Life at the Top Chapter 13

She was shocked when she saw Jasper, but she reacted immediately.

He must have entered under the banner of someone else. Otherwise, how could he appear at such a high-end party with his abilities?

Penelope snorted with a sneer on her face. She walked toward Jasper on her own initiative. Her snooty voice interrupted Jasper who was chatting with John and the others.

"Oh, Jasper, I didn't expect you to be here!"

This sentence immediately attracted the attention of everyone around him.

John frowned and looked at Jasper.

However, Jasper remained indifferent.

"Acting cool!" Penelope sneered and said, "You're nothing but a poor wretch through and through. You actually came here to pretend to be rich?

"Listen up. He's just a man who relies on women. He only managed to get in here because he found a rich woman. All of you are big figures. Don't be fooled by him!"

Penelope sneered, thinking that he was being taken care of by Wendy who she saw that day!

Thinking of this, she became irritated and looked at Jasper contemptuously, wanting to see panic and fear on his face.

"Jasper, why don't you look in the mirror to see what you look like? Are you qualified to participate in this kind of event?"

Jasper looked at Penelope's ugly face and said stoically, "If I'm not, are you?"

Penelope curled her lips disdainfully and said, "Of course, I am. I was invited by Mr. Lewis himself. And what about you? Do you think yourself superior just because you found a rich woman? Let me tell you, you've lost even the most basic dignity of a man!

"Jasper, don't you realize that a lowly person will forever be a lowly person? Even though you're here in a rented suit, you're still inferior!"

Penelope's tone was harsh and full of contempt.

Jasper, who was in the center of the storm, was not as angry as Penelope imagined. He remained extremely cold.

For Jasper, Penelope was nothing but a pesky fly that would not leave him alone. She was a little annoying, and her intentions to harm him were simply wishful thinking.

At this time, a hearty voice from a middle-aged man sounded.

"Penelope, what's wrong?" Hugh walked over.

Seeing Hugh, the group of bosses who had talked and laughed with Jasper before all went up to greet him. Even John gave Jasper an apologetic look before going up to greet him.

After all, Hugh was in full swing at the moment. They could not afford to offend him.

"Nothing. I saw an acquaintance."

Penelope looked at Jasper with a sneer, revealing a fearless aura that oozed from every inch of her body.

"This guy is actually a poor man. He found a rich woman to bring him here. I was worried that the other bosses were being deceived, so I exposed him."

Jasper looked at Penelope and said calmly, "I was brought in by someone else, but you came here on your own?"

Penelope sneered and said, "How can you compare yourself to me? I was brought here by Mr. Lewis."

Jasper was no stranger to the name Hugh Lewis. He was the most legendary stock god in the city. He used 2,000 dollars back then to enter the market that year and earned 20 million in just a few years. Later, he founded Lantern Capital, which was regarded as the city's first financial company in the truest sense.

However, according to his memory, Hugh failed in various investments this year, which caused investors to lose confidence and withdraw from his company. Due to limited funds, Hugh made a desperate move and invested heavily in Tycoon Industry and then... Tycoon Industry was delisted.

Hugh lost everything and was sentenced to 14 years in prison for the crime of illegal fundraising.

Finally, he committed suicide in prison and died.

The reason why Jasper was so impressed with Hugh was not only because he was regarded as a legend in the city, but also because this old fogey was actually a playboy.

He heard that he had more than 20 lovers. These were all regular lovers, not counting those who were just for show.

"Are the people brought by Mr. Lewis better than others? How are you better than me?" Jasper said lightly.

Hearing this, Penelope hardened her face and pointed at Jasper while cursing, "What are you talking about? Mr. Lewis is a prominent figure. It's my honor to be invited by him. For trash like you who sold yourself for this, you're still acting so arrogantly?

"How dare you not put Mr. Lewis in your eyes? Jasper, I really think you're conceited and lawless. For an ant like you, Mr. Lewis can crush you countless times with just one finger.

"That's enough."

Hugh glanced at Jasper before saying flatly, "Young people are always ignorant, so I won't pursue this matter with you, but you must remember that you should be humble and prudent when you go out. Some people are not for you to offend.

"Alright, this is indeed not a place for you to be. You should leave now. Don't let me ask the security to drive you away."

Penelope smiled triumphantly and said to Jasper, "Did you hear that? Do you want to leave on your own or do you want to get kicked out?"

"Mr. Lewis, I'm the one who brought Jasper here."

John spoke up at this time, sweating profusely. After all, Jasper was introduced by him. If Jasper was really driven away, it would make things difficult for him.

"John, he's your friend?" Hugh frowned.

"This is my little brother. He's quite capable. Some time ago, he was the mysterious retail investor in the domestic mung bean futures," John explained.

This time, Hugh was really surprised.

In the financial circle, in addition to stocks, futures was inevitably an area most people would dabble in. Some time ago, the skyrocketing mung bean futures caused many people to become rich or go bankrupt overnight.

He also participated, but unfortunately, he forecasted the wrong direction and lost millions.

However, the young man in front of him was actually the retail investor who was rumored to build an account at the lowest price and sold at the highest price. He even took away tens of millions of funds?

Even so... What did it matter?

Thousands in funds, in Hugh's eyes nowadays, was nothing. One successful speculation was nothing more than luck.

"So it's him, the rumored stock god."

Hugh laughed tauntingly and said, "Young people are so capable now. It seems that old guys like us should retire."

His words were complimenting Jasper, but there were hostility and disdain between the lines.

When these words were spoken, the expressions in the eyes of others became ambiguous.

Hugh was a player recognized in this market. Facing a blooming young man like Jasper, he naturally felt contempt for him.

It depended on how Jasper would respond.

"Mr. Lewis is too kind," Jasper said lightly. Knowing that Hugh was on Penelope's side, he said offhandedly, "The capital market doesn't look at age. If you can earn money just because you're older, then all the old ladies and old men in the nursing homes can be stock gods."

Hugh narrowed his eyes as he stared at Jasper with a dangerous glint. He sneered, "No one has dared to talk to me like this for a long time!"

"Mr. Lewis, you're my senior. I should respect you," Jasper said unhurriedly, "But I'm quite familiar with the woman next to you. I was with her for several years."

The atmosphere in the crowd fell silent. Some admired Jasper for facing Hugh head-on, while some laughed at Jasper's ignorance. However, no matter who it was, they did not plan to get involved.

Jasper actually dared to say such things in front of Hugh. Was he not mocking Hugh for playing with his former woman? Was he looking for death?