

Life at the Top Chapter 52

Sylva's roar added to the layer of sweat over Zayden's forehead.

"Someone with this kind of ability definitely has to be some big shot, Dad. I'll find him!" Zayden frantically replied.

Sylva scoffed. "The family has lost a billion dollars because of this. Even without you mentioning it, there's no way the family will forgive this person. Stay low for the time being. Don't linger around the province either. Go take a vacation.

"Dawson is hardly an easy opponent. The family will have to prepare to deal with his revenge. Do you understand what I'm trying to tell you?"

Zayden refused to believe what Sylva was implying. "He can't possibly think of attacking me."

"How do you think Dawson managed to make a name for himself among so many outstanding people and got a good hold on the title of the richest man in the province for so long? Let me tell you, everything you know about Dawson Schuler is only what that man wants you to know."

Not wasting more saliva, Sylva hung up on Zayden.

Zayden's expression had turned sinister and fierce.

Had his plan succeeded, it would only be a matter of when before the entire Schuler Group was his.

Yet right now... Forget Schuler Group, but he had even lost one billion of the family's funds as well as his right as the heir.

“F*ck!” Zayden roared, smashing and breaking everything in the house like a madman. “I don’t care who you are, but you’re f*cked the moment I find out who you are, you b*stard!”

...

At Schuler Villa.

Dawson received a few phone calls and went to make the appropriate preparations.

“I’ll deal with the rest. Thank you, Jasper. I don’t know what I’d do if not for you.” Dawson sighed appreciatively.

Jasper smiled. “You’re too kind, Uncle Schuler. Your issues are my issues as well.”

Dawson smiled and patted Jasper’s shoulder. “There’ll be a fight between me and the Hanks family to come, but once this incident ends, you and I can sit down and talk about that real estate project. I’m very intrigued.”

Jasper nodded. “The real estate industry will become highly profitable in the future. It would be unwise for us to let such an opportunity go. The sooner the better too. Just inform me once you’ve got a plan, Uncle Schuler.”

Dawson hummed in approval and glanced at Wendy with a smile. “I’ll put Wendy in your care for a short while, then. Please watch over her.”

“It’s part of my job.” Jasper did not back down.

Flushing red, Wendy secretly kicked Jasper. The man was too casual and courageous by saying such a thing in front of her father.

‘What do you mean it’s part of your job...

‘Are you implying that I’m yours...?’

Wendy felt more embarrassed the more she thought about it and she could not help but kick Jasper lightly again.

About to engage in another battle with the Hanks family, Dawson quickly went to the company after a quick conversation with Jasper and Wendy. He was a busy man.

Jasper had relaxed a bit now that he had gotten rid of the biggest threat in Wendy’s life.

“Do we go back now?” Wendy blinked and asked.

“We’ve just earned quite a bit of money, so what better thing to do first than to shop? To the Bentley showroom,” Jasper said with a smile.

Jasper had exclusively loved Bentleys since his past life, but all he could do then was look at images and fantasize about driving one.

Now that he was rich enough to buy his dream car without losing a large percentage of his money, there was no reason for him not to.

The point of earning money was to spend it on things that sparked joy.

In the year 2000 where the average income hardly amounted to 10,000 dollars, a car that could easily cost a person millions of dollars was a luxury regular salarymen could not even imagine having.