

# Life at the Top Chapter 231

Liliana snorted and said, “Oh, don’t be so full of yourself. Who do you think you are?”

As she said that, Liliana glanced at the magazine in Jasper’s hands and sneered disdainfully, “Look at you, reading Terra’s Financial Weekly like the rest of us. Only figures in Harbor City and big shots in the business world are featured on it. All a Mainlander like you can do is watch.”

“Liliana, you really need to get your eyes checked,” Queenie said with a sigh.

Liliana frowned upon hearing this and said coldly, “What do you mean?”

Queenie pulled out a copy of Terra’s Financial Weekly that was in front of her seat and tossed it to Liliana. “Look carefully at the man on the cover.”

Liliana looked over and noticed how the man on the cover resembled the Mainlander in front of her...

No, not just ‘resembled’ but it was the same person!

Liliana was taken aback abruptly, then turned her head in horror to look at Jasper. She then confirmed over and over again before realizing that they were indeed the same man.

“Who... Who are you?!” Liliana exclaimed.

“Queenie is an artist under Advent Entertainment Group and you’re her agent. Now that the group has been restructured, you should only do what you’re required to do as an agent, no?” Jasper said lightly.

“You’re now fired.”

In an instant, Liliana felt as though she had been struck by thunder and lightning. She looked at Jasper with a pale face, opened her mouth, and stammered, “You’re... You’re... Mr. Laine?!”

Queenie stood up, glanced at Liliana with an exceedingly indifferent expression, and said mildly, “Thanks for taking care of me all these years, Liliana. I wish you a safe journey in the future.”

As they spoke, Queenie came to Jasper’s side and greeted respectfully, “Nice to meet you, Mr. Laine.”

“Nice to meet you.”

Jasper nodded. He adopted a neutral feeling toward Queenie. In his opinion, Queenie was just a cash cow!

Queenie asked carefully, “Can I sit next to you, Mr. Laine?”

“Sure,” Jasper said lightly.

Most female celebrities in the entertainment circle were conscious about serving their bosses. Most of the time, unwritten rules were done out of mutual consent, and Queenie was no exception either.

Especially when Jasper was also the boss of her company. He carried more weight than anyone else.

At this moment, Jasper’s status could get eight out of ten female celebrities in Harbor City to readily line up to serve him if he wanted to.

Of course, Queenie had ideas too.

Jasper was young, handsome, influential, and wealthy.

If she could become acquainted with a boss like that, then why would she even bother working so hard? She could just be his very own canary without worrying about anything else.

Unfortunately for Queenie though, no matter how well she tried to perform after that, Jasper simply treated her in a lukewarm manner.

His indifference that kept her at arm's length made Queenie realize just how naive she was.

How could a man like Jasper possibly fall in love with a woman like her?

“Mister... Mr. Laine, that was very wrong of me. I shouldn't have said those things. I deserve to be punished. Please forgive me!”

Liliana stepped forward and pleaded, crying.

She knew better than anyone that an agent like her could offend anyone, even the celebrities themselves and the sponsors, but not the boss.

The moment she offended her boss, everything would be over.

“Be quiet.”

Jasper said softly, “I'm a gentleman. I don't want to have anything to do with a woman who yells for no reason.”

“Pfft...”

Seated next to him, Queenie could not help but snigger after hearing what Jasper said. Jasper was not only young and capable, but he was pretty humorous too!

Liliana was in total despair. She turned her gaze to Queenie for help.

Queenie pretended not to see it.

She did not have the power to do so, but even if she did, she would not help Liliana either.

Liliana sat slouched in her seat. At the moment, the plane was above 10,000 meters in the sky, and she was tempted to jump off of it to end her life...

“Hi, do you need a blanket?”

The stunning flight attendant did not know what had just happened in the first-class cabin and came forward to deliver them blankets politely.

“I’ll have one.”

Queenie quickly took the blanket, then carefully and thoughtfully placed the blanket on Jasper’s thighs, saying, “Mr. Laine, feel free to let me know if you need anything.”

At this time, the flight attendant had recognized the popular celebrity, Queenie Shaw. Before she could express her surprise, she saw how obsequious Queenie was toward Jasper.

The flight attendant’s gaze changed. Who was this young man?

After more than two hours, the plane landed smoothly at Province International Airport.

As soon as the plane landed, Jasper got off the plane straight away.

Queenie knew that Jasper had things to attend to, hence she very tactfully chose not to follow him.

She turned back to glance at the pale-looking Lilitana and shook her head, then walked off straight away.

When Jasper left the airport, he saw Wendy standing not far away waiting for him.

After being apart from each other for so long, both Jasper and Wendy missed each other a lot.

They walked toward each other and eventually came face to face with one another.

Wendy smiled sweetly.

Jasper's eyes were full of smiles. When Wendy was about to speak, he suddenly reached out and hugged her.

"Oh!"

Wendy exclaimed and softly hammered Jasper with her fists in embarrassment.

"What are you doing? Lots of people are staring."

Jasper embraced Wendy, feeling her soft and warm body in his arms. He thought to himself, 'Money? Company? Business Landscape? Nah. They're all nothing in comparison.'

He went full-on ostentatious mode!

The onlookers exclaimed at this sight, "How nice it is to be young!"

"Let them watch then. Why won't you let others stare when you look so beautiful?"

Jasper buried his face in the crook of Wendy's neck, took in the fragrance of her hair and body, and teased.

Wendy blushed and stopped resisting, resting her chin on Jasper's shoulder peacefully. She said, "You must be really tired after your trip to Harbor City, right?"

"A little!"

Jasper let go of Wendy, took her hand, and left the airport.

Wendy drove while Jasper sat lazily in the front passenger seat.

Jasper looked at the province's scenery and said slowly, "I plan to take a two-day break."

Wendy agreed. "It's time you take a break. Your body won't be able to stand working around the clock like that."

Amid the shakiness of the car during the journey, Jasper chatted with Wendy about his experience in Harbor City and felt his eyelids growing heavier and heavier.

When Wendy did not get Jasper's reply after saying a few words, she turned to look curiously and noticed that Jasper had fallen asleep.

Wendy felt her heart aching and slowed down the car to drive at a much steadier pace.

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Schulers'. Dawson was waiting for the two at the door.

When he saw Wendy's car, he walked over and saw Wendy tiptoeing out of the car while giving him a 'shh' gesture.

"He fell asleep. He's probably too exhausted during this period of time. When we talked on the phone, he would often stay up until two or three in the morning. Let him sleep for a while," Wendy said.

Dawson glanced at Jasper who was sleeping in the front passenger seat and nodded, saying with a smile, "Okay then. I'll ask someone to make dinner. Let him rest."

When Jasper woke up, he found himself sitting in the car with a shirt placed on top of him.

He got out of the car and happened to see Wendy walking toward him.

"Let's go, dinner is ready. My dad is waiting for you," Wendy said.

Jasper did some stretches. "When did I fall asleep? Why didn't you wake me up?"

"I just wanted you to rest longer."

Wendy said softly, "Your career may be important, but your health is your asset. Have you ever seen anyone work as hard as you?"

When Jasper recalled himself chatting and drinking with Anna last night and that was why he had slept late, he suddenly felt a little guilty.

At the dining area. Jasper said to Dawson, "I'm sorry, I overslept."

"Don't be too hard on yourself. You're still young and healthy," Dawson said while pointing at the seat from across the table. "I asked the cook to make something nutritious for you. Let's eat first."

Jasper drank the spiced lentil & butternut squash soup before asking, "How's the real estate company doing now?"

"It's doing okay overall, but we bumped into a bit of a problem in one of our projects in Brac County. Our subordinates can't handle it. I simply don't have the time to go. Maybe you can go and take a look two days later once you've gotten the rest you need," Dawson said.

Jasper nodded and agreed.

"How's Harbor City? Wendy told me that everything went smoothly for you," Dawson asked.

Jasper said with a chuckle, "Everything went very well indeed. It even exceeded my expectations. I made five billion this time. I left part of it as an investment and I've brought back the rest of it. I don't have to worry about insufficient funds for now."

Dawson and Wendy were both startled.

They knew that Jasper had gone to Harbor City to make some money but did not know the details about it, let alone the fact that he had made five billion dollars.

"I heard that the dot-com bubble burst some time ago and caused quite a stir. The domestic stock market was greatly affected too. Was this the opportunity you took?" Dawson asked.

At this time, the dot-com bubble had yet to have a great impact on the domestic stock market and thus avoided an economic loss that might happen due to the burst. There was a slight impact, but not so much compared to other places.

Moreover, the domestic news was still relatively restricted and not as developed as in the future, so they did not know much about the things happening out there in the world.

Jasper said, "Yes, I predicted that the dom-com bubble would burst soon, so I went to Harbor City ahead of schedule. Fortunately, I seized the opportunity this time. Otherwise, the rapid development of JW Capital in the future would require a lot of funds. I guess you can say that I've earned all my capital back."

"I'm old now compared to young people like you." Dawson laughed. "The money I made this entire lifetime can't even compare to the money you earned from just one investment."

Jasper shook his head and said, "Venture investment is all about tricks. There are both benefits and risks, and no one can say for sure if they'll fail. However, one failure is enough to bury the benefits of ten successes. It's important for the industry to have a solid foundation."

If someone else said these words, they would seem really pompous and arrogant.

However, Jasper proved with facts as not one of his investments had failed, hence the things he said just made him seem genuinely dope.

Dawson was pleased to see Jasper keeping a humble and cautious attitude. He was not haughty and arrogant just because he had achieved a win or two.

"I've contacted someone with regards to the entertainment company you mentioned earlier, but there's no rush in this. The seller is still considering it. You can go when you have the time."

“Which company? What’s its name?” Jasper asked curiously.

“I think it’s called... Easy Media. It’s a company run by two brothers with the last name King,” Dawson mulled it over and said.

Easy Media!

Jasper suddenly grew interested.

The company would later turn into one of the leading companies in the domestic film, television, and entertainment industry in the future.

As for the King brothers, they would also become the uncrowned kings of the domestic entertainment industry.

He was surprised to learn that they had plans to sell the company at this time.

“Uncle Dawson, can you confirm with the other party as soon as possible? I acquired an entertainment company in Harbor City and I think the ones in Mainland need to keep up as soon as possible. I plan to open up both territories and create a major entertainment group across the straits.”

Upon hearing what Jasper said, Dawson said seriously, “Okay, I’ll arrange a time for you as soon as possible.”

After dinner, Wendy sat on the couch and propped her chin as she stared at Jasper who was carefully reviewing JW Capital’s documents that had piled up during the time he was away.

Jack had taken care of many things for him, but there were still many major decisions that he needed to make.

“You said you were going to rest for two days first, didn’t you?!” Wendy was a little displeased.

“Now you’re reading documents and two days later you’re going to the entertainment company for a discussion. There’s simply no time for you to rest.”

Jasper shifted his attention away from the documents and smiled at Wendy. “I’ve made plans. We’ll drive to the beach tomorrow to have a relaxing time together.”

“Really?” Wendy suddenly grew excited.

“Yes, we’ll go to Brac County. One of the projects in the real estate company has hit a wall. It’s not far from there, about a two-hour car journey. We can go there and drop by while we’re at it. Besides, it’s just next to the beach. There’s a beach, barbeque, and even a beer festival there,” Jasper said with a smile.

Wendy said happily, “I’ll go and pack my luggage then.”

“We’ll just be there for a day or two. Two changes of clothes will do,” Jasper said.

“What do you know, big man? Every time a woman goes out, that’s like going to war. We mustn’t let our guards down!” Wendy had already walked out the door when her words fell into his ears.

Jasper gave a chuckle, picked up his mobile phone, and booked a five-star hotel in Brac County.

“I want to book a suite, the most expensive one.

“Yes, one... The kind with only one bedroom.”

...

The next day, Jasper and Wendy returned to the city together.

After greeting his parents and getting nagged as usual, Jasper and Wendy drove to Brac County.

More than two hours later at Brac County's Marriott Hotel, Jasper tossed the car keys to the valet and accompanied Wendy into the hotel to check-in.

As soon as they got to the entrance, Jasper and Wendy heard a young man passing by while talking on the phone. His voice was harsh and grating to the ears.

"Stop talking nonsense, damn it. JW Real Estate? Never heard of it. I, Mark Zion, am the king in Brac County. If they want that piece of land, ask them to come and speak to me. If I'm in a good mood, then I'll talk to them. If not, I'll kick them out of Brac County overnight!"

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Mark captured both Jasper and Wendy's attention when he mentioned JW Real Estate.

Wendy frowned, a little displeased with the insulting tone in Mark's words.

Mark had come to the front desk while still talking on the phone.

Jasper was currently doing the check-in procedure at the moment. He had handed in his ID and deposit. He was waiting for his room card now.

Mark squeezed in like Jasper was not there, tossed the signature sheet that Jasper had placed on the counter aside, and said to the attendant, "I want a suite."

The attendant who was currently handling the check-in arrangements for Jasper was taken aback. She could tell that Mark was not someone she could offend, hence she sounded very sorry when she said to him, "I'm sorry, sir, the last suite

has been booked by this gentleman right here. We only have standard rooms left.”

“Do you know who I am? Standard room? F\*ck standard room. Do you have a death wish by asking me to stay in a standard room?” Mark slammed the counter and roared.

The attendant was caught off guard, and her face turned pale. She was too afraid to utter a word.

At this time, Jasper’s voice fell into their ears.

“Please give me my room card as soon as possible.”

Jasper sounded very gentle, helping the attendant out of the embarrassing situation tactfully. The young lady glanced gratefully at Jasper and hurried to finish the procedures.

After saying these words, Jasper glanced at Mark indifferently and said mildly, “Line up.”

Mark frowned slightly as he looked at Jasper up and down. He sneered, “Are you not from around here? You don’t know me?”

“You really don’t know who I am? I don’t need to line up anywhere in Brac County.”

Having said that, Mark caught sight of Wendy standing next to Jasper. His eyes widened and lit up.

He had never seen such a stunner in Brac County before!

He did not care who Jasper was. With his power and status in Brac County, everyone who saw him would show him respect.

Therefore, Mark started flirting with Wendy straight away.

“Hey gorgeous, are you here in Brac County for a holiday? I’m Mark from the Zion family!” Mark stated his name. He believed that the other party would be interested after knowing who he was.

No one in Brac County could resist his status and charm.

“You can mention my name wherever you go and I guarantee that you’ll be treated like a VIP. So, want to play?”

Mark smiled and stretched out his hand to Wendy.

Smack!

A crisp and clear sound rang through the lobby. Mark’s hand was smacked aside by Jasper.

Mark was taken aback for a moment. He narrowed his eyes, his gaze gleaming fiercely as he stared at Jasper. Hissing, he yelled, “F\*ck, how dare you hit me?”

Jasper did not care about his reaction and said mildly, “You and your filthy mouth. I’ll chop your fingers off if you try groping around again. Get behind the line!”

Jasper had the experience of hitting a trust fund baby and even trampled on magnates to the ground before.

He had caused quite a stir in Harbor City and hung out with the top four aristocratic families such as the Laws.

Now that he was back in Mainland, how could he allow an insignificant Brac County trust fund baby to act domineeringly in front of his face?

Mark was furious. He had always been the person to throw his weight around Brac County and had never encountered a person like Jasper before.

Mark gritted his teeth. He wanted to hit Jasper, but he looked robust and full of energy.

Although Mark was young, his body had been damaged a long time ago from all the wine and women. Normally, a young master like him would pay a thug to do the job, so why bother doing it himself?

Therefore, after comparing their size and strength, Mark decided to put up with it first.

“Fine, you’re really something, huh? We’ll see about that!”

After saying those words, Mark stormed off with an extremely sullen expression.

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As long as Jasper was still staying in Marriott Hotel and was in Brac County, he was not worried that he would not have the chance to seek revenge.

Jasper did not even see Mark leave and grabbed his room card from the attendant’s hand. When he walked to the elevator, Jasper said to Wendy, “Get Brac County’s real estate company’s person in charge here.”

Wendy replied and started making a call.

They had just taken a two-hour car ride to Brac County, and after encountering this incident, Wendy was no longer in the mood to go out and enjoy herself.

After taking a shower in the hotel, Wendy and Jasper waited for the person in charge to come over.

The person in charge took his big boss' orders very seriously and merely took a little over half an hour to get to Jasper.

"Ms. Schuler, Mr. Laine."

The person in charge, Mr. Lambert, was a shrewd and capable middle-aged man in his early 40s. He was previously the backbone for Schuler Group, a competent worker. As such, he was transferred by Dawson to the real estate company to help with opening up new markets.

In Brac County, however, not just his but all of JW Real Estate's projects had now sunken in a quagmire.

"Tell me all about JW Real Estate's situation in Brac County." Jasper grabbed a bottle of red wine and poured two glasses, motioning Mr. Lambert to take a seat before speaking.

Mr. Lambert responded to him. Despite Jasper's young age, Mr. Lambert, who had just left Schuler Group, knew that the Mr. Laine who was sitting across from him was not only JW Real Estate's second-largest shareholder but also Dawson's future son-in-law.

The real estate company aside, even the entire Schuler Group would belong to him in the future.

In addition to that, Jasper was mostly acquainted with the upper-class social circle. His aura was growing stronger and stronger every day. It was nothing like what he used to be anymore.

With those two things in mind, Mr. Lambert dared not let his guard down anymore.

“Currently, JW Real Estate is mainly doing a real estate project in Brac County called Landscape City.

“This land has been auctioned off to JW Real Estate before this. It’s located by the sea. The plan is to build a high-end residential building in Brac County, focusing on the concept of sea view properties.

“There’s a problem though. When the land was first auctioned off, JW Real Estate’s main competitor, Majestic Real Estate which is also the core industry of Brac County’s Zion family, started using all sorts of means to hinder our development when they failed to auction for the land.

“They even arranged for a bunch of households to refuse to move from the property, and that hindered our demolition work greatly. Then there are also local thugs coming over to give us trouble every now and then. We simply can’t start the project.”

As Mr. Lambert spoke, he wore a wry expression. “Otherwise, we wouldn’t have sought help from the headquarters in the province either. The Zions are too powerful here. They said that JW Real Estate will either have to take out 50% of the profits to give them a bonus or do nothing at all.”

“They want half of the profits? Is Brac County’s last name Zion? They’re simply asking for too much!” Wendy raged.

“What’s Mark’s position in the Zion family?”

Jasper asked suddenly.

He recalled the man he met in the lobby today who happened to be called Mark. Moreover, he had also mentioned that he was a Zion!

He seemed really confident. It looked like the Zions were really influential in Brac County.

Mr. Lambert replied, "He's Harvey Zion's only son, the head of the Zion family. He's arrogant and domineering and doesn't care about the law. No one in Brac County is bold enough to offend him."

Jasper nodded, then discussed the progress and work arrangements of the entire project with Mr. Lambert before sending him away.

"Jasp, never condone forces like the Zions!" Wendy said to Jasper.

Jasper smiled and said, "Temple is small but evil winds heavy, the pond is shallow yet wicked cuckolds too many. The smaller a place, the easier it is to encounter rebellious people. It's okay, I'm great at dealing with all sorts of people who refuse to cooperate."

It was nearly evening after their discussion, hence Jasper took Wendy downstairs to have dinner at a restaurant.

"We'll fill our tummies first then go to the beach to have a walk after dinner," Jasper said to Wendy, taking a seat at the table.

"And beach barbeque too!" Wendy said with a sweet smile.

"We can't forget that, can we?" Jasper said with a smile.

The two were still talking when Mark returned. He was standing at the entrance of the restaurant. This time, he brought two tall and hunky bodyguards with him.

As soon as he entered the restaurant, Mark saw the duo engaging in a delightful conversation. He let out a vicious and smug smile.

Mark swaggered over to Jasper and Wendy's table, displaying an insincere smile. "Hey, kid. Having dinner?"

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Wendy wore an unpleasant expression. This feeling was like when one was in a good mood and when it was about time to enjoy a meal, a fly kept lingering around them, making all sorts of disturbing noises from beside.

Jasper glanced at Mark and said calmly, "I'm not used to having my meals with someone pacing back and forth at a corner."

A smile remained on Mark's face, but the evil chills within his gaze were getting more intense.

Placing one of his hands on Jasper's chair, Mark then leaned forward and whispered into Jasper's ear, "I love seeing this arrogant side of you, because the more arrogant you are right now, the more miserable you'll be later on.

"I don't care what kind of person you are. In Brac County, regardless of your capability, it's best you behave appropriately. Or else, your family won't have a place to mourn your death once I'm done with you!"

As Mark was talking, he let out a burst of devilish laughter and immediately pulled a chair from the table beside. He then called the waiter over to order.

The man beside him also followed to take a seat. He went around Jasper with ill intention and said, "Young Master Zion, aren't you going to make fun of him straight away?"

Another man joined in and giggled, saying, "That's right, Young Master Zion. Just let us siblings torture him to death. That lady is f\*cking gorgeous. Young Master Zion, you should personally go comfort that beauty. Isn't this the perfect solution?"

Mark sneered, "What do you guys know about? It's only meaningful if you slowly torture a person like that."

"One glance and it's obvious he's not from here. I'm guessing this guy has some cash on him and brought this beauty over here for a meal to put on an act. If I want to make this beauty admire me, I have to first let her know that in Brac County, there's no one richer than me nor more powerful than me.

"Just look at the day and age! We don't kill and murder people anymore. That's the lowliest method." Mark deliberately raised his voice so that Jasper and Wendy could hear him crystal clear.

"He wants to use fortune and authority to make you admire him," said Jasper to Wendy with a smile.

Wendy glared at Jasper, and for the first time, she gave him a warning glance. "Stop making me feel disgusted."

At that moment, Mark had already summoned the waiter.

"High-quality foie gras, abalone vegetable dish, then according to the headcount, I want codfish from the deep ocean, tuna, and salmon. Also a set of platter Albino Sturgeon Caviar."

Even though they were having their meal in a five-star restaurant, ordering dishes that were worth hundreds of thousands was enough to shock the manager of the restaurant.

The manager rushed over and said to Mark in a polite, cautious tone, "Sir, aside from others, in regards to the Albino Sturgeon Caviar, our restaurant does not have many in stock. One gram will cost approximately 20,000, and there are three of you here, which sums it up to 60,000."

"Do you think I can't afford it?" Mark's expression was dark.

The manager quickly answered, “No, that’s not what I meant. I’m just trying to confirm with you, sir.”

“Then cut the nonsense and just serve what I ordered.”

Mark waved his hand with a calm face. Then, he glanced at Jasper disdainfully and said faintly, “That’s all. It’s just hundreds of thousands, a simple meal.”

Knowing Mark was trying to use his money to suppress other people, the two underlings he had brought with him naturally showed their support. With a mystifying manner, they worked together and said, “Young Master Zion is generous! However, for someone else, perhaps they won’t be able to earn these hundreds of thousands, right?”

“Don’t say so. It wasn’t easy for a certain someone to save more than half a year’s worth of salary to bring a beauty over to a five-star hotel to enjoy a meal. If you guys are here triggering him, won’t he lose his composure when he returns home?”

“Hahaha!”

Ear-piercing sounds kept traveling over, but Jasper’s expression remained calm.

“Manager, I’m going to order some dishes.”

The manager walked over to him. As someone with a discerning eye, one glance was all it took for him to know that the guests from those two tables were trying to compete with each other. This made the manager hope for more good things to happen.

“Give me a portion of whatever they ordered. For that Albino Sturgeon Caviar, give me two boxes of it.”

The manager was dumbfounded when he heard Jasper’s words.

“Two... Two boxes?!”

“Sir, you heard the price just now. One box has six grams, and two boxes will be 12 grams. It’ll cost 214,000...”

Subconsciously, the manager emphasized the price of Albino Sturgeon Caviar.

“For foods like this, what’s the meaning of being so calculative when eating? It’s only by having a big spoonful per mouthful can I make out the taste,” said Jasper calmly.

When the manager heard this, he dared not even let out a sound. He dared not offend someone who could afford a meal costing more than 200,000. He spun around and placed the order.

Mark’s expression changed for the worst.

He bought Albino Sturgeon Caviar according to grams while Jasper immediately ordered two boxes of it.

This made him feel that he was being overwhelmed by Jasper.

The truth was indeed that way.

Mark was rich, but there was a limit to it. After all, his money was sourced from the Zion family, which was the source of his monthly pocket money.

He had not reached a level where he was able to enjoy a meal worth 200,000 to 300,000.

If his family found out about it, he would be in trouble.

The corners of Mark's mouth were twitching as he wore a dark expression. He stared at Jasper and said, "Cut the overacting. Later you won't be able to pay for the bill."

At that moment, the dishes for both tables were being served. Jasper immediately opened up a box of Albino Sturgeon Caviar and poured all of it on his foie gras. He took a bite and frowned gently.

It was not as delicious as he thought it would be.

Jasper took the remaining box of Albino Sturgeon Caviar and waved to a waiter who was doubting his life. He said a word or two to him.

The waiter's expression changed drastically.

Wendy was laughing sneakily.

That scene made Mark curious because he did not know what Jasper had told the waiter. His sixth sense was telling him that it would not be a good thing.

Following then, the waiter looked at Jasper with a troubled look, then looked at Mark.

Finally, he gulped a mouthful of saliva and walked over while holding onto the box of Albino Sturgeon Caviar.

"What are you trying to do?!"

Mark saw the waiter who was walking toward him and asked, suppressing the unpleasantness and anger within him.

The waiter let out a dry smile and said awkwardly, "That man said he can't bear to see you three eating on such a tight budget, so he's giving you guys one box. Just help yourself to it... This is what he said."

‘Eating... on such a tight budget?!’

Mark felt the flames of rage burning within him. In his entire life, he had never been humiliated in this manner before.

What was more, it was regarding the wealth he was so proud of.

Just when he was about to open his mouth and roar at Jasper, a young gentleman suddenly came in from the outside. He rushed over.

“I beg your pardon, Young Master Zion! I came late...”

Mark did not speak a word after hearing it. He looked unhappy.

Seeing Mark’s awful expression, the man thought Mark was exasperated because he was late.

When he was about to apologize, he noticed Mark’s dark gaze staring in another direction not far away.

The man looked in that direction. When he saw the familiar face that was not far away, his face was decorated with astonishment. “Wendy... Wendy Schuler?!”