

Chapter 50

“The bait has been bitten, now it’s time to rein in the net. Zayden’s in for a big loss this time.”

Jasper stated indifferently as he stared at the screen.

By his side, Wendy stared at Jasper’s side profile besottedly.

It was said that a man looked the best when he was buried in work. At that moment, in Wendy’s eyes, Jasper was glowing...

In just two days, the stocks in Jasper’s own account as well as both of Dawson and Wendy’s sub-accounts had arrived at a frightening amount.

Coupling that with how he had cornered Zayden yesterday and pulled the stock price to its limit again just now...

As of that moment, Jasper’s trap had been set.

All he had left to do was give Zayden the illusion that he was here to fight to the

death, that he wanted all of Heavenly Dragon Real Estate's stocks.

If that was the case, then he would become the dealer of Heavenly Dragon Real Estate's stocks and Zayden would lose all decisive authority.

That was why Zayden could not give up.

It turned out just as Jasper expected.

Zayden had given his all just to get his hands on circulating stocks before Jasper could.

Just as everything got brutal, Jasper revealed his wretched fangs now that his set-up was complete.

Hidden in the jungle, the cheetah had finally gotten the chance to kill his opponent. There was no room for slip-ups.

He had caught Zayden completely by surprise when he sold his stocks.

It was as if two chess players were trying to out-plan the other, only for one of them to suddenly stand up and forfeit the game.

Zayden's mind went blank as he watched

Heavenly Dragon Real Estate's stocks make a dive.

It was an actual dive that collapsed the platform and bombed the entire battlefield.

Zayden assumed that Jasper would fight to the death with him, so he had never expected the latter to suddenly pack his things and leave.

“The opponent is selling!”

“Our funds have all been absorbed to buy the stocks, Mr. Hanks.”

“We don't have enough funds, Mr. Hanks! We're screwed!”

The stock traders' voices rang out incessantly as they urged Zayden. His chest was engulfed with darkness while his throat had gone dry and raspy. Zayden stared blankly at the backstage of the stock market.

This was the end of the 600 million coupled with the money he had invested yesterday, as well as the one billion dollars he had just put in today.

Just like that, 1.7 billion dollars had turned from liquid cash flow into fixed assets.

Jasper had just cashed in the highest list price in one go.

Staring at the few thousand dollars of funds he had left, Zayden's complexion paled.

He finally understood.

Jasper had never intended to deal Heavenly Dragon Real Estate's stocks.

His only goal had been to scam Zayden so that he would fall into the other's trap.

While Zayden had indeed taken the bait, not only did he invest every dollar he had, but he had transferred one billion of the family's funds as well.

Now the one billion dollars had turned into Heavenly Dragon Real Estate's stocks of its worth, unmovable and fixed.

"We've won." Jasper chuckled and exhaled, his posture calm and collected.

This battle of funds had come and gone quickly.

“We’ve won.” Jasper chuckled and exhaled, his posture calm and collected.

This battle of funds had come and gone quickly.

In less than two hours, a gruesome battle involving a couple of billion dollars had come to an end.

The most terrifying of all was how investors were not petrified after Jasper sold off all his stocks.

While the investor and the dealer battled, the retail investors were one simple mistake away from losing everything they had. When they saw that the stock price was beginning to fall, everyone began to sell their stocks as if their life depended on it.

Chapter 51

While Jasper had taken all of Zayden's funds, without Jasper watching over the market, Heavenly Dragon Real Estate's stocks crashed.

It was a downward plummet.

Forget about the retail investors, but even organizations were stunned.

No one knew what Heavenly Dragon Real Estate had done to offend such an investor that they crashed its market.

"How much did you earn?" Wendy leaned over. Some unruly flyaways caressed the tip of Jasper's nose, and they brought along the delicate fragrance of a lady.

Wendy did not think that far, for she was only interested in looking at Jasper's backstage.

"Deducting the administrative costs, it's a total of... 4,578,888,542.85 dollars.

"I started with three billion in funds and ended up with around 4,570,000,000 in my account. It's safe to say that I've

wrung Zayden dry.”

Jasper sent 600 million to Dawson’s account before transferring the rest of the money back into his own.

Counting his earnings this round, he had earned almost 900 million after excluding the 600 million that belonged to Dawson.

“Good Lord!”

While this was not the first time she watched Jasper make money, Wendy still could not believe that he had managed to earn 900 million so easily over two days.

“While earning at such a speed may seem alluring, there’s not too many chances to do something like this. There are too many factors required—time, people, and opportunity.” Jasper smiled.

“But it’s still very cool!”

Wendy blinked and turned to boast to Dawson. “Look, Dad! Jasp got all the money they scammed from you back!”

Dawson did not know if he should laugh or cry. “Yes, yes, I can see it. Your boyfriend’s the best.”

Stunned, Wendy's cheeks flushed as she refuted, "What are you talking about? We're just friends."

Dawson laughed out loud and decided to stop teasing his embarrassed daughter. He turned to Jasper instead. "You've got a great future ahead of you. With how you're able to make money like this, I'm sure you won't even need to start a business at all. You'll make a great living through stocks."

Jasper shook his head. "No matter how prosperous the stock market may be, it still relies on the operation of the actual economy. Sure, you may be able to turn into a nouveau riche overnight, but many will go bankrupt in return. Risks and benefits do not exist without the other and no one is said to win forever."

"You're right."

Dawson grew more and more satisfied with Jasper when he saw how the young man remained humble and diligent despite his success. It was not a trait or a mindset any ordinary person would have.

"Since you've already dealt with this,

leave it to me to wrap up the rest of it, then. The Hanks family has lost a large amount of money today. There's no way I'll let go of the chance to take advantage of this victory and get my revenge."

Dawson spoke in a dignified manner. As the richest man in the province, Dawson was never the kind of man who would forget and move on when he had been taken advantage of.

Now that the most important issue about the group's funds had been resolved, it was time for him to take revenge.

At that moment, Zayden was sitting alone in the room with a pale face. He had shooed the three stock traders out.

Boneless and weak, Zayden went over the happenings over the past two days and confirmed that this was indeed a trap his opponent had set up for him.

Foolish as he was, he ran headfirst into it.

Burning with humiliation, Zayden grabbed the keyboard by his hand and threw it at the computer before he let out a ferocious roar.

Just then, his phone rang.

Seeing that it was from his father Sylva, Zayden's hand trembled as he picked up the phone.

"I lost, Dad..."

Zayden's voice was shaking as well.

The other end of the phone fell silent before the man piped up in a cold tone, "The family's furious and someone has to take responsibility for what happened here. I'll try my best to keep your position as a family member so that you won't be thrown out."

"I understand," Zayden replied, his head dropping.

"Do you know who the other person is?" Sylva asked.

Zayden smiled bitterly. "I don't."

"That person took more than a billion dollars from you as well as your right as the heir and you're telling me that you don't even know who it is?" Sylva roared.

Chapter 52

Sylva's roar added to the layer of sweat over Zayden's forehead.

"Someone with this kind of ability definitely has to be some big shot, Dad. I'll find him!" Zayden frantically replied.

Sylva scoffed. "The family has lost a billion dollars because of this. Even without you mentioning it, there's no way the family will forgive this person. Stay low for the time being. Don't linger around the province either. Go take a vacation.

"Dawson is hardly an easy opponent. The family will have to prepare to deal with his revenge. Do you understand what I'm trying to tell you?"

Zayden refused to believe what Sylva was implying. "He can't possibly think of attacking me."

"How do you think Dawson managed to make a name for himself among so many outstanding people and got a good hold on the title of the richest man in the province

for so long? Let me tell you, everything you know about Dawson Schuler is only what that man wants you to know.”

Not wasting more saliva, Sylva hung up on Zayden.

Zayden’s expression had turned sinister and fierce.

Had his plan succeeded, it would only be a matter of when before the entire Schuler Group was his.

Yet right now... Forget Schuler Group, but he had even lost one billion of the family’s funds as well as his right as the heir.

“F*ck!” Zayden roared, smashing and breaking everything in the house like a madman. “I don’t care who you are, but you’re f*cked the moment I find out who you are, you b*stard!”

...

At Schuler Villa.

Dawson received a few phone calls and went to make the appropriate preparations.

“I’ll deal with the rest. Thank you, Jasper.

I don't know what I'd do if not for you.”
Dawson sighed appreciatively.

Jasper smiled. “You're too kind, Uncle Schuler. Your issues are my issues as well.”

Dawson smiled and patted Jasper's shoulder. “There'll be a fight between me and the Hanks family to come, but once this incident ends, you and I can sit down and talk about that real estate project. I'm very intrigued.”

Jasper nodded. “The real estate industry will become highly profitable in the future. It would be unwise for us to let such an opportunity go. The sooner the better too. Just inform me once you've got a plan, Uncle Schuler.”

Dawson hummed in approval and glanced at Wendy with a smile. “I'll put Wendy in your care for a short while, then. Please watch over her.”

“It's part of my job.” Jasper did not back down.

Flushing red, Wendy secretly kicked Jasper. The man was too casual and courageous by saying such a thing in front of her father

‘What do you mean it’s part of your job...

‘Are you implying that I’m yours...?’

Wendy felt more embarrassed the more she thought about it and she could not help but kick Jasper lightly again.

About to engage in another battle with the Hanks family, Dawson quickly went to the company after a quick conversation with Jasper and Wendy. He was a busy man.

Jasper had relaxed a bit now that he had gotten rid of the biggest threat in Wendy’s life.

“Do we go back now?” Wendy blinked and asked.

“We’ve just earned quite a bit of money, so what better thing to do first than to shop? To the Bentley showroom,” Jasper said with a smile.

Jasper had exclusively loved Bentleys since his past life, but all he could do then was look at images and fantasize about driving one.

Now that he was rich enough to buy his dream car without losing a large

shop? To the Bentley showroom,” Jasper said with a smile.

Jasper had exclusively loved Bentleys since his past life, but all he could do then was look at images and fantasize about driving one.

Now that he was rich enough to buy his dream car without losing a large percentage of his money, there was no reason for him not to.

The point of earning money was to spend it on things that sparked joy.

In the year 2000 where the average income hardly amounted to 10,000 dollars, a car that could easily cost a person millions of dollars was a luxury regular salarymen could not even imagine having. ¹

Chapter 53

That explained why despite them being in the province, the Bentley showroom was nearly empty.

Jasper and Wendy's arrival had caught the attention of a few salesmen, but they decided to leave them alone when they realized that the two were mere youths.

After all, a mere Chevrolet was hardly something any ordinary person could afford, let alone a Bentley that cost more than millions of dollars.

Not that Jasper minded, for he saw the Bentley Mulsanne he had been yearning for a long time the moment he walked through the door.

One of the greater things about brands like Bentley and Rolls-Royce was their classical designs.

That was why the Bentley now did not look too different from the Bentley of 20 years later.

From the timelessly classical cylindrical headlights to the powerful air intake

headlights to the powerful air intake grille, to the double-winged Bentley logo that represented honor and wealth, it was an iconic brand design that was unforgettable to any man.

“Are you two interested in buying this Mulsanne, sir? I can tell you more about it.” A timid voice sounded from the side.

Jasper turned his head and realized that it was a girl in a sales uniform. She looked young and held a mop in her hands as she cleaned the place.

Glancing at the older salesmen chatting in a circle not too far away, Jasper immediately understood that this girl was newly employed and discriminated against.

“Yeah. I came to take a look,” Jasper replied.

While the two conversed, a saleswoman suddenly piped up in a mocking tone not too far away. “You can’t expect to look for good business opportunities with eyes as blind as yours, Xena. Than man looks just as old as you, how could he possibly afford a Bentley?”

Xena flushed and mustered up her strength to speak. “He’s still a customer. Regardless of whether he buys from us or not, I should still do my part.”

“F*cking idiot.” Another saleswoman scoffed and chided disrespectfully, “A country girl will always be a country girl. She’ll never compare to us city folk. She doesn’t have the brains.”

The woman’s words brought out laughter from a few other saleswomen.

Xena gripped the mop tighter at the mocking laughter targeted at her. Feeling inferior, she stared at the ground and did not dare to fight back.

“I think you’re doing just fine,” Jasper spoke calmly, “You don’t have to pay so much attention to what other people think of you.”

Xena looked up at Jasper and gave a forced smile.

“Can I try how it feels?” Jasper asked politely.

Xena nodded vigorously. “Yes, you can.”

Just as Jasper was about to open the door and take a seat inside, the saleswoman who had been staring at them the whole time suddenly yelled.

“Hey, hold up!”

Jasper turned his head to see the saleswoman approaching. He was about to speak, but she was a step quicker.

“What do you think you’re touching? Do you have any idea how expensive this car is? Don’t touch it if you’re not going to buy it. You won’t be able to pay for repairs if you break it.

“You too, Xena. Stop letting any poor person who pops out of the blue touch the car. Who’s going to take responsibility if something happens? Do you still want your job?”

“But the purpose of a showroom is that...”
Xena flushed as she tried to argue.

However, she was interrupted by the annoyed saleswoman. “What do you know? You’re just a country girl. If I say that you can’t let him touch it, then it means you can’t let him touch it.”

With that, the saleswoman pushed Jasper's hand away with a disdainful and disgusted expression before taking a towel to wipe the car door handle that Jasper had just touched. It was almost as if Jasper's touch had made it dirty.

“Isn't the point of a showroom so that people can try and see how the car feels?” Jasper questioned coldly.

The saleswoman snorted. “It is for people to try and see how it feels, just not for poor folks like you.”

“I have to chase people like you out a few times each month. You people just can't seem to get on with your lives when you see an expensive car. You think that because you've touched it then you're some big shot now? I've seen more than enough. You disgust me.”

Chapter 54

Next to them, Wendy frowned at the saleswoman's attitude and choice of words.

"Isn't your service a bit too unwelcoming? How can you even work in sales with such an attitude?"

"Oh?" The saleswoman side-eyed Wendy and scoffed. "Do you not know where you are? This is the Bentley showroom! Every car in here costs a few million dollars!"

"I've got to admit that you have quite the taste, making a beeline for the Mulsanne the moment you walked in. You can't even afford this no matter how you look at it, so why do we have to be polite to you?"

"How do you know that we can't pay for it?" Wendy was irked.

The saleswoman guffawed as if she had been told a great joke. "I'll swallow this towel if you can afford this, how's that?"

Then, the saleswoman waved her hand to shoo them away irritably. "Enough is

enough. You've already seen it, so stop standing here like an eyesore. Seriously, how do you even have the dignity to come in here with how poor you look?"

Once she was done speaking, Jasper then handed Xena his bank card.

"Write the contract and swipe the card. I'll pay in full." Jasper pointed at the Bentley Mulsanne. "I'll take this Mulsanne."

With that, Jasper then looked at the gaping saleswoman and spoke coldly, "Swallow the towel."

His tone was hardly heavy and his voice was not too loud, but it left a thundering shock in the saleswoman's ears.

With a frozen expression, the saleswoman stared at the bank card in Xena's hand. She snapped back to reality and scoffed coldly, unfazed. "You think you can joke around with a simple bank card? This car costs 6.8 million dollars! We don't provide discounts! How could you have so much money in your card?"

"You just don't know when to quit."
Jasper did not want to waste his time with her.

“Write up the contract, please.” Jasper turned to Xena.

“Huh?!” Xena finally reacted and stared blankly at Jasper. “Wait, you’re really buying it?”

“I’m really buying it.” Jasper flashed her an encouraging smile.

Xena immediately ran off with the bank card in hand.

Soon later, Xena walked over with a printed contract and the proper documents for the procedure.

Under everyone’s gazes, Jasper keyed in the password and paid 6.8 million dollars with his bank card.

Everyone let out a breath of astonishment.

While there were people rich enough to buy Bentleys in the year 2000, they were powerful big shots who rarely appeared.

It was unlikely for these people to buy the car in person, for they usually had someone else do it for them.

Therefore, since its opening, this was the first car the showroom had sold.

Commissions could be earned from selling cars, and with this transaction, Xena had earned at least 20,000 dollars.

20,000 in the year 2000 amounted to the annual income of an average citizen.

Members of the sales department turned to look at Xena enviously.

Meanwhile, she was overjoyed and thanking God for His blessings.

The only pale-faced person in the room was the saleswoman who had mocked them earlier.

“So? What are you waiting for? Swallow the towel.”

Jasper spoke coldly as he signed the contract.

The saleswoman’s complexion was sickeningly pale, and while she was bitter, she understood that she could not afford to offend someone who had the power to buy a Bentley.

At that moment, she wanted to die.

“I, I’m sorry, sir...” The saleswoman wailed.

“Did you forget what you promised?”

Jasper questioned coldly.

Chapter 55

Since Jasper was not customizing his car with additional accessories, he was soon done with the procedure and could directly drive the car home.

The automobile industry in the year 2000 was not as disgusting as it would be in the future, for bundled insurance had yet to be a thing. Once Jasper got the keys, he was allowed to drive to the DMV for his license plate right away.

Jasper took the car keys from Xena and got into the car as the saleswoman trembled to stuff the towel into her mouth.

Flicking on the headlights, he drove the car off its spot and left the showroom.

The entire time, Jasper did not seem to check if that saleswoman had really swallowed the towel or not.

Dashing across the roads in his six, almost seven-million-dollar car, Jasper was utterly exhilarated.

While a car this luxurious was not well-known among ordinary people in this time and age, its aura was non-dismissible.

Any discerning person could tell at a glance that it was an expensive car.

Jasper did not care about the gazes from the surrounding people, but he was overjoyed by the delight he felt from sitting in his dream car.

“Wow. This car really is different. It’s so much better than my BMW,” Wendy exclaimed in surprise while sitting in the passenger seat.

“Do you like it? I can buy you one if you want.” Jasper smiled.

The price was but a speck of dust to him.

Not to mention that the purpose of making money was to spend it.

However, Wendy shook her head. “No, thanks. I think a car like this is more suited to be driven by you men. I quite like my small BMW, it’s convenient and easy to drive. Plus, I want to make my own money.”

“I like your determination. Quit your job and come with me if you want to earn money,” Jasper suggested.

“Sure,” Wendy immediately replied.

“It surely must not have been easy to get a job with Commercial Bank, though. Are you sure you want to give it up just like that?” It was Jasper’s time to be shocked.


“I’m only there to hone my skills, but from what I see now, I learn more by your side than at work. But you’ll have to pay my salary if you want me to work for you, though.” Wendy joked.

“That’s fair.” Jasper chuckled. “You’ll work as my secretary for now, but I’ll give you a more adequate position once I get my own company working and running.”

“You want to start a company?” Wendy asked, stunned.

Jasper nodded. “There’s not much I can do if I’m just a one-man entity. I’ve been thinking about this for a while, so we’re going to go look for someone now. He’ll play a crucial helping role.”

Wendy was speechless. Jasper alone had managed to earn four billion in a short time. If he thought of this amount as ‘not much’, then she had no idea what would satisfy him.

As he had said, Jasper did not return to the city. Instead, he took a detour and drove  into the heart of the country’s economy, Andros.

While Andros was hardly as flourishing as the province, there were already signs of it being the center of Alexandria’s economy.

After driving for four to five hours, Jasper and Wendy arrived at a modern-looking building in the heart of the city of Andros.

Weresoft Alexandria Technical Support Center.

This was the destination of Jasper’s

journey.

The person he was looking for was the current general manager of this technical support center.

He was Jack Tanner. In the future, he was a senior executive who took over the position as Weresoft's domestic president and then resigned from Weresoft to work for Sacred as their professional manager.

Trained by Charles Granger himself to take over Weresoft, Jack had begun working in its core management as someone of Oriental descent. Upon leaving Weresoft, Jack then pushed Sacred into the strongest market in the world and helped Quade Chandler become the richest man in the country.

Jasper thought that such a man would be the perfect choice to assist him in starting his empire.

Not to mention that he should be at his lowest at this moment in time.

Wendy thought that she had heard wrongly when Jasper told her what kind of person he was looking for.

“Are... Are you sure he’ll leave Weresoft to start a business with you, Jasp?” Wendy could not help but ask.

“Definitely, because I know what he wants and I can give it to him,” Jasper chuckled and said as he stared at the modern-looking building before him.

Chapter 56

Hearing Jasper’s words, Wendy asked curiously, “What does he want?”

“What a manager whose highest ambition is to realize his ideals needs is a stage where he can display his true talents.” Jasper smiled. “Coincidentally, that’s exactly what I’m offering.”

Wendy did not understand completely, but

it seemed like something great.

Instead of bringing Wendy to Jack's office, Jasper went to a coffee shop with her in tow instead.

Having read Jack's autobiography thoroughly, Jasper knew that this coffee shop was the place Jack loved the most while he worked in Andros. It was a place he was sure to drop by after work every day.

"A cappuccino and a Jamaican Blue Mountain, please."

After ordering, both Jasper and Wendy went to sit by the window.

Wendy wanted to ask why Jasper did not go to the man's office, but since Jasper was not saying anything, she suppressed the urge to ask.

Wendy was now aware of how Jasper did things, including the fact of how he would always plan first before he acted. Every time he acted, it was always with a hundred percent success rate.

Ten minutes later, the doors to the coffee shop were pushed open and an

shop were pushed open and an unattractive man in a suit walked in.

“The usual, Mr. Tanner?”

The server seemed very familiar with him and smiled as he asked.

“Yeah,” Jack replied and walked over to the table he always sat at. However, he was shocked when he realized that a young couple was already sitting there.

Jack did not comment on the fact that they had stolen his seat and gave Jasper a polite smile before he searched for an empty table instead.

Just as Jack turned to look for a seat, Jasper spoke.

“This is the table you’ve habitually sat at for the past few years, Mr. Chandler. My apologies for occupying it today. How would you like to sit and chat?”

Jack looked at Jasper in shock, but it was not because he was curious how the other knew about him. After all, he appeared in domestic finance magazines all the time.

Jack had an inkling that this young man had come for him.

“Do I know you?” Jack asked.

“No, but you do now. Hi, I’m Jasper Laine.”

Jasper stood up and reached out his hand with a smile.

Jack smiled and shook Jasper’s hand, taking the invitation to sit.

First stunned by Wendy’s beauty, Jack then turned to look at Jasper. “How can I help you, Mr. Laine?”

Jasper took a sip of coffee and smiled. “You’re the only employee in history to be awarded Weresoft’s Granger Excellence Prize twice consecutively, Mr. Tanner.”

“Weresoft’s management team seem to be very happy with you, including Mr. Granger, the richest man in the world. But you don’t seem very happy working at Weresoft. Are you, Mr. Tanner?”

Jack could not help but chuckle. “I’m very happy with my job, and I don’t have any intention to resign and work for someone else. I’d appreciate it if you headhunters don’t look for me again.”

Jack had taken Jasper for a headhunter.

Jasper smiled and went straight to the point. “I”m not a headhunter, but I did come here today to invite you to join my company, Mr. Tanner.”

Jack did not know whether to laugh or smile as he looked at Jasper. He stood up, saying, “My apologies, Mr. Laine. I have places to be. Let’s continue this another time.”

Jack felt like he was wasting his time by entertaining this audacious man who came up to him and asked him to work for him.

“You know, Mr. Tanner, any modernized company takes the integrity of their employees very seriously. The consequences would be horrifying should the news of a fraudulent employee come to the surface. You’ve been living in fear too, haven’t you, Mr. Tanner?”

Chapter 57

Jasper spoke casually as he played with the coffee cup in his hands.

Jack's leaving frame was frozen in place as he turned to glare furiously at Jasper, spitting out the words, "I don't think I understand what you mean."

Jasper looked up at Jack and smiled. "Your Ph.D. in Computer Science at the Fornia State University of Technology is fake."

Jasper's tone was not that of a question, rather a statement that carried absolute certainty.

In his past life, it would only be a few years before Jack's falsified qualifications would come to light. It caused him great trouble, which then became one of the reasons why he left Weresoftware.

Jack's expression shifted at the statement, and the man was mortified. "What do you want?"

"I'm not trying to threaten you, Mr. Tanner, but I'm very sure that you spend

every moment worrying about your falsified certificate of education. A lie will always be a lie, and it'll only be a matter of time before people find out.”

Jasper looked at Jack calmly. “Instead of being constantly worried over something like that, wouldn't it be better to accept the invitation of a company that admires you and is willing to accept this blemish of yours?”

Jack scoffed. “My annual salary is four million dollars. Can you even afford me?”

“I can pay you eight million.” Jasper stood up to meet Jack's gaze. “You're worth that price.”

Jack squinted and stared at Jasper warily.

The young man in front of him was too young. He could not find it in himself to believe that Jasper could pay such a high price.

“Which company are you from?” Jack asked.

“I haven't found a company yet. But as long as you agree, I'll gain the approval needed for my company as quickly as I

can. You'll be my first employee," Jasper replied.

Jack widened his eyes as he looked at Jasper, only to scoff irritably after a short pause. "I can't believe I actually wasted so much time here with you."

"Mr. Tanner." Jasper's voice sounded from behind Jack, who had already turned to leave. "My time is worth more than yours, so I hope you'll actually consider my proposal.

"What you've just rejected is more than a mere invitation to work for me. It's a brighter and better future for you and a chance to open a new era of business in the country."

Jack's footsteps came to a stop.

The two men found themselves at an impasse.

Jasper took a small sip of his coffee. 'Hmm, it's a little bitter.'

Meanwhile, Wendy was too nervous that she was struggling to catch her breath by the side. Over the course of their short conversation, she had managed to find

details about Jack Tanner. It was then that she found out what kind of person this ordinary-looking man before her was.

Jack was part of the country's first generation of professional managers, and he was a person of talent that Weresoftware valued highly. His managerial skills had arrived at the highest level of mastery.

Yet such a person was forced to take the passive role during his entire negotiation with Jasper, not able to go on the offense at all.

Wendy looked at Jack before turning to Jasper. There had been a few times when she wanted to speak, but she suppressed the urge to do so.

She was afraid that she would knock Jasper off his tempo.

However, she was worried that Jack would be enraged and turn to leave.

After a while, Jack finally turned around and approached Jasper with a dark tone. "I want to see what you can do. How do I know that you haven't been joking with me this entire time?"

Jasper turned on his phone and showed Jack the balance in his bank account.

4,578,000,000 dollars!

Jack stared at the earth-shattering number on the small screen of Jasper's phone and his breathing grew heavy.

Jack had never seen so much money his entire life.

Chapter 58

“Over four billion...”

It was a figure that would raise blood pressures and burst arteries. Jack felt his scalp go numb at the sight.

While his current boss was Charles Granger, the richest man in the world, and

four billion dollars was only a fraction of his wealth, it was only because Charles was his boss.

As a professional manager, Jack's annual salary was already considered to be one of the country's top-paid occupations. Still, Jack's mouth dried at the sight of such a terrifying figure.

"If you still have any doubts, Mr. Tanner, you can come with me to Commercial Bank to verify it," Jasper spoke plainly.

Jack smiled in embarrassment and could hear the jab in Jasper's words. "That's alright. I'm sure you have no reason to joke about something like this, Mr. Laine."

"Indeed. Both our time is too precious for that." Jasper gestured back at the seat Jack had sat on before. Understanding what he meant, Jack sat back down.

Jack recollected his emotions and spoke, "If I may ask, Mr. Laine, is all your capital yours or your family's, or is it a joint venture?"

Jasper smiled. "Are you updated with the futures market, Mr. Tanner?"

Jack nodded. “I haven’t dabbled in it myself, but I do know that two mysterious retail investors have recently appeared in the futures market.

“One of them earned tens of millions worth of revenue with just a few hundred thousand as capital in the domestic bean futures market not too long ago.

“While the other took a step further with international crude oil futures, earning a whopping few billions... Wait. Were both retail investor accounts yours?”

Jack was stunned by his own deduction as he stared at Jasper in disbelief.

“Precisely speaking, I didn’t have even a dollar to myself a month ago. I got myself an 800-million-dollar loan with my house’s mortgage, and that 800 million has become this much.”

There was no hint of boasting in Jasper’s tone. In fact, the man sounded like he was retelling a normal occurrence.

Dazzled, Jack muttered to himself, “People in the financial circle have been looking for the identity of these two mysterious retail investors this entire

mysterious retail investors this entire time. I never thought that it'd be you. It'll be thundering news should the public come to know that both accounts belong to the same young man.”

“Now isn't the time to make it public.” Jasper smiled and asked, “Well then, Mr. Tanner, is there anything else you'd like to know?”

Jack asked, “I have no doubts about your abilities, Mr. Laine. But I'm curious about which industry you'd like to venture into.”

Ordinary employees tended to ask about wages and benefits, for a good boss was one who gave a high salary.

Jack, however, was more concerned about the boss' ideals. He would not entertain the idea at all if their ideals did not align.

Such a level of cooperation was essentially a mutual inspection between the boss and their professional manager, as opposed to the boss interviewing employees one-sidedly.

In response to Jack's question, Jasper replied with utter certainty, “The internet ”

internet.”

With memories of what would happen in 20 years, Jasper knew very well that the internet would be an industry that would create the most miracles in this era.

Both Abbylon Inc. and Terizone Inc. in the future were companies that dealt with the internet. Those were the true giants of the industry.

Jack’s eyes shone as he looked at Jasper intently. “Let’s not talk about the domestic market. Not even investment groups overseas are optimistic when it comes to the internet. They see the current trend of the internet as something fragile that would easily shatter. Are you confident, Mr. Laine?”

Jasper gave a small smile. “It all goes down to the ability to profit when it comes to making an industry prosper. The only reason why internet companies around the world right now can’t make money is that they haven’t found a method to monetize website traffic.

“As a result, most of the upward trend in this market you see now is due to capital

speculation. I wouldn't fault anyone for calling it fragile at all since it will shatter. But I also firmly believe that the internet will affect our way of life as a whole within the next 20 years."

Jasper pointed at Andros' bustling nightlife outside the coffee shop and spoke in a tone so confident it was borderline maddening.

"Look, the country's filled with chances and gold right now. I'm going to create a world so prosperous and then I'll stand right at the top of this world. Are you willing to miss out on this, Jack?"

Jack remained quiet for two minutes before he finally made his mind and reached a hand out to Jasper. "I look forward to working with you."

Jasper laughed and reached out to shake Jack's hand. "You won't be disappointed."

Now that they had decided on working together, Jack asked, "When do you plan to start the company, Mr. Laine? I have to submit my resignation with Weresoft first and that'll take around a week."

"A week's enough. Come to look for me in

“A week’s enough. Come to look for me in my city in a week.”

With the partnership established, Jasper left the coffee shop with the other two in tow. The three of them went to an Italian restaurant and got to know each other better while they ate.

Jack and Jasper talked a lot during dinner, mostly exchanging business ideals with one another.

Jack was surprised to find that despite Jasper’s young age and the fact that he had spent his entire life within the country, he had a sharp mind when it came to business planning and looking out for trends. Not to mention that the young man’s vision was extremely long-term and many of their ideals coincided.

Jack’s expression was filled with excitement and anticipation by the time they parted ways. He could not wait to start at Jasper’s company and work up a storm.

Getting into the car, Wendy sighed in admiration. “Sometimes I just want to open up your brain and take a look at what

goes on inside, Jasp.”

“For a professional manager like Jack with his eyes set on the sky, I don’t even think he’d agree if it was my dad who invited him, if I’m being honest. So why would he listen to you?”

Jasper smiled. “How much he gets paid annually doesn’t matter to people like Jack, because realizing his goals and ambition is what’s more important to him. What he needs is a platform and an opportunity to do so.”

“Then why would he resign from Weresoftware? That’s the company with the highest market price in the world. His boss is the richest man in the world,” Wendy asked curiously.

“That’s because Weresoftware’s too big. Jack knows that no matter how outstanding he is, it won’t change the fact that he’s still just an outsider. He won’t get to make use of his best abilities with Weresoftware, but he can with me. That’s why he’ll join us.”

Wendy nodded as if she understood and looked out the window to stare at Andros’ bustling nightlife, sighing. “Andros sure is

bustling nightlife, sighing. “Andros sure is flourishing.”

“Our country is in for rapid development in the future. What you see now is just Andros getting started. Skyscrapers will fill the land before you know it and Andros will become Alexandria’s as well as the entire world’s economic center.”

Jasper’s tone was confident. “By then, my name will be spread by countless people across the city, as well as the entire world.”

Stunned, Wendy stared blankly at Jasper for a moment. She must have thought of something, for she broke into a beautiful smile. Her beauty resembled hundreds of flowers blooming at the same time. The inside of the car was suddenly tinted in a warm and amorous color.

“I believe you!”

Chapter 59

“I know you believe me, and I promise I’ll make it come true. I want you to be there with me when it happens.”

Jasper chuckled, leaving one hand on the steering wheel while he reached out to take Wendy’s hand with the other.

Holding her hand, he placed it lightly over the gear.

He had a beauty in the passenger seat of his luxurious car as he drove off.

This was a scene almost every man had fantasized about.

At that moment, Jasper was already on his way to success.

The most important thing was that Wendy was the said beauty.

Her fragile and delicate hand trembled in Jasper’s broad palm from embarrassment, and the smoothness of her skin made him never want to let go.

Wendy had not expected Jasper to make

such a sudden move. Thank goodness it was dim inside the car. Her flushed cheeks could only be seen when the streetlamps flashed from time to time.

Wendy's heart raced as she felt her entire body freeze.

The conservative part of her mind told her that she could not let Jasper touch her as he wished and she should pull her hand back.

Yet the voice in her heart rejected it... 'We're just holding hands. It's nothing much...'

After moments of hesitation and mixed feelings, Wendy sided with the voice that told her the latter.

It was almost as if Jasper could feel the unease and shyness from the woman next to him. She was like a doe in shock.

The corners of Jasper's lips curled upward, but the man remained silent.

A man needed to know how to flirt, but he should know when and where to do it as well.

At moments like these, remaining silent was better than anything he could

was better than anything he could possibly say.

The Bentley sped quietly on the highway, and the man and woman in the car did not say a word. They opted to sit in comfortable silence instead.

In the quiet of the night, a slight fragrance drifted within the car and pulled at their heartstrings.

It was midnight by the time they arrived at the province, and Jasper sent Wendy home.

“I’ll come and fetch you tomorrow, then we can go and register the company at the Bureau of Industry and Commerce together,” Jasper stated.

Wendy’s cheeks were still flushed, and she did not dare to look at Jasper. Making a rushed sound of acknowledgment, she ran into her house.

With the keys to the Bentley hooked around his finger, Jasper left the district Wendy lived in with carefree steps.

...

Wendy went to Commercial Bank to resign from her position the following day. With

from her position the following day. With Jasper there, John had no qualms and sent the duo off himself once the resignation procedure was completed.

“Wendy’s the beauty of our bank, Jasper. You have no idea how many hearts you’re breaking by bringing her away. Treat her well, or as her family, we won’t let you do as you wish.”

John was a smart man. There was no way he would recognize the hidden amorous air around Jasper and Wendy. Those were quite the words he had said.

“Fair enough. I wouldn’t have the heart to make Wendy suffer.” Jasper smiled before changing the subject. “I want to register a company, John. I was wondering if you know anyone from the procedural aspect of the Bureau of Industry and Commerce? Could you help me cut the queue? I’m short on time.”

John patted his chest. “Don’t worry about it. Mr. Ziegler from the bureau used to be my classmate. I’ll go with you.”

With John in tow, Jasper and Wendy made a beeline for the bureau chief’s office.

Since John had already called in advance, Mr. Ziegler was exceptionally passionate and courteous when they met.

Despite having already mentally prepared himself, Mr. Ziegler was still stricken when he saw the starting capital Jasper had applied for.

“1... 1 billion?!”

Mr. Ziegler had seen his fair share of things to sit as bureau chief, yet he could not help but be stunned at the sight of a 1 billion dollar starting capital in such a time and era.

Chapter 60

How many enterprises were there in the country worth more than one billion

dollars?

Ignoring those that were national, there were less than a hundred private enterprises within the country that were worth more than one billion dollars. This meant that the moment Jasper's company was registered, it would already be part of the top hundred enterprises in the country.

“Quite the man you are, Jasper.” Mr. Ziegler sighed in admiration.

“Thank you for helping me out, Mr. Ziegler, or the whole registration process would've taken much longer.” Jasper thanked politely.

Mr. Ziegler waved his hand dismissively. Now that every local government began to openly ask for investment, wealthy businessmen like Jasper were considered VIPs no matter where they went. There was no reason for him to act high and mighty.

“You're too kind. I'm just doing my job. What do you want to name your company, though?”

Jasper glanced at Wendy who had her lips pressed into a smile and gave the name he

pressed into a smile and gave the name he had come up with long ago. "JW Capital."

Wendy was stunned, then her face flushed red.

The last thing she expected was for Jasper to name the company with a combination of their names.

"Alright. JW Capital it is." Mr. Ziegler laughed aloud and waved his hand to have his employees put the relevant information into the system.

Half an hour later, with all of the Bureau of Industry and Commerce's papers in his hands, Jasper bid Mr. Ziegler and John farewell.

"The guys from Royce Villa are meeting up for dinner at Sheraton, Jasper, and they want me to invite you. Won't you join us?" John smiled and asked Jasper.

Jasper nodded. "Sure. I'll be there tonight."

Seeing Jasper agree, John broke out into a laugh. "Alright then. See you tonight."

Jasper waved goodbye.

The two watched as Jasper and Wendy got into the Bentley and drove off. Mr. Ziegler turned to John and sighed in admiration. “Just what divine being is Jasper, John? That’s one hell of a capital.”

“Don’t think too much about it. He isn’t from some big family at all. All of that is his own hard work.” John chuckled. He could not help but feel proud at the expression of shock on Mr. Ziegler’s face.

“I didn’t believe it either in the beginning, but I think I understand now. Some people are just born smarter than others. It’s not something we can compare to.”

“Indeed.” Mr. Ziegler nodded and lamented.

“Count me in for dinner tonight?” Mr. Ziegler asked.

John smiled. “It’d be our honor to have the great Mr. Ziegler join us.”

...

Sitting in the car, Wendy held the file of documents in her hand. They may seem like just a few official papers and seals when in truth, they held the qualifications

of a one-billion-dollar company.

Besides, the company was given a name that was a combination of hers and Jasper's.

Feeling warm on the inside, Wendy turned to Jasper. "I heard that you, President Jackson, and others have a dinner reservation at Sheraton?"

Jasper nodded. "They're all connections. You can't do business without a few friends here and there. It's the same regardless of which industry you're working in. There are some people who you just have to entertain."

Wendy explained, "I didn't think to tell you this before, but do you remember Ivan? He used to be our classmate back in high school. He called me quite some time ago and said that there'd be a high school reunion at Sheraton tonight.

"I didn't want to go, but he persuaded a few female classmates who I used to be friends with and kept telling me to go. You'll be having dinner there too, right? How would you like to come and drop by with me?" Wendy suggested.

“Why didn’t anyone call me, then?”

Jasper asked playfully.

“You know how people are, how they like to look down on others. As far as they’re concerned, you’re just a poor boy. I think Ivan managed to earn quite a bit on the stock market this year, so he called up some rather wealthy classmates to hang out together. That’s why he didn’t call you.” Wendy was a little pissed.

“Has Ivan been trying to pursue you this whole time?” Jasper asked.

Wendy quickly rejected the notion, “Impossible. We don’t even keep in contact.”

“Looks like I’ve got to go to the reunion, then.”

Chapter 61

“If it hadn’t been for the invitations that I kept receiving from those few close female classmates, I wouldn’t have gone,” Wendy explained.

“Don’t worry, I didn’t overthink it. It’s Ivan’s own business if he wants to pursue you. There are so many people out there chasing after you. However, since he’s about to show up in front of you, I want to tell him that he shouldn’t indulge in wishful thinking,” Jasper chuckled.

“Your words make it easy for others to misunderstand our relationship,” Wendy murmured.

“There won’t be any misunderstandings. I mean what I say, and you know it too,” Jasper said affirmatively.

“Hey! You’re not even prepared yet! You... how can you just say that!?”

“What do I need to prepare? What I meant was that you should focus on your work by my side instead of thinking about relationships. As a boss, I don’t want my

Chapter 61

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“What do I need to prepare? What I meant was that you should focus on your work by my side instead of thinking about relationships. As a boss, I don’t want my

secretary to be thinking of other men all the time.”

“...Go to hell!”

.....

Five o'clock in the evening, Sheraton Hotel.

As one of the first clusters of Western hotel chains in the province, ordinary people could not afford to go to the Sheraton.

A lot of people held a deep sense of curiosity and admiration toward this extravagant five-star hotel.

Jasper's Bentley gradually came to a stop in front of the hotel entrance. After getting out of the car and throwing the key to the bell boy, Jasper received a call from John.

“Mr. Laine, we're in the Orchid Chamber. Everyone is waiting for you.”

Jasper glanced at the time and grinned. “I'm in room 407 downstairs. I'll come up after talking with a few people.”

“407? Alright, we're waiting for you.”

“407? Alright, we’re waiting for you,” John said with a chuckle.

After hanging up on the call, Jasper and Wendy entered the hotel lobby together.

Although the Sheraton was extremely luxurious for people in the current era, it was way too old-fashioned for someone who has seen the aesthetics 20 years into the future.

“I should get involved in the hotel industry next. None of the hotels of present are notable,” Jasper said casually.

Wendy was already used to Jasper’s eccentric train of thoughts. Just as she was about to speak, a familiar woman appeared in front of them both.

“Wendy Schuler?” the woman remarked in surprise.

Wendy smiled. “Are you Quinny Clint? I almost couldn’t recognize you,” she said.

Quinny’s face was amicable and rather pretty. However, her looks paled in comparison to Wendy.

Despite this, Quinny had a refined

demeanor. Jasper remembered her as well; She was a highly-educated and well-mannered girl.

Quinny had dressed up for today's reunion event. She had bought her dress not too long ago and it was quite a good fit for her.

"I thought that you wouldn't come."

Overjoyed upon seeing Wendy, Quinny walked forward and continued speaking.

"I had no choice, you guys kept calling me one by one. I had to come over no matter what...This is Jasper Laine. Do you still remember him?"

Upon hearing Wendy's words, Quinny looked toward Jasper. She pondered it for quite some time before shaking her head. "It's been too long, I don't remember," she said awkwardly.

Jasper did not mind as well. He laughed. "Ten years have passed in the blink of an eye. It's normal for you to not remember," he said.

Quinny did not put much thought into what Jasper had said. "Did you know? There's a very skilled stock speculator in

our class. Ivan Larson has earned 700000 to 800000 dollars from the stock market this year alone. He paid for today's reunion event," she told Wendy happily.

"He's in the room upstairs telling everyone about the basics of stocks. Let's go quickly. We may be able to get some tips and earn a sum of money!" Quinny said. She then pulled Wendy upstairs with her.

Looking at Jasper, who had a faint smile on his face, Wendy smiled exasperatedly. Which stock speculator could even compare to Jasper?

Ivan was so full of himself after earning 700000 to 800000 dollars. He even held a reunion event to show off. He did not know how badly Jasper surpassed him in achievement.

Upon arriving at the room upstairs, Jasper could hear the voice of an arrogant young man before even entering.

"That's why I said that you guys are clueless. If you want to learn how to trade stocks, learn from me. I earned up to 800000 dollars in a year. You guys can't even

earn that much in ten years.

“If we weren’t classmates, I wouldn’t give you guys this chance.

“Do you what the people out there call me? They call me the King of Stocks!”

Right then, Quinny pushed open the door. “Look who I brought over,” she told Ivan, who was imparting advice by the table, excitedly.

Ivan turned over. Upon catching sight of Wendy, his eyes gleamed.

He took a few large strides over. Ivan, who was clad in a designer suit, feigned an air of elegance as he spoke to Wendy. “

Wendy, we’ve been waiting a long time for you.”

A slight frown formed on Wendy’s face. “I’m here just to visit my old classmates. You don’t have to wait for me,” she said.

Noticing that Wendy was still adamantly rejecting him, Ivan was rather displeased.

It was fine if she did not like him in the past. Now that he was rich, how dare she continue to treat him with a lukewarm attitude?

attitude?

“Wendy, you didn’t know, right? I earned up to 800000 dollars from the stock market. In a few months, it’d sum up to a million dollars. I’m wealthy now,” Ivan said matter-of-factly.

Being known as a millionaire was indeed an attractive title at this point.

He was confident that Wendy would look upon him highly.

“Congratulations,” Wendy said. Nevertheless, her response was still indifferent and underwhelming.

Ivan frowned. He felt humiliated.

Everyone had flattered him with smiles on their faces after learning about this. However, Wendy still seemed indifferent toward him.

Ivan glanced at Jasper, who was standing beside Wendy in close proximity, and frowned. “Who are you? This is our reunion event, unrelated people shouldn’t be allowed to enter,” he said.

“He’s Jasper Laine.”

Quinny thought of Jasper right then. “He’s our classmate as well,” she added on in a hurry.

Ivan thought about it for a while. He then scoffed and pointed at Jasper. “You’re that poor jerk that ate two meals a day? The one who only has measly oats for meals every day?” He exclaimed.

“Ivan Larson, he’s our classmate. Be more polite!” Wendy shouted out upon seeing him humiliate Jasper.

The more Wendy stood up for Jasper, the more unhappy Ivan became. He sneered coldly. “Classmates or not, he must have come to beg me for tips after hearing that I earned a large sum from the stock market, right? I’ve seen plenty of such people,” he said.

“You couldn’t even compare to me during our schooling days, you poor jerk. The gap between us is even larger right now. If you know your place, don’t get too close to Wendy. Don’t even approach her. I can give you a few tips on the stock market if I’m in a good mood. You can earn enough to have some meat,” he added.

As Jasper set a stony gaze upon Ivan, who was being beyond arrogant, he raised an arm...and wrapped it around Wendy.

“What did you say?”

Ivan’s pleased expression turned rigid immediately. Jealousy and humiliation overcome him. He pinned Jasper with a dark gaze and gritted his teeth. “Get your dirty hands off her!”



Chapter 62

Jasper’s sudden act of intimacy shocked Wendy as well.

However, she did not show any form of resistance and simply let him hold onto her.

She knew that as a woman, she had to

She knew that as a woman, she had to show full support for the man by her side.

“What if I don’t let go?” Jasper asked calmly.

The expression on Ivan’s face turned even more overcast. He sneered coldly. “You must not want to live anymore!”

Noticing that everything was about to go haywire, Quinny pulled Ivan away at once. She chuckled, “Ivan, we’re all classmates. Don’t make things too awkward. Right, didn’t you mention that you wanted to recommend a stock to us? Tell us about it and enlighten your old classmates.”

Ivan pointed at Jasper and snickered, “Wendy is just showing sympathy toward a poor jerk like you. Don’t think too highly of yourself and take things seriously. I’ll show you the difference between us today.”

With that, Ivan fixed his clothes and announced arrogantly, “The stock I want to recommend to all of you is Atlantis Tech. There will definitely be a great spike in its price when the market opens tomorrow.”

Everyone began whispering among themselves. Nonetheless, the majority of them believed in Ivan. After all, his record was clear to the public eye.

Quinny memorized the name of the stock as well. She intended to buy some of it when the market began trading tomorrow.

Jasper chuckled condescendingly upon hearing what he said.

Atlantis Tech was well known for being a trashy stock in the future.

Very soon, scandals regarding debt and accounting fraud will break out due to the reorganization of Atlantis Teech's board of directors. The stocks will be suspended for up to 16 months and the stock prices will plummet after the market opens.

It was yet to rise back up during the day Jasper got reborn.

Plenty of people lost all their savings and lives because of this stock.

Of all the stocks out there, Ivan Larson had targeted this one?

“Atlantis Tech is trash. It's doomed. The more you buy, the more you'll lose.”

more you buy, the more you'll lose."

"If you really intend to earn some money from trading stocks, buy some from Millenium Tech. You'd be able to gain up to 30% in profits in the long term," Jasper told Quinny.

"You know about stocks too?" Quinny asked suspiciously.

All things considered, Jasper seemed to be the underdog right now. Furthermore, he firmly denied Ivan's recommendations. This made things difficult for her.

"Quinny, believe him," Wendy said in a hushed tone.

Her words did not go unnoticed by Ivan.

"Hahaha," Ivan burst out into laughter. "Did I hear wrongly? You said that the stock I chose is trash? And it'll be doomed?"

Ivan pointed at Jasper in front of everyone and laughed out loud. "You shouldn't act up like that. We are all knowledgeable people that know all about you. Who doesn't know that you're a poor, useless b*stard? How dare you question me? I've earned up to 800000 dollars within a year

from trading in the stock market. How about you?”

“You’ve never even had enough tokens for playing games, right?” He continued to laugh.

Ivan then shrugged and spread out his arms. “Everyone, listen clearly. This fool here said that the stock I recommended is trash. He recommended Millenium Tech instead. Will you hold yourself responsible for the consequences of your rash words?”

“I’ve said what I wanted to say. It’s your choice whether choose Atlantis or Millenium Tech. Don’t blame me for not giving you guys tips if you lose out on the opportunity. You’ll lose your money if you make the wrong choice.”

Ivan sneered coldly, looking at Jasper with a gaze full of contempt and disdain.

“To hell with your foolish antics! Quit acting up in front of me.”

Ivan’s words made the others turn to look at each other. At this moment, someone immediately spoke up.

“Yeah, Ivan is well-known for being the

King of Stocks. He won't make a mistake in his recommendation. Just give up, Jasper Laine. You must be bullshitting. I choose to believe Ivan."

"Exactly, he must be trying to show off in front of Wendy. The King of Stocks' record is as clear as daylight. He's nothing compared to him. I've decided to purchase stocks from Atlantis Tech when the market begins to trade tomorrow."

"What a joke. This b*stard ruined everyone's mood at this nice reunion event."

"Ivan, don't drag yourself down to his level. What is a country bumpkin like him capable of? You should share more about your experience in trading stocks."

Jasper did not mind their intrusive, impolite discussion.

They could go to hell for all he cared. If Quinny wasn't Wendy's good friend, he would not have bothered to give her a reminder either.

The life and death of these people had nothing to do with him.

Wendy could not stand how they were looking down on Jasper. She grabbed Jasper's hand and told him, "Jasp, let's go. Nothing good will come out of gathering with these people."

From Wendy's perspective, these classmates of hers were a literal joke. They were amazing at fawning over those of a higher status and trampling over those of a lower social status. They didn't recognize the true god of stocks, who was standing right before them, and chose to suck up to Ivan instead.

At that moment, Quinny was staring at her phone screen.

"Oh my goodness, Atlantic Tech just released a notice. The board of directors have been reorganized and there will be major changes to the company's management," Quinny said, attracting everyone's attention immediately.

Ivan explained at once, "That's why I've chosen this stock. Once the board of directors get reorganized, the company's performance will rise as well. By then, the stock price will spike."

Most of them did not know anything about stocks. They believed in whatever Ivan said due to his confident demeanor.

“However, someone said that Atlantis Tech has hidden the company’s significant financial losses from the public. Also, they are suspected of faking their accounts. Stockholders are being told to sell out their stocks at once,” Quinny said. She then raised her head to look at Jasper in a daze.

This notice had just been released. However, Jasper seemed to have known about it beforehand.

Jasper did not expect the news about Atlantis Tech to break out so coincidentally as well.

Ivan was instantly stupefied. He made his way forward and stared at Quinny’s phone with a pointed gaze. His face gradually paled.

“How is this possible? I... I put in all my savings into this stock! It must be fake news!”

Ivan shouted out in disbelief.

“The dealer must have released fake news deliberately just to get the stockholders to sell their stocks!”

The entire room fell into pin-drop silence. The only sound that could be heard was Ivan’s heavy yet desperate breathing.

Right then, someone knocked and pushed open the door of the room.

John Jackson and Mr. Ziegler entered the room with a few prominent people from the city’s financial sector. They all held glasses of wine in their hands and had come over to make a toast.

“Mr. Laine, you said that you had some business down here. The few of us wanted to meet your friends as well. We’re here to make a toast in honor of you,” John said. This act alone was a sign of respect and honor to Jasper.

Everyone burst out into an uproar upon hearing these words.

“Oh my God, isn’t that the president of the Commercial Bank, John Jackson?”

“Isn’t that the boss of Dason Companies? I accompanied our company’s boss to have

dinner with him last week.”

“Mr. Ziegler? Mr. Ziegler from the Bureau of Industry and Commerce is here as well?”

“All these renowned people... are here to make a toast in honor of Jasper Laine?!”

Chapter 63

“All of you are being way too kind,” Jasper said with a smile. He knew the good intention behind John’s actions.

John Jackson and the rest of them were all quick-witted and intelligent people.

They could easily tell what was going on at just a glance.

They could tell that the atmosphere in the

They could tell that the atmosphere in the room was not quite right.

The other people in the room were not on the level to drink with them whereas the atmosphere was slightly off. With that, John and the others clinked their glasses with Jasper and left the room.

Jasper had no interest in staying there either. He followed John and the others to the Orchid Chamber upstairs.

On the other hand, Wendy did not leave as she instantly got surrounded by a bunch of their classmates.

“Wendy, those people were all here to look for Jasper Laine?”

“They seemed to treat him very courteously.”

“What kind of person is Jasper now? How can he have a meal with those renowned people?”

Annoyed by all the questions, Wendy spoke out directly, “Weren’t you all sucking up to Ivan Larson just now? Why do you guys care about Jasper? Does a poor jerk like him deserve your attention?”

It was common knowledge that women tended to hold grudges. Thus, it was impossible for Wendy to forget how they mistreated Jasper just now.

All of them had awkward expressions on their faces. A few of them were embarrassed.

“Wendy, we’re all classmates. Don’t be like that,” Quinny said while pulling at the hem of Wendy’s shirt.

Wendy’s impression of Quinny was rather good. Furthermore, she did not do or say anything against Jasper from the very beginning.

Letting out a sigh, Wendy waved a document folder at Ivan, whose face was ash pale. “Do you know what’s inside this folder?” she asked.

Wendy then pulled out the freshly obtained business license from the folder.

More than a dozen of them raised their gaze and looked over.

JW Capital Co., Ltd.

Legal representative: Jasper Laine.

Natural person shareholder: Jasper Laine (Fully-owned holding).

Registered capital: 1000000000 dollars.

Sharp intakes of breath instantly resonated in the room when all they caught sight of the keywords in those three lines of text.

The number of zeros behind the number 1 on the business license dazzled their eyes. If it were not for dollar sign behind the number, they would hardly be able to tell what number it was.

Forget a billion dollars, many people could not even catch a glimpse of such a business license throughout their entire lives.

Everyone grew wide-eyed with disbelief. Ivan could not even utter a single word. It was as if he had been struck dumb.

At this moment, Wendy felt that it was all meaningless.

She could finally understand why Jasper was not interested in this reunion event since the very start.

since the very start.

They were really not on the same level.
How could they get along?

Jasper was not arrogant like Ivan was. He did not care about what these people thought of him. This was because... he did not have to care about his achievements anymore.

So what if they thought highly of him? So what if they looked down on him?

When these people were still discussing about daily necessities, Jasper already had a net worth of up to a billion dollars.

They lived in different worlds. There was no way for them to get along.

“Wait!” Ivan shouted out as he stopped Wendy from leaving.

Chapter 64

Wendy frowned and looked at Ivan. She asked stonily, "Is there anything else?"

Ivan's expression changed. His arrogant and haughty demeanor from before was long gone. He was simply a sore loser right now. "Since Jasper has so much money, can you put in a word for me? Help me out. We are all classmates. You can't watch me go down like this, right?" He said with a pathetic stance.

"That's right. Since he's so rich, he should distribute some to us."

"Even if he earned that much money, he can't spend all of it. How can he bear to watch us suffer?"

Once Ivan spoke out, a few petty people began to join in as well.

"The lot of you are really... hopeless!"

Wendy shouted. She was utterly shocked at how shameless these people were.

"Jasp has never wanted to show off. Classmates or not, he has never minded.

Ask yourselves. During our schooling

Ask yourselves. During our schooling days, or even just now, who among you have ever treated him like a classmate?

“I was the one who forced him to come over today. However, I regret it badly. It’s better for us to go on our separate ways in the future.

“Don’t let your shamelessness break off the last strand of sentiment I have for all of you.”

After speaking, Wendy left without looking back at their awkward, embarrassed and regretful faces.

.....

At that moment, Jasper was upstairs. He raised his glass and grinned. “Everyone made a toast with me downstairs just now. My alcohol tolerance isn’t that great, so I can’t make a toast to each of you individually. So, I’ll make a toast to all of you now. I hope you don’t mind,” he announced.”

With that, Jasper finished his glass of wine amongst their loud applause and cheers.

John burst out into laughter. “Mr. Laine,

your news has spread everywhere within this sector. Everyone now knows that you've just registered a company. Don't forget us if there comes an opportunity to make a fortune," he told Jasper.

Several bosses from the financial circle looked at Jasper intently. Their faces were full of interest.

"We must definitely work together if the chance arises. Money is meant to be earned together," Jasper chuckled.

"He's absolutely right. Let's make a toast to his words!" John guffawed.

Everyone would show support to someone who looked like they were on the path to glory. Nobody here would get on the wrong side of Jasper, who had just risen to power. Naturally, the host and the guests of the event were all happy and satisfied.

After the meal, he received an entire pile of namecards. John, who was tipsy due to the alcohol, walked out of the hotel with Jasper.

"Brother, that bunch of people may sweet-talk you, but they are all actually a bunch of ruthless, disloyal wusses. You should

of ruthless, disloyal wolves. You should figure things out as you go. Remember not to make friends with them. You're nothing but a set of glowing benefits in their eyes."

Jasper smiled upon hearing John's genuine advice. "Don't worry, I know what to do," he said.

John nodded and let out an alcohol-infused breath. "That's enough. I'm old now. I can't withstand that much anymore. I'm going to go now," he said.

Watching John get into his car shakily, Jasper turned over. He caught sight of Wendy in the leisure bar of the hotel lobby. Overcome with boredom, she was using a fork to poke at the plate of pasta before her.

Jasper walked toward Wendy and sat down in the seat opposite her. "Why didn't you follow me just now?" he asked.

"You were busy socializing with a bunch of men. I won't go," Wendy remarked with a hint of distaste.

"You must have waited for a long time," Jasper said apologetically.

Shaking her head, Wendy replied in a dismal tone, “Those classmates of ours are really despicable. After you left, I couldn’t stand it anymore, so I showed them your business license.

“I was rather happy to see their shocked expressions. However, I found it meaningless after that.”

Jasper chuckled. “That’s fine, you can just cut down on your interactions with them in the future. Don’t let it ruin your mood,” he said.

“You don’t blame me, right?” Wendy asked hesitantly.

“Why should I blame you?” Jasper asked.

“For bringing you along to the reunion event. Also, I showed them your business license on my own accord. I understand that we shouldn’t show others the money we have, but I can’t stand how they were looking down on you.”

Jasper burst out into laughter. “Don’t show others the money we have? If I only had a million or 10 million dollars, I would not dare to reveal it either. However, now that I’m so wealthy, I want the whole

that I'm so wealthy, I want the whole world to know that I am rich. Otherwise, how can I act high and mighty in front of everyone?"

"You..." Wendy glared at Jasper. "How honest of you!"

Chapter 65

"There's nothing I need to hide from you," Jasper chuckled.

Wendy felt that Jasper was being beyond shameless with his words.

However, thinking about it, it was the truth.

If one owned a few million dollars, some people may come up with certain intentions and do something irrational.

However, in the face of a wealthy man that had a net worth of a billion dollars, who would dare to do anything to him?

.....

One week later, Jasper moved from the town to Thorton Park in the city.

The house was already well-renovated and designed, so Jasper could move in any time. However, Jasper had contacted the renovation team and asked them to carry out the renovation of two other villas within the same week.

These two villas would be used as the temporary workspace of JW Captial.

The computers, printers, and network office supplies had to be prepared and set up as well.

The company only consisted of three employees, Jasper included, as of now. Meanwhile, he had handed the management of the company's finances to Wendy as he did not trust anyone else for this except her.

On this day, Jack Tanner came to the city as agreed.

Jasper went to greet him personally. Jack had thoroughly made up his mind this time around. He had brought his wife and daughter along with him.

“This villa is our temporary office space. On the other hand, your family can stay in the villa next door. You can choose any room you want.”

Jasper said this as he handed the key of the villa over to Jack.

Jack did not have much to say about that. He directly asked, “What is my job scope?”

“You are the general manager of JW Capital. The company still hasn’t taken on any professional tasks yet, but there’ll be work soon. By then, the operation of the entire company will be entrusted to you.”

Jasper had formed a plan early on. If a management prodigy like Jack Tanner was not put to good use, it would literally be a waste of a gift bestowed by God.

Jack followed Jasper into the villa. Looking at the empty space and new office equipment, he chuckled. “This feels like a start-up company,” he remarked.

“We are a start-up company!”

Jasper laughed. “The only thing that’s different is we don’t need to accumulate our raw capital. I have the money. We can just acquire other companies,” he said.

“Have you found an acquisition target, Mr. Laine?” Jack asked.

Jasper laughed lightly. “Yes, and I’ve ordered two plane tickets to Cavern City for the both of us,” he said.

“Cavern City!”

Jack frowned and thought about it for a while. He shook his head and said, “There are too many internet companies in Cavern City. May I know which company you have targeted, Mr. Laine?”

“Terizone Inc.,” Jasper answered straight away. He clicked into a software program on the computer and said, “This instant messaging software currently has the largest number of users within the country, and the number of new users is increasing daily. As of now, it has more than 5 million users.

“This small icon will grow to become

something that nobody could have ever imagined.”

Hearing Jasper evaluate Terizone so highly, Jack grew serious about it as well.

“I've heard of it before. Weresoft has its own instant messaging software as well. It's called MSN. You know about it right, Mr. Laine? According to our internal evaluation, Terizone is Weresoft's biggest rival in the country.

“However, all Internet products, Terizone included, have not found a way to make a profit. They are making a loss every day.”

Jasper chuckled. “This will only be temporary. I want to let everyone know that it's possible to profit by selling internet products. We'll make a fortune!”

Jasper and Jack's flight would depart in the afternoon. After Jack familiarized himself with their surroundings and helped his family settle down, the both of them headed straight to the airport.

Wendy did not follow along this time. She had to remain in the country to hire some clerks.

Alas, it was impossible for only three people to work in such a large villa. Tasks like photocopying materials and picking up calls would have to be delegated to other people.

Just as Jasper and Jack got onto the plane, Weresoft released news about Jack leaving the company on their official webpage. The domestic circle of professional managers was thrown into an uproar.

It was not wise to overlook Jack Tanner's appeal and charisma in this era.

As someone from an ethnic minority group, he was able to get a high-level executive position in Weresoft and even received numerous praises from the world's richest man, Mr. Gates. Jack was definitely the best in the country in terms of his work abilities and performance in the finance industry.

Chapter 66

People would pay attention to every move and action of a person like that.

It can even be said that as long as Jack Tanner was willing, countless of domestic companies would wave banknotes around just to hire him.

However, Jack had left his position in Weresoftware so unexpectedly to join a company that no one had even heard of.

Suddenly, countless dominant forces and capital firms within the industry began to pay attention to a company named JW Capital.

They were stupefied after looking it up.

It was a newly registered company. The company had just obtained its business license not too long ago.

The legal representative was someone named Jasper Laine.

Who was he?

Nobody knew him.

They were all the more shocked after looking at the company's registered capital.

A billion dollars!

How many people within the country could take out a billion dollars just like that?

Assets were assets, cash was cash.

These were two very different concepts.

For example, Schuler Group, which was under Dawson Schuler, had a market value of 2 billion in terms of assets, but it almost went bankrupt because of the 600 million dollars in their cash flow.

This incident occurred when Schuler Group's main business was their supermarket chain, under the condition whereby their cash flow had been maximized.

It was considered pretty good if the cash possessed by an ordinary company could account for 20% of the company's assets.

However, this unknown, newly established company already had a billion dollars in registered capital.

dollars in registered capital.

Everyone initially thought they were a new paper company of one of the major companies and speculated about the company behind it. There were various diverging opinions.

This was also the very first time the higher-up executives from the financial circle began taking notice of the names 'Jasper Laine' and 'Wendy Schuler'.

Right then, Jasper and Jack arrived at the Cavern City International Airport.

They took a ride to the hotel and put down their luggage. After that, Jasper dragged Jack into a taxi and headed over to the address that he had memorized beforehand.

Half an hour later, they found Terizone Inc.'s current office venue in a remote and old alley within the city.

“This is it?!”

Jack stared at the old residential building in front of them in shock. It was hard to believe that a company like Terizone with up to 5 million software users had such a

shabby workspace.

"You have been working in a high-end company like Weresoft all this while. Of course you wouldn't know about the difficulties of being a domestic company that has started from nothing. These conditions are comparatively pretty good."

Jasper said while shaking his head. He thought of another entrepreneur named Wayne Marlon. He was still working on his wholesale webpage with his team in a house located in one of the districts within Harvey City.

The two of them walked up the dilapidated stairs. Of course, a building like that did not come with any form of soundproofing. Before reaching the door, Jasper heard a wail coming from within the house.

"The server is about to break down! No, I can't take it anymore! I want to buy a new server!"

"How I wish as well."

This was another voice.

"Hehe, who doesn't wish for the same? But what about the money?!"

serve!

“How I wish as well.”

This was another voice.

“Hehe, who doesn’t wish for the same?
But what about the money?!”

This was the third voice.

None of the three unkempt young men, who were all huddled together, noticed the two men standing by the door of their ‘office’.

Li Jin smiled and looked at the young men before him. The three of them were part of the famous founding team of Terizone Inc. Hudson Moore and Daniel Carter, the key figures, were not there. Meanwhile, Zaine Colton, Cameron Scott, and Logan Zimmerman were all there.

Jasper’s gaze shone. He looked like he had just caught sight of three golden-egg laying hens.

Chapter 67

“Who are you guys?”

Logan Zimmerman asked them curiously. He was the first to notice Jasper and Jack standing at the door.

“Is there anything we can help you with?”

Zaine Colton and Cameron Scott asked them after noticing their presence as well.

Although Terizone Inc. had been established for more than a year and even had around 5 million software users right now, people hardly ever came to visit the company.

“We’re here to collaborate with you,” Jasper chuckled. “However, before commencing this discussion, your server will break down if you don’t handle it right now.”

It was exactly the same as he remembered. Terizone was terribly poor right now.

The entire company sustained themselves on the software Hudson Moore had created years ago and the first set of

earnings they obtained from the stock market until now. It was hard to make ends meet, and what more, the five of them did not even take any salaries.

Meanwhile, the server was their biggest problem.

This was different from the future, where there would be tons of server resources. During this era, a normal server cost hundreds of thousands of dollars. Other than wealthy state-owned enterprises, private enterprises could hardly afford one.

The server currently used by Terizone was a sub-standard product that Zaine had assembled after buying the individual components from the Northern district during a desperate point in time.

This simply showed just how poor Terizone Inc. was.

Upon Jasper's reminder, Zaine turned over to look at the server. It was on the verge of breaking down due to the huge data stream passing through it. Zaine rushed forward with a yell.

Other than Daniel Carter, who was in

Other than Daniel Carter, who was in charge of the company's legal affairs, the five founders of Terizone Inc. all had top-notch programming skills. Otherwise, Terizone would not have been able to support 5 million software users with a self-constructed, sub-standard server.

The sound of the keyboard rang out in the small office. Zaine stared at the screen, sweat beading on his forehead.

The technical prodigy who had developed the main program of KK was not in a good mood.

“Logan, think of something. The server is now overloaded. It could break down at any moment. If it breaks down, we'll lose a lot of users.”

“What can we do?” Logan remarked. His fingers flew across the keyboard at the speed of light. “The server's performance has reached its capacity. We can either add a server immediately or wait for this one to go down.”

“If nothing else works, should we forcibly disconnect some of the users? That way, the data load could be alleviated,”

Cameron suggested.

Zaine and Logan remained silent after registering what he had said. Users were the very core of Terizone. Although disconnecting some of the users would reduce the load on the server, doing so would make it seem like they were going against their principles.

Right then, Jack, who had been standing behind them all along while watching them hustle, whispered in Jasper's ear. "Mr. Laine, this bunch of young people seems to have a pretty good attitude, but it's just that..."

"They're simply too poor, right?" Jasper smiled and stated what Jack was too embarrassed to say.

"If they weren't poor, we wouldn't have the chance to work with them," Jasper said matter-of-factly.

He took a step forward as he spoke. "Look at it from a different perspective. The main load on the server is coming from data transmission between users within the country," he told Zaine, who was now drenched in sweat.

drenched in sweat.

“You can open up a buffer area in the server memory to store the current messages being sent out by users and send them out after a one-second delay. That way, the users would hardly feel the delay, but the server will get one second window to cool down. After this, it will have more computing power.”

Jasper’s suggestion introduced a new perspective to the three of them.

After thinking about it for a while, Zaine was certain that this was an effective tactic.

“Cameron, Logan, hurry up and do as he says! Write up the code for the buffer area. I will support the data stream here. Do it at once!”

Chapter 68

Jack looked at Jasper in astonishment. Although he did not know anything about programming, he could tell that Jasper's idea was indeed feasible from the expressions on the others' faces.

Not only was his new boss a total prodigy in terms of earning money, but he also knew how to do programming?

He was still so young. He could not have learned all this in his mother's womb, right?!

Ten minutes later, Logan and Cameron wiped the sweat from their faces as they looked at the server, which had gradually stabilized down. They breathed out in relief. "We've finally overcome this stage. It can hold on for at least one more week."

"More accurately, it would be able to support the users for four to five more days. You must consider the rate of increase in users," Jasper corrected them with a grin.

Right then, Zaine stood up and gazed at

Jasper intently. It was almost as if he had just discovered a new piece of land.

“I’m Zaine Colton. Your suggestion was really effective. Thank you for your help.”

Jasper chuckled. Actually, he did not know anything about programming. Zaine was the one who had thought of this idea in his past life. He merely plagiarized his ideas in front of the mastermind himself.

Jasper would never turn down the excellent opportunity to show off in front of a skilled programmer like him.

“I’m Jasper Laine. This is Jack Tanner. As I said just now, we’re here to propose a collaboration with Terizone Inc.,” Jasper said while shaking hands with each of them.

“Jack Tanner?! Jack Tanner from Weresoft?!”

A shocked voice rang out from the side of the door. They all turned to look at the door at once. Jasper instantly caught sight of a young, seemingly well-educated man. He was holding two bags of takeaway while standing by the door.

He was the key figure of Terizone Inc. He was the future chairman of a board of directors with a market value of up to trillions of dollars and a global leader of the internet, Hudson Moore!

Unlike Zaine and the others, who were fully immersed in programming and were hardly ever concerned about global news, Hudson always paid attention to the changes going on in the outside world.

Today's greatest news was inarguably the fact that the nation's number one professional manager, Jack Tanner, had quit Weresoft and joined a different company.

Hudson would never have expected this renowned figure to appear in his small company today.

Hudson felt like he was in a trance as he looked at Jack.

Jack laughed. He said, "I've already left Weresoft. I'm now the general manager of JW Capital. Mr. Laine is my boss."

This sentence alone made all of them shift their attention from him to Jasper.

Jack, who was well-versed regarding workplace rules, understood that one should never steal the limelight from his or her boss no matter the circumstances or occasion.

Although, he felt that Jasper would not care about superficial mannerisms like that.

Putting down the takeaway bags, Hudson looked at Jasper curiously. “You’re the boss of JW Capital? But you look really young,” he said.

“You’re not that much older than me either, Mr. Moore. Didn’t you establish Terizone as well?” Jasper asked with a hint of a smile.

Hudson waved his hands at once. He had yet to be the most powerful businessman in the world. Right now, he was only a founder of a start-up company who was sick of being poor.

“Terizone cannot even begin to compare to JW Capital. I saw the news of Mr. Tanner joining JW Capital today, so I looked up the company due to curiosity. It has a registered capital of a billion

in the world. Right now, he was only a founder of a start-up company who was sick of being poor.

“Terizone cannot even begin to compare to JW Capital. I saw the news of Mr. Tanner joining JW Capital today, so I looked up the company due to curiosity. It has a registered capital of a billion dollars.”

After Hudson finished speaking, the other founders of Terizone, who were still shocked by Jack’s identity, felt a buzz fill their minds. They looked at Jasper with looks of disbelief.

Other than Jack, everyone here was below 30 in age. Jasper was the youngest among them. However, he already owned a company that was worth a billion dollars?!

Zaine and the others felt that the world must have gone mad.

Chapter 69

“How much is a billion dollars?”

Logan asked Zaine in a hushed voice.

Shaking his head, Zaine replied honestly, “I’ve never seen that much money either. I’m guessing the money should be able to fill up this house... and the toilet as well.”

“Oh...” Cameron took a sharp breath. This was simply unbelievable.

The five founders of Terizone Inc. did not come from poor family backgrounds. In this era, their families could be regarded as wealthy families with a decent amount of money.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for them to get together just for a so-called ‘dream’ and endure a few months without having a salary in order to establish Terizone.

However, everything paled in comparison to a billion dollars.

After getting to know each other, they told Hudson about how Jasper had come up

with an idea that helped reduce the load of the server effectively. Hudson suddenly began to look at Jasper differently.

Jasper pointed at the box of takeaway in Hudson's hand. "Jack and I came over in a hurry. We haven't had lunch yet. Do you mind if we eat with you guys?" he asked with a grin.

"Of course, we wouldn't mind," Hudson said. "It's just that the food may be a little too meager for your liking," he added.

"Haha, I'm from the countryside myself. Back then, even a box of takeaway was a luxury for me," Jasper said while opening the boxes of takeaways. He handed each of them a box.

Originally, there was no share of food for the both of them. However, there were many people in the company who were all young men. Therefore, Hudson had bought a few extra boxes of takeaway. Now, it was just enough for all of them.

Nobody felt that Jasper was being bossy and domineering despite the glorification of his identity. On the contrary, they all felt that Jasper was humble,

approachable, and easy to get along with.

Since they were all young men, conversation flowed easily among them. When Hudson heard that Jasper was from the countryside, he asked him how he earned so much money out of curiosity.

After knowing that Jasper earned his money from the stock market, Hudson's eyes shone.

Not many people knew that Hudson had earned his first sum of money from the stock market. He had earned 700,000 dollars with a principal of 100,000 dollars. Otherwise, he would not have had the money to start up Terizone.

Hudson could hardly imagine how Jasper earned a billion dollars. He had felt pretty good about himself when he earned 700,000 dollars.

Just how scarily accurate was his investment vision?

He still did not know about all of Jasper's assets. Otherwise, he would have received an even greater shock.

Even so, the founders of Terizone felt that

the takeaway food in their hands had lost its appeal after listening to Jasper telling them about his journey to wealth.

Comparing oneself to others would only bring rage and anguish.

After having his meal, Hudson finally asked Jasper what everyone was curious about, “Mr. Laine, you said that you want to work with us. May I know which aspect you’re referring to?”

Zaine and the others turned to look at each other. They then looked at Jasper curiously. Although Terizone had five million users right now and was ranked first in the country in terms of instant messaging software, they knew their place. Their company was nothing in comparison to Jasper’s JW Capital.

Jasper did not keep them in suspense. He told them directly, “I look highly upon Terizone as I’ve been using your products all along. In my opinion, Terizone’s KK is the best instant messaging software in the country.”

After hearing what he said, Zaine and the others were overcome with joy.

told them directly, “I look highly upon Terizone as I’ve been using your products all along. In my opinion, Terizone’s KK is the best instant messaging software in the country.”

After hearing what he said, Zaine and the others were overcome with joy.

After all, KK was their brainchild. They had watched it slowly grow up just like their own child. Receiving praise from a billionaire like Jasper Laine naturally made them feel a sense of accomplishment.

However, Hudson read into the situation more deeply. He stared at Jasper with a scorching gaze and asked, “Mr. Laine, do you intend to make an investment?”

What did Terizone need the most right now?

Money!

Chapter 70

Not to mention the price of a server, they had not even been able to afford to pay their own salaries for the past few months.

If they did not earn anything in the short term, Terizone could only go bankrupt.

Terizone was currently going through its toughest time.

Plenty of investors had approached them due to KK, which had the largest number of users in the country. However, they were either greedy in terms of their demands or pessimistic toward Terizone's future development.

In short, they just could not agree on anything.

Hudson was eager to obtain an investment. He had even thought of selling KK. His ideal sum was a million dollars, but the only boss who was interested only offered up to a maximum of 800,000 dollars. A disagreement thus occurred due to the difference of 200,000 dollars.

This would become a major joke in the future. That boss missed out on the opportunity to invest in a trillion-dollar company just because he could not bear to pay an extra 200,000 dollars.

“Yes, I intend to invest ten million dollars.” Jasper threw out a shocking statement in a calm tone.

“Huff! Cough!” Logan choked on a mouthful of food and instantly spat it out.

His spit landed on Cameron, who was seated opposite of him. However, Cameron did not bother to go after Logan for spitting on him as well. His eyes widened. “How much did you say?! Ten million dollars?!” he asked in utter disbelief.

It felt as if Jasper had just pulled out a royal flush in front of them while all they had were pairs of threes. (TN: royal flush and pairs of threes refer to cards dealt in a game of poker. A royal flush is the highest hand in poker.)

Unlike Zaine and the others, Hudson did not show such an exaggerated response toward Jasper’s proposal. Instead of

excitement, worry overcame him when he heard about the sum of money Jasper would like to invest.

Based on Terizone's current net worth, ten million dollars was enough to buy two to three companies of the same net worth. The fact that Jasper was willing to offer such a large sum of investment meant that he really looked highly upon Terizone. On the other hand, this meant that... Hudson's ownership and rights to Terizone would likely be relinquished.

This went against Hudson Moore's basic principles.

When a company received an injection of capital from an outside party, the founders would not be able to develop the company according to their own ideas. Would this brainchild of theirs still belong to them?

Jasper could tell what Hudson was worrying about instantly. He continued to speak, "Yes, ten million dollars. It will be a cash injection, but not a full-scale acquisition. I want 51% of the company's shares. You guys can have the remaining 40% and distribute it amongst yourselves

9% and distribute it amongst yourselves however you want to.

“In other words, I don’t care how you divide the shares among yourselves, but I cannot have less than 51% of the company’s shares.”

Hudon let out a dry laugh. “51% of the shares exceed the proportion of shares owned by a majority shareholder. How is this any different from a full-scale acquisition?”

“It is different from a full-scale acquisition because I’m only going to formulate the major strategic policies, such as coming up with ways to increase Terizone’s profitability, whereas you guys will have the final say on the specifics in company management and operation. I will not intervene.”

Jasper put down his spoon. Although he had a calm expression on his face, his stance was domineering and overbearing.

Amazed by Jasper’s strong demeanor, Hudson furrowed his brows without saying anything.

“Zaine, what do you guys think?” Hudson

“Zaine, what do you guys think?” Hudson asked while turning to look at Zaine and the others.

Zaine and the others were beyond excited.

“What else do we need to say about this? Of course, we’ll agree to it wholeheartedly!” Cameron said excitedly.

“Mr. Laine has already said that he won’t intervene in the management of the company. He’ll also help us achieve profitability. Isn’t this exactly what we dreamt of?”

Jasper chuckled. “Exactly. Don’t think that the shares you own are little. Think about this instead. With a capital injection of ten million dollars, the 49% of shares you guys own will be worth up to five million dollars. Even if you resell the shares, you’ll earn a huge profit.

“Besides that...”

Jasper paused momentarily. He then stood up and continued speaking with a confidence that bordered on arrogance.

“In the future, Terizone will become an invincible company with a market value of

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“Besides that...”

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“In the future, Terizone will become an invincible company with a market value of up to trillions of dollars. You'll have the largest user base in the world, and you'll earn up to millions of profits every second. You guys will change the way humans communicate!”