

Life at The Top – Chapter 1256

Wendy then told the man to leave after she finished speaking.

The little manager did not dare protest. Facing the female owner of the business that had revoked the owner's orders, the little manager took the document and ran out immediately.

Wendy tossed the gilded pen in her hand angrily after the manager left, and she crossed her arms huffing where she sat on her office chair.

Wendy subconsciously glanced at her phone and felt even angrier at the lack of activity.

Today was her birthday and it seemed like this man had completely forgotten about it.

'B*stard! How can you forget something so important!'

Wendy felt it was unfair. Deep in thought, Wendy took her phone sub consciously, as if driven by some deity, and dialed a number.

The last time she talked to Jasper was about Ms. Tiana. She did not have the time to talk about her own issue and she still held hope that Jasper would 'realize' on his own. From how things looked now, the man seemed like a hopeless case.

"Where are you?"

Wendy asked directly after the call connected.

"Still working. I've already dealt with Ms. Tiana's situation, what's wrong?"

Jasper's voice drifted over through the phone.

Wendy clenched her jaw silently and said tensely, "Were you the one who suggested allocating cars for everyone of and above deputy manager?"

Jasper seemed to be stunned by what he heard.

He did not remember such small matters.

“It rings a few bells I think...”

“It’s a waste of money so I revoked it. We can reconsider it when we’re not as tight on cash,” Wendy harrumphed but explained herself anyway.

Jasper smiled. “That’s alright. Our funding issue should be solved after the month.”

“When are you coming back?” Wendy asked casually.

“In another two days, I think. I still have a bit of work to do,” Jasper sounded slightly apologetic.

“Alright, then, there’s quite a bit of work at the company as well. But do come back soon. As I said, there’s quite the accumulated workload for you at the office,” Wendy replied, suppressing her unhappiness.

“I Will...”

Wendy tossed her phone away after ending the call.

Wendy tossed her phone away after ending the call.

As if they had just fought, Wendy could not help but think that she could have handled the situation better. Wendy felt that she was too nice to Jasper, to the point where the man would forget her birthday.

Yet she could not state it outright either.

She was concerned about how busy Jasper was, but she also did not tell him directly because the more girly part of her wanted him to remember it himself.

Yet... this rascal!

Wendy grabbed the office landline frustratedly and connected a call with her secretary.

“Jenn, inform our colleagues of the department to get ready for a meeting in half an hour. We’ll do the fourth quarter financial review in advance!”

Turning her frustration into motivation, Wendy began to pressure her subordinates.

In the other end of Nauritus City, Jasper sent away a few people in charge of the venue he needed for the surprise tonight with a crescent eyed smile. He stretched and suddenly laughed out loud.

He certainly could hear the despondence in Wendy's voice. Used to Wendy's gentleness and meekness, Jasper suddenly found that he quite enjoyed pranking her from time to time.

"Oh, Wendy. How could I possibly forget something so important? It's because it's important that I keep this a secret."

Life at The Top – Chapter 1257

Time passed before she knew it as Wendy began to busy herself with work.

It was only when the night lights lit up, the lamps under the office switched on, and the sound of colleagues walking out the corridor that Wendy realized it was time to clock off.

Wendy rubbed her sore neck exhaustedly. She was about to turn her computer off when she received a call from her father.

"Are you still at the office, Wendy?"

Dawson's gentle voice put a smile on Wendy's face. "Yeah. I'm about to clock out. Why, is there something wrong, Dad?"

Dawson laughed out loud. "It's your birthday today. Why, are you so busy..? You forgot?"

Wendy felt her heart warm.

Indeed, all men were trash and could not be relied upon. The only man who could was one's own father.

"Did you get me a gift, Dad?" Wendy asked happily.

"Haha. I was thinking I'd treat you to dinner today. Since it's been a long time we've eaten together."

Wendy felt slightly confused about Dawson's suggestion.

'Dad's always been the one who cooked when we celebrated my birthday before.

'So why's it different this time?'

Still, Wendy did not think too much of it and agreed immediately.

"Sure. Where are we eating?"

Dawson replied, "Come to the North Bank. There's a new restaurant with Fac cuisine that opened recently. I heard a few business friends say the food and view are great. I'll wait for you here."

"Is it the New Garden House? I heard of it too and they've made quite the reputation for themselves, but I never had to time to try."

"Yup, right there. They have a balcony of the river view and it's right above the bank of Southface River. It's pretty nice that you get to see the bustling nightlife of South Bank and the river. I'll be waiting for you here."

"I'll be right there!"

After ending the call, Dawson then called Jasper from Schuler Group's office happily.

“You little brat. I can’t believe you asked me to cooperate with you and prank my own daughter,” Dawson chided smilingly.

“Sigh. The lengths I go to make your daughter happy,” Jasper joked with a laugh.

“Alright. I’ve already done my part so what’s next will be up to you,” Dawson replied.

Jasper asked, “Do you want to eat with us, Uncle Schuler?”

Dawson replied with a huff, “At least be sincere if you’re going to treat me to dinner. An old man like me will only disturb you two, you two have fun.”

“Haha, alright. I’ll bring Wendy home for dinner tomorrow,” Jasper said with a smile.

Dawson chuckled and ended the call.

Wendy took her purse and left the office happily.

Even if the man had forgotten her birthday, Wendy still decided to forgive him for now and only teach him a lesson when he returned.

Wendy drove over the Southface River Bridge and arrived at the North Bank. In less than twenty minutes, Wendy had already arrived at the New Garden House that was lately hugely popular in Nauritus City.

Since JW Real Estate had successfully developed the South Bank of Southface River, the North Bank's development had also begun.

However, due to the topography of the land, there was no way the North Bank could become another commercial district. Not to mention that there was already a South Bank that fulfilled the developmental needs of Nauritus City for the next few decades, the North Bank was more suited for the service sector of the economy like food, beverages, and entertainment

like businesses.

Thus came the appearance of New Garden House.

However, New Garden House seemed desolate today when it was supposed to be bustling with business. There were no cars in the parking lot at all and Wendy was confused by what she saw.

“Isn’t business here doing great? Why isn’t there anyone at all?”

Wendy frowned and walked into New Garden House puzzled.

She had just walked into the vintage dining hall when she saw two neat rows of professionally dressed servers, in white suits, black pants, and white gloves, greet Wendy courteously.

“Welcome, Miss Schuler.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1258

Shing.

Wendy’s eyes lit up.

It explained why New Garden House’s reputation was as good as it was. Even if you ignore how their food tasted, their service was already much better than other restaurants.

“Hello...”

Wendy nodded with a smile and walked toward the open air balcony her father Dawson talked about amidst the servers' shocked gazes.

Wendy was used to such looks because her beauty had always attracted the gazes of men and women alike.

'What a shame that the rascal did not know to cherish it!'

Wendy pushed open the door on the second floor and was stunned by the gaze before her eyes.

The sizeable open-air balcony was decorated and filled with petals.

The entire ground was filled with her favorite flower lilies.

There were pink, white, and green petals and various kinds of lilies bloomed beautifully all around. Not even the light river breeze could disperse the subtle scent of lilies in the air.

Among the sea of lily petals left one small path that led to the middle table in the open air balcony.

On the round table was one opened bottle of red wine, a few small dishes, and a covered candlestick so the flame would not be extinguished by the breeze.

A candlelit dinner.

The slight glow shone on the back of a young man, currently staring at the South Bank of the Southface River and against the door.

As if feeling something, the man turned around and smiled at Wendy.

Wendy swore that at this moment, the girliness within her had exploded.

Every girl had once wished for their prince charming to surprise themselves on their birthday.

Tonight's sea of petals and candlelit dinner had completely surprised her.

"You, I... I thought you had things to deal with in Waterhoof City?!"

Excited and surprised, Wendy stuttered as she asked.

Jasper chuckled and crossed the sea of petals to the small path. He took her hand and pulled her directly to the balcony railings.

“There’s nothing more important than the birth of my treasure twenty- three years ago today,” Jasper whispered by Wendy’s ear.

The chilly river breeze coupled with the subtle scent of flowers and the man’s warm breath by her ear felt like a dream to Wendy.

“But...”

Wendy wanted to say more, but she had only uttered one word when Jasper stopped her with a finger on her lips.

Under the glow of the candle, Jasper’s youthful and defined side profile held an indescribable tinge of mysteriousness and manly charm.

The finger over Wendy’s lips pointed at the sky above the South Bank and Jasper’s eyes resembled the brightest star in the night sky.

“Don’t say anything and look over there.”

‘This sea of flowers and candlelight dinner isn’t all? There’s more?’

Wendy turned over, suppressing her excitement, and proceeded to see a view she would never forget in her entire lifetime.

At this moment, two kilometers around the South Bank of the Southface River, huge fireworks were shot into the sky every 100 meters apart.

Bang bang bang.

The explosion of fireworks woke half of Nauritus City. The colorful shimmers were akin to God’s miracles on earth, and bursts of fireworks continued to unfurl in the sky above the Southface River.

This was a dreamy and heart stopping view.

Countless citizens of Nauritus City looked up in awe and they watched the following scene with Wendy.

Neon lights lit up at the same time on a total of 21 buildings above 10 stories across kilometers of the commercial area in the South Bank of Southface River. Thousands of neon lights cooperated to form one sentence.

“Happy Birthday, Wendy Schuler! ”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1259

Despite the various methods widely used in the year 2020, there was no more exciting or more shriek provoking method to show love than to write your lover’s name with neon lights on the city’s buildings.

There was also buying all the taxis in the city and using the advertising panel above to show their love.

These methods could easily feed every woman’s girly heart or materialistic desire.

However, it was rare for anyone to go as far as Jasper did tonight.

This was because his plan required all the buildings in the entire business district of a city to cooperate with him. Jasper needed more than just money to show his love through neon lights.

All buildings above ten stories were decorated with neon lights across the entire Southface River's South Bank, stretching across several kilometers.

Thanks to precise calculations and control, every neon lightbulb had contributed to a part of the sentence. This wish had stretched across the most flourishing place of Naurituc City.

At this moment, this grand sight had the entire city becoming a background in Jasper's control, one that only emphasized how special Wendy was.

Countless ladies must be screaming while young men smiled wryly at the sight.

On the North Bank, Wendy felt her heart melt at the awe striking sight before her eyes.

No woman could possibly defend herself against such a sight.

Let alone when the man behind all this was someone she had already decided to be with forever.

Wendy put her hand over her mouth and her throat felt like it had been blocked off by something.

She turned to look at Jasper. There were a thousand things she wanted to say but nothing came out of her mouth.

“Dumbfounded?”

Jasper chuckled and reached out to hug the beauty in his arms adoringly.

“Thank you, for staying by my side. For supporting me and helping me without asking for repayment.”

Jasper was never someone who took other’s kindness for granted.

He might never have confessed to Wendy officially, nor did the two ever had a strict conversation involving similar words like ‘Be my girlfriend’.

However, what they meant to each other was mutual recognized through their tacit understanding to stay by each other’s side each day.

More than each other, but it was recognized by both their families as well.

It was just that Jasper kept to himself when it came to relationships. The man believed that instead of confessing how much you liked or loved a person, it was more realistic to show his feelings and being by her side instead, Jasper had always trusted Wendy the most.

Be it out of business or personal feelings, he would trust Wendy without holding back.

While Wendy had always been putting in the effort by his side to help him, and she had never asked for any repayment.

With Jasper present, she would stay by his side quietly as a kind partner.

If Jasper was absent, then she would take up Jasper's responsibilities and work in the office and help him take care of the business.

A long term relationship required more than mutual affection. More importantly, both parties had to be each other's support and shoulder to lean on.

Wendy did not say anything when she heard Jasper. Instead, she quietly buried her face into Jasper's chest and reached out to hug him back.

"I thought you forgot."

Wendy finally said unjustly after a long while.

“I would never.”

Now that Wendy’s emotions calmed down, Jasper pulled her to the chair and sat opposite her. Then he raised his hand to pour Wendy a cup of red wine.

“Today’s an important day and I’ve planned a long time for this. Everything else, no matter how important, will be postponed.”

It did not cost Jasper anything to say sweet things, and considering the setting, the man would say whatever was sweetest.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1260

As expected, Wendy was very pleased with Jasper’s performance... In truth, Wendy was already extremely content with today’s sea of petals, firework show, and neon light confession.

Most importantly, Jasper had returned and he did not forget what day it was today.

This was what mattered to Wendy the most.

“You didn’t need to put so much effort into this. I’m happy enough that you’re back,” Wendy said softly.

Jasper chuckled and replied, “There’s no such thing as too much effort. Anything to make you happy.”

“I am happy... but won’t this hold you back from work?”

Most women were like this. If you were too busy with work to take care of her feelings, then she would be unhappy. However, once you put effort to make her happy, she would then worry that she was holding you back from work.

Of course, the basis of this was that this woman was willing to spend the rest of her life with you. Or she would not care about that at all.

“Tonight’s about us. Let’s not talk about business,” Jasper waved her off and said.

“What nonsense is that!” Wendy’s meekness and grace had her flailing at Jasper’s straightforwardness.

“I can’t believe my dad worked with you to lie to me. There’s no way I’d let him go so easily...”

Still, Jasper's delicately planned celebration was a complete success.

The two did not return to the villa that night. After dinner, they decided to stroll by the riverbank.

It was as Jasper had said before. Tonight was about them, not business.

After strolling, Jasper then brought Wendy to watch a late night film in a cinema. It was already early morning when the movie was over.

While the two had long started living together, they had never gone all the way.

No man would ever let go of such a great opportunity. So Jasper directly brought Wendy to his home in Nauritus City and did the last step according to plan.

The next day, Jasper arrived at the office refreshed and alone. While Wendy caught up on lost sleep at home.

This was strictly Wendy's first time but Jasper was an experienced man in this field. He had only let her rest once the sky was starting to brighten and she had suffered quite a bit as a result.

So Mr. Laine decided to be generous and let his partner rest for the day.

“Hello, Mr. Laine.”

“Good morning, Mr. Laine.”

In a great mood, Jasper greeted everyone back with a smile and nod.

As the company flourished, personnel also began to grow. Jasper spent most of his time away outside of the office, he did not recognize most of his new employees. However, this did not prevent the employees from recognizing Jasper through pictures.

Not to mention that Jasper’s move last night had shocked the entire Nauritus City. Others might not know the mastermind behind the neon lights and fireworks, but JW Capital’s employees knew very well.

Excluding their owner, no one else in Nauritus City would go to such lengths to profess their love for Wendy.

The first thing Jasper did once returning to the office, was seek Malcolm and the rest out to talk about the company’s latest situation.

While Jasper did not spend his time at the office, most important incidents were still reported to him through phone or video calls. So Jasper had always had good control over JW Capital's development. This talk with Malcolm and the rest were mainly for formalities' sake.

Then, Jasper returned to his office to personally deal with the accumulated documents required.

It was almost noon and Jasper still had more than half of the original pile of documents left unread. The man rubbed his sore eyes and decided to eat lunch first before he continued later

He had just put his pen down when Chad, the company's Director of Human Resources rushed into the office.

"Something's happened, Mr. Laine. Six of the company's deputy managers suddenly collectively resigned."