

# Life at the Top Chapter 25

“Jasp, you asked me to help you pay attention to the news about the house a few days ago. I heard something today.

“There’s a villa area in the city. It has been more than half a year since its opening, but the sales are very bleak. The developers can’t support it anymore, so they’re doing promotional activities.”

“The villa area in the city? Is it called Thornton Park?” Jasper asked suddenly.

“How do you know?” Wendy asked in surprise.

Of course, Jasper knew about it. In his previous life, the boss of the company he worked for was the owner of Thornton Park.

Thornton Park was indeed a villa area launched by local real estate developers in early 2000. It was mainly targeted at successful entrepreneurs and business owners, but the positioning was too high-end and advanced. As a result, the number of units sold in the two years after the opening did not even exceed 20%.

Later, the developer went bankrupt and the project was taken over by others. It did not take long for the reversal of fortune. Real estate prices across the country ushered in the first wave of the surge, and Thornton Park, which no one cared about or wanted even if it was given practically for free, became the most expensive residence in the city.

Before Jasper was reborn, although the units here were more than 20 years old, they were still not out of date. Real estate prices soared to a terrifying 267,000 per square feet and a villa was worth more than 50 million.

What about the housing prices in Thornton Park now?

800,000 was enough to buy a unit, furnishings included.

It was no different than picking up scraps.

“I’ve heard it before. After all, it’s the number one residence in the city,” Jasper said with a smile. He made an appointment with Wendy and headed straight out.

Sitting in Wendy’s BMW, Jasper felt that buying a car had to be put on the agenda. No matter what, Jasper Laine was already a wealthy billionaire now. How could he still ride in a chick’s car every day?

Thinking of cars, Jasper recalled BYD that had a great development in the future. Although not the best traditional fuel car, the new electric car was really awesome. In this regard, it seemed that it could be deployed in advance.

In this era, there were opportunities to make money everywhere. Jasper was a little worried about not having enough funds on hand.

The amount of 3.1 billion was enough to scare ordinary people to death, but in Jasper’s blueprint, every targeted investment would touch hundreds of billions in the future.

Chatting with Wendy all the way, the two went directly to the sales department of Thornton Park in the bustling area of the city.

Although promotional banners were hung at the door, it was not surprising that this place was very empty.

For later generations, 800,000 for a villa unit was the same as picking scraps, but in an era when the per capita annual income was less than 10,000, few people could afford it.

Entering the sales department, there was not even a person to greet him. Jasper looked up and saw all the sales ladies wandering around with a couple.

The woman was dressed up glamorously, and it could be seen that her features were rather pretty. However, she exuded a coquettish attitude and her posture was pretentious. The person next to her was a middle-aged man in a suit and LV belt buckle, looking like a successful boss.

However, Jasper and Wendy were very young. They were obviously unlikely to be able to afford a unit here. In contrast, the discerning people felt that the success rate on the other side would be higher.

Jasper and Wendy were unperturbed, looking at the mockup model by themselves. At this moment, however, the woman who was acting coy not far away caught a glimpse of Wendy. She froze for a moment before a sneer immediately appeared on her face.

“Wendy Schuler?!”

Not far away, Wendy looked back as the familiar figure caught her eyes. “Janice Little?”