"G-God, is he telling the truth?"

Logan gulped as his gaze burned.

Zaine rubbed his face in disbelief.

Hudson stared at Jasper in shock. Had it not been for the other's identity, Hudson would surely think that he had stumbled into a madman.

Even Jack was taken aback. He knew that Jasper liked Terizone, but he had not expected such a high appraisal from the man.

Only Jasper, who came from the future, knew very clearly that everything he said would come true.

When he transmigrated, Terizone was worth 460 billion dollars and produced an annual revenue of 360 billion Oriental Dollars. They had more than one billion users of different products worldwide.



Jasper would be using ten million to buy 51% of the company's shares, essentially exchanging a piece of rock for a golden egg.

What was more important would be the future social media ecosystem that could be created by relying on a terrifying number of user groups.

That was Jasper's main goal, to leverage traffic with funds and use said traffic to control the ecosystem so that the ecosystem could rule!

Yet what was Hudson thinking then?

Hudson did not even think much of this promising future that Jasper spoke of, for he was more concerned about something else.

"You say that you've already come up with a way to profit?"

Hudson found that the future of a trillion dollars and the reestablishment of human communication to be shallow in comparison.

Now when Terizone could not even afford to pay the salary of its founders, nothing was more important than how to make profits.

The problem of how to profit from the internet was something the whole world, let alone the country, still could not resolve.

His words had brought everyone's mind back to reality as they stared at Jasper with heated gazes.

"Sign the contract and I'll tell you." Jasper showed his palms.

He was not an idiot, for history from his past life had proven that such a method to profit was sound. That was how Terizone came back to life.



Still, he would be the one facing a loss if he told them and they went back on their word.

"Fine! We agree! But the part where we'll profit and your promise to not manage the company's day-to-day business must be written into the contract as well." Hudson clenched his jaw.

"Of course. The moment I become a shareholder, resolving your problem on how to make a profit is no different than doing myself a favor. I wouldn't be that stingy. As for managing the company's business, I don't have that kind of time.

"However, Jack will help build your company structure in the very beginning. He'll be given other things to do when JW Capital starts having more businesses. Is that alright

with you?"

Hudson could not be more grateful to have a professional manager like Jack helping them.

Now that they had agreed, Hudson called Daniel, the last founder who was in charge of the legal side of the business, to draft a contract.

Daniel rushed over to the company. He was stunned when he heard of Jasper's identity. He whispered to Hudson and the rest when he was told that Jasper was going to add ten million to their capital. After that, he happily went to draft an agreement.

Jasper skimmed through the agreement and discussed it with Jack before they changed two small aspects to guarantee that they would benefit more. Both sides then signed and stamped the agreement before it was made effective immediately.

"Transfer equity at the Bureau of Industry and Commerce tomorrow after work and my funds will be credited to your accounts." Jasper passed the contract to Jack and a large boulder was finally lifted from his chest.



Meanwhile, Hudson and the rest stared at Jasper with a shine in their eyes.

Everyone was waiting to hear about the method to profit.

Jasper chuckled aloud.

As far as everyone was concerned, how Terizone was supposed to make a profit was an unsolvable problem.

On the other hand, Jasper was well aware that there were just too many ways to make money.

Future products like KK Show, KZone, and KK Members, for example, were derivative products that would bring unimaginable profits.

Would you dare to believe that a piece of code and a few pictures could be sold for ten dollars?

Yet that was the truth.

Moreover, these derivative products had brought more than just profits for Terizone. They had also broadened KK's product line and thus increased customer stickiness as well as competitiveness between products.

Coupled with KK's ultimate attack in the form of a game, it would be simply invincible.

Jasper knew of a rich woman in his past life who had spent four million alone on virtual currency for KK's poker game.

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Yet the most suitable method for Terizone at that moment was something else.

KK's renowned mobile service.

"All of you have this little thing, right?" Jasper pulled out his mobile phone.

At that moment, he saw Hudson and the rest of them looking at him weirdly.

A mobile phone was the current trendy method of communication. Sure, there were better phones with higher specs too, but those cost thousands of dollars and were too expensive. This mobile phone, though, was much cheaper and way more humble.

However, it felt wrong to see such a thing on a rich man

like Jasper.

Jasper did not seem to care about their questioning gazes as he continued to speak, "For KK users who are mutual friends to contact each other, it requires that both of them be in touch with a computer.

"However, say that we work together with Netcom, that would allow us to contact each other through messaging on mobile phones instead of computers. KK's competitiveness would increase fundamentally and that's a great way to make a profit."

Hearing Jasper's suggestion, Hudson and the rest fell deep in thought.

The first to react was Cameron. In the past, he had been the first person to think of this method.

"That... That'll cause a great stir! It'll be a good thing for both us and Netcom since one text message costs ten cents. It'll still be a great profit even if we only get three cents per message."

Cameron looked at Jasper with excitement and admiration, as if Jasper's words had spoken to his heart.

Meanwhile, Jasper felt embarrassed, for Cameron was the actual person who had come up with the idea...

"Good plan." Both Logan and Zaine nodded.

"I've already given you an idea, but how you plan to make it work is up to you. Alright, so after you've formed a partnership with Netcom, the next business you'll want to look out for is Nobile."

As per history, Nobile would have just split and become independent this year. It was still in a sorry state of going through development as a small company with little reputation.

Yet Jasper knew that Nobile would soon take over



networking and telecommunications, thus turning the mobile phone industry into one of the country's biggest businesses.

By building a foundation with Nobile right now, it would greatly ease any further partnerships.

"Nobile has just been established, though?" As Hudson kept himself in the loop with a lot of the information regarding the outside world, he knew of the company.

"Indeed, but its development will be immense. Netcom is too big of a company, and while its capital is way bigger than Nobile's, something tells me that Nobile will turn out to be the most suitable telecommunications service provider in the future.

"The funds will be transferred tomorrow. Find another office and maybe buy a few servers. Then pay yourselves all the salary you're owed," Jasper took a look at the pitiful state the Terizone office was in and said.

Hudson was a little embarrassed but was soon filled with confidence. "I've never been so confident with Terizone before than I am now."

"Oh, and one more thing." Jasper turned to Zaine. "I know you developed KK's program, but the problem now is that the program is too big. Maybe think of a way to compress it? So that it's around the size of 1MB.

"I know that it's troublesome, but trust me. Doing so will increase the number of KK users by threefold."

The average internet speed in the country right now did not exceed 50KB/s and most of which were dial-up internet access, making it hard for customers to download programs that were too large in size.

Compressing the program to 1MB would be the beginning of how Terizone completely crushed other communication software and began to thrive, enlarging the gap between



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Terizone and others.



"Alright. I'll start working on it tomorrow!" Zaine nodded vigorously.

Now that funds were no longer a problem and they did not need to worry when the servers would crash, Zaine could direct his energy to other things.

Not to mention that past events only proved that be it his terrifying net worth or the ten million dollars he had easily fished out, as well as his method of helping Terizone make a profit, Jasper's abilities were something that they could not possibly catch up to.

Jasper's words were no different to those of a god as far as Zaine and the rest were concerned.

Hudson stared at the scene before him in exasperation. He knew that Jasper had won over his small team entirely.



'So what, then?'

Hudson moved on from the thought in no time. As long as Terizone could grow, his achievements would not be lost. Looking at it that way, the fact that Jasper had taken a liking to Terizone seemed to be a blessing to the lot of them.

The night darkened, and Jasper and Jack decided to return to the hotel.

Before they left, Jasper made sure to advise Hudson and the rest to stop issuing five-digit numbers for KK, and instead, start with six digits. He also told them to keep lucky number sequences like 777777 in the number pool.

Hudson and the others did not understand the significance of this move but promised to follow suit.

Cameron even used his authority to change Jasper's normal five-digit KK number into 999999.

Jasper was the only one who knew that any of these numbers would easily sell for tens of millions.

It was of precious value, and even if he did not wish to sell it, he could always give the number to his friends.

After bidding Hudson and the rest farewell, Jack spent the entire ride back to the hotel asking Jasper questions about Terizone Inc.

Business-wise, he would be representing JW Capital as he helped Terizone build their company's structure. To do so, he must first understand what his boss, Jasper's, strategic vision for Terizone was in advance.

If one were to ask him, Jack found Terizone's future promising, especially with Jasper's investment. Not to mention how weighted Terizone was in Jasper's heart. Even if it was for the sake of Jasper's impression of him, Jack would make sure that he completed his first job perfectly.



Jasper told him everything he knew and even revealed the idea of derivative products that were similar to KK Show and KK Games to Jack.

He would not have the time to spend every minute watching over Terizone in the future, which was why Jack was there to help him do things on his behalf.

KK Show was still fine, but KK Games required the merging of a ready-made game company into Terizone, or Terizone would use up too much of its time and effort. Jasper did not give them money so that they could be frugal.

Every minute mattered when it came to seizing market opportunities these years.

As for the game companies to look for, Jasper did not have

the time to discuss this with them himself, so he would leave this matter to Jack instead.

After receiving Jasper's instructions, Jack happily returned to the room to plan.

He was confident that he could help Hudson completely rebuild Terizone.

The following day, Jasper received a phone call just as he and Hudson went through the equity transfer procedures.

The phone call forced Jasper to end his trip in Cavern City. Leaving Jack behind and bidding Hudson and the rest farewell, Jasper bought a ticket for the next flight back to the city.

Naturally, Wendy was the one who picked him up.

Getting out of the Bentley, the enchanting sight of a beauty and a luxury car together stunned Jasper.

"What are you looking at, silly?"

Wendy stood alluringly in front of Jasper and smiled.

Jasper sighed heavily. "Why do you give me the vibe of a beauty driving her husband's luxury car to meet up with her paramour?"

Stunned, Wendy immediately flushed in embarrassment and raised her hand to smack him.

Smiling, Jasper slid into the car.

The Bentley sped on the highway, and Wendy turned to ask Jasper curiously, "Didn't you say you'll be back in a couple of days? Why'd you hurry back?"

"Something happened at home," Jasper rubbed his temples and spoke plainly.



"Home? Where your parents are?" Wendy quickly asked.

Jasper nodded and replied, "My mom called me this morning and said that my neighbor has decided to build a house. They took more than half of my family's land. My dad went to talk to them about it and they almost beat him up. She wants me to go and take a look."

"What kind of neighbor is that? That's just straight-up bullying!" Wendy spoke angrily.

"There's nothing wrong with building a house, but you can't just take someone else's land and then beat them up."

"That's why I put the matter in Cavern City on hold. I've got to get back and deal with the neighbor first. Maybe I'll take the chance to move Mom and Dad to the new villa as well, so that they can relax and not worry," Jasper spoke.



Wendy nodded in approval. "I'll come with you!"

"Sure. You'll have to meet my parents sooner or later anyway." Jasper finally smiled.

Wendy blinked. "Why do I feel like there's more to your words? I just don't like seeing people get trampled on even if they're your parents... Don't drive too fast, I'm retouching my makeup."

"There's still two more hours before we reach, we have time," Jasper replied in exasperation.

"Hey, steady. I'll make you pay if my lipstick ends up crooked."

"I'll buy you 100 more."

"You think you can do what you want just because you're

rich?"

"My apologies, but you can do whatever you want when you' re rich."

It was rare for Laine Village to have visitors, let alone someone with a Bentley. Even the most knowledgeable person in the village had only gone to live in town for a few years, so none of them knew what a Bentley was.

However, it was an incredible enough feat to have a fourwheeled car during such a time.

Therefore, the moment Jasper's car entered the village, it was suddenly surrounded by a large group of children. Even the adults in the village looked at the car with curiosity and envy.

Much like the other villages in the country, most of the residents in the Laine Village shared the aforementioned surname and were mostly related to each other in some way.

Jasper's father, Charlie Laine, and mother, Sally Lard, were well known within the destitute Laine Village for being poor.

Despite knowing that Jasper's family's condition was not good, Wendy still could not help but be shocked as they walked along the twisty mountain roads. They then arrived at a small four-walled house.

As far as Wendy was concerned, a hardly standing house that was old enough to be a relic such as this one was something she had only seen on television and pictures.

Yet, that was Jasper's home.

The kids were still chatting among each other as they surrounded the Bentley, touching it with unmatched curiosity.

The adults watched as Wendy got out of the car and were immediately stunned. "Wow, who's daughter is that? So pretty."

"So beautiful. I've never seen such a beautiful girl before."

"She must be from the city. Look at her clothes, I've never seen such clothes before."

"Tsk tsk, we've never had such a pretty lady in our village before. But why is she going to Charlie's home?"

Amidst the chit-chat, Jasper got out of the car as well.

Everyone was stricken.

"That... That's Jasper, isn't it?"

"It is him. I heard that he has been working in town after university. His parents even sold their house so that he could buy one there."

"Why is he back today? Is that pretty lady his girlfriend?"

"It must be about his dad almost getting beaten up!"

"Look at that car. It must've cost tens of thousands. His family's so broke that they even sold his house. How does he have the money to buy a car?"



"Jasper?!"

Amidst the chattering of the other villagers, Jasper heard an ever so familiar voice.

Jasper turned around and looked at the woman in a simple outfit and whose hair had gone more than half-white. He also spotted her aged features that were caused by wind and sun.

"Mom," Jasper strode over and spoke remorsefully, "I'm sorry I'm late, Mom."

Be it in the past life or this one, the only people who would give their all for him were his parents.

When he had been obsessed with Penelope, he had sucked his parents dry of every hardworking cent just to spoil her. He ended up suffering, and he dragged his parents into a difficult life as well.



He had finally changed everything this life, and while he should have brought his parents to the city to support them long ago, he ended up being delayed by various things.

Looking at his mother's face which had aged much more than he remembered, Jasper felt guilty beyond words.

Sally did not know of Jasper's internal turmoil, so she merely replied, "All that matters is that you're back."

"This is my friend, Wendy." Jasper pulled Wendy, who was somehow too embarrassed to show her face, over and introduced her.

"Hello, Mrs. Laine." Wendy greeted shyly.

Wendy was devastatingly beautiful, and Sally had never

seen such a beautiful girl after having spent most of her life in the village facing the soil.

Watching the two interact, there was no way she could not see the relationship they shared.

She was way better than Penelope.

"Hi," Sally immediately replied, slightly nervous.

However, she felt a little confused. Why had her son changed girlfriends? Back then, he was even about to marry Penelope.

Although she wanted to ask, there were too many people present and she did not think this was the place to ask.

"Where's Dad?" Jasper then remembered the situation.

Sally's expression was one of concern when she heard him. "He's with the village chief. Your aunt's family is there too. They're talking it out."

"What's there to talk about?" Jasper frowned and said, "
They're building their house on our land. They even started hitting people yesterday. There's nothing to talk about here."



With that, Jasper went to the village chief's house.

Sally and Wendy quickly followed.

Joining in the frenzy, the surrounding villagers came over to watch what was happening.

Jasper ignored them.

Sally turned to Jasper. "Don't be rash, Jasper. You know how stubborn your dad is. Just try and calm him down later, okay? Let's not make this bigger than it already is."

"Mom." Jasper frowned. "They're already trampling all over us here. Her family has never respected us at all to begin with anyway, and the fact that they can do such a thing is enough evidence that we don't matter to them. I have no qualms with making a fuss."

"You brat." Sally was annoyed. "Why are you just like your dad? They're your neighbors and your cousins. You'll only end up making a fool of yourself if this gets blown out of proportion. Besides, we'll be the ones suffering in the end if we offend your aunt."

"I know you're worried, Mom." Jasper sighed. "It's just about me borrowing 10,000 from them to buy a house back then, isn't it? I've come back today mainly to deal with this once and for all."

"Huh?" Sally looked at her son in shock, but Jasper only strode off without much of an explanation.

Wendy smiled at Sally and said, "Don't worry, Mrs. Laine. Your son has made quite the name for himself now."

Sally still did not know how she should face Wendy.

On one hand, she found the girl stunning, like an actress you would find on television.



On the other hand, she wondered what had become of Penelope.

Not knowing what to say at that moment, Sally could only smile and nod. "Ah, I see, I see."

The village was not big, so it took less than five minutes before Jasper arrived at the village chief's house.

In truth, the house just had a larger garden in front. Jasper had not even reached the door yet when he heard the sharp voice of a woman with a strong accent shouting.

"We're more than neighbors, Charlie, we're family. I've helped you when your family needed it. It's just a small issue and you're suddenly here to fight me over it? Aren't you afraid of making a fool of yourself?"

"If I have to say anything, then it's always the poor who have so many problems. What do you even need the land for? Can you even build a house? If you're just going to waste it and leave it bare, then you might as well just give it to us."

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"Exactly. I just don't understand why you think you're in the right here. You don't want to give us that plot of land? Fine, then pay back that 10,000 dollars we lent you!"

"Isn't your son living in town? So you have money to buy your son a house but not to pay us back?"

A man's roar suddenly rang out amidst the accusations that flew around the room.

"I admit that I borrowed money from you and I promise you I'll pay it back, but that has nothing to do with the plot of land. The land was given to me by our ancestors. I cannot give it to you!"

"Ha!" The sharp voice of the woman from earlier sounded again. "Then pay us back! I've never seen someone as shameless as you, buying a house in town even when you'

re broke. Don't you feel shameful for pretending to be some big shot?"

"Exactly! Cut the bullsh*t. Either you hand over the land and we'll give you more time to pay us back, or you pay us back right now!"

"Everyone knows how broke your family is. You don't even have any skills at all. I should've known that you're just a useless piece of trash."

"Enough about him, isn't his son a useless good-fornothing too? I heard long ago that they bought the house for their son because his girlfriend wanted a house before she was willing to marry him."

"What a joke. They're already so broke and they still want to taint another family's daughter? What did you get in return for borrowing money and buying the house, then? All you have now is debt. What a great father you are."

"Don't you see how foolish this father and son is? Who knows, maybe that girl has even scammed the house away."

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"Exactly. You're already 50, yet you can't even pull out ten dollars? Don't you even have a sense of shame? What kind of family would be so blind to marry their daughter to you?"

Bang!

The garden's door was kicked open, and the sound of it interrupted everyone's debate.

Jasper's expression was cold as he stared at the seven to eight others in the room.

Excluding the village chief and his wife, the other five were members of his so-called aunt's family.

Meanwhile, his father was fending off everyone alone.

Jasper's appearance had given them a shock, but his aunt quickly spoke in a dark tone, "Huh, and here I thought

someone important had come in. Turns out it's just the useless child of a useless old man."

The village chief frowned and glared at Jasper before turning to Charlie. "Your son is too impolite, Charlie. Kicking the door down, what does he take me for?"

Charlie frowned as he looked at Jasper. "Why are you here?"

Jasper and Charlie's relationship was very similar to others in the country, where the fathers would be more solemn and unnecessarily strict.

The sons would be more willing to spend time with their mothers, and their impressions of their dads were mostly filled with fear.

In his last life, up until the very end, Jasper's relationship with Charlie was rather distant.

However, Jasper had never once disregarded Charlie's love for him.

His father just did not know how to best express his feelings.

When Penelope was aggressive and humiliated him from time to time, Charlie, as hot-blooded as he was, would choose to remain silent so that Jasper would not be placed in a difficult position.

Just like that, a machismo village man endured his daughter-in-law's insults.

Having lived two lives, Jasper found himself overwhelmed with emotions as he took in his father's aging features.

"Mom said something happened at home, so I came back," Jasper replied.

"This has nothing to do with you. Don't poke your nose into others' businesses." Charlie glared at Sally who had followed after in reprimand for telling Jasper about this.



"Go outside with your mom. I'll come out in a bit."

It was just like when Jasper was young. As far as Charlie was concerned, Jasper would always be a little boy who could not solve adult situations like this.

Jasper shook his head. There was no way he would leave.

"Did you bring the money?" Jasper asked Wendy.

When Jasper asked Wendy to come pick him up at the airport, Jasper had also told her to take some money out.

Wendy nodded and pulled out ten bundles of brand new hundred-dollar bills.

While everyone in the house was still stunned by Wendy's ethereal beauty, they saw her taking the money out.

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Everyone's eyes shone as they looked at Jasper in disbelief.

Jasper's family was known for being poor, and while Charlie had done everything he could to buy a house in town, doing so had only made their family's situation worse.

Now there were bundles of hundred-dollar bills. Where did Jasper get the money?

"This is 20,000. I'm paying the 10,000 I owe your family back two-fold!"

Jasper then took two bundles and handed them to the middle-aged woman with a cold tone. "My family doesn't owe you anything anymore, so stop using that 10,000 as your bargaining chip."

Turning around, Jasper then handed four bundles to the

village chief. "We owe your family 20,000 for the time my dad went to see the doctor. I'll pay you back now as well. Here, 40,000, doubled with interest!"

The village chief took the money in shock and asked, " Where did you get the money from, Jasper?"

"Didn't you see how he got it from that pretty lady's hands? Who knows, maybe he found himself a rich woman in the city and got himself a pretty lady?"

The son of Jasper's aunt, Bard, had always been the village' s ruffian. People were afraid of him in the village. The man spoke enviously as his gaze was trained on Wendy.

His words kickstarted the reactions of everyone else there.

"That's right. I heard that Jasper has been doing horribly lately. There's no way he could have so much money. Bard is right, he must've sold himself to someone."

"Good Lord. What a shame to the Laine family! How could your family give birth to such an embarrassment, Charlie?"

Jasper's aunt pointed at Charlie and accused him.

Charlie's expression turned sour. His gaze when he looked at Jasper was filled with doubt and anger.

If that was the case, then Charlie would never be able to hold his head up high again.

"I earned my own money," Jasper replied.

"Bullsh*t!"

Bard scoffed. "Don't think that just because we aren't that knowledgeable that you can get away with lying to us. I've heard since a long time ago that you were the lowest piece of trash in the city. If you have the guts to sell yourself to someone rich, why can't you have the guts to admit it?"

"You're the one spewing nonsense!"



Sally stood up. She could not bear to see her son getting accused like this.

"Did you see it for yourself or what? Don't accuse people of something they didn't do when you don't even have evidence!"

Jasper's aunt scoffed and was about to speak when Charlie suddenly stood up.

"Enough! If Jasper said he didn't do it, then he didn't do it. I watched this child grow up. You think I wouldn't know if he's lying to me?

"We've already paid you the money, so stop using it as leverage."

With that, Charlie then pulled Jasper to leave.

"Wait, Dad. There's still more I want to say!"

Jasper motioned for Charlie that it was alright.

Taking two steps to stand in the middle of the courtyard, Jasper swept his gaze over everyone's faces as he spoke indifferently, "Our family is poor, and I admit that we've borrowed money from all of you for various reasons."

"However, no matter how you had mocked and humiliated my parents when we borrowed money, the truth is that we' ve also paid all of it back now. I've done my part, returning the money I've borrowed and with interest too!

"So from today onward, be it the plot of land or the contract fields, or anything else, if it doesn't belong to us, we won't touch it. But if it belongs to my family, don't even dream about taking advantage of my family because I won't let you!

"I don't care what all of you think. What matters is what you' Il do about it in the future. Move on, and we can all still be a close group of family and friends. But if you bare your fangs first, then I will not be blamed for turning against you



Jasper was not loud when he spoke, but his aura had stunned the crowd.

Jasper, despite his youth and the fact that he was still one of the younger ones in his generation, had managed to silence the elders in the garden with his words.

Jasper was about to leave, but Bard was not having any of it.

"Bullsh*t. You really think you're some big shot now, huh? Who are you acting for? Do you need me to beat you up before you listen?" Bard scoffed as he glared at Jasper enviously.

Having been held back one too many times, the hottempered Charlie had yet the chance to let out the flames of fury within him.



After feeling pleased with his son's outstanding performance just now, he now roared at Bard's threat. "I dare you to say that again, you b*stard!"

Regardless of how much of a ruffian Bard was, he still cowered before Charlie who was known for his hot temper. Hiding behind his parents, he yelled, "Don't look so proud of yourself. Aren't you living off the money your son got from selling his body?"

"I'll kill you, you f*cking b*stard!"

Charlie grabbed a hoe by the garden's door and ran after him.

Not expecting Charlie to fend for his son to such a degree, Bard screamed and staggered backward. Just then, the village chief and the rest surrounded them to hold Charlie off.

Jasper's aunt screamed, "What do you want, Charlie? Do you still want to fight?"

"Watch your son's mouth!"

Charlie threw the hoe down harshly and warned.

Just then, Wendy stepped out. Her appearance and figure stunned the crowd and turned the spotlight on her.

"I think there's a misunderstanding here..."

Wendy reached out to tuck her stray hairs behind her ear. The elegance of her small act even made the elders pin their gazes on her.

"Jasp started a company recently. He bought a new house, a car, and he still has money to spare.

"I'm not saying this to brag, but I want you to know that his money is very much clean and hard-earned.



"Don't look at people with your narrow ideals, or at least, don't look at Jasp like that."

Wendy's words had thrown the entire garden into chaos.

"Is she telling the truth?"

"Jasper started a company in the city? He even bought a new house and car?"

"Wow. He's really living a good life, then!"

"Shut up, we don't even know if she's telling the truth or not."

Amidst the group of people, Jasper's aunt pulled Bard to the side and sneered, "That distant relative of ours, Terry, his family's factory sells ready-made goods right? Go call him and ask. I'd like to see how Jasper deals with this if it turns out to be a lie."

"But what if it's real?" Bard asked nervously.

"That's even better, then!"

His mother's eyes were filled with greed. "It's only right that his family gives more to his cousins and elders if they're rich.

"Your dad and I had planned to foster him before we had you. We even took care of him for a few months.

"Then we had you, and his parents refused to agree, so that was that. But we still took care of him for a few months, so he needs to repay us somehow."

Bard's gaze shone, and he quickly ran to make the call.

Soon later, Bard returned and whispered in his mother's ear with a strange expression.

Hearing Bard's words, Jasper's aunt was filled with burning excitement.

"Don't miss out on this opportunity, okay? Just follow as I say."

Bard nodded vigorously and replied with joy, "Don't worry, Mom. I've inherited your smartness."

Jasper's aunt pushed the crowd away and arrived before Jasper. Smiling drily, her attitude made a 180-degree change.

"Bard and I acted a little too impulsively just now, Jasper. But we're all a family, so don't take it to heart, okay? Let's all just move on from it."



Jasper replied calmly, "Sure, if that's what you wish."

Elated, Jasper's aunt began to praise him. "Look at you, so forgiving, surely befitting of a man who has made it in the city. You've got to learn more from Jasper, Bard."

"Yes, of course. I'll definitely follow him so I can learn more."

Bard smiled as he nodded and bowed.

Jasper frowned. "Follow me? What are you trying to say?"

His aunt quickly replied, "Bard is your cousin, Jasper. Now that you've established your own company, you need to have someone on your side to look after it, don't you? I think Bard's a perfect choice."

Bard patted his chest. "Don't worry, Jasper. I'll make sure to keep a close eye on your company. I'll make sure not even a burglar gets in."

Jasper finally understood what this family's intentions were and replied, "My company isn't hiring, nor do I need you to go and watch over it."

Bard was an idler, and there was nothing Bard had that he could be proud of—from his educational background to his abilities and his character. Jasper, who had never liked the idea of a family business to begin with, would be crazy to allow Bard into his company.

Hearing that, Jasper's aunt's expression shifted, but she forced her smile to stay on her face. "Haha, is that so? Then there's no point in forcing anything.

"Think about it, Jasper. You've gotten rich now, haven't



you? You shouldn't forget about your elders, then. I want to build a house, and it's not easy financially. How about you give us several tens of thousands of dollars?"

Instead of 'lend', she had told Jasper to 'give'. Not even Wendy could bear to see the utter shamelessness of this family, but she forced herself to remain silent.

"My money doesn't come dropping from the sky either."

Jasper replied indifferently, "Not to mention that I've already repaid the money we owe you with interest. I don't have that much money."

Jasper's aunt was done being polite as Jasper did not seem willing to listen to anything. "I'm still your elder, Jasper. Be grateful that I'm even talking to you nicely.

"You think that because you're earning money you can look down on your poor relatives? You're going overboard here."

"Of course, I wouldn't look down on you. My family used to be even poorer," Jasper refuted without restraint, "But the situation matters too. Just because I've made money, you' re shimmying up to me so that you can get a taste of it? What kind of relative are you? Who do you think you are?"

Jasper's words had turned the atmosphere awkward.

Easily ashamed, Sally wanted to persuade Jasper but a glare from Charlie stopped her.

"Don't placate him blindly. Jasper's right."

Charlie's words killed the thought from Sally's mind.

With a wretched expression, Jasper's aunt yelled cruelly, "I' m still your aunt and your elder no matter how you look at it, Jasper. How can you talk to me like that? Do you think that just because you're making money you're better than us?

"You're just making a fool of yourself. The village will talk behind your back! Is that what you want?"

Jasper replied in annoyance, "Let them say what they want, I don't care. The truth of the situation is very obvious here, whether I'm the one being cruel or if you're just asking for too much.

"Basically, I don't have money to give you, and if you want a job, go look for one yourself. Go home, you're delaying my family dinner. I've already given you what I owe, so stop bothering me."

Bard and his mother paled in humiliation and anger before she suddenly wailed madly. It was as if she wanted the entire village to hear her.

"What an outstanding person you are now, huh, Jasper? You 're even scolding your own aunt now! Do you think that just because you're making money now you don't need to respect your elders?"

Jasper's aunt was wailing louder by the second. Charlie got up and stared at the hoe behind the door intently.

"Keep wailing and I'll kill you. You think I won't?"

Bard and his mother's expression changed. He immediately pulled his mom away. "Let's go first, Mom. I'd like to see just how much longer they can be so full of themselves."

Jasper was expressionless as he watched the family flee.

"Do you know how my dad managed to borrow that 10,000 from them at the beginning, Wendy?"

Naturally, Wendy shook her head in response.

"Haha."

Jasper scoffed. "My dad used our cow as a mortgage and was even forced to cut 20% of our farm's land. They call it lending, but they might as well have stolen it!

"My dad had never begged anyone before in his entire life,



but he begged them for three days for my sake and got humiliated in those three days."

Wendy turned to look at Charlie and Sally who were quiet before turning to Jasper and speaking sincerely, "You've got to repay your parents for all they've done, Jasp."

At Jasper's house.

The family was too poor to have actual furniture, so they could only let Wendy sit on the long bench with embarrassed looks on their faces.

It was a familiar sight when Jasper had brought Penelope back.

The only difference was that Penelope would have an expression of distaste and refused to even enter the house, opting to stand outside the door as if entering the house would infect her with diseases.

Wendy, however, was completely different.

For starters, she was way more beautiful than Penelope, and she was not deterred by the family's poor condition at all. Instead, she kept talking to Jasper's parents and addressed them closely as Sally and Charlie.

While comparing the two, Sally breathed a breath of relief.

This girl was pretty and understanding, a million times better than Penelope.

It would be a blessing to have such a daughter-in-law.

Sally relayed what had happened, as well as Wendy's identity as Jasper's 'friend' to Charlie.

The man's eyes were glued to the Bentley outside when Wendy suddenly spoke to him.

"Everything I said just now is the truth, Uncle Charlie.



Jasper really is making money now and it's all thanks to his hard work. Please don't misunderstand."

Charlie, whose expression was usually one of solemnness, gave a rare and slightly embarrassed smile as he replied unnaturally, "Oh, that's good. That's good."

He no longer showed a temper nor had the urge to hit people with a hoe, unlike back in the village chief's house.

His reaction now stemmed from being nervous, just like how Sally acted before.

After replying to Wendy, Charlie then looked at Jasper.

He reverted back to the grim and strict father figure.

"It's good that you're making money now, and if you can, repay the debts our family owes. Excluding the 30,000 just now, we still owe a few other relatives 50,000."

Jasper nodded. "I brought the money. I'll pay them all back today."

"Good." Charlie nodded and fell silent.

He remained silent and did not ask Jasper how he was making money or what he was doing now.

The father-son duo did not know what to say.

"Let's eat first. I'll go kill a chicken," Sally stood up and suggested.

"I'll come with you, Sally," Wendy suggested dotingly.

"No, no, you sit here. You don't need to help out." Pleased with Wendy, Sally quickly refused her.



Sally went to make dinner with a happy chuckle.

Wendy turned to Jasper with a proud look.

Jasper chuckled. 'This woman's getting cuter by the second.'

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Dinner consisted of chicken, a few vegetable dishes, and soup.

Jasper and his family sat around the dining table. The atmosphere had lightened greatly and Wendy was no longer as nervous as she was before. In fact, she began to actively lighten the mood.

Charlie spoke more now that Wendy was here, and he would ask her some questions from time to time.

The lady was smart, for she did not tell the whole story. Instead, she merely said that her family did business and she worked for Commercial Bank.

As far as ordinary families were concerned, a lady with such a family background was the most suitable for their son.

Not to mention that Wendy was a beautiful lady, and both Sally and Charlie were extremely pleased with her.

Jasper drank with Charlie and said, "Dad, these years... I've troubled the two of you too much."

Charlie did not even raise his head. "What are you talking about? It's part of our life as your parents."

Jasper chuckled bitterly. "I've broken up with Penelope

already."

Wendy's ears immediately perked up at the topic.

"That's good, then." Charlie was pleased. "This girl is way better than Penelope."

"Wendy and I are still getting to know each other. We haven' t gotten together yet. But it's only a matter of time before we do."

"Come back with us tonight, Dad. I bought a new house, we can live together," Jasper suggested.

"No."

Charlie declined without much thought.

"I can't be as free in the city as in the village," Charlie explained.

Jasper insisted, saying, "I bought a few villas in the city a while ago. The two of you can live in one together. There's even a garden by the side where you can plant vegetables and flowers. It's all up to you."



Charlie fell silent.

"I know that you and Mom have sacrificed a lot for me, Dad. I know that you've been keeping silent about how Penelope mistreated you just because I liked her. But it's different now. I just want the two of you to be happy."

Jasper was sincere.

"I'll have your mom pack things up after dinner. Remember to pay the money back," Charlie reminded.

"I won't forget," Jasper replied joyfully, "Not when the dignity of the Laine family is on the line."

"Brat." Charlie smiled and walked back into the house.

After dinner, Jasper brought Wendy along as he went to repay everyone his family owed money to.

Except for Bard's family, most of his relatives pitied his family, so they were more grateful than resentful.

Jasper was clear when it came to these families. He would return 10,000 for every few thousand his family had borrowed, and 15,000 when they had borrowed 10,000.

It was not that Jasper did not want to give more, for the mere interest he earned a day with his wealth was more than the amount he repaid today.

It was just that people tended to take advantage of kindness.

He would only be planting seeds of hatred if he gave too much.

Having made his rounds, the entire village came to know that Charlie's son had made it in the city. He was even so generous to repay the debts they owed. The entire village praised him.

Jasper returned home to find Charlie and his mom already packed and ready to go.



They only had a few clothes, so they were ready to leave at any time.

Locking the door, Jasper personally made a trip to the village chief's house and asked him to watch over his plot of land. Jasper would not be so kind anymore if Bard's family tried to take it from them again.

Jasper did not actually care about the plot of land, but he refused to let his aunt do as she wished. If she wanted it, then he would do everything to keep it from her.

Not to mention that this was something their ancestors had given to Charlie, so it could not be given away.

This was a matter of the Laine family's dignity.

After taking care of everything, Jasper put his parents'

luggage into the trunk and left Laine Village, heading toward the city.

Sitting in the car, Sally touched here and there before she exclaimed, "This car is really comfortable. It must've cost a lot, didn't it?"

Charlie held his words back, but his gaze was filled with admiration.

Jasper's parents had never sat in a luxury car, so they did not know much about them, but whether cars of this caliber were comfortable or not could be felt the moment they sat inside.

Wendy smiled. "It's not cheap, but it's all your son's hardearned money."

"It must've been difficult." Sally's heart ached for her son.

Wendy covered her mouth and smiled before turning to look at Jasper intently as the other drove. "Yeah, it wasn't easy at all."

It was so difficult, in fact, to sit behind a computer and move the mouse while typing on the keyboard. He made money in just a few minutes.

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A few hours later, at the villa area of Mirage City, Jasper parked his car at the door of the villa he had chosen long ago and entered the house with his shocked parents in tow.

"Mom, Dad, you'll live here from now on. I'll have Wendy employ two housekeepers for you tomorrow as well to take care of you."

Both Sally and Charlie shook their heads.

"What housekeepers? They're just a waste of money. Why have someone take care of us when we can move around by ourselves? Don't get a housekeeper."

"Don't waste money." Charlie agreed.

Jasper shook his head but let the subject drop.

Jasper handed Sally a card, the keys to the villa, and a few bundles of cash. "I live right next door but I'm usually busy, so just take care of yourselves. I'll be alright. Wendy and I will come over for dinner and accompany you when we're free."

"Keep the money, and the password to the card is my birthday. Don't worry about spending money."

Sally accepted the card and promised, but it seemed obvious that she was planning to keep the card and save the money, unwilling to spend it.

There was nothing Jasper could do, for his parents had gotten used to being frugal. It was almost impossible for his parents to start splurging now.

Yet that was a habit that could slowly be changed.

At least their living conditions were way better now.

Wendy accompanied the old couple, and they walked up and down the villa to familiarize themselves with their new home. Meanwhile, Jasper took a call and walked to the villa' s entrance.

"As per your instructions, Mr. Laine, we've uploaded the newly compressed program of less than 1MB this evening and the customer feedback has been great! Our registered users have exceeded seven million, and we've arrived at a peak number of three million online users!"

Hudson's voice was filled with excitement.

"Good job." Jasper smiled.

"But, Mr. Laine, I just received a notification from an old classmate who works at Sena, the largest portal website within the country. They're coveting our number of users



and secretly developing a new instant messaging software to attack us. We might be in trouble."



Jasper frowned at Hudson's words.

According to what he remembered, Sena should currently be in a critical period of preparation for listing.

Sena had indeed developed a communication software, and they had indeed caused a great amount of trouble for Terizone.

Yet that was something that happened in 2004.

The butterfly's wings had begun to flutter, yet Sena was now entering the communications industry two whole years before it should have. Not to mention that they were developing it by themselves.

Sena was currently in full swing and would turn into one of the country's top three networking sites along with Netsy and Soha.



The most important concept for internet users right now was that of web portals. Since its main function now was to read up on the latest news, it was far less complex than it would be in later years.

Terizone and Sena were of completely different sizes right now. All it took was one small move from Sena and Terizone would lose one line of defense.

Which was why Husdon had immediately called Jasper the moment he got wind of it. His nervousness was apparent in his tone.

"Calm down first. Wait for my call.

"For now, find a way to get their internal beta version."

Unlike those in Terizone who were worried, Jasper

remained unfazed.

Sena had never managed to overpower Terizone in the end, for the latter had slowly made its way into a trillion-dollar powerhouse. Meanwhile, Sena was left to stand on its last legs, completely left to the dust.

Coupled with the memories he had of his past life, Jasper had full belief that he could come out of this business war victorious.

All that was left was to wait and watch how Sena planned to attack Terizone.

After ending the phone call, the door behind him opened.

Wendy came out.

"They've already fallen asleep," Wendy told Jasper.

"Okay. It's time for us to go back too, then," Jasper replied.

However, Wendy refused to move. Her gaze swept past Jasper as she asked nonchalantly, "Your ex-girlfriend, Penelope, you two almost got married, right?"

'Yeah, I've seen this script before. If I get this wrong, I'm screwed."

Jasper walked toward the Bentley and replied in a tone even more nonchalant than Wendy's. "To err is to human, to human is to err."

Wendy smiled with crescent eyes as she looked at Jasper and quickly ran to open the passenger seat door. "Let's go. Send me home, please!"

Starting the car, Jasper let out a sigh of relief.

'Now's the time!'

"Isn't it scary living on your own?"

In the Bentley, Jasper drove toward the small district where Wendy lived and asked casually.

"Not really," Wendy replied carefreely, not catching on to Jasper's hidden meaning.

"Don't look down on me, okay? I've been sleeping by myself since I was young because my dad was always busy with work. Then that followed on as I grew older."

Jasper praised her. "You can tell how much my parents like you, can't you? So come drop by my parents' place for dinner anytime. It's just that the district you live in is a little far, isn't it?"

"That's a bit too much, isn't it?" Wendy blinked, still clueless to what Jasper was hinting. "I'll feel bad if I always eat your parents' food."

"What 'your' parents and 'my' parents? Did you forget what your dad said?" Jasper asked sternly.

Wendy suddenly remembered how her dad had passed her to Jasper to take care of. That moment, it dawned on her what Jasper had been implying the entire drive.

Flushed red, Wendy replied embarrassedly, "That, I..."

"This entire villa area is mine anyway. They're all empty for now, so just pick one around mine." Jasper invited sincerely.

"Huh?! Weren't you asking me to move in with you?" Wendy blurted out

"..."

Ten minutes later, below Wendy's apartment.

With a bang, the car door was slammed shut.

"Jasper, you b*stard! Screw you!"

Grabbing the villa key that she had stolen from Jasper, Wendy ran off humiliated and infuriated.

Jasper watched as Wendy's figure slowly vanished into the

building while he rubbed his cheek and sighed despondently.

He knew that if he wanted Wendy to live with him, there was no chance Wendy would agree considering their current relationship and her shy, conservative character.

As it had not been his intention, Wendy was pushed into playing the overthinking role... and she was now angry from humiliation.

Still, he had given her another set of keys to his villa and he would not need to spend time driving between the two locations.

"I should've just invited her to live with me if I knew this was going to happen. I'd rather be rejected than be resented by an angel," Jasper murmured to himself and drove home.

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As Jasper peacefully fell asleep, Sena's entire office was burning the midnight oil in Capital City.



Having received venture capital from the world's strongest country in the beginning, Sena had plans to push themselves into the market overseas this year. Their working conditions and everything else were much better than that of Terizone's.

Dane Warren sat in the meeting room, where all of Sena's technical backbones and senior executives were present.

"I've already seen the beta version of Sena Chat, it's not bad."

Dane spoke, and most of them in the meeting room brightened up.

"However, this is no reason for us to get ahead of ourselves. If we can't even win those five amateurs in Cavern City with the best industrial technical force and team in the country, then we might as well forget about entering the market. We might as well take a swan dive off the roof, then."

As the founder, Dane had absolute authority within Sena, and his choice of words was rather crude.

"Our goal is to take the leading spot in the field of instant messaging. A mere Terizone has nothing more than the advantage of having developed the technology earlier than us. It's nothing more than a small pebble in our way to becoming the top.

"Instant messaging is the most important battle we have to win before we enter the stock market overseas. If we win, then our business reports will look much better, and it will thus influence the outcome of whether we can succeed in entering the market or not. There is no room for carelessness."

"Mr. Warren, the Technological Research and Development Department is very confident in winning this battle," claimed Wells confidently, Sena's current technical director.



Dane nodded. "What about the Business Department?

Have you finalized the release plan for the first version of the beta program yet?"

Another senior executive nodded and spoke, "Ready as planned. It'll be officially released at eight o'clock tomorrow morning, and we've already started spreading the news on our official website."

"Very well. Then I shall await your triumphant and victorious news."

Dane stood up and walked to the large French windows with a smile. "Soha is our only competitor when it comes to the internet market within the country. Even Sam's Netsy is miles behind us."

Jasper was woken up by Hudson's phone call at six o'clock in the morning.

"We've just gotten wind that Sena's beta communication software, Sena Chat, will be officially released tomorrow morning."

Hudson's tone was anxious, for the release of Sena Chat would definitely deal a fatal blow to Terizone right now!

"I'll be right over!"

Hanging up the phone, Jasper booked a ticket and rushed to Cavern City as fast as he could.

Meanwhile, Sena Chat was officially released on the market.

Sena's sudden launch of the software, Sena Chat, had resulted in a frenzy within the domestic internet circle.

Disregarding its portal sites and its gaming aspect, instant messaging had the most users in the internet industry within the country right now, for it was also the easiest to draw users in at alarming rates.

It was just that this form of business did not have overwhelming web portals like Sena and Soha.

KK might have the most users within the country, but no one seemed to be taking Terizone seriously at all right now.

That was why Sena's sudden act had attracted a lot of attention.

Several potential large investors in the circle downloaded the newly announced Sena Chat software in their offices and revealed disdainful smiles when they saw the familiar



interface.

This was blatant plagiarism off KK's program.

However, no one was speaking up for Terizone.

The market was like a battlefield. If given the chance, they would all come for a taste.

Under the gathering of wind and clouds, everyone's gazes were pinned on Cavern City.

Everyone wanted to know how Terizone's group of amateurs would react.

Entering Terizone's office, he could feel the nervousness within the room.

It was evident that neither Hudson nor the other four had slept a wink last night. Each of them had a bird's nest on their heads and looked unkempt.

The sight of Jasper was the only thing that brought a bit of life to the crowd.

For the only one who could save them and Terizone now was Jasper.

"Mr. Laine, they're simply too shameless. Come and look at their Sena Chat. It's an exact copy of our KK!" Cameron huffed.

Jasper remained silent and sat in front of the company, clicking on the software. Then, he registered a new number.

It would do no good to say more when the priority was to understand the opponent's move.

The entire main page and its features were 80% to 90% similar to KK's. Had it not been for the different name, one might not even be able to tell the two software apart.

"You have to admit that its optimization is better than KK's."

Everyone smiled bitterly at Jasper's words, and the already



depressive atmosphere grew denser.

"But it's only expected. Our research and development strength was too weak in the beginning, and we put all our efforts into maintaining the server and realizing KK's functions. Optimization-wise, if you employ a few technicians, I think you'll be able to catch up with no issue."

Jasper smiled, his gaze filled with utter confidence.

"What you should do now is introduce new features to KK."

Hudson suddenly asked. "What features?"

Jasper previously had them compress KK's software to 1 MB.

While everyone disagreed, it was the first instruction from Jasper and they did not dare to hesitate.

The moment the newly repackaged KK was released, Terizone gained more than two million users.

Terizone did not even have more than five million users in the beginning.



That one moment had garnered Jasper admiration from Terizone's entire team.

Jasper has absolute credibility and authority over Hudson and the others now.

"Realize the function of file transmission first, but not merely constricted to file transmission only. Instead, include the realization of breakpoint resumption as well."

Everyone's eyes shone at Jasper's first sentence.

There was no direct file transferring software on the internet, and the only option was through sending email attachments. However, email attachments were very troublesome and they were very specific when it came to file size and capacity.

Slightly larger files could not be transferred.

The most horrible part was that if the current network was generally unstable, the transmission would often be interrupted mid-way.

Once that happened, the only option was to start again.

It was foreseeable that the implementation of the feature would definitely attract immeasurable users.

"That's easy to work with. I can make a beta version within today."

Zaine affirmed by the side.

Such was life. Technically speaking, it was not much of an issue, let alone when the five founders of Terizone, except Daniel, were the country's best technicians.

The only problem was whether they could come up with the idea or not.

"Then develop a video calling feature as well as the feature to make friends within their cities!" Jasper continued to speak.

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How did Mimi make a path for themselves despite the overwhelming force of WeTalk in the future?

By developing the concept of making friends within the same city to its extreme.

Even though everyone called Mimi 'the app one used to look for one-night stands', it was still a compliment in its own way.

The product itself was innocent.

In this aspect, Mimi was indeed better.

At that train of thought, Jasper emphasized, "The feature to make friends within the city should allow users a free choice on whether they wish to be found when searched and whether they can be freely searched by the opposite sex. Then limit the number of times each user can search each day, and slowly increase that limit whenever they promote the software."

These were all features that would be overpromoted in the future, but they were extremely novel now in the year 2000.

The eyes of Hudson and the rest were shinier than the other.

At the very beginning, Hudson had even pretended to be a woman and talked to strangers on KK to attract customers.

While it would turn into a funny story for the future, it was a fact that confirmed people's desire to make friends with the opposite sex.

Features like making friends in the same city were the best way to release their desires.

Hudson and the rest knew that once this feature was released, no one could shake their position in the real-time chatting field within the country.

Hudson exclaimed sincerely, "Your remarks have completely enlightened us, Mr. Laine! We've considered these functions before, but they've just never been realized!"

The others nodded in agreement.

"Haha. All I did is to give suggestions and opinions. I'll still need you to settle the arrangements for how you want to do it, Mr. Moore."

"Of course!"

Jasper chuckled. "This is just a small ripple, it won't end KK. Instead, we'll only come out of this stronger."

With that, everyone in Terizone began to move.

Even so, Jasper's expression was tightly bunched up.

Sena was evidently at a greater advantage than Terizone right now.

Not to mention that the other party was still one of the three major domestic web portals. Once they did everything they could to push their chatting software into the market, it would be an easy feat to gather more users.

All they had to do was advertise it on their web portal.

Therefore, merely giving Hudson and the rest ideas was not enough.

What Terizone needed the most now was users. The purpose of the new features was only to increase their attractiveness and customer stickiness. However, it could also easily be plagiarized by their competitors.

What Terizone needed the most now was to pull in a large wave of users in the shortest amount of time.

Jasper already had a plan to carry that out, but he had to be the one to do it personally.

If he succeeded, it would function as a figurative thruster for the carriage Terizone was, and it was something Hudson and the rest could not do now.

That night, Terizone's office was brightly lit.

The following day, Jasper was woken up in the lounge.

Jasper was surprised to find that Zaine had managed to make a rough version of the three features that Jasper spoke of the day before.

Jasper immediately used the new version of KK Hudson sent him and clicked to turn on video calling.



Although the screen was a little laggy because the current internet speed was too slow, the basic features were already realized.

"Not bad, Mr. Moore. That's one promising team you have there. One night was all it took for you to complete three features."

Jasper clicked on the new version of KK and tried out its intra-city friend-making feature.

Since the feature was only available in the unreleased version, there was not a single contactable person in the city on the page Jasper clicked on.

"Alright, let's test it out now. If there are no problems, then we'll release the newest version before noon today!"

Jasper's gaze was exceptionally calm as he stood from the lounge chair.

"One more thing, launch Terizone's web portal project as well!"



At that, Jasper's voice grew louder.

"Build it directly into KK's program so that the users will receive a pop-up notification whenever they open KK. The pop-up will lead to our main website."

Hudson and the rest were stunned.

"What? So Dane can attack us, but we can't hit back? There are no rules about Terizone not being allowed to benefit from a web portal!"

"I have to say... Mr. Laine, you're a much greater man than the rest of us." Hudson chuckled bitterly.

He was not apple-polishing but being utterly sincere.

In truth, including Hudson, all five founders of Terizone felt hopeless in the face of Sena's aggressiveness.

Terizone was just too small.

Had Jasper not bought ten million dollars worth of shares, they might have considered dispersing the moment they found out that Sena was targeting them!

Still, Hudson and the four of them were considering how to best defend themselves from this wave of attack.

It would be the best-case scenario to not lose any of their users, but if their luck exploded and they managed to strike back, then it would be a fanciful sight.

That was the confidence Hudson and the others only got back after Jasper's guidance last night.

Yet right now, Jasper was asking them to muster the courage and counterattack.

It was evident that he refused to be pushed over by Sena's attack!

There was no way Hudson could compare to him, not even in heart and mind.



Hudson suddenly understood how Jasper managed to make so much money at a young age and even have the country's best professional manager, Jack, working for him.

"Remember."

Jasper's gaze swept over Hudson and the remaining four behind the monitor.

"Terizone may be weak right now, but you're no longer the same amateurs you were then. Nor are you fighting alone. You have me, don't you? And the one billion dollars worth of funds from JW Capital. What are you afraid of?"

"If one billion isn't enough, then two billion, three billion!

"There is not a single person in the domestic internet industry who has more money than me."

While Jasper's 'two billion' and 'three billion' were mostly exaggerations, newfound confidence had grown in the five' s hearts with Jasper's words.

Hudson waved his hand. "Everyone heard what Mr. Laine said, right? Stop hesitating and get to work!"

"Alright. Cameron, Logan, and I will take charge of building the webpage's content as fast as we can, while Zaine and Daniel, you two endure a little more and finalize the new features we made last night. We'll upload the updated software before noon today!"

After a while of busying and under the expectant gazes of everyone, Hudson released the newest version of KK at 12 o 'clock sharp!

This update had caused an uproar within the market!

It now seemed to everyone that Terizone was long prepared for Sena's aggressive attack, for they managed to upload a new version of KK the next day.

Files could be transferred! Support resumable breakpoints!

Intra-city friend-making! Talking to the opposite sex!

Video calling! Communication was no longer restricted to texts!

The three lines summarizing the update neatly and

efficiently told the entire country of Terizone's determination to counterattack.

Reading the three sentences, all users in the country were stunned.

They had never expected such messaging software to be so outstanding.

Video calling in itself was rather useless. Unless the users went to an internet cafe, most families did not have cameras at home. As such, it was mainly an extra feature.

However, the file transferring feature that supported resumable breakpoints had cast the menacing Sena Chat into an extremely embarrassing situation.

Sena Chat's selling point was its new ability to transfer files, but it was now replaced by Terizone's enhanced version that supported resumable breakpoints. It was a slap to Sena's face.

What was more extraordinary was KK's function to allow users to make friends.

Normal users were elated that they no longer had to worry about not being able to make friends of the opposite gender. Meanwhile, the large investors had made their decisions and praised Terizone's ability.

The general public joined the frenzy while those of the same line of business came to evaluate.

Even the big shots within this circle were startled by Terizone's fierce counterattack.

Anyone with sharp eyes could tell that the friend-making function was the true ultimate attack among KK's updates.

As such, Sena, after having released their software that morning and gleefully watching their user count increasing, were suddenly thrown into a spiral that afternoon.

Sena Chat's advertisement started to seem like a

background for KK.

No one wondered how Sena Chat was doing, for everyone was curious about KK's new intra-city friend-making feature.

Sena's headquarters in Capital City, in the chairman's office.

With a pale face, Dane stared at KK's new version on the screen but did not say anything.

There were quite a few people in the office, most of whom were Sena's senior executives—especially those in charge of Project Sena Chat. Sweat beaded on their foreheads, and they looked like they were about to cry.

"Would someone like to tell me why KK released an updated version after Sena Chat was released this morning? That resumable breakpoint has turned Sena Chat into a complete joke!"

Dane roared, his anger no longer able to be suppressed.

"Do you even know how many phone calls I've gotten today? Do you know how many of them were watching me make a fool of myself? Sena? We might as well be renamed Senile instead!"

With a hot temper, Dane vented his frustrations while the office went silent. No one dared to speak in fear of getting shouted at.

James Lennon, the person in charge of Project Sena Chat carefully piped up, "There's got to be some kind of divine being helping Terizone, Mr. Warren. I refuse to believe that they developed these features by themselves. Something tells me that there's more to this than we know."

James continued to speak as he took in Dane's dark but silent expression, "Each of these three features is strong enough to make Terizone the top chatting software in the country. Yet Terizone pushed for all of them at the same



time. Someone has to be helping them."

Dane threw a file at James' face and spoke chillingly, "If I needed you to tell me this, Sena would've closed down a long time ago. This is Terizone's equity registration data. JW Capital had only just invested in Terizone a few days ago. This must be the work of JW Capital!"

"JW Capital? The legendary company that managed to bring Jack over from Weresoft?" Someone in the office gasped.



"This Jack, I've had people contact him before and offer him a high pay so that he could work for Sena, but he rejected the offer without a thought."

Dane pushed himself from the table with two hands and stood. There was a treacherous glint in his eyes.

"I was fine with that since he was working happily at Weresoft and there's no way Sena could compete with Weresoft. But then he moved to work for JW Capital and managed to bring the company instant success. There's something that doesn't seem right here."

The person in charge of Sena's business department replied, "I've dug a little into this JW Capital before. All I know is that its legal personality and its shareholder goes by the name Jasper Laine. That's all I have. The company's investment with Terizone should be their first investment."



"It's their first investment and they've helped Terizone counterattack us. There's more to this JW Capital that meets the eye." Dane scoffed.

"That makes more sense, then." James smiled bitterly. " Terizone only ever had one server in the beginning, and I heard they built it themselves."

"It must be difficult to support so many users now, let alone with so many added features. However, Terizone doesn't seem to be worrying about this at all. It must be because of the investment that they're so calm."

Just then, someone knocked on the office door.

Dane made a sound, and the secretary understood. She entered the room and whispered in Dane's ear. Dane's expression changed drastically.

He rushed to his computer and found KK's software before opening it.

A pop-up window that was still considered novel in this era appeared, leading its users to... Terizone's new web portal.

Bang!

Dane punched the table and roared, "JW Capital sure is coming for my neck! We stole their market and here they are, digging our graves!"

The person in charge of the business department looked solemn by the side as he watched the entire process of the pop-up window leading them to Terizone's new web portal.

"They actually launched a web portal too... I wouldn't be worrying if this was any other company since there won't be users to fight with them over, but Terizone already has more than eight million users now! And they're still using a pop-up window to direct users, this... This is too cruel!"



"JW Capital!"

Dane clenched his jaw, his gaze looking fierce.

Without a question, Jasper had led Terizone into victory in this business war. As of that moment, everyone in Terizone began to busy themselves with optimizing all sorts of kinks.

Jasper sat in the office and stared at Terizone's website on the computer... in distaste.

There was nothing he could do, for web portals had only started these few years. Its hype was long gone before he transmigrated.

Although, the aesthetic and sorting of websites were still important back then. Unlike how it was now. Staring at the mess of advisory contacts and a webpage filled to the brim with words, it almost hurt to look at it through the eyes of someone from the future.

The only consolation was that the web portals of the major three internet businesses within the country had similarly disastrous web pages, so no one had the right to laugh at someone else.

According to the data from Terizone, the portal had only been launched for less than two hours but the number of visits had already exceeded two million.

Sena was one of the country's three major internet businesses in these few years, but how many visits did they get each day on average?

No more than 30 million.

KK's users' loyalty and customer stickiness were evident now.

Almost every other user who tapped on KK clicked into Terizone's website, and the ratio itself was one that similar businesses envied and drooled over.

At the same time, Jasper was getting progressively more pleased with Hudson's team.

It was indeed a team that would one day sit Terizone on the throne.

Putting aside their technical skills, what was horrifying was their execution.

They had managed to realize features that Jasper spoke of overnight.

How long did the programming of the web portal take?

15 hours!

While it was just a basic framework that could barely be used and many functions needed to be slowly improved as well as optimized in the later stage, it was still an incredible feat to come up with a website that could handle millions of visits in just 15 hours.

Just then, Jasper's phone rang.

Seeing that it was from Wendy, Jasper quickly picked up the call.

"Jasp!" Wendy's voice rang out.

"My dad told us to go back for dinner. He says he wants to talk to you about the real estate plan as well."

"Alright. I've just wrapped up everything on my end as well. I 'Il be leaving Cavern City, wait for me!" Jasper replied.

JW Capital did not have much business as of now.

The only issue to deal with was Terizone, and even that had come to a temporary end.

What next would be to watch for the actions Sena would take.

With Hudson and Jack watching after Sena, Jasper was now very free.



...

When he saw Dawson again, it was when his future fatherin-law was the most high-spirited.

Jasper was not clear about the fight with the Hanks, but when he saw Dawson in high spirits, it was evident that the outcome was ideal.

"The head of the Hanks family has stepped down," Dawson said directly after Jasper sat down.

"That bad?" Jasper asked in surprise.

After all, the Hanks was one of the influential big families in the province. The failure of the scheme last time almost caused the head of the Hanks family to fall from his position of prestige.

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"The most important thing is that Zayden is the son of the head of the family. The father and son were pushed out by the Hanks to ease my anger."

Dawson's face was gloomy. "Although another person is the head now, the Hanks will still be the Hanks. This time, they've lost billions and their reputation. They won't do anything for now, but they won't let this go after suffering a loss."

"Different situations call for different actions."

Jasper was not bothered.

His development was destined to be faster and fiercer than what people imagined. They were just a family from the province, so even if they flipped the sky upside down, Jasper would not be bothered.

"Let's talk about the property you mentioned last time.

After what you said, I've hired someone to survey the market and I think there's hope," Dawson said excitedly.

Jasper was not surprised at the conclusion Dawson had come up with.

As one of the main ruling bodies of reform and opening to the outside world, real estate was a trillion-dollar market. As such, it was obvious that there was a lot of potential.

"Schuler Group can make the province as the core to build and stabilize its headquarters. After that, you can spread out to the surrounding cities," Jasper smiled and said.

After nodding disapprovingly, Dawson said, "However, this industry has a high requirement for capital and funding. I don't think Schuler Group is equipped to handle this."

"Uncle, you're so ambitious," Jasper smiled and said.

According to Schuler Group's current numbers, it would not be a problem for them to get a few commercial properties to play around with.



However, Dawson had already said that, so it meant he did not come to play. If he wanted to do this, he would just devour the entire real estate market in the province.

"There isn't any particularly large real estate market in the province. There are two, but they are state-owned. Because of the system, they will not be Schuler Group's rival in terms of market competition."

Dawson's words were methodical and reasonable. It was obvious that he had thought this through.

"So, I don't want to give anyone time to react before I take down sections of land in every excellent area and spread out. I want to use the least amount of time to build my position in the real estate market in the province."

After Jasper thought about it, he said, "However, the capital

for that is indeed the biggest problem."

"That's why I'm looking for you." Dawson looked at Jasper in admiration.

He had heard about JW Capital during this period and knew how powerful Jasper was.

If Jasper was willing to help him out with the capital, then there would be no problem.

"I'm planning to start a new real estate company. Schuler Group will be responsible for its daily operation and management. We'll invest 500 million."

After hearing what Dawson said, Jasper said directly, "
Then, JW Capital will invest 800 million. The total capital
will be 1.2 billion dollars. There won't be much problem
dominating the real estate market in the province now."

Dawson guffawed and said, "Good! What are your requirements in terms of the ratio of the equity shares?"

"The more the better, of course!"

The person who said this was Wendy, who had not been given a chance to join in the conversation for a very long time.

Her adorable face turned red after she said that because the two men opposite her were looking at her at the same time.

Dawson shook his head helplessly. No wonder they said married daughters were like water that had been splashed out. His precious daughter's heart was completely siding with Jasper now.

"Uncle Schuler, let me take an unfair advantage. I'll take 40 % of the shares," Jasper said with a smile.

In fact, according to the ratio of the capital, Jasper should be the one with the bigger portion.



However, the real estate industry was not the same as other industries. Connections were very important, especially when they needed to get into contact with the local government and banks.

Even though Jasper's JW Capital was famous now, it still could not compete with Schuler Group that had been established a long time ago in the province.

Schuler Group's name would do better than JW Capital's when it came to getting into contact with the locals.

As such, the ratio of the equity shares was pretty reasonable.

However, Wendy did not care about this. Her beautiful eyes glared at her father, and it was obvious that she was not happy with the ratio Jasper proposed. She kept on hinting at Jasper to increase it.

Dawson had no choice, so he said, "Let's do 50-50. My assets will belong to you two in the future anyway."

After he said that, Jasper was delighted.

Wendy was blushing while blaming Dawson for being so disrespectful even though he was the senior.

After they finished talking about the serious matters, Dawson suddenly received a call while he was having tea with Jasper.

After he placed his phone down, Dawson smiled and said to Jasper, "Jasper, the city hall of the province is planning to auction off a piece of land. I think it's worth the investment."



"How's the location of the land?" Jasper asked with one raised eyebrow.

Dawson quickly asked someone to fetch a map of the city of the province.

After opening the map, Dawson pointed at a small area on the map and said, "It's a total of 16 acres, so it's not small.

"The location belongs to the plot of the Southface River. However, the only problem is that it has slightly strayed from the intended line and is part of the surrounding of the city center now. The traffic and facilities might be a little worse."

Jasper's eyes were glued on the map while listening to what Dawson said.



Then, a glint flashed across his eyes.

He was so familiar with this place.

The most popular high-end residential area in the province would be built here five years later.

The geographical location was not a problem at all because years later, the province would build the subway and enlarge the city center.

In those two projects, this area would be included as the core area.

The Southface River would be an important spot for tourism and be highly valued.

Soon after, the biggest amusement park in the province would be built next to the area Dawson mentioned.

This amusement park would be funded by investors from Harbor City, and it could be said that there was nothing like it.

Jasper remembered how in his previous life, the opening price for this high-end residential area was 6,000 dollars for every square meter. Back then, it was definitely an extremely high price in the province.

However, this did not stop the passion of the house buyers. It was difficult to get a good house, so numerous house buyers lined up overnight and made every attempt just to get into the hot housing stock.

What was even more extreme was that in the future, the only key university in the province would build their new campus here. Plus, with the development of an affiliated high school, the price of the houses would be pushed to a terrifying new height.

How much was the price of a house in this residential area when Jasper was reborn?

80,000 dollars per square meter.

It was important to note that it was already 2020 back then and it had been 15 years since this place was built. They could already be categorized as old houses.

However, even the negotiated price of a second-hand house in the worst location would not be less than 77,000 per square meter.

"From the looks of it now, it's fine that the location is not so ideal. The construction of a building will take years, at least. The development of the province will definitely be faster than our construction."

Jasper's eyes were burning brightly as he said affirmatively.

"Now, the city of the province is pretty old and congested, so I think there will be an expansion coming soon. I think



the higher-ups have already been discussing this. Plus, since this place is near the Southface River, it'll definitely be an excellent plot."

Jasper's words surprised Dawson.

"Jasper, sometimes I wonder if you truly can predict the future.

"You're right. I've obtained some top-secret internal news. The city hall is already discussing some related projects regarding the expansion of the city.

"After it has been confirmed, the proposal will be sent to the provincial government for approval. In the news I obtained, there's a high possibility that this piece of land will be included in the prioritized development project.

"The news is not out yet, but you're able to see this based on your own foresight."

Dawson put away the map and sighed. "Your nose for business terrifies me."

When Wendy saw that Jasper was being praised, she beamed and felt giddy with happiness.

Jasper smiled softly. Of course, he would never tell Dawson that he was indeed able to predict the future.

"How much is the base auction price for this piece of land?"



Dawson chuckled wryly and said, "300 million."

"That's insane!" Jasper did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"According to the market price right now, the residential area in the province will be about 3,000 dollars per square foot. A 16-acre land won't even be 11,000 square meters, so 34 million should be enough and they're asking for ten times the price?"

"Also the land development rights to develop the south bank of Southface River as a whole."

What Dawson said was shocking.

Jasper lifted his eyebrow violently, and one word appeared in his heart immediately. 'Buy!'



There were a lot of barren hills on the north bank of the Southface River, so it was not suitable for commercial development. In comparison, the commercial value of the south bank would be much higher.

This piece of land was located at the south bank of the Southface River, and the entire river cut across the province. Not only would there be universities in the future, but there would also even be affiliated high schools and a series of schools for the elite.

The amusement park invested by investors from Harbor City in the future would be built at the south bank as well.

It could be said that in the next 20 years, the south bank of the Southface River that stretched for six kilometers would be the main area of development for the entire province. If one had the land development rights, then it would mean that they had bought a vast swathe of the province in the next 20 years.

Since they had made a horrible loss from this deal, the province never sold any land development rights as a whole in the future anymore.

The most they would give was one of the barren hills, but even so, people would go head-to-head for it.

"The base auction price is 300 million dollars, so big families like the Hanks will definitely go for it. Anyone can see the importance of land development rights as a whole. It would be worth it even if you can just hold on to it. As such, the final price will definitely be high."

Dawson pinched the bridge of his nose and said, "Do you think there's a need for us to fight for this?"

"We have to take this down."

Jasper's extremely resolute voice made Dawson and Wendy look over in surprise.

After he opened the map again, Jasper pointed at the heart of the city and said, "The heart of the city is too old. The city hall is contemplating the expansion of the city now, but according to my knowledge about the more urbanized cities, the transformed old city and the development of the new city will be mainstreamed.

"Look, is there another place more suitable than the south bank of the Southface River in the entire province?"

Dawson and Wendy looked closely, and much to their surprise, they realized if they really were to build a new city, there would be no better place for it in the entire province than the south bank of the Southface River.

"Once we can get the land development rights to develop the south bank of the Southface River as a whole, then we



will obtain the biggest power of speech in the core of the economic sector in the province in the next 20 years."

Jasper said with utmost confidence and assurance. Then, he opened his palm and made a grabbing motion with his hand on the map.

"This will be the trend in the future, and it's also the one thing that will help our real estate company flourish."

Dawson stared straight at Jasper. He suppressed the emotions and excitement in his heart before saying, "Are you already planning for the trend in the next 20 years?"

Jasper said conceitedly, "Uncle Schuler, this is the age when only the strong survive and we don't have much time. We can't move steadily and surely now. If we want to do this, we have to grab the chance to get instant success."

"Okay! I trust you!"

If Dawson could start from nothing and build the family business to what he had now, it would mean that he was not an indecisive person.

"If the trend you mentioned were to come true, then it would be worth it even if I just hold the land in my hand for ten years."

Jasper thought silently in his heart, 'You don't need ten years. If my memory is correct, the businessmen from Harbor City might now be in contact with the leaders in the Provincial Foreign Direct Investment Department.'

After confirming the amusement park project on the south bank of Southface River according to his memory of his past life, the investment of three billion would become the biggest foreign direct investment in the province this year.

If this project was implemented, then the capital for the land development rights would be back!



"Jasper, you'll be responsible for the auction in the future. I' Il get someone to register the real estate company."

After they confirmed their plan, Dawson then sought advice from Jasper.

Jasper nodded. "It's better to do it now than later. Since we' ve decided this, then it's only natural to start immediately."

Jasper and Dawson were people who were swift and decisive. They did not like to dilly-dally. The process of registering the company started immediately.

On the other hand, Jasper also transferred the 800 million dollars he had promised to the capital account of the Bureau of Industry and Commerce.

Initially, he had a little more than 4.5 billion in his account.

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He had used one billion to register JW Capital. Then, Jasper used some of the money for investment, and he did not plan to take it out for the time being.

After deducting the 800 million for the real estate company, Jasper still had 2.7 billion in his account.

"The money went out so fast." Wendy felt a little pitiful when she looked at the remaining balance in Jasper's account.

"The money that is spent never really left. They're just accompanying us in another way," Jasper said with a chuckle after recalling the sketch that went viral on the internet in the later generation.

"However, I don't feel secure seeing the number go down," Wendy said. "It'll come back in two-fold soon."

Jasper was confident.

As long as he wanted to, earning 100 million to one billion dollars would be no problem to him.

He had spent one billion as the capital for JW Capital and 8 00 million for the real estate company.

In the future, they would all come back 1,000 or even 10,00 0 times more. Was there anything more effortless than this in the world?

Province, Hanks Residence,

After Sylva stepped down as the head of the family, he wore a casual tracksuit as he bent down to water the plants in the parterre.

He was more than 50 years old, so strictly speaking, he should be in the prime of his life. As such, he was far from the age where he had to wear the tracksuits old people wore when they were strolling to fiddle with plants.



However, Sylva looked happy and content.

He did not look as reluctant or livid as the outsiders would have thought.

Meanwhile, Zayden was standing at the entrance of the parterre. His face looked gloomy, and the glint that was flashing occasionally across his eyes stemmed from bitter resentment.

"Dad, are you seriously going to retire like this?" Zayden said while feeling unconvinced.

"Your Uncle Zach has been eyeing my position since the beginning of time. I've been in that position for more than ten years, so it's fine for him to be in that position for a

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while."

Sylva scrutinized the orchid in front of him carefully. When he saw the weeds next to the orchid, he reached out his hand to Zayden and said, "Get me the shovel."

Zayden picked up the small shovel and handed it to Sylva. When he saw him removing the weeds for the orchid, he could not help but ask, "Dad, how can you have such a relaxed frame of mind to take care of the plants?"

After removing the weeds, Sylva placed the shovel down and looked at Zayden flatly. Then, he got up to wipe his hand with a handkerchief.

"When can you be more mild-tempered? You're so hottempered and impatient. You don't look like my son at all."

"I'm unconvinced!" Zayden yelled angrily.

"You've been the head for so many years, and the development of the Hanks family has increased so much because of you. You've made so much money for the family that we can't possibly finish counting it all. It was just a tiny slip-up this time and you were thrown from your seat. What the hell is going on?"



Sylva leaned back against the rattan chair. He picked up a clay teapot and took a sip from the mouth of the pot. He asked, "Do you know why you lost?"

Zayden stared blankly at him, then his face became filled with bitter resentment. "The Schulers stabbed me in the back! They're despicable and have no shame!"

"Everyone has the right to say that the Schulers are despicable and have no shame, but we can't. If you want to say those things, then both of us are the ones who are despicable and have no shame.

"Plus, the business world is like a warzone. If you lose, it means you're not as good as the others. You refuse to look at your own problems but instead, you accuse others of being despicable and shameless. You're still too inexperienced."



Sylva asked Zayden to sit down. His tone and appearance looked unburried.

"The reason you lost is that you're too shortsighted. You were too caught up in the momentary gains and losses. When you're in the face of a crisis, you throw yourself into confusion. Plus, you're so condescending and opinionated."

Sylva looked deeply at Zayden. He was feeling a little disappointed as he shook his head and said, "You can be sophisticated, but your temper will be the thing that destroys you."

Zayden said angrily, "Then why didn't you remind me back then?"

"Why should I?"

Zayden was speechless after Sylva questioned him back.

"You're my son." Sylva looked as if he was blaming himself.

"I'll treat this ten billion as buying a lesson for you. If you can grow, then this fee is worth it."

"However, Dad, your position as the head-"

Sylva interrupted Zayden, "That position is just a false reputation. If people acknowledge you, then you're the head. If people don't, then what's the use of you writing 'the head' on your face?"

"Dawson is not to be trifled with. There are more things he' s hiding than anyone else. I've been going against him for 2 3 years and I know him too well."

Sylva put his teapot down and said slowly, "This is just a gesture, a gesture to show Dawson and the mysterious person behind his back."

Zayden gritted his teeth and said unwillingly, "So we're just gonna let this be?"



"An old friend from the provincial government gave me some news. He said that they're planning to sell a piece of land at the south bank of the Southface River including the rights to develop the south bank as a whole."

Zayden twitched his mouth when he heard Sylva changing the topic suddenly. He said, "It's the middle of nowhere. What will it be worth?"

"Shortsighted." Sylva chuckled.

"That piece of land will be very useful," Sylva narrowed his eyes and said profoundly.

"Dawson is very interested in that place."

Zayden's expression changed as he lowered his voice to ask, "Dad, is there any inside news about this?"

Sylva caressed his expensive clay teapot and said, "
Dawson is the prime example of someone who doesn't act
without some incentives. If he wants to do something, then
there must be some goodies that are attracting him.

"My people are still investigating what exactly it is. However, one thing is for sure. We will snatch everything he wants from his hands," Sylva said and looked at Zayden.

"I'll let you handle this. If there are any mishaps, don't even think about coming back to the Hanks family."

Zayden could sense that Sylva was definitely not joking. He quickly said, "Dad, don't worry. I'll definitely do it correctly this time."

"I know your little thoughts. Remember, a man's first goal is their career. Women and other things are all supplementary. When you have enough status, then the things you want will come to you without you looking for them."

"Dad, I understand," Zayden said while feeling ashamed.



"Go report yourself in the family's investment office later. I' Il let you handle the business over there for the time being."

Sylva stood up and looked at the flowers all over the garden. He chuckled lightly and said, "I have a feeling that the grudge between me and Dawson for the past 20 years will end soon."

"Dad, don't worry. This time, I won't lose to anyone no matter what!" Zayden said firmly while gritting his teeth.

Sylva turned back and looked at him. Then, he patted his shoulder and said, "If that's the case, then the ten billion dollar fee is not much of a deficit."

Zayden lowered his voice and said, "I'll take back this debt from the Schulers and that person behind them!"

Jasper had been staying in Schuler Manor in the province.

Firstly, the registration of the real estate company and the series of paperwork regarding this process would need his signature since he was the shareholder.

Secondly, he took this time to stroll around the province with Wendy as well.

JW Capital was only investing in Terizone for now.

In addition to that, Terizone was determined not to fall short, so they did not have to worry much about them. If there were any problems, Hudson and Jack were able to solve them.

Jasper had planned this clearly from the beginning regarding this matter.

He could not attend to everything personally, so if he needed to delegate, then he should.

In his previous life, Hudson was able to lead his team into making Terizone a success, so there would not be many problems for him in this life.

Plus, with his own investments and Jack's help, everything would only go even smoother.

For now, Jasper was basically paying all of his attention to the province.

In an instant, he was now living with Wendy under the eyes of his future father-in-law.

Of course... They were sleeping in different rooms.

"Grape."

Wendy's fair, supple, and long fingers held a peeled grape before putting it in Jasper's mouth.

Jasper took it with his mouth, and when his lips touched the woman's finger, he got a coquettish eye roll in return.

What a heavenly life he had right now.

"Back then, I heard my dad say that the news about that piece of land was leaked. Now, a lot of people are asking about it. A few of the millionaires in the province are very interested in it too."



Wendy did not sound too happy. She looked pissed as if she was saying 'You b*tches better not be sniffing around the thing I'm after.'

"Nowadays, none of the people with a net worth more than ten million are ordinary. If we can see something, then we can't expect everyone else in the world to be blind."

Jasper felt that this was normal.

Others aside, the rights to develop the south bank of the Southface River as a whole was already attractive enough.

He knew how exaggeratedly valuable this thing would be in the future. However, this would not mean that the big shots could not sense anything even if they had not experienced a rebirth. It was just that they were not as clear and confident as he was.

Jasper was not bothered about the others. The only ones he cared about were the Hanks.

In his memory, the rights to develop had eventually fallen into the hands of the Hanks in his previous life.

"I need to go out," Jasper got up and said.

"Where?" Wendy asked.

"The auction will start in two days. Today, the registration document for the real estate company will be approved. I'm going to register for the qualifications to bid," Jasper said before leaving the Schulers' villa.

The auction was going to be hosted by the city hall, and the standard was very high. Since a lot of people were following it closely, the threshold was pretty high as well.

The capital for registration would be at least 100 million. As such, nobody would have the qualification to come and watch.



When Jasper arrived at the state-owned Assets

Supervision and Administration, he saw a lot of companies

coming over to apply for the qualification to bid as well.

When he was at the door, Jasper saw someone familiar.

Zayden Hanks.

The latter also spotted Jasper at the same time.

Zayden immediately walked over.

"Hey, you're here to apply for the bid as well?" Zayden looked at the folder in Jasper's hand and chuckled coldly. "You're just a man who depends on his woman and you've gotten some worthwhile results? Seriously?"

"You want to but unfortunately, you'll never be able to," Jasper replied coldly.

Zayden's eyes darkened as he scoffed. "Laine, don't be so pleased. I've suffered some losses before, but what does it have to do with you?"

"The winners are Dawson and that person behind him. At best, you're just a dog next to them! Stop trying to be a dog that's threatening people just because of its master's power!"

"If that's the case, why don't we see who'll get the last laugh?" Jasper shook the folder in his hand and said unhurriedly.

Zayden said disdainfully with a scoff, "You don't have the right to talk to me like that. Don't forget you're just someone who depends on his woman. The Schulers can kick you away anytime they want."

Jasper peered at Zayden. He wanted to tell Zayden that the 600 million of the 800 million dollars he invested in the real estate company was handed to him by Zayden.

"I don't know whether the Schulers will kick me away, but this time, I'm afraid your plan is going to be fruitless."

After Jasper said that, he went straight to the staff to hand them his documents.

"Give me your company's registration details."

The staff took down Jasper's details meticulously. He did not even lift his head, but when he saw the document Jasper handed to him, he was shocked.

"JW Real Estates Development Co., Ltd. is registering a capital of 1.3 billion?"

When he said that, everyone in the room cast sidelong glances at them.

Especially Zayden who was still at the door and had not left. He clenched his fists tightly out of jealousy and shock.

JW Real Estates!

He knew that this company was started by Jasper and Wendy just by the name.

Plus, the 1.3 billion registering capital was enough to make a person who was born in an upper-class family in the province like Zayden suffer from a dizzy spell.

Not everyone was able to take out so much money in this time and age.

Even the Hanks would need to scrimp and save for that amount of money after suffering the serious injury last time.

He did not need to think to know that the one billion dollars he lost last time must be in there.

The interweaving jealousy and grievance were devouring Zayden's heart like venomous snakes.

Then, he heard something.

"The legal personality is Wendy Schuler and the other shareholder is Jasper Laine. Are you Jasper Laine?"

"Yes. This is my ID and the legal personality, Wendy Schuler 's, authorization document."



"Alright. The details about the two shareholders are complete. This is your bidding number. Before the auction starts, please transfer a cash deposit of not less than 50 million dollars to this account. Your qualification to bid will only take effect after that."

"Got it. Thanks."

After the procedure, Jasper walked out of the door.

Zayden stood in front of him, his eyes red. "Did that old dog Dawson give the 1.3 billion to you and Wendy?"

Dawson and Schuler Group did not have any shares in the real estate company!

Actually, if Dawson had given all of the shares to Wendy, Zayden could still understand. However, Jasper had a 50% share in this and Zayden could not accept it.

To him, Jasper was benefitting wildly for nothing.

"I was as surprised as you when the Schulers gave me so many shares and goodies."



Jasper shrugged. Looking at Zayden who was shaking from jealousy and shock, he chuckled lightly before saying, "However, the reason he gave me the money the Hanks family gave to start a company and give me so many shares is that Wendy and I are on very intimate terms. Are you pissed? Bite me, then."

"F*ck you!"

Zayden exploded and directly pounced onto Jasper!