

Life at the Top Chapter 941

In his past life when he wasted more than 40 years of his life, only two and a half women actually stepped into Jasper's life.

One was Wendy, the woman who was unattainable and eventually forgotten, yet whose hand he was currently holding.

The other one was Penelope Hunt, whom he had more resentment for than grace. Even so, both of them had completely cut off contact, leaving each other to lead their own lives.

The remaining half was this thin and delicate figure in front of him.

Jasper remembered very clearly that this girl's name was Tiffany. In his past life, the first time they met each other was in the company where Jasper worked. Tiffany was assigned a mentor on her first day as a trainee and that mentor was Jasper.

The naive and innocent Tiffany was clumsy in her work and was often scolded by Jasper, yet even so, the girl remained optimistic and confident.

Tiffany was the only one who would send Jasper a bowl of hangover stew after he was drunk from socializing.

Like an alarm clock, she was the only one who would remind Jasper to take his medicine on time when he was sick.

It was something that his own wife Penelope Hunt never did.

Tiffany was born into a poor family. Her mother died at childbirth while her father was an alcoholic, hence she and her little brother could only depend on each other.

Not only did she need to support herself, but she also needed to raise her little brother. She had been doing odd jobs since high school and gave up the opportunity to study in university after she graduated. She joined the workforce at an early age just so her little brother could continue his studies.

Unfortunately, the kind-hearted girl did not get the good ending she deserved.

Jasper remembered that Tiffany, who had been working diligently in the company for several years, could not stand the shady practices of the company and went to the big boss to make a complaint even after Jasper tried to stop her. In the end, Tiffany resigned.

When the silly girl left, she hugged him and told him that she liked him.

However, Jasper was married then and they had a seven to eight-year gap in age, hence Jasper had always just treated her like a sister. How could they possibly end up together?

After separating on that rainy night, Tiffany dragged her luggage and left, never appearing in Jasper's life ever again.

At this moment, the lights were dim, yet he could see clearly the girl who looked so much younger and more youthful than what he remembered her to be. She was timidly hiding in a corner just like the first time he met her, too afraid to say a word.

He motioned to Darrel and the rest to wait for a moment while he walked through the crowd straight to Tiffany.

The hearts of the group of waitresses who had been assigned by their boss to stand at the entrance to welcome the guests started pounding when they saw

Jasper walking over. They were fantasizing that Jasper was approaching them and wondering if this was their opportunity to be Cinderella.

All the young women raised their heads and stood straight, looking expectantly at Jasper in hopes that he would walk up to them.

Tiffany, however, was the only one who tried to dodge to one side when she noticed Jasper heading straight for her.

Jasper stood in Tiffany's way and stared straight at her.

At the sight of her flustered and helpless face, her casual attire, and refined elegance, Jasper blurted out, "We meet again."

Again.

Those words left many people stunned, and even Tiffany was a bit confused.

This was her first time in Nauritus City and it was only a few days into her job. Before this, she had been living in the countryside with her brother. With her tiny social circle, she was certain that she had not met Jasper before.

"Do we know each other?" Tiffany asked in a soft voice.

Tiffany's innocence had other waitresses snickering.

If it were them, they would admit it regardless of whether they actually knew him or not. It was a rare opportunity for them to get involved with big shots. This village girl knew nothing and had no idea what she just missed out on.

"Yes and no." Jasper sighed.

He remembered just then that he had reincarnated.

He carried those memories with him, but Tiffany, who was standing right before his eyes, saw him as a complete stranger. She did not know him at all, so how could she talk about their past?

“Are you a waitress here?” Jasper asked.

Tiffany nodded shyly and replied, “Yes, I joined two days ago. I don’t know anything yet but I’ll do my best!”

At the sight of the energetic young lady, Jasper chuckled and said, “Good. I believe you’ll do a good job.”

At this moment, Darrel and the rest had walked over. Darrel looked at Tiffany curiously and then at Jasper, hesitating to speak.

“She looks like an old friend I know. It’s nothing. Let’s go in,” Jasper said.

Having said that, Jasper smiled apologetically at Wendy and the latter responded with a smile.

Wendy had many questions as well. From her woman’s intuition, she could tell that Jasper treated this young girl differently. He had a very different kind of affection for her.

However, Wendy was sure that this affection was not the kind a man would have when he saw a beautiful woman.

Despite her many doubts, she did not ask. She knew that Jasper would let her know about it if necessary. If he did not explain, then he must have his reasons for doing so.

Moreover, Jasper was not the kind of man who would fall head over heels for beautiful women. Therefore, Wendy was extremely relieved and trusted Jasper very much.

They walked into the restaurant hand in hand. Darrel rushed forward to catch up to them while Jonas was one step behind.

He glanced at the slightly fearful Tiffany curiously, and with a twinkle in his eyes, he asked, "Are you a regular waitress here?"

As the first branch in Nauritus City, Jonas was ambitious and determined to shoot to fame. As such, positions in the restaurant like the supervisor and manager were all filled by well-trained confidants he had brought from his hometown. Only some ordinary waiters were recruited locally.

"Yes, Mr. Jonas," Tiffany replied in a restrained manner.

"From now onward, you'll be the assistant manager," Jonas said, hinting at the manager who was also his confidant with his eyes. "She's the manager. You probably know her... Learn how to manage the restaurant from her. Work hard."

After saying those words, Jonas rushed to catch up with Jasper.

Tiffany, who suddenly got lucky, had yet to return to her senses when she was surrounded by her envious and ingratiating colleagues.

The manager looked at the foolish and innocent girl in front of her and sighed. This was power, right?

That man had merely greeted her and said that she looked like an old friend he knew, but his words were enough to turn this silly little girl who had just come from the countryside and whom she had recruited herself into the assistant manager.

If it were not for her lack of experience, perhaps she would even take over the position as manager.