

Life at the Top Chapter 60

How many enterprises were there in the country worth more than one billion dollars?

Ignoring those that were national, there were less than a hundred private enterprises within the country that were worth more than one billion dollars. This meant that the moment Jasper's company was registered, it would already be part of the top hundred enterprises in the country.

"Quite the man you are, Jasper." Mr. Ziegler sighed in admiration.

"Thank you for helping me out, Mr. Ziegler, or the whole registration process would've taken much longer." Jasper thanked politely.

Mr. Ziegler waved his hand dismissively. Now that every local government began to openly ask for investment, wealthy businessmen like Jasper were considered VIPs no matter where they went. There was no reason for him to act high and mighty.

"You're too kind. I'm just doing my job. What do you want to name your company, though?"

Jasper glanced at Wendy who had her lips pressed into a smile and gave the name he had come up with long ago. "JW Capital."

Wendy was stunned, then her face flushed red.

The last thing she expected was for Jasper to name the company with a combination of their names.

“Alright. JW Capital it is.” Mr. Ziegler laughed aloud and waved his hand to have his employees put the relevant information into the system.

Half an hour later, with all of the Bureau of Industry and Commerce’s papers in his hands, Jasper bid Mr. Ziegler and John farewell.

“The guys from Royce Villa are meeting up for dinner at Sheraton, Jasper, and they want me to invite you. Won’t you join us?” John smiled and asked Jasper.

Jasper nodded. “Sure. I’ll be there tonight.”

Seeing Jasper agree, John broke out into a laugh. “Alright then. See you tonight.”

Jasper waved goodbye.

The two watched as Jasper and Wendy got into the Bentley and drove off. Mr. Ziegler turned to John and sighed in admiration. “Just what divine being is Jasper, John? That’s one hell of a capital.”

“Don’t think too much about it. He isn’t from some big family at all. All of that is his own hard work.” John chuckled. He could not help but feel proud at the expression of shock on Mr. Ziegler’s face.

“I didn’t believe it either in the beginning, but I think I understand now. Some people are just born smarter than others. It’s not something we can compare to.”

“Indeed.” Mr. Ziegler nodded and lamented.

“Count me in for dinner tonight?” Mr. Ziegler asked.

John smiled. “It’d be our honor to have the great Mr. Ziegler join us.”

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Sitting in the car, Wendy held the file of documents in her hand. They may seem like just a few official papers and seals when in truth, they held the qualifications of a one-billion-dollar company.

Besides, the company was given a name that was a combination of hers and Jasper's.

Feeling warm on the inside, Wendy turned to Jasper. "I heard that you, President Jackson, and others have a dinner reservation at Sheraton?"

Jasper nodded. "They're all connections. You can't do business without a few friends here and there. It's the same regardless of which industry you're working in. There are some people who you just have to entertain."

Wendy explained, "I didn't think to tell you this before, but do you remember Ivan? He used to be our classmate back in high school. He called me quite some time ago and said that there'd be a high school reunion at Sheraton tonight.

"I didn't want to go, but he persuaded a few female classmates who I used to be friends with and kept telling me to go. You'll be having dinner there too, right? How would you like to come and drop by with me?" Wendy suggested.

"Why didn't anyone call me, then?" Jasper asked playfully.

"You know how people are, how they like to look down on others. As far as they're concerned, you're just a poor boy. I think Ivan managed to earn quite a bit on the stock market this year, so he called up some rather wealthy classmates to hang out together. That's why he didn't call you." Wendy was a little pissed.

"Has Ivan been trying to pursue you this whole time?" Jasper asked.

Wendy quickly rejected the notion, "Impossible. We don't even keep in contact."

"Looks like I've got to go to the reunion, then."

