

Chapter 6

They were classmates of six years throughout junior high and high school. During high school, they were even once deskmates.

Wendy Schuler was the prettiest and smartest girl in school. Other than being competent, she had the looks as well. After all these years, she had become even more feminine and pretty!

Meanwhile, Jasper was a completely different story. He constantly got bullied as his family was poor. Wendy was the only one who never bullied him.

At that young and ignorant age, Jasper had once imagined the possibility of being in a relationship with her.

Nevertheless, the gap between them was way too large. Eventually, Wendy managed to get into a top university whereas Jasper attended an ordinary one. The both of them lost contact after that.

Then, Jasper met Penelope and applied all the hidden feelings he had for Wendy to her instead.

From the way things turned out, Penelope was not worth it at all. However, this did not affect the lovely memories he had of Wendy.

“Jasper Laine, is it really you?”

Wendy gasped upon catching sight of Jasper. A glint of disbelief and shock flashed through her pretty eyes.

When she heard that the big client John wanted her to take on was called Jasper Laine, she simply thought that it was someone with the same name and surname.

As soon as she set eyes on him in the reception room, she knew that he was her old classmate. Although many years had gone by and their appearances had changed a lot, she recognized him right away.

The quietest and most ordinary person back in school then was now one of the Commercial Bank's big clients? She even had to become his personal assistant?

Wendy could not believe it.

“Long time no see, Wendy,” Jasper said while smiling warmly.

“The both of you know each other?”

John was shocked upon finding out that the both of them were old friends.

“We’re old classmates.”

John laughed out loud. Since Jasper was reluctant to reveal much, he did not ask much as well. He simply instructed Wendy to serve Jasper well as he was a respected client.

After bidding John goodbye, the both of them headed toward the securities company. “I can’t believe that you’re a millionaire now. If our classmates find out, they’ll be shocked,” Wendy said.

“It just happened by chance. I never expected to meet you again one day,” Jasper said in response.

Wendy laughed softly. Her beauty was unbelievable.

Wendy’s beauty was not gaudy. She was as pure and genuine as a lotus flower. Each and every one of her small details made one’s heart skip a beat.

“I never expected to see you again too. You’ve changed... a lot!” Wendy exclaimed.

“How was I in the past? What about now?” Jasper asked.

Wendy burst out into laughter. “You’ve spoken more to me in the time we just met than the six years we were classmates. You were quiet back then. You did not fight back against others despite being bullied. You were extremely socially awkward,” she said.

As Wendy spoke, she set her clear gaze upon Jasper. His silhouette was reflected clearly in his eyes. “You’re immensely confident now. There’s an indescribable aura surrounding you. You seem like a really experienced person, but you have the liveliness one at your age is supposed to have as well. In conclusion... you’re different,” she said.

She laughed and extended her hand. “This is my first job. I want to do well. Let me introduce myself to you once again. Nice to meet you, Mr. Laine. I’m your personal assistant. You can call me Wendy Schuler!” she greeted him.

Jasper reached out his hand and clasped Wendy's soft, delicate hand gently. "Don't call me Mr. Laine. You can call me Jasp," he said.

It was the first time the both of them were shaking hands, but it felt like they were holding hands instead. Jasper never imagined a day when Wendy would be his personal assistant!

When they shook hands, Wendy's heart skipped a beat inexplicably. Maybe it was because they were old classmates!

It could also be due to... Jasper's enormous transformation!

Looking at him, he was a confident man who oozed a sense of flamboyance.

A sense of admiration for him arose in Wendy's heart. She even started thinking of her own standards for choosing a partner... A furious blush washed over her face!

Having reunited after such a long time, the both of them chatted happily on their way to the securities company.

The securities company under the Commercial Bank was the country's largest securities company. They even had a sales department in this small town.

Working in conjunction with the Commercial Bank as Jasper's personal assistant, Wendy was very familiar with the mandatory procedures that they needed to carry out.

After a moment's wait, Jasper contacted the department manager at once.

Ordinary staff members were not qualified to handle Jasper's business.

The securities hall was extremely lively. The number of stock traders was increasing daily as the market was transitioning from a bearish to a bullish trend. Hence, many people were coming forth to open a trading account.

Penelope Hunt and Richton White were among the crowd.

"Richton, there are so many people here," Penelope told Richton, who was by her side, after looking at the crowded hall before them.

Richton chuckled. "The market is great right now. You can easily earn money. That's why many people are here to open an account. You've made an excellent choice to follow me since you want to earn money. I'm a high-profile client here, so I have many close confidants. Therefore, you won't have to line up like these ordinary people," he boasted.

"You're the best, Richton. You have close confidants everywhere. I've brought over the savings of my entire family. You must help me earn money," Penelope said in admiration.

"Don't worry, you'll surely earn money if you follow me!" Richton chuckled.

As Penelope followed Richton into the securities company, she caught sight of Jasper some distance away. Her initial shock turned into a cold laugh. She took large strides and made her way toward him.

"The road of enemies is really narrow!"

Penelope did not expect to meet this jerk here!

It seemed that Jasper was here to open an account for stock trading. Thinking of his stingy demeanor, she immediately sneered at him, "Are you here to open an account to trade stocks as well?"

"Can't I do so?" Jasper asked calmly.

Penelope scoffed after listening to what he said.

"I thought that you were brainless in the past. Now that I look at you again, you really lack the brains. Do you think that you can earn money just because others can? Do you think that it's so easy to trade stocks?" she questioned.

"It isn't easy for your parents to earn money by growing crops. Don't dirty the stock market. Why don't you look at your own self-worth? Do you even understand what the market is?" she added.

Chapter 7

Penelope's voice was shrill and mean. At the same time, the hall was crowded with people as well. All of a sudden, Jasper became the center of everyone's attention as they all set their curious eyes on him.

"This isn't your home. Me being here has nothing to do with you. Please don't bother me," Jasper said with a frown on his face.

Penelope sneered coldly, "It's true that it has nothing to do with me. I'm just worried that the two coins in your pocket are insufficient for you to pay the handling fees. How dare you come to trade stocks? What an embarrassment!" she exclaimed.

Right then, Richton White walked over as well.

After seeing Jasper's card in Glory Jewellers that day, Richton pondered upon it for an entire day. How could a young man in his early 20s own up to ten million dollars in funds?

Therefore, that card did not belong to Jasper.

Some wealthy person must have asked Jasper to do him or her a favor.

Richton's mind cleared after thinking about it that way. He felt much more at ease.

"Alright, Penelope. Why are you being calculative with a poor jerk who has never seen the outside world? My friend has already arranged things for us. We can go straight to the VIP room to open an account. A poor jerk like him may never even get the chance to see what a VIP room looks like in his entire life!"

Richton walked over and spoke to Penelope with a grin on his face.

A satisfied and superior glint flashed across Penelope's gaze. "That's right. You're the best, Richton. You can enter the VIP room as you please while a poor jerk like him can only admire us," she taunted him.

Penelope then sent a long, condescending glare at Jasper.

After they left, Wendy brought a middle-aged man over in a rush.

Once Wendy appeared, her gorgeous looks attracted the attention of everyone in the hall. Men and women of all ages alike had their eyes on her.

“I’m so sorry, Mr. Laine. I’m Harold Wood. My apologies for letting you wait.”

After hearing all about Jasper, the middle-aged man sprinted down at almost record speed. A high-profile client like Jasper was rare. If he managed to sign a contract with him, his work performance would be enhanced.

“It’s alright,” Jasper said.

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Inside the private reception room.

“Mr. Laine, are you intending to trade crude oil futures? No problem, President Jackson has instructed us to give you the highest discount on the commission,” Harold told Jasper in a courteous tone.

“The account opening and agency fees will be fully waived. However, to facilitate the drafting of the contract, please tell me how much do you plan to invest and the leverage you intend to use,” he requested.

“12 million dollars. I want leverage of 50 times to turn that 12 million into 600 million dollars, which will be used as the operating funds. If the amount is too small, it’ll be a waste of time!”

The entire reception room fell into pin-drop silence after Jasper spoke.

“Mister... Mr. Laine, that’s way too risky!” Harold stuttered.

As the business manager of a securities company, Harold had seen plenty of astronomical figures. 600 million dollars was nothing much, but as a personal futures speculator, Jasper dared to use 12 million dollars to leverage 600 million dollars in funds. Harold would never dare to do so!

“High risks, high returns. Mr. Wood, are you afraid of accepting this offer?” Jasper asked, directing a meaningful smile toward him.

“Mr. Laine, we can accept your offer under one condition. You must deposit 12 million dollars into the account of the securities company in the full margin, and it cannot be transferred out until your futures account is cleared,” Harold said.

Jasper nodded. He smiled and extended his hand. "It's a pleasure working with you," he said.

Harold sighed in relief. He clasped Jasper's hand with both of his hands. Harold, who was rather well known in the financial industry, set an inexplicable gaze on Jasper.

The young man before him was... unfathomable!

The signing of the contract proceeded quickly. Wendy finally found the chance to say something.

"Mr. Laine... Jasp, isn't it too risky to do so?"

Wendy admired Jasper's boldness. However, she was rather worried as well.

"I'm confident that I can do it."

Jasper laughed and pointed to the seat opposite him. "Sit down. Although you're my personal assistant, I'm not your boss. Let's get along as friends," he told her.

Wendy pursed her lips and smiled. The serious atmosphere of the reception room brightened immediately.

“I’m clear about my thoughts.”

Jasper pointed to his head.

“That’s why I only do things that I’m certain of. Once I’m sure of something, there’s no need to care about what others think. If it’s something that I don’t understand, I’ll never touch it,” he said.

Jasper said these words with the intention to help Wendy.

From the memories of his past life, he knew that Wendy was the daughter of a wealthy man. Her father, Dawson Schuler, was the richest man in the province. None of their classmates knew about this.

Jasper found out about it after the incident regarding Dawson Schuler happened.

Right now, Dawson Schuler was still the richest man in the province in name. However, the incident must have already occurred.

Almost half a year later, there would be news of the capital chain of Schuler Corporations being broken. The province's richest man, Dawson Schuler, then committed suicide by jumping off a building!

Dawson Schuler went bankrupt because he entered the financial industry, which he was not familiar with at all despite having earned his fortune through textiles. Coincidentally, he encountered a financial crisis that caused billions upon billions of dollars to disappear in a flash.

After Dawson passed away, Wendy would be tormented by the loss.

She was the only classmate who had never looked down on him and was also the beautiful girl he had a crush on for the longest time. He wanted to try helping her in this lifetime so that things would not turn out the same way.

Wendy was a pure-hearted girl. She seemed to ponder upon something after listening to what he said. However, she did not say anything in response.

After signing the agreement and completing the fund transfer under Wendy's operation, Jasper had 12 million dollars of funds available in his international futures account.

Jasper still had 1.6 million dollars left in his account, which he used to open a domestic trading account.

It would take a few days for the crude oil market to spark up. During this period of time, he could seize the opportunity of the rising domestic stock market to make a fortune by purchasing a few well-known odd stocks.

Since this year was the millennium year, the domestic stock market would rise in a stable manner up till 2008. If he was not too unlucky during this period of time, he would be able to obtain long-term earnings with some stocks in hand.

In the midst of all this, a lot of investors had been blinded by a few renowned odd stocks. Some people took this opportunity and rose up to wealth whereas a majority of them could only look at the rising prices of these odd stocks in dismay.

Since Jasper had the chance to be reborn, he did not want to miss out on a chance like this.

“Do you have any private savings?”

Jasper suddenly asked Wendy after creating his domestic trading account.

Wendy was stunned. “I’ve saved up more than 200,000 dollars,” she said awkwardly.

During times like this, it was a remarkable feat for Wendy to save up 200,000 dollars. However, this was nothing much given her family background.

“Let’s earn some money together,” Jasper said, convincing her to open an account as well.

Chapter 8

Although Wendy Schuler did not understand the stock market, she had heard of it and was eager to try. She hesitated a little but chose to trust Jasper and immediately went to open an account.

“Tangent Technology, Cain Industry, and Phoenix Pharmaceutical. These three stocks.”

With such a beautiful personal assistant as Wendy, Jasper certainly did not bother to do it himself. After the names were given out, Wendy opened the accounts for these three stocks separately.

In his past life, these three were the most bullish stocks during this period!

“How do we buy it?” Wendy asked.

The 1.8 million in cash was lying in wait in the account she operated. It was an indisputably large amount of money in this era.

However, Wendy was not nervous. After all, as the daughter of the richest man in the province, she saw money more than others would play with Lego blocks.

However, Jasper's next words stunned Wendy.

"All in!"

"All... Invest everything?" Wendy said in shock.

Although this was the first time that she had personally traded stocks, she did not lack theoretical knowledge as she studied finance in university. It was the first time that she saw someone being so ruthless. Once an account was opened, more than one million funds would enter the market directly.

Was this arrogance or madness?

"Yes! Trust me, do it now! Place a market order!"

Jasper frowned as he said, not allowing any questioning from Wendy.

Seeing Jasper's serious expression, Wendy did not say anymore but immediately did as Jasper instructed.

She put in a pending order, and in the next second, the transaction was completed.

Seeing the available funds in the account turning into a single digit, the software also prompted that the order was too heavy and the risk was too high. Wendy breathed a sigh of relief.

“Let’s head to the digital mall later. We’ll each get a computer for office use,” Jasper suddenly said.

Whether dabbling in futures or the stock market, a computer was essential. It was not possible for him to go to the securities company to trade every day.

“Okay, should we go now?” Wendy nodded and got up.

“Hold on.”

Jasper shook his head. “Wait until we earn the money to buy the computer.”

Wendy was oblivious and looked at Jasper suspiciously, but she saw that the latter was looking at the computer with a smile on his face.

Right after Jasper entered the market, the stock price of Phoenix Pharmaceutical suffered a fluctuation and fell instead of rising.

Everyone, including Wendy, was a little startled to see this scene.

Jasper was so confident to trade everything he had into the stocks, and they actually did not rise but fell?

Seeing the stock price falling, Wendy could not help but say, "Jasp, did you make a mistake?"

She uttered out what everyone else was thinking.

Everyone looked at Jasper with scorching eyes, many of them gloating.

Wendy was worried that Jasper would lose his dignity and become angry, so she was thinking about how to turn the situation around.

"I might have read it wrong before, but this time, I won't!" Jasper said calmly.

Just as Jasper uttered those words, everyone had no time to react yet.

Suddenly, a thick line appeared like a dragon emerging from the sea. In a situation where everyone was unprepared, the stock price of Phoenix Pharmaceutical directly soared toward the sky.

It directly hit the daily limit!

It really... went up? It reached the limit too?

Within five minutes, while talking and laughing, they earned more than 100,000!

“Amazing!”

Next to him, Harold Wood, who was watching the whole time, was dumbfounded and spat out words of admiration.

“Is there really anyone in this world who can tell fortunes?”

Wendy looked at Jasper who was surrounded by the admiring crowd and looked at her own account that had already made more than 20,000 in profit. She could only find it unbelievable.

For someone of her background, more than 20,000 was really nothing.

However, it must also be known that this amount was earned in a few minutes just because of Jasper's words.

Was there an easier way to make money in this world?

No wonder her father was so obsessed with entering the financial field...

Wendy frowned and peeked at Jasper. If he was so capable, he might be able to help her father who was already in trouble!

At this time at the same securities company, Penelope and Richton's faces turned pale.

Looking at the K-line diagram in front of them and then at the funds, there was a total of 770,000.

This was the money her mother Susan got when she mortgaged the house.

However, in just a few minutes, they lost 10% from the 770,000!

"It stopped trading!"

Richton's face was very unpleasant.

To be honest, in order to get Penelope, he sincerely intended to earn some money for her.

However, the stock market was unpredictable and no one could guarantee a steady profit.

To be on the safe side, Richton chose a stock that he had observed for a long time. Although it was unlikely to rise sharply, the advantage was also that it was unlikely to lose money.

However, misfortune struck. As soon as Penelope entered, the stock immediately fell to a rock bottom position and did not move since then.

“That’s 77,000 gone?”

Penelope stared at the screen blankly, unable to accept it.

“Alas, the stock market is like this. The risk is also very high, but this is only the profit and loss of the current position. If it rises in the future, we can still recover the losses,” Richton said.

However, Penelope had no ears for his explanation. The 770,000 was the money she had gotten by mortgaging her house. She thought that she could make a fortune, but now, she had lost one-tenth of it right at the start.

At this moment, an announcement appeared... The stocks that Penelope bought were suspended because of a major violation!

It was hard to say when trading would resume for this suspension. Besides, even if the market reopened, the stock price would at least be cut in half due to such massive negative news.

Penelope's face went pale.

She dared not imagine how her brother and mother would react if they found out about this incident.

With clammy hands and feet, Penelope suddenly panicked.

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After earning 110,000, Jasper was very happy. Under Harold's starry gaze, he left the securities company and took Wendy to the nearby digital city.

He chose two of the latest laptops and spent more than 30,000. It was a lot of money, but for Jasper, it was nothing.

After buying the computers, Jasper and Wendy went to a nearby cafe together.

In the year 2000, in addition to this place being in the county, it was far from the developed entertainment venues of later generations. This cafe was already considered a trendier location.

Wendy glanced at the computer next to Jasper that was exactly the same model but in a different color and said, "Thank you for the computer."

Jasper smiled and said, "It's also for the convenience of office use."

Wendy looked at Jasper ardently and said, "How did you do it? Why do the stocks you take a fancy to rise so soon and by so much?"

Naturally, Jasper could not tell Wendy that he had been reborn and that everything was in his memory, so he just said lightly, "Through more observation, I guess. I usually like to watch the news, plus talent, hard work, and a little luck."

Wendy continued, "There's something I'd like to ask for your help."

Chapter 9

“What’s the matter?”

“I want to find an opportunity for you to meet my dad!”

After Wendy plucked up the courage to finish speaking, she saw Jasper's stunned look. Her glamorous face flushed red as she quickly said, “Don't get me wrong, I don't mean it that way.”

“It's just that my dad has recently become obsessed with financial investment, but he doesn't understand anything and lost a lot of money. I hope you can persuade him or point him in the right direction.”

Sure enough, it happened.

Jasper knew that Wendy was facing a real predicament at this time. He calmly said, “Why should I help you?”

Wendy was stunned. Ever since she was young, others would do all kinds of things for her. Especially people of the opposite sex as they would rush to please her. Was that not done out of their own volition?

However, Jasper was right. There was no relationship between the two. Moreover, Jasper was a veritable multimillionaire now and his future was limitless.

To put it plainly, they just used to be classmates, so why should Jasper help her?

Wendy smiled bitterly and was just about to apologize when Jasper continued, "I'm quite busy during this period and the crude oil market may start at any time. Wait for a while and I'll go back with you later."

Jasper's words made Wendy's mood swing high and low like she was riding on a roller coaster. Looking at Jasper in front of her who had a calm smile, Wendy could not help asking, "Why are you helping me?"

Jasper shrugged and said, "Maybe because... we're classmates! I'll help whenever I can."

Wendy looked at the ever-calm Jasper. A knowing smile appeared on her face and she nodded heavily.

In the evening, Jasper went home in Wendy's car.

It was not surprising for a person of Wendy's identity to own a car, and it was a BMW 3-series worth 50,000 to 60,000.

It was an incredibly luxurious car for ordinary people, but for Wendy, it was the car of the lowest profile that her family could find for her.

This inspired Jasper to buy a car as soon as possible.

Back home, Jasper exhaled gloomily, picked up the mobile phone, and called John Jackson.

"Brother, I heard you made a lot of money today. Congrats," John answered the phone instantly and said with a laugh.

Jasper laughed lightly and said, "It's all small money. John, I need to trouble you this time."

Jasper intended to move to a different place. After all, Penelope always came here to pester him, and besides, now that he had the money, he wanted to change his house as well.

"I have a house in Pioneer Homes right now. For some personal reasons, I'm planning to sell this house. Later, I'm also planning to get another two houses. Can you introduce to me any reliable agents?"

Upon hearing this, John immediately replied, "It's just a small matter. I'll send you the number in a while. Let me talk to them first and they'll definitely help you get things done."

"Thank you, John. Let's have dinner in a couple of days," Jasper said with a smile.

It was originally just a polite remark from Jasper, but John seemed to have thought of something and immediately chuckled. "There really is a chance to have dinner in a few days, but I'm not sure if you'd be interested in it.

“There are several investors in the city who dabble in stocks and futures. They’re considered big players in their respective circles. We hold an exchange meeting every once in a while. To put it bluntly, it’s to maintain the relationship with them.

“In business, especially in finance, contacts and intelligence are very important. As for the last time when you played the futures for mung beans, it made many people wonder who you are.

“So, during the exchange meeting that will be held in a couple of days, I’d like to invite you to join me. I wonder if you’d be interested?”

Listening to John’s words, Jasper understood.

In his previous life, he was in the financial industry and was no stranger to the small upper-level financial circle of this city.

The members of this circle were leaders in their respective fields. It could be said that this group of people dominated the city’s financial circle, and a stomp of their feet would cause a big earthquake.

However, he was just a low-level employee of a financial company in his previous life who could only get some information from other people's hearsay and be envious about it.

In this lifetime, he did not expect to get the opportunity to join this circle.

From John's words, he was obviously a member of this circle and had a certain status as he wanted to bring Jasper into this circle.

After living two lives, Jasper, who knew exactly how important personal connections were, did not refuse and readily agreed.

After exchanging a few more polite remarks and agreeing on a time, they hung up the phone.

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Busy times flew by and a few days passed in a flash.

In the past few days, the international crude oil market had not yet arrived and several important happenings had not yet reached the time of the outbreak, so Jasper focused most of his energy on the domestic stock market.

With the memory of his previous life, it was like Jasper had a cheat code and his assets skyrocketed every day.

Any stock he chose would inevitably increase in price until it hit the daily limit.

The overall profit rate had almost reached an appalling figure.

The principal of 1.6 million became five million in just a few days.

Wendy's 200,000 also became 600,000.

The speed of making money was not about making money any longer but about printing money.

The news about the local stock god spread like wildfire, and some people who got inside information knelt in front of Jasper's record.

Most of them were indifferent, thinking that it was an erroneous rumor. How could there be a 100% accuracy when buying stocks?

Jasper did not care about the gossip and rumors that went on in the outside world.

He was trying on a suit.

This was the day he made an appointment with John to attend a banquet. When Wendy found out about it, she insisted on bringing Jasper out to buy a suit.

Coming out of the fitting room, Jasper's appearance made everyone's eyes, including Wendy's, light up.

Jasper was quite handsome, and his sharply defined eyes and eyebrows looked very masculine. Although his figure was not extremely muscular, it was well-proportioned.

This suit was worn on his body as if it was made for Jasper. It fitted perfectly like a glove. Besides, his shoulders were broad and his back was straight. His entire appearance was refreshing!

“How is it?” Jasper asked as he stood in front of the mirror.

“Handsome!” Wendy commented.

“Bill please.”

Handsome and rich.

The salesperson's eyes were shining when looking at Jasper, but when they looked at Wendy next to Jasper, they could only sigh. After all, most people had self-awareness.

Few women could maintain self-confidence in front of Wendy. She was too outstanding and could crush the opponent thoroughly.

After Jasper bought the clothes, he looked at Wendy next to him and suddenly pulled her to the Cartier store next door.

“Wendy, let's go in and have a look.”

Seeing Jasper walking into the Cartier store, Wendy was stunned for a moment but did not think too much and went in with him.

Wendy thought that Jasper wanted to buy a watch to enhance his poise, but unexpectedly, he looked back at her.

“Wendy, I’ll buy you a gift!” Jasper smiled lightly.

In his last life, Jasper did not even have the courage to pursue Wendy Schuler and was very humble.

Now that they met again and he even had the capital to pursue her, Jasper naturally wanted to seize the opportunity!

While saying that, he disregarded Wendy’s stunned gaze and raised his head to say to the salesperson, “Do you carry the Étincelle de Cartier collection necklace in your store?”

When Jasper asked this question, both Wendy and the salesperson were stunned. After all, the necklace of this series was not affordable for ordinary people!

This necklace would cost nearly one million, and in this era, it was enough to buy a few houses!

Before they could react, another couple who were looking at the jewelry at the Cartier counter suddenly turned their eyes to the two of them.

Chapter 10

The man was dressed in casual clothes, but he wore an impressive Cartier men's watch on his wrist that was also valuable.

As for the woman next to him, she was pestering him to buy her a bracelet.

"Felix, why won't you buy this for me? It's not expensive. It's only a little more than 30,000. You spend more than that in a card game."

Felix ignored the woman next to him and stared fixedly at Wendy instead.

"Wendy Schuler?" Felix called out.

Felix did not expect that after graduating from high school, he would still meet his dream lover here.

He and Wendy were classmates from high school. He had already frantically pursued Wendy at that time, but it was a pity that Wendy did not even give him a chance.

After going to university, Wendy went directly to the capital to study at a university with her excellent grades. Although Felix had some money in the family, they were not able to send him to that kind of university, so he was arranged to go abroad instead.

After years of absence, Wendy became a real beauty. Though she was a bit less youthful than he remembered, she was more mature and feminine!

Felix's heart jumped wildly. He wished to get Wendy immediately.

Facing Felix, Wendy frowned slightly and then said something that made Felix extremely depressed.

"You are?"

Without a doubt, Wendy had forgotten all about him.

"I'm Felix West. We were classmates in high school. At that time, I sent you love letters every day."

Felix walked to Wendy and said with a smile. Hearing this name, Jasper also remembered who he was.

During high school, there was indeed such a character by the name of Felix West. He was a typical second-generation from a rich family. He went abroad for university and they never met again after that.

The reason why he had a deep impression of him was that Felix often bullied him when he was in high school!

“Felix West, it’s you?”

Wendy finally remembered and smiled politely. At the same time, she also recalled that Felix often bullied Jasper when they were studying. She quickly said, “I didn't expect to meet you here, but I still have a lot of things to do today, so let’s talk another time!”

After speaking, Wendy pulled Jasper along and said, “Jasp, let’s go. Don’t buy me any gifts. I really don’t need it.”

Wendy's words, combined with her intimate actions and address toward Jasper, made Felix immediately focus on Jasper.

Looking at Jasper, Felix found him to be more familiar with each passing second.

"Jasper Laine?"

Felix suddenly recalled who Jasper was, and his expression became very animated. "Isn't this the poor wretch from high school? How did you two get so close?"

In the second half of the sentence, Felix's tone and demeanor were almost reproachful. It was as if Jasper had desecrated his goddess just by standing beside Wendy.

At this time, Lindy Manson, the female companion brought by Felix, also came over.

"Felix, who is this person?" Lindy asked.

"A classmate from high school!"

Felix sneered with disdain, “He was the poorest dude in the entire high school, wearing the same school uniform every day and only eating two meals a day that consisted of bread and jam. He was also often bullied. I thought he looked quite pitiful, so I occasionally let him run errands for me and rewarded him a few dollars.”

After speaking, Felix looked at Jasper cheerfully. With a sense of superiority in his eyes, he continued to belittle Jasper in front of Wendy. “Jasper, am I right?”

“Yes, you are!”

Jasper’s straightforward response was out of Felix’s expectations. “My family had always been in a difficult state, so it was impossible for me to have much pocket money when I was studying. It’s good that I even had enough to eat, so I’m very grateful for my parents’ hard work.”

In Jasper’s view, being poor was not a fault, let alone a shameful thing. It was because of poverty that they had to work hard to make money. To be precise, those big figures who truly reached the pinnacle were those who started off from the lowest point.

Jasper's open-mindedness made Wendy look at him with higher regard, and she could not help her gaze from focusing on Jasper.

This scene angered Felix even more.

With a mocking smile, Felix said sarcastically, "After a few years, the boring recluse with low self-esteem has become talkative and a show-off. I heard that you're looking for a necklace from the *Étincelle de Cartier* collection when you came in just now? I know that necklace, but it's very expensive. Can you afford it?"

As he said that, Felix shook his wrist and said, "See this watch here? I bought it here for 200,000. Have you ever seen so much money in your life? Even I don't dare to say that I can buy that necklace, let alone you!"

"Wendy, although he's also our old classmate, you have to see things clearly. What future can you have with this wretched bloke? He'll only drag you down. With your appearance and ability, you can find a man far better than him."

Lindy already bore deep hostility against Wendy just because of Felix's attitude toward her.

Immediately, she bragged, “Yes, as a woman, we must look around carefully when finding a boyfriend. Just look at me being all lovey-dovey with Felix.

“A few days ago, he gave me an LV handbag that cost more than 10,000. And today, he’s going to buy me a Cartier bracelet. A poor man like this, what can he buy you? Even if you go out for breakfast, he can’t afford eggs and ham on that piece of toast, right?”

Wendy did not say anything and merely glanced at Lindy with pity.

In Wendy’s opinion, when a woman reached the point where she had to brag about the man she was relying on having money, it was a very sad thing.

This pitiful look made Lindy, who felt inferior after being crushed by Wendy’s appearance and temperament, surprisingly angry.

“This is not the place for poor people like you. Get out!” Lindy shouted directly.

Jasper said lightly, “Does this Cartier store belong to you? What right do you have to tell us to go out?”

With that said, Jasper turned to the salesperson who was at a loss on how to handle these two groups of customers. He said, “Do you have any necklaces from the Étincelle de Cartier series here?”

Felix scoffed. “Still pretending? So disgusting.”

The salesperson bit the bullet and said, “Yes, and it’s the last one in the entire region too.”

With that said, the salesperson hurriedly took out the necklace.

Cartier’s Étincelle series was the more famous collection.

36 perfectly cut diamonds surrounded the necklace, and in the middle, there was a pink diamond that no woman could refuse!

The value of these diamonds alone exceeded 400,000 dollars.

As soon as this necklace appeared, even Wendy, who was used to seeing jewelry, was amazed—not to mention Lindy who was staring at it in a daze.

In contrast, the bracelet that she pestered Felix to buy for her earlier was simply a piece of rubbish on the side of the road.

However, Felix was still reluctant to buy that rubbish bracelet for her.

“The necklace is here, but can a poor wretch like you afford to buy it?” Lindy sneered.

Felix snorted and said, “You don’t have to pay to look at it. Maybe this bum is just fulfilling his gratification. Since he ran into us, he was forced into a corner and can’t turn the situation around!”