pendant was well-shaped and had a great luster, but it did not seem to be much different from Penelope's ruby bracelet in terms of color or appearance.

Richton shook his head. He could spend a few thousand dollars to have fun with a girl like Penelope Hunt, but something like this was beyond him.

However... This was something that even he could not afford. What about this guy?

Richton laughed coldly. "What a nice piece. It's a pity that my funds are still tied up to my previous investment. Otherwise, I'd buy one just for fun. I guess for someone like you, you can only take a look, right?" he drawled.

"Exactly!"

Penelope moved her greedy gaze away from the ruby pendant. She looked at Jasper contemptuously. "Now that you've seen it, can you scam?" she asked.

Richton pulled out his bank card and handed it to the sales assistant. He spoke cheerily, "Give me the bill. You need to look closely next time. Don't let some poor b*stards enter the shop. People like me are the real customers. What can he even do? He even requested for the antique ruby pendant after entering the shop. How embarrassing!"

Smack.

A black VIP bank card was slammed on top of Richton's normal bank card. It glimmered in all of its luxurious glory under the light.

"Swipe this card," Jasper said coldly.

The atmosphere of the jewelry shop dampened instantly.

"Hahahaha!"

Calvin pointed at Jasper and burst into a frenzy of laughter. "Has this fool really gone crazy? You want to buy something worth 500,000 dollars with a card like that? If this worthless card has 500,000 dollars in it, I'll kneel down before you and call you my father!" He sniggered.

However, Richton could not bring himself to laugh out loud. His mouth became dry as he caught sight of the luxurious black bank card!

He knew that only those with up to ten million dollars in their savings account could apply for this card.

At least ten million dollars!

Richton had never seen so much money in his entire life!

One could lie, but there was no way for this card to be fake.

Richton stared at Jasper, the corners of his eyes twitching lightly.

Right then, the sales assistant took the card and swiped it on the machine.

Jasper entered his password and a beep sounded from the machine. After that, the machine printed out a long bill...

Everyone could see that this was the sign of a successful transaction.

He had really... paid 500,000 dollars!

Upon taking a glimpse at the balance of his bank card, the magnanimous amount of several tens of million dollars made the sales assistant's heart lurch.

This was her first time seeing so much money in her life.

Keeping his card, Jasper turned around to face Calvin who had a stunned expression on his face. "You can kneel down before me, but there's no need to call me your father. That would disgust me."

Chapter 4

Upon hearing Jasper's words, the disbelief on Calvin's face instantly morphed into an expression of anger and jealousy.

He gritted his teeth as he stared at Jasper pointedly. "Where did you get all this money from? You said that you didn't have money a few days ago, but now you have 500,000 dollars to buy a ruby pendant?!" he questioned.

"This is my money. I don't have to tell you where I got it from. What I do with it is none of your business as well," Jasper said.

"Hmph!"

Calvin sneered coldly, "You must've sold your house, right? Otherwise, where did you get all that money from?" he asked.

"He must have done so. Tsk tsk, what a sinner. How can you sell your house just to buy a ruby pendant? You've really gone mad," Susan commented.

The sales assistant had already packaged the ruby pendant nicely for him. She did not talk to Jasper in an impatient tone anymore. "Sir, your ruby pendant has been wrapped up," she said in a tone full of respect.

"Wait!"

Penelope shouted out loud.

“Jasper, give me that ruby pendant.

“I don’t care where you got the money from. We’ve been together for such a long time. My brother needs money now but you said you didn’t have money, so just give me this ruby pendant,” she said.

Susan’s eyes lit up with a glint. She nodded in agreement. “That’s right. Give us this ruby pendant and we’ll forgive you,” she said.

“You guys must have gone insane! Are you snatching it from me now?” Jasper asked in a harsh tone. After speaking, he turned away and left.

Penelope was anxious. She reached out to hold onto Jasper’s arm. “Jasper Laine, are you going to be that cruel?!” she shrieked.

“I’m being cruel?

“I may be cruel, but nothing compares to how disgustingly shameless your family is.” Jasper laughed.

After speaking, he flung Penelope aside and walked away with large strides.

Penelope and her family were overcome with shame after Jasper left. The looks on their faces were horrendous.

“Mother, we cannot let this go!”

Filled with jealousy, Calvin's face darkened.

In their eyes, Jasper was a poor country bumpkin. They had never taken him seriously before.

However, now that he could buy a ruby pendant that cost 500,000 dollars just like that, they yearned for that pendant despite not knowing where he got the money from.

“Poor b*stards like him should remain as lowly trash. What right does he have to buy something that good?! That belongs to me! He must've sold his house or gotten money from somewhere. Anyway, I should be the rightful owner of all that money!”

Calvin gritted his teeth in a fit of rage.

“My son, don't be angry.”

Susan comforted Calvin, saying, “Let's go back and discuss things. We cannot let him get away after playing with your sister's feelings for so many years. He must pay for what he did... At least, he must pay us with money!” she exclaimed.

Penelope looked in the direction Jasper left. A spiteful glint flashed through her gaze.

“Mother is right. We cannot let this go. He has money, but he wasn’t willing to give any of it to me even though he told me he loved me. I can’t let him be at ease like that!”

...

Jasper left the jewelry shop and was just about to hail for a cab by the roadside. Apps to call for cabs did not exist yet. Just as he was considering taking the opportunity to design an app to call for cabs, he received a phone call.

Someone from the Commercial Bank was calling him.

“Hello, Mr. Laine. We’ve reported the terms we discussed to the district branch. If you can ensure that your annual savings won’t go below ten million dollars, we’ll give you the best interest rates and VIP treatment as discussed.

“When are you free right now? We’ll bring the contract over for you to sign it.”

Jasper was not surprised by how things turned out. This was a guaranteed minimum cash deposit of ten million dollars. At a time like this, this was a huge deal for any banks out there.

"I'm nearby right now. Also, I have something that I intend to save in your security safe. I'll come over right now," Jasper said. He then hung up the call.

He hailed a cab and headed over to Commercial Bank. Jasper bumped into someone right as he entered the bank.

"F*ck, are you blind?!" that person yelled out in anger.

When they both took a good look at each other, Terry Laine was delighted. "Hey, Jasper? Is your salary out today? Are you here to withdraw money?" he asked.

There was a stylish woman dressed in modern clothing by Terry's side. She walked over and snuggled up to Terry. "Ter, who's this?" she asked coquettishly.

Terry laughed happily. "He's my cousin. Their entire family works as farmers. His parents borrowed money for him to buy a house in town back then. They asked for money from me as well," he said cheerily.

The woman blinked her eyes. "How much did you borrow him, then?" she asked.

"Borrow money my *ss!"

Terry scoffed loudly. "Their family is full of dimwits. Don't buy a house if you don't have money. They can't even afford their meals, yet they want to live in town. Just look at what they're made of! I pitied them, so I f*cking gave them 50 dollars to buy some supplements to renourish their brains. Hahahaha..."

The woman burst into giggles. She eyed Jasper contemptuously, then turned over to Terry's side. "You're such a meanie," she said.

Jasper gazed at Terry who had a look of superiority on his face. Nevertheless, he remained calm.

Terry Laine was his cousin. His father opened a factory in town some time ago and earned some money doing that. Terry was considered a second-generation millionaire in their hometown.

Terry condemned Jasper and even his parents, who were his seniors, as much as he wished to just because he was rich.

However, Jasper knew very well that the factory was just a facade. Terry would lose almost all the money, triggering a financial crisis which would cause the factory to close down eventually. There were rumors that a woman tricked him of all his money as well. There was no news about him after he left his hometown.

That woman was probably the person before him right now.

“Don’t stop me from doing work,” Jasper said in a chilly tone.

“Doing work?”

Terry laughed out loud with a contemptuous look on his face. “Does your f*cking monthly salary even add up to 1,000 dollars? Does withdrawing 100 or 200 dollars count as work for you? F*ck off, aren’t you embarrassed?” he asked.

Before Terry finished laughing, a middle-aged man dressed in a suit rushed out from the bank in a hurry. That man made his way forward under the guidance of an employee. His eyes shone upon seeing Jasper.

He greeted him respectfully, “You must be Mr. Laine. As expected, you’re young and competent. I’m Mr. Jackson, the president here.”

Seeing John Jackson flattering Jasper, Terry and the woman beside him were shocked.

“Ter, he called Mr. Laine. Is he calling you?”

The woman pulled on Terry’s sleeve.

Terry snapped back into focus. That was right. He was Mr. Laine as well. Mr. Jackson must be calling him. How could he be calling that poor jerk, Jasper Laine?

“President Jackson, I’ve just added 20,000 dollars to my savings and you’re greeting me like this?” Terry asked John.

John furrowed his brows. An employee hurried over at once. “President, our client is on the other side,” the employee said.

John nodded. He smiled at Jasper without looking at Terry. “Mr. Laine, shall we go upstairs?” he asked respectfully.

Jasper nodded nonchalantly. “Let’s go. Besides, I want to apply for a security safe as well. Let’s carry out the procedure at the same time,” he said.

The ruby pendant he owned would be worth 40 million dollars half a year later. He would definitely feel the most secure keeping it at the bank.

Jasper then raised his head, puffed up his chest, and walked forward. Meanwhile, President Jackson and a group of employees followed him by the side. They walked away just like that.

Terry, who was left there, looked at them with disbelief!

Chapter 5

With the president doing things for him personally, all the procedures were completed smoothly.

The interest Jasper received was thrice the normal rate. This was the most premium treatment one could apply for in this small town.

Jasper did not really care about how much interest he received. He just wanted to let the Commercial Bank know his financial power.

Not long after, something would occur in the international futures market for crude oil. As an ordinary person, it was impossible for him to go overseas to start an account and begin speculating the prices of crude oil. He needed to do this through his connections with the Commercial Bank.

At the same time, the Commercial Bank gave him a premium credit card with a quota of a million dollars as well.

If this was 20 years in the future, the Commercial Bank would not hand a card like that over to someone with a cash deposit of ten million dollars. However, this was the year 2000, and ten million dollars was enough to let Jasper become a premium client in any banks out there.

Jasper was overcome with mixed feelings as he looked at this card.

In his past life, Jasper's cards all got swiped past their limit because of Penelope Hunt. Those days, he could only imagine having a credit card with a larger quota. However, now that he had achieved everything so easily, having the card did not mean much to him anymore.

After completing the procedures, Jasper left the bank with John's well wishes. While hailing a cab, he thought that it was about time for him to buy a car as well. It would be too much of a hassle to hail a cab every day.

On the other hand, he intended to sell the house that he was living in right now.

If he did not do so, Penelope Hunt and her family would continue bothering him till the end of time. There was no way to know how far they would take things.

He intended to buy two houses in the city. One for himself, and another for his parents to live in.

Now that he was wealthy, he could bring his parents over and let them enjoy their lives!

However, buying property required a large number of funds. Although Jasper had the money, he wanted to use this amount of money as his principal. He needed it to earn a large sum of money in his upcoming mission regarding crude oil futures trading. If he had not recalled wrongly, for every extra 10,000 dollars he had in his principal, he would earn 1,000,000 dollars more in his future revenue!

With this thought in his head, Jasper found the name card given to him by John and called the number on it.

The phone call went through very quickly.

“Mr. Laine, how can I help you?”

John Jackson was very happy to receive a call from Jasper. Although this town was well-developed, there were not many wealthy people here. Jasper was the only client John had with more than ten million dollars in cash deposit, so he needed to get on his good side.

Jasper smiled. “You’re being too courteous, President Jackson. There’s something that I’d like to discuss with you,” he said.

“I intend to gain the rights to open an international futures account at the Commercial Bank. Will you be able to help me do so?” he asked.

John sounded stunned on the other side of the phone. The atmosphere turned serious.

As the president of the Commercial Bank, he had his ways.

Furthermore, Jasper's account was bound to a domestic securities account. He knew that Jasper was probably the mysterious retail investor who rose to fame in the mung bean futures market not long ago.

His principal of 800,000 dollars had turned into 13 million dollars in five months' time. It was a miracle.

However, he did not expect that this mysterious retail investor, whom many were curious about, actually intended to trade international futures.

If this went well, he would not have to worry about his work performance this year.

"That will be no problem. We run this kind of business as well."

John clapped his hand against his chest and continued speaking. "Mr. Laine, what product do you intend to trade futures for?" he asked carefully.

"Crude oil!"

“Crude oil!”

Jasper smiled. There was no need to hide it from him. Besides, he would have to sign a contract regarding the product type he intended to trade when he opened the account. The Commercial Bank would eventually know.

Although he knew that Jasper was someone who managed to turn the tides in the domestic futures market, breaking into the international futures market was not a trivial matter!

However, once he heard that Jasper's target was crude oil, John's heart lurched.

As a strategic supply, crude oil was not something someone ordinary could set their hands on!

Jasper intended to do too much. Besides, all the major countries in the world were interested in crude oil. Who dared to speculate crude oil prices without having the nerves to do so?

The next day, Jasper appeared in the Commercial Bank once it opened.

This time, John was waiting for him at the door personally.

Compared to their first meeting, they were now much more familiar with each other.

John sincerely wanted to hold onto a big client like Jasper. Jasper was also happy to maintain a good relationship with the current president of the district branch. After all, he would be the future president of the town district and become the second-in-command of the province district.

Networking was equally important when one was earning money.

After talking to Jasper, John's admiration for him grew. Jasper was only in his early 20s, but he had already gathered an astonishing amount of wealth.

A determined young man would act arrogantly no matter how much he tried to conceal it. However, John could not detect that sort of arrogance and oppression from Jasper.

Nevertheless, how could John have known that Jasper had lived for two lifetimes? He had way more experience than him. The frivolity of his youth had long been tempered in the warmth and coldness of his past life.

Now that they were more familiar with each other, instead of calling each other with formalities like 'Mr. Laine' or 'President Jackson', they called each other 'Jasp' and 'John'.

In the reception room, Jasper smiled and took a sip of earl grey tea. "John, I'm an impatient person. If there are no problems with the procedure, I plan to complete it today," he said.

"No problem. The Commercial Bank has a specialized agency to deal with the international futures market, including currency exchange and agency trading. Everything is available," John promised him.

As he spoke, John picked up the phone on the office table and called a number. After exchanging two sentences with the other person, he hung up the phone.

After putting down the phone, John chuckled and stared at Jasper with a meaningful gaze. "Jasp, the opening of the international futures account is operated by the securities company under the Commercial Bank this time around. Therefore, I've arranged a personal assistant for you. She'll listen to your instructions at all times. She's well known for her beauty within the industry," he said.

Jasper did not expect John to play this card. Just as he was about to say something, someone knocked on the door of the reception room.

A woman clad in a black suit entered.

The woman was extremely pretty. She was tall, slender, and curvy with delicate, pale skin. Her eyes were bright while her teeth were brilliantly white. The sight of her alone made one's heart skip a beat.

Most importantly, she had an impeccable aura. She seemed smart and capable, but she also gave out a comforting sense of gentleness at the same time.

A woman like that would be the center of everyone's attention no matter where she went.

Jasper was stunned as well, but he was not attracted by her beautiful looks. She was someone he knew very well.

Wendy Schuler!