

Life at The Top – Chapter 1108

“There’s no way this small amount of money can change anything in Seatreasures International’s market. It has a market cap of 17 billion-there’s just no way.”

“I just need to show the signal. Trust me and do as I say.”

While Jake was confused, he had long gotten used to playing the role of an executioner ever since he started working with Jasper. Hence, he understood that he should not press for more details when Jasper refused to elaborate.

All he had to do now was agree.

“Alright, Mr. Laine. I understand.”

Jasper hung up the phone and bid Henry goodbye, the latter lying on the sofa in his room lazily and eating an apple.

“Where’re you going?” Henry asked.

“Hoofmorn University. I won’t have time to visit and look out for her for a long while after this.”

“She’s got very high self-esteem and she’s too ashamed to take the initiative and ask for help. I’ll go take a look at how she’s doing in school and see if there’s anything she lacks,” Jasper explained.

Henry got up and followed Jasper out of the hotel. He asked loudly, then sighed.

“Jesus Christ. Do you know how many people are out there waiting to watch you fight Seatreasures Group? This is a fight involving a company easily worth billions of Harbor Dollars and here you are, free enough to go check up on girls. Wow, good job.”

Jasper laughed out loud. “There’s nothing I can do now anyway. But it should start soon. Very soon, Seatreasures Group will be facing a huge problem themselves.”

Henry looked at Jasper suspiciously and asked, “Why do you sometimes give me the feeling that you’re a shaman? How do you always predict things correctly?”

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As Jasper sped over to Hoofmorn University, within the third female dorm building there.

Crash.

A washing basin fell onto the floor, causing the clothes and water inside to spill out everywhere.

Tiffany stood by the side with reddened eyes and pursed lips, letting the water splash and wet her pant legs.

“Tiffany York! Don’t think that just because our instructor told us to take care of you that it means that you’re on top of the world! Who do you think you are? You’re just a little thief! How dare you steal our make-up product? Shameless!”

A freckled girl pointed at Tiffany and scolded.

"I didn't."

Tiffany quickly shook her head and explained, "I didn't even touch your makeup, let alone steal and use them."

Another girl sneered and said, "What, so you're telling us we're framing you, then? Mia's bottle of Estee Lauder Essence costs more than 500 bucks. As if poor people like you have seen something like that before! You must've wanted to use it, huh? I've seen more than enough people like you!"

"That's right You're just a poor village girl, yet all your clothes in your luggage are branded! I can already tell that you're not an honest person! You must've stolen them, or you've got a sugar daddy outside providing for you."

"Yeah! Shameless b*tch! "

The freckled girl, Mia, and the other overweight girl attacked Tiffany together. In the corner of the dorm stood another average-looking girl, who piped up softly, "Perhaps there's been a misunderstanding."

Mia turned her head to glare at that girl and sneered. "This has nothing to do with you, Erin. Are you sure you want to get involved?"

Erin immediately kept quiet, not daring to say another word. All she could do now was look at Tiffany sympathetically.

Mia and Monica, who shared a dorm with them, were known for being ferocious. No other female student on this floor dared to anger them. They decided to pick on Tiffany since they were envious of her branded clothes, and this was just the start.