

Life at the Top Chapter 64

Wendy frowned and looked at Ivan. She asked stonily, "Is there anything else?"

Ivan's expression changed. His arrogant and haughty demeanor from before was long gone. He was simply a sore loser right now. "Since Jasper has so much money, can you put in a word for me?"

Help me out. We are all classmates. You can't watch me go down like this, right?" He said with a pathetic stance.

"That's right. Since he's so rich, he should distribute some to us."

"Even if he earned that much money, he can't spend all of it. How can he bear to watch us suffer?"

Once Ivan spoke out, a few petty people began to join in as well.

"The lot of you are really... hopeless!" Wendy shouted. She was utterly shocked at how shameless these people were.

"Jasp has never wanted to show off. Classmates or not, he has never minded. Ask yourselves. During our schooling days, or even just now, who among you have ever treated him like a classmate?"

"I was the one who forced him to come over today. However, I regret it badly. It's better for us to go on our separate ways in the future."

"Don't let your shamelessness break off the last strand of sentiment I have for all of you."

After speaking, Wendy left without looking back at their awkward, embarrassed and regretful faces.

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At that moment, Jasper was upstairs. He raised his glass and grinned. "Everyone made a toast with me downstairs just now. My alcohol tolerance isn't that great, so I can't make a toast to each of you individually. So, I'll make a toast to all of you now. I hope you don't mind," he announced."

With that, Jasper finished his glass of wine amongst their loud applause and cheers.

John burst out into laughter. "Mr. Laine, your news has spread everywhere within this sector. Everyone now knows that you've just registered a company. Don't forget us if there comes an opportunity to make a fortune," he told Jasper.

Several bosses from the financial circle looked at Jasper intently. Their faces were full of interest.

"We must definitely work together if the chance arises. Money is meant to be earned together," Jasper chuckled.

"He's absolutely right. Let's make a toast to his words!" John guffawed.

Everyone would show support to someone who looked like they were on the path to glory. Nobody here would get on the wrong side of Jasper, who had just risen to power. Naturally, the host and the guests of the event were all happy and satisfied.

After the meal, he received an entire pile of namecards. John, who was tipsy due to the alcohol, walked out of the hotel with Jasper.

"Brother, that bunch of people may sweet-talk you, but they are all actually a bunch of ruthless, disloyal wolves. You should figure things out as you go.

Remember not to make friends with them. You're nothing but a set of glowing benefits in their eyes."

Jasper smiled upon hearing John's genuine advice. "Don't worry, I know what to do," he said.

John nodded and let out an alcohol-infused breath. "That's enough. I'm old now. I can't withstand that much anymore. I'm going to go now," he said.

Watching John get into his car shakily, Jasper turned over. He caught sight of Wendy in the leisure bar of the hotel lobby. Overcome with boredom, she was using a fork to poke at the plate of pasta before her.

Jasper walked toward Wendy and sat down in the seat opposite her. "Why didn't you follow me just now?" he asked.

"You were busy socializing with a bunch of men. I won't go," Wendy remarked with a hint of distaste.

"You must have waited for a long time," Jasper said apologetically.

Shaking her head, Wendy replied in a dismal tone, "Those classmates of ours are really despicable. After you left, I couldn't stand it anymore, so I showed them your business license.

"I was rather happy to see their shocked expressions. However, I found it meaningless after that."

Jasper chuckled. "That's fine, you can just cut down on your interactions with them in the future. Don't let it ruin your mood," he said.

"You don't blame me, right?" Wendy asked hesitantly.

"Why should I blame you?" Jasper asked.

“For bringing you along to the reunion event. Also, I showed them your business license on my own accord. I understand that we shouldn’t show others the money we have, but I can’t stand how they were looking down on you.”

Jasper burst out into laughter. “Don’t show others the money we have? If I only had a million or 10 million dollars, I would not dare to reveal it either. However, now that I’m so wealthy, I want the whole world to know that I am rich. Otherwise, how can I act high and mighty in front of everyone?”

“You...” Wendy glared at Jasper. “How honest of you!”