

Life at the Top Chapter 61

“If it hadn’t been for the invitations that I kept receiving from those few close female classmates, I wouldn’t have gone,” Wendy explained.

“Don’t worry, I didn’t overthink it. It’s Ivan’s own business if he wants to pursue you. There are so many people out there chasing after you.

However, since he’s about to show up in front of you, I want to tell him that he shouldn’t indulge in wishful thinking,” Jasper chuckled.

“Your words make it easy for others to misunderstand our relationship,” Wendy murmured.

“There won’t be any misunderstandings. I mean what I say, and you know it too,” Jasper said affirmatively.

“Hey! You’re not even prepared yet! You... how can you just say that!?”

“What do I need to prepare? What I meant was that you should focus on your work by my side instead of thinking about relationships. As a boss, I don’t want my secretary to be thinking of other men all the time.”

“...Go to hell!”

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Five o’clock in the evening, Sheraton Hotel.

As one of the first clusters of Western hotel chains in the province, ordinary people could not afford to go to the Sheraton.

A lot of people held a deep sense of curiosity and admiration toward this extravagant five-star hotel.

Jasper's Bentley gradually came to a stop in front of the hotel entrance. After getting out of the car and throwing the key to the bell boy, Jasper received a call from John.

"Mr. Laine, we're in the Orchid Chamber. Everyone is waiting for you."

Jasper glanced at the time and grinned. "I'm in room 407 downstairs. I'll come up after talking with a few people."

"407? Alright, we're waiting for you," John said with a chuckle.

After hanging up on the call, Jasper and Wendy entered the hotel lobby together.

Although the Sheraton was extremely luxurious for people in the current era, it was way too old-fashioned for someone who has seen the aesthetics 20 years into the future.

"I should get involved in the hotel industry next. None of the hotels of present are notable," Jasper said casually.

Wendy was already used to Jasper's eccentric train of thoughts. Just as she was about to speak, a familiar woman appeared in front of them both.

"Wendy Schuler?" the woman remarked in surprise.

Wendy smiled. "Are you Quinny Clint? I almost couldn't recognize you," she said.

Quinny's face was amicable and rather pretty. However, her looks paled in comparison to Wendy.

Despite this, Quinny had a refined demeanor. Jasper remembered her as well; She was a highly-educated and well-mannered girl.

Quinny had dressed up for today's reunion event. She had bought her dress not too long ago and it was quite a good fit for her.

"I thought that you wouldn't come."

Overjoyed upon seeing Wendy, Quinny walked forward and continued speaking.

"I had no choice, you guys kept calling me one by one. I had to come over no matter what... This is Jasper Laine. Do you still remember him?"

Upon hearing Wendy's words, Quinny looked toward Jasper. She pondered it for quite some time before shaking her head. "It's been too long, I don't remember," she said awkwardly.

Jasper did not mind as well. He laughed. "Ten years have passed in the blink of an eye. It's normal for you to not remember," he said.

Quinny did not put much thought into what Jasper had said. "Did you know? There's a very skilled stock speculator in our class. Ivan Larson has earned 700000 to 800000 dollars from the stock market this year alone. He paid for today's reunion event," she told Wendy happily.

"He's in the room upstairs telling everyone about the basics of stocks. Let's go quickly. We may be able to get some tips and earn a sum of money!" Quinny said. She then pulled Wendy upstairs with her.

Looking at Jasper, who had a faint smile on his face, Wendy smiled exasperatedly. Which stock speculator could even compare to Jasper?

Ivan was so full of himself after earning 700000 to 800000 dollars. He even held a reunion event to show off. He did not know how badly Jasper surpassed him in achievement.

Upon arriving at the room upstairs, Jasper could hear the voice of an arrogant young man before even entering.

“That’s why I said that you guys are clueless. If you want to learn how to trade stocks, learn from me. I earned up to 800000 dollars in a year. You guys can’t even earn that much in ten years.

“If we weren’t classmates, I wouldn’t give you guys this chance.

“Do you what the people out there call me? They call me the King of Stocks!”

Right then, Quinny pushed open the door. “Look who I brought over,” she told Ivan, who was imparting advice by the table, excitedly.

Ivan turned over. Upon catching sight of Wendy, his eyes gleamed.

He took a few large strides over. Ivan, who was clad in a designer suit, feigned an air of elegance as he spoke to Wendy. “Wendy, we’ve been waiting a long time for you.”

A slight frown formed on Wendy’s face. “I’m here just to visit my old classmates. You don’t have to wait for me,” she said.

Noticing that Wendy was still adamantly rejecting him, Ivan was rather displeased.

It was fine if she did not like him in the past. Now that he was rich, how dare she continue to treat him with a lukewarm attitude?

“Wendy, you didn’t know, right? I earned up to 800000 dollars from the stock market. In a few months, it’d sum up to a million dollars. I’m wealthy now,” Ivan said matter-of-factly.

Being known as a millionaire was indeed an attractive title at this point.

He was confident that Wendy would look upon him highly.

“Congratulations,” Wendy said. Nevertheless, her response was still indifferent and underwhelming.

Ivan frowned. He felt humiliated.

Everyone had flattered him with smiles on their faces after learning about this. However, Wendy still seemed indifferent toward him.

Ivan glanced at Jasper, who was standing beside Wendy in close proximity, and frowned. “Who are you? This is our reunion event, unrelated people shouldn’t be allowed to enter,” he said.

“He’s Jasper Laine.”

Quinny thought of Jasper right then. “He’s our classmate as well,” she added on in a hurry.

Ivan thought about it for a while. He then scoffed and pointed at Jasper. “You’re that poor jerk that ate two meals a day? The one who only has measly oats for meals every day?” He exclaimed.

“Ivan Larson, he’s our classmate. Be more polite!” Wendy shouted out upon seeing him humiliate Jasper.

The more Wendy stood up for Jasper, the more unhappy Ivan became. He sneered coldly. “Classmates or not, he must have come to beg me for tips after hearing that I earned a large sum from the stock market, right? I’ve seen plenty of such people,” he said.

“You couldn’t even compare to me during our schooling days, you poor jerk. The gap between us is even larger right now. If you know your place, don’t get too close to Wendy. Don’t even approach her. I can give you a few tips on the stock

market if I'm in a good mood. You can earn enough to have some meat," he added.

As Jasper set a stony gaze upon Ivan, who was being beyond arrogant, he raised an arm...and wrapped it around Wendy.

"What did you say?"

Ivan's pleased expression turned rigid immediately. Jealousy and humiliation overcome him. He pinned Jasper with a dark gaze and gritted his teeth. "Get your dirty hands off her!"