

# Life at the Top Chapter 59

“I know you believe me, and I promise I’ll make it come true. I want you to be there with me when it happens.”

Jasper chuckled, leaving one hand on the steering wheel while he reached out to take Wendy’s hand with the other.

Holding her hand, he placed it lightly over the gear.

He had a beauty in the passenger seat of his luxurious car as he drove off.

This was a scene almost every man had fantasized about.

At that moment, Jasper was already on his way to success.

The most important thing was that Wendy was the said beauty.

Her fragile and delicate hand trembled in Jasper’s broad palm from embarrassment, and the smoothness of her skin made him never want to let go.

Wendy had not expected Jasper to make such a sudden move. Thank goodness it was dim inside the car. Her flushed cheeks could only be seen when the streetlamps flashed from time to time.

Wendy’s heart raced as she felt her entire body freeze.

The conservative part of her mind told her that she could not let Jasper touch her as he wished and she should pull her hand back.

Yet the voice in her heart rejected it... 'We're just holding hands. It's nothing much...'

After moments of hesitation and mixed feelings, Wendy sided with the voice that told her the latter.

It was almost as if Jasper could feel the unease and shyness from the woman next to him. She was like a doe in shock.

The corners of Jasper's lips curled upward, but the man remained silent.

A man needed to know how to flirt, but he should know when and where to do it as well.

At moments like these, remaining silent was better than anything he could possibly say.

The Bentley sped quietly on the highway, and the man and woman in the car did not say a word. They opted to sit in comfortable silence instead.

In the quiet of the night, a slight fragrance drifted within the car and pulled at their heartstrings.

It was midnight by the time they arrived at the province, and Jasper sent Wendy home.

"I'll come and fetch you tomorrow, then we can go and register the company at the Bureau of Industry and Commerce together," Jasper stated.

Wendy's cheeks were still flushed, and she did not dare to look at Jasper. Making a rushed sound of acknowledgment, she ran into her house.

With the keys to the Bentley hooked around his finger, Jasper left the district Wendy lived in with carefree steps.

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Wendy went to Commercial Bank to resign from her position the following day. With Jasper there, John had no qualms and sent the duo off himself once the resignation procedure was completed.

“Wendy’s the beauty of our bank, Jasper. You have no idea how many hearts you’re breaking by bringing her away. Treat her well, or as her family, we won’t let you do as you wish.”

John was a smart man. There was no way he would recognize the hidden amorous air around Jasper and Wendy. Those were quite the words he had said.

“Fair enough. I wouldn’t have the heart to make Wendy suffer.” Jasper smiled before changing the subject. “I want to register a company, John. I was wondering if you know anyone from the procedural aspect of the Bureau of Industry and Commerce? Could you help me cut the queue? I’m short on time.”

John patted his chest. “Don’t worry about it. Mr. Ziegler from the bureau used to be my classmate. I’ll go with you.”

With John in tow, Jasper and Wendy made a beeline for the bureau chief’s office. Since John had already called in advance, Mr. Ziegler was exceptionally passionate and courteous when they met.

Despite having already mentally prepared himself, Mr. Ziegler was still stricken when he saw the starting capital Jasper had applied for.

“1... 1 billion?!”

Mr. Ziegler had seen his fair share of things to sit as bureau chief, yet he could not help but be stunned at the sight of a 1 billion dollar starting capital in such a time and era.

