

# Life at the Top Chapter 40

“I must be growing old.”

Dawson could not help but sigh when he found out that Jasper had indeed earned such a large sum of money from the stock market.

Jasper smiled and spoke, “You shouldn’t belittle yourself, Uncle Schuler. As a person who has lived through more than I have, you have much more experience than me. There’s much for me to learn from you.”

Dawson could not help but feel ashamed in the face of Jasper’s humility.

Before his scam was exposed, Dawson had thought that people like Zayden were the epitome of outstanding.

The thought of marrying his daughter to Zayden had indeed crossed his mind.

Yet now that he thought about it, he wondered just what he had been thinking.

He had completely disregarded how heinous Zayden’s greed looked on him.

Jasper’s outstanding character had easily outshined everyone else he had met before.

The young man had a net worth of a few billion dollars, yet he had not let money cloud his mind. Rather, Jasper had only gotten more humble and polite with each meeting.

‘What was such a person, if not the best of the best?’

“I wasn’t the nicest to you, Jasper, and for that, I apologize,” Dawson spoke sincerely.

“You’re too kind, Uncle Schuler.”

Jasper shook his head. “I’m not the kind to stick my nose into others’ businesses, but there’s no way I can just stand by and watch when Zayden bears ill intent to you and Wendy.”

As he spoke, Jasper glanced deeply at Wendy who was flushing and too embarrassed to look at him. Jasper smiled and spoke again, “I know that Zayden took the money to invest in a specific stock.

“While I can easily take the 600 million out, there’s also no way that I’ll just let him walk free with so much money. What’s yours is yours, and I’ll make sure he’ll give it back with not a cent less.”

“What do you plan to do?” Dawson’s eyes sparkled as he asked.

“Ever since I got into the stock market, I’ve been buying and selling stocks by following whatever the trend was. I haven’t stock-sniped anyone yet. Have you heard of the dealer-takes-all idea but in terms of the stock market, Uncle Schuler?”

Jasper smiled slightly as he spoke, “I’d like to be the dealer today.”

“You’re audacious! I like that about you.”

Dawson praised. “What do you need? I’ll help you prepare what I can.”

“Just a quiet office and a computer.”

Without another word, Dawson immediately had his driver fetch them to Schuler Group’s building after Jasper made his request.

As this was the corporate building of the richest man in the province, it was a 66-story high landmark building in the capital of the province and a place of wealth that countless people yearned for.

With Dawson there, Jasper made a beeline to the chairman's office on the highest floor.

"Sit here, Jasper!"

Dawson had Jasper sit on his main chair.

"I don't think this is very appropriate, Uncle Schuler." Jasper did not know whether he should laugh or cry.

"If I say it's fine, then it's fine! Just sit!"

With how Dawson was getting progressively satisfied with Jasper, he no longer cared about such semantics.

Just then, the secretary came into the office with a tray of tea. Upon looking up, the secretary was met with the sight of an unfamiliar young man sitting on the chairman's seat while the said chairman was talking to him with a face full of smiles.

The secretary was dazed by the sight.

Placing the tea down, the secretary then turned and left the room completely frozen. It was a surprise that the secretary made it through the door at all.

By the side, Wendy's cheeks were flaming in embarrassment.

'Dad can't possibly be thinking about handing the company to Jasp, can he?'

'Good Lord... Is this my dowry?'

As her face flushed deeper with every thought, Jasper had already clicked open the stock market software by the time Wendy snapped back to reality.

After deducting the 17,280,000 paid for the villa, Jasper's account amounted to a current total of...

3,083,960,000 dollars!

Despite knowing that his daughter would not lie to her, Dawson could not help but feel stricken when he saw the long line of numbers that would easily burst anyone's blood vessels in Jasper's bank balance.