

# Life at the Top Chapter 26

“I didn’t expect to meet you at this place, Wendy.”

Janice yanked the man beside her and came over to Wendy. She glanced at Jasper beside her and said disdainfully, “Wendy, you do have a special preference. Is he your boyfriend?”

“Dear, who is this lady?”

The man beside Janice looked at Wendy, immediately attracted by her gorgeous looks and vibe.

If it was not for Janice’s presence, he would have gone forth to court her.

“She was the goddess of our university, but after so many years, she’s still the same way, always putting on an act as if she’s very elegant!” Janice hooked her arms around the man’s arm and looked at Wendy proudly.

During their times at university, they were both goddesses of the university. However, regardless of looks or the vibes they gave off, Janice would always lose to Wendy. That led to her having a miserable life in university.

Janice always bore the grudge. She did not expect to bump into her at this place. Besides, Wendy was with a very old-fashioned man. Surely Janice would not miss this opportunity to tease her.

“Wendy, are you here to buy or just to window shop? The price listed here isn’t that cheap. Don’t think you’ll be able to get a cheaper price just because the entrance states there’s a promotion. You’ll need at least 800,000 dollars just for the cheapest unit. I can see that the man beside you isn’t even wearing any branded clothing. Can he afford it?”

Her comments were ear-piercing. Suddenly, everyone's gaze shifted over to them.

Wendy's expression was indifferent as she looked at Janice with a cold gaze. Then, she said to Jasper, "Maybe we'll come back later."

Wendy was not willing to cause any trouble. Jasper was not willing to witness her being bullied and gave her a gaze of comfort. Then, without bothering Janice, he immediately shouted, "Where's the saleswoman? I'm buying a unit."

"Tsk."

Janice let out a sneer and looked at Jasper scornfully, saying, "Where did this fool come from? Talking about purchasing houses the moment he starts talking? Do you think you can afford to buy the houses here?"

"I'm very aware of the thinking you men have. You shouldn't put on an act and do irrational things in front of a pretty girl. You should do things that suit your status. Judging from your outfit that's not even branded, you still dare to purchase a house?"

Wendy whispered to Jasper when she heard Janice's endless sneering, "Jasp, she's my coursemate from university, but I've never offended her. Even so, she's always hostile toward me. She never treats me well. Why don't we come again at another time?"

Jasper understood her statement immediately. The lady with the name Janice had a nice appearance, but with just one glance at her, he knew she was a playgirl. A woman like her would only have her looks as her weapon.

On the other hand, Wendy could easily win her so it was pretty normal for Janice to develop a sense of jealousy against her.

After giving Wendy a look of comfort, Jasper said calmly, "So you think one can only be rich if they're wearing branded clothing? Then, your mindset is quite shallow."

"Haha."

Janice burst into laughter. "Just admit that you're poor, why bother smooth-talking? You can't even afford to buy valuable clothing. Why bother talking sense to me? I've bumped into lots of poor guys like you who have no abilities but still enjoy talking big."

While Janice was laughing coldly, the man beside her let out a cough. Then, he said with squinted eyes, "Nice to meet you, miss. I'm Dickson Newton. I own a lighting shop. According to this year's record, its value would be tens of millions. Say, why don't we be friends?"

Wendy was disgusted when she saw the revolting middle-aged man before her. She turned around to face Jasper, not even wanting to talk to him.

This made Dickson ashamed. Suddenly, he had an awful expression on his face and snorted. She said to the saleswoman beside him, "Initially, I thought of purchasing a villa unit from you all for my darling to stay in.

"But these two people have made me frustrated. Can you please chase them out? But this pretty lady can stay back."

The saleswomen exchanged terrified looks and felt troubled.