

Life at the Top Chapter 636

As crayfish was not that popular yet, Julian drove around the city for a very long time before he found a crayfish shop near the suburbs on a food street with stalls that sold midnight snacks.

At this moment, the evening lights lit up. The food street was near several factories, so many workers and residents who lived around the area would come out for a stroll. Thus, the place was currently bustling with energy.

Julian went to order the food, and when he returned to his seat, he muttered, “This stuff is incredibly cheap back home. You can see crayfish everywhere in the waterways, and they cost one buck per pound. I can’t believe this place is charging me 15 bucks.”

There were two men and two women at Jasper’s table. Especially with Wendy’s good looks, everyone had their eyes on them.

Wendy hardly ever visited places like this, so she began studying her environment curiously.

Whenever she threw a glance at the shirtless men who were holding glasses of draft beer and boasting loudly, they would subconsciously tone down their actions—even to the point where they put down their foot that was propped up on the stool.

Jasper arranged the disposable tableware for Wendy and said with a smile, “The food in a hotel is good, but street food is unique in its own way as well. If I must pick one, I’ll pick street food over food in hotels because I feel more at ease here.”

Wendy scrunched up her nose and said in disbelief, “Why are you still racking your brains thinking of ways to earn so much money then?”

“I’m not making money for the sole purpose of buying food. Although food is viewed as a primary need, how much can we really eat? If eating is my main goal, then I would’ve retired a long time ago.” Jasper laughed.

“What’s your purpose of making money then, Jasper?” Julian asked because he rarely heard Jasper mention these things.

Jasper pondered for a moment and chuckled. “There are many beautiful places in this world that I have yet to discover. I’d love to visit these places, but I’m bound to bump into problems in the process. It just so happens that money is the best solution to these problems.”

After hearing what he said, Julian scratched his head and said awkwardly, “I don’t understand.”

As they spoke, the female shop owner came over with the dishes they ordered. A large bowl of steaming crayfish was placed at the center of the table. The scarlet-colored crayfish stood out, while the steam and fragrance aroused everyone’s appetite.

“I’ve not eaten crayfish for so long.” Jasper picked up a crayfish despite it being steaming hot. He quickly peeled off the shell and popped it into his mouth. His eyes lit up as he said, “Yup, this is it. This is the taste!”

Having said that, Jasper peeled another crayfish for Wendy and said, “Try it. You can’t get this in hotels.”

Wendy was about to take it when there was someone guffawing at the next table.

“F*cking dope, I’d say. I’ve seen people put on a show, but not as good as them. They’re talking about making big bucks one second and big hotels the next.”

“Those who are clever enough will know that you’re eating in a shop in a food street, but those who don’t might think that you’re a king from a foreign country here to gain life experiences.”

What followed after those words were bursts of laughter.

Julian frowned and then turned his head in annoyance. He saw three to five men sitting next to their table. The man who spoke earlier had a perverted look on his face as he leered at Wendy, seemingly proud of the things he just said.

Julian was even more crossed now and was just about to get up when Jasper said, “Remain in your seat, Julian.”

Jasper then turned around and looked at the perverted man, saying, “Whether I’m pretending or not is my business. Does that affect you?”

The pervert chuckled and said with a sinister gaze, “I didn’t know that eating at a food street can boost your sense of superiority. We lads should keep a low profile when we go out. We shouldn’t say hilarious things like that just to pick up ladies.”

As he spoke, the perverted man whistled at Wendy frivolously and laughed. “Hey gorgeous, what’s so good about dating this good-for-nothing pretty boy? Why don’t you come over and sit with us? Have a drink with tough men like us, eh?”

As soon as the man finished his sentence, a wine bottle was smashed into his forehead.

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The sudden attack caused a commotion. Jasper looked up and saw a keen-witted woman with short hair. She lifted the perverted man, the same man

who spoke rudely earlier, like she was lifting a little chick. She said indifferently, “I hate it when a man takes liberties with a woman.”

“Senior!” Julian exclaimed in delight when he saw the woman.

In the blink of an eye, all eyes were on them. The head of the man who was being lifted up by Julian’s senior was covered in blood. He was wailing non-stop, while the other men who were sitting on the same table as him had long since slipped away.

“Get lost!” Julian’s senior tossed the man on the floor and roared.

The perverted man covered his forehead, too afraid to say a word. He ran off while pissing his pants.

“Julian.” Julian’s senior first greeted Julian before turning to look at Jasper.

“Senior, I’d like to introduce you to Jasper, the man I told you about. He’s my boss and my savior,” Julian said, standing up.

“Jasper, this is my senior. Her name is Fallon Murray. Her combat skills are no worse than mine.”

“Hello.” Jasper stood up and stretched out his hand politely.

Fallon glanced at Jasper’s palm and said with a straight face, “I’m sorry, I’m not used to touching strangers unless this is the arena.”

Such a powerful aura!

Fallon’s actions left a deep impression on Jasper.

“Alright then. Shall we sit down and talk?” Jasper said with a smile, not the slightest bit crossed by her attitude toward him.

Fallon nodded and sat beside Julian.

“When did you arrive, senior?” Cathy asked immediately. Surprisingly, Cathy and Fallon were really close.

“I just arrived. It was hard to find this place. The cab driver drove around for a really long time,” Fallon said in an unrestrained manner.

As Fallon spoke, she turned and looked at Wendy. With a different kind of zeal than what she showed Jasper, she asked, “Are you the target I’m supposed to protect?”

Wendy was a little overwhelmed by Fallon’s blazing gaze and looked subconsciously at Jasper.

Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly and said, “Only after we hire you.”

Julian tugged at Fallon’s shirt in secret and whispered, “Be more polite to Jasper, senior.”

Fallon twitched her mouth with displeasure and said, “So what? Nine out of ten rich people like him hope to hire me as their bodyguard but I always refuse. It’s not like I’ve never met one before.

“Rich people like them have always looked down on others just because they have some stinking money. We don’t need to be so polite to them.”

“Senior!” Julian was slightly crossed now. He pulled a long face and said sternly, “I don’t know about others but Jasper isn’t that kind of person.”

“Argh, alright. What does a little kid like you know? You don’t even know when you’re being taken advantage of by others.” Fallon waved her hand without a care and turned to Jasper again, saying, “You want to hire me? I’m really expensive to hire.”

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“Money isn’t a problem. I don’t think I need to go in-depth about this. You can just ask Julian.

“Not only does he have a high income, but his income is also considered the highest in the country.”

Jasper took his time to peel the crayfish, eating one by himself and feeding another to Wendy.

Jasper noticed something with his keen senses.

Fallon’s eyes would flash whenever he fed Wendy.

Jasper was fascinated by the discovery.

“Likewise, I’m a businessman, and for every penny I pay, I expect a return of equal value. Therefore, I’d like to know how capable you are.”

Fallon crossed her arms and smirked smugly, saying, “Don’t worry about that. Julian has never won against me until I turned 20.”

“Does that mean that your abilities began to decline after you turned 20 years old?” Jasper asked sharply.

Fallon’s expression turned stiff as she complained, “That’s the physiological gap between men and women. Do you actually think I’d get better the older I am just like in the movies?”

“Besides, my abilities aren’t declining. I can remain in tiptop condition for at least another decade. Julian is getting stronger, but even now, he still can’t beat me by too much.”

Julian scratched his head after hearing what she said. He said to Jasper, “What she said is right, Jasper. Even now, I’m not entirely sure I can beat her.”

Jasper nodded and said, “In that case, your skills and abilities have passed the requirement. Most importantly, I’m getting Wendy someone that’s trustworthy. You play a crucial role, and her life and safety are in your hands. Do you think you can handle it?”

Fallon said, sounding unconvinced, “I wouldn’t have come if I couldn’t.”

As Fallon said those words, she frowned and said a little impatiently, “Also, I think you ought to know that I’m selling my skills, not myself. I need to have my own freedom and time as well.”

“If that’s the case, I don’t think we can proceed with this conversation.” Jasper shook his head.

“Are you expecting me to set up an eight-hour work schedule for you? So you can clock in and out every day? You need to be ready to deal with emergencies at all times. You will work so long as Wendy is outside.”

Fallon said with displeasure, “Hey, don’t get so full of yourself just because you have some stinking money. I’m not going to starve to death if I don’t get this job.”

“It just so happens that I can also hire someone else to do it if you can’t.” Jasper stood in sharp opposition to Fallon with a grin, having no intention of giving in.

Fallon gritted her teeth in anger and then looked at Julian, asking, “Why is your boss acting like that, Julian?”

Julian scratched his head and said, "This is a misunderstanding, senior. Jasper is really easy to talk to. I don't know why both of you can't get along."

"No one wants to get along with him!" Fallon harrumphed and looked at Wendy, saying, "Can we talk?"

Wendy smiled and said, "Sure, what would you like to ask?"

Fallon said with a frown, "I'm a really casual person, and I certainly can't take care of you all the time. Besides, I'm only responsible for your safety, so you can't order me around like I'm your servant."

Wendy nodded and said, "Yeap, that's what I want."

Fallon said with a smile, "You're so much easier to talk to than him and much more pleasing to the eye."

Wendy noticed Fallon's eyes glowing when she stared at her and felt uneasy. She subconsciously leaned toward Jasper.

"To be honest, I have a pretty simple work-life schedule. I'll either be at the company or at home. I don't have anything in particular to do as well, so this is going to be quite an easy job for you. Besides, I don't think I'll be attacked every day."

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Wendy figured that Jasper made things sound too serious and took the initiative to explain.

Coincidentally, as soon as Wendy finished her sentence, they heard the sound of a car suddenly screeching to a halt.

A van pulled over at the side of the road, and five to six men with sharp blades hopped out of the vehicle. One of them was covering his head that was sloppily bandaged and shrieked while pointing at Jasper. "That's him, Drake! Hack him to death!"

Jasper frowned and glanced at Fallon.

Fallon tacitly understood. She stood up and lifted the plastic stool from underneath before charging forward.

Terrified, Wendy said to Jasper in a haste, "Shall we call the police, Jasp?"

Jasper said with a smile, "No, we have two bodyguards. You're going to embarrass them if you call the police. When you deal with thugs like them, it's best to do so using their own strategies."

Nowadays, most of the folks in Southeast Province had doughty spirits. Most ordinary citizens would only fan the flames and crowd around to watch the show.

Therefore, when they saw five to six men rushing over with blades, not only did the others not run away screaming, but they even crowded around to watch with great interest.

Soon after, these onlookers and Jasper got to witness what being doughty was like.

Fallon was seen lifting the plastic stool all by herself and rushing toward the five to six burly men who were wielding knives.

The men were stunned for a moment, but these thugs were used to fighting the minority with large numbers and bullying the weak. They could not care less and began hacking at Fallon while clamoring.

When the plastic stool was in Fallon's hands, it turned into a sharp and effective weapon. Anyone who touched it would let out a shrill cry and crash to the ground.

It was as though she was chopping melons and vegetables.

Jasper knew that as Julian's senior, Fallon could easily handle these thugs, but little did he expect this woman to use only a plastic stool to finish off those knife-wielding thugs.

Moreover, Jasper realized that Julian's approach resembled traditional martial arts more, and every move he launched was traceable.

Fallon was different. She moved without a trace and would smash everything within her reach. Her every move was not rigidly adhered to any form.

Within two to three minutes, Fallon returned to Jasper's side, neither flushed nor out of breath. She threw away the blood-stained and cracked plastic stool that was still in one piece and raised her chin, saying, "What do you think?"

"Great! You're really skillful indeed." Jasper could only say that.

He figured that even ten to 20 versions of himself would not be nearly enough to help Fallon with her warm-up exercises.

Her skills were enough reason for Jasper to hire her.

However, why was this woman so zealous toward his woman?

"Are you impressed, Ms. Schuler?"

Jasper could not help but think that something was not right when he saw Fallon showing off to Wendy so smugly.

Wendy replied awkwardly, "I'm impressed!"

“You know what, I don’t see why we should continue having this meal. Let’s go home. Go and pay the bills, Julian,” Jasper said after standing up.

Fallon watched as Jasper led Wendy to the car and cried out in a hurry, “Hey! You didn’t tell me my schedule yet.”

“Julian will take you around to familiarize yourself with your job. You’ll start working tomorrow and will receive the same benefits as Julian.”

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Now that matters regarding Fallon had been taken care of, this relieved one of Jasper’s anxieties.

However, Jasper could not help feeling that Fallon’s behavior toward Wendy was a bit unusual, especially in the way she looked at Wendy. The way Fallon gazed upon her was exactly the way he himself gazed at Wendy.

This made Jasper feel rather uneasy.

As a result, the next day, Jasper requested two female bodyguards from Dawson. Although they were likely not on par with Fallon in terms of ability, their forte was that they were professional and reliable. Jasper’s main objective for hiring them was to keep an eye on Fallon.

When Fallon found out about Jasper’s decision, she immediately went to see him, looking extremely dissatisfied.

“Jasper, what is the meaning of this? Don’t you trust me?”

“Those two you’ve just hired—I can dispose of them with just one finger.”

Jasper was sorting out some clothes. After listening to what Fallon had to say, he replied coolly and calmly, “Didn’t you say you wanted freedom and time for yourself? Now that I’ve hired two more bodyguards, you can take things a bit easier.”

“But...”

Fallon still wanted to say something, but then she noticed Jasper looking at her.

Truthfully speaking, Fallon could easily deal with an ordinary person like Jasper—she could do it with just one finger even. Yet she did not know why she felt the hairs on the back of her neck stand up as Jasper fixed her with a seemingly calm, serene gaze.

It was the same sort of feeling that one would get if they were being scrutinized by a ferocious beast. The sheer unadulterated pressure on her nerves made her apprehensive.

“I’m usually an easy person to talk to most of the time, so you can also express your own opinions, and I’ll take them into consideration. However, when I’ve made a decision on any particular matter, I don’t wish to hear any voices raised in opposition. Do you understand me?”

Fallon nodded instinctively when she heard what Jasper had to say.

The next second, however, she began fuming at herself for being so useless. She had actually been intimidated by Jasper, who was merely a physically weak, ordinary man. By now, however, Jasper had already gotten into the car with Julian.

“I’m headed to Waterhoof for a few days and won’t be at home, so I’ll entrust Wendy’s safety to you. I hope I can rely on you.” Jasper rolled up the window of the car once he finished speaking, and drove off grandly in the large Bentley without so much as a backward glance.

Watching the Bentley's shadow disappear down the end of the road, Fallon gritted her teeth in anger.

"That f*cking son of a b*tch. All he has is a bit of lousy money—what's there to be so smug about!"

Fallon kept on muttering in extreme dissatisfaction, but then her eyes lit up immediately. "Doesn't that mean Wendy and I will have some time alone then?"

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"Jasper, where do we head first when we get to Waterhoof City?"

Julian, who was driving the car, asked.

"We'll go to the Wonderland Hotel first to check-in. After that, I'll go meet a few people. This time around, we might need to stay in Waterhoof City for about three to five days.

"The first matter of business will be to communicate with the personnel in the city government about the development plans for that piece of land we purchased previously. The second thing will be to go shopping."

Jasper was seated in the back of the car, the luxurious and comfortable back seat having been customized to suit him. Subsequently, he commented comfortably, both legs on the seat's leg rest as he switched on the massage feature.

"So, you'll have a bit more free time. When there's nothing on the agenda, you can go look around on your own and buy whatever knick-knacks you like. After all, our economy in the Southeast Province can't compare with Waterhoof City. There are many things you can only find in Waterhoof City."

"I really don't have anything that I want to buy. I already have everything I basically need," Julian said bluntly.

Jasper replied somewhat helplessly, “I’ve heard your sister say before that you always only rotate between these two sets of clothing and that you don’t know how to dress up. If you keep on like this, how are you going to find yourself a girlfriend?”