

Life at the Top Chapter 941

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Again.

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

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

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

Tiffany's innocence had other waitresses snickering.

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

"Yes and no." Jasper sighed.

He remembered just then that he had reincarnated.

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

“Are you a waitress here?” Jasper asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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”Mr. Laine, the entire restaurant was renovated based on the standardized requirements for all Hello Hotpot branches. Everything has been designed to create a comfortable dining environment for the customers. Also, Hello Hotpot focuses on customer service.

“I think that as one of the most popular industries in the service domain, the food and beverage industry is well worth doing. But domestic businesses have yet to realize that customers don’t only need food that smells, looks, and tastes great; they also need to be meticulously taken care of when dining in.

“We need to make them feel a sense of enjoyment from being treated like superiors and let them enjoy the service provided by the waiters and waitresses. This is the biggest distinguishing point that sets Hello Hotpot apart from other hotpot restaurants and even other businesses in the food and beverage industry.”

Jones introduced Hello Hotpot’s distinguishing points and advantages to Jasper, looking as though he was itching to pour out all the contents from his brain and lay them out in front of him.

Jasper looked around as he walked, nodding from time to time.

Jasper knew Hello Hotpot’s distinguishing points better than Jonas himself.

Was Hello Hotpot really that tasty?

To be honest, the food was only average.

Though what made it successful was its extremely meticulous service.

As other businesses in the food and beverage industry were racking their brains to cook better food, Jonas was keenly aware of the fact that it was difficult to cater to everyone's tastes. Even the best chef could not cook a dish that everyone liked. Therefore, he took a different approach and started from the service.

Then, Hello Hotpot succeeded.

At its peak, the Hello Hotpot brand was worth hundreds of billions, and with Hello Hotpot's glorious reputation, Jonas was also listed among the top 50 most influential businessmen in the country.

Making it to a ranking list like that did not mean anything substantive, but at least it proved that Jonas was, at the time, already standing on higher ground in the business world where he could smile at the passing scene before his eyes.

In fact, only a few knew that Jonas' personality was problematic.

However, this had nothing to do with Jasper.

No matter how arrogant he was, Jasper did not think that Jonas could ride roughshod over him after his reincarnation.

As for his cousin... Jasper looked meaningfully at Darrel. He was in danger.

How could a fresh graduate who started his own business with less than two years of working experience contend with an old bird like Jonas?

He knew just by seeing how Jonas was talking incessantly the whole time without leaving a chance for Darrel to speak at all that Darrel was no match for Jonas.

However, Jasper had nothing to say about this either.

Whether it was his cousin or his younger brother, they had their own paths to take. There was no way that Jasper could help them for life.

Their ability to comprehend and grow was up to their luck.

If Darrel failed to comprehend and grow, was Jasper supposed to press Jonas' head down and make Darrel the boss?

"It's pretty good." Jasper nodded, finally giving his comment.

"I think you have really innovative ideas and it's completely doable. The food and beverage industry is different from other industries. Catering to all tastes is a problem that has existed a very long time ago, not to mention with a large-scale restaurant chain.

"If we just focus on food, we won't satisfy everyone, but if we manage our service well and as long as the food is decent, then we can always win the majority's favor."

Jasper's words had hit the nail on the head.

Although Jasper was much younger than him, Jonas admired Jasper very much at this moment.

Sure enough, he was worthy of the reputation for venturing into a major industry at a very young age. He needed only to say a few words and Jasper could already tell what he was thinking about.

"I feel much more confident after gaining your recognition, Mr. Laine," Jonas said excitedly.

After a chuckle, Jasper said, "As I said, I don't know much about the food and beverage industry."

“I only invested this time because Darrel wants to start his own business. I listened to his idea and thought it was really good. I also agree with your concept, Mr. Jonas, that’s why I invested some money. However, I will not interfere with the specific operations of the restaurant. You guys do what you need to do.

“This cousin of mine is inexperienced and can be immature at handling certain things. Experience can always be accumulated from the process of suffering losses. These are all trivial matters.

“You’re experienced in this, Mr. Jonas. Can you give him a hand?”

Upon hearing Jasper’s reminder, Jonas hastened to say, “Don’t worry, Mr. Laine. I’ll treat Darrel like my own brother.”

“I’m glad to hear that,” Jasper chuckled and said, “As for Hello Hotpot, apart from everything else, you don’t have to worry about its early-stage development in Southeast Province. If you need capital, then I’ll give you capital. If you need prestige, then I’ll get you prestige.

“The only thing I ask of you is to stick to what you intended to do in the first place and do your very best.”

Perhaps Jasper was the only one who could say such bold and lofty words in Southeast Province and actually stay true to his words.

Jonas was so excited that his face was flushed. He felt as though he had seen a golden and dazzling path revealing itself in front of him. He said excitedly, “Don’t worry, Mr. Laine, I definitely won’t let you down.”

“You mean ‘we’,” Jasper pointed at Darrel and said meaningfully.

“Haha.” Jonas laughed dryly to conceal his awkwardness. “Yes, we.”

After taking a tour around the place, Wendy interrupted their conversation.

“Are you done? I’m starving to death,” Wendy said to Jasper with displeasure.

Jasper smacked his forehead. “I was too focused on talking that I forgot. My baby must be starving. Let’s go, then. Prepare a hotpot for us. I haven’t eaten this for a very long time and I really miss it.”

Both bosses Jonas and Darrel took on the role of waiters, personally setting up a hotpot and preparing the dishes for Jasper. However, Jasper was displeased with their exaggerated attitude.

“It’s your opening today. There are many things that you need to handle, so don’t linger around us. We’ll manage. Just treat us as ordinary customers.”

After chasing the duo away, Jasper took Wendy to the sauces area and said with a smile.

“Try these sauces. The seafood and hot sauces are secret recipes from Jonas’ hometown. I heard that Jonas spent a lot of money to get these recipes. Let’s see how different it is from the hotpots in Nauritus City.”

Just as Jasper and Wendy were choosing the sauces, loud cursing was heard coming from the next table. Then, Jasper heard a soft and tender female voice crying out in a panic, followed by the sound of tableware crashing to the ground.

Tiffany!

Jasper immediately turned around to look.

Life at the Top Chapter 943

There was a lot of publicity done in the early stages before Hello Hotpot's opening today. Coupled with the fact that Hello Hotpot was located in the downtown center of the most bustling and liveliest area, as well as the promotion offered this day, many customers came to join in on the fun.

They had just opened for business not long ago but the hotpot restaurant with more than 150 tables was already 70% to 80% full. Even so, there were still customers pouring in.

There was bound to be chaos when customer volume rose.

Clearly, Tiffany was still not used to the assistant manager position, hence when she noticed that the place was short-handed, she immediately rushed over to help.

As a result, problems cropped up as soon as she served the first table of customers.

"Wow, how awesome is this hotpot restaurant? Even a random waitress is so gorgeous," the man teased Tiffany with a grin.

"F*ck me, she really is quite gorgeous." Another man was amazed when he saw Tiffany.

"Hey, gorgeous. What's your monthly salary for being a waitress here?"

Tiffany was a little overwhelmed by the question.

She had just been promoted as the assistant manager and was most happy about her pay raise, though no one had told her how much of an increase she would get.

Therefore, Tiffany could only respond honestly, "My initial pay was 800 dollars, but the boss just made me the assistant manager. I don't know how much of a raise I'll get yet."

"Assistant manager?" The man chuckled, saying, "You were promoted to assistant manager when you were just a waitress on your first day of work? Did you sleep with your boss?"

Although Tiffany was naive, that did not mean she was intellectually challenged. After hearing the malice in the question, Tiffany quickly responded in anger, "No! You're talking nonsense!"

"No? Hehe." Magnus Canne let out a strange laugh as he stared at Tiffany who was flustered and whose face was flushed from anger. The malicious desires in his heart swelled up infinitely.

"Who will ever know? However, your original salary is just 800 dollars. Now that you're the assistant manager, you'll be given 2,000 dollars at most. This is less than the money I spend to raise my pet dog.

"Why don't you... quit your assistant manager job and follow me? I'll provide for you and give you 3,000 dollars a month. How's that?"

Tiffany pulled a long face and said, "No, I like my current job."

Magnus snickered. "That's because you haven't seen how cool the life of a rich person is. What can you do with these few thousand dollars? Even if you throw that money to the ground, I won't bother bending down to pick the bills up.

“You might as well follow me. You don’t have to do anything, just let me screw you every night. And if I’m happy screwing you, I’ll give you some cash. That’ll be more than enough for you to live a wealthy life.

“Hehe, other women can’t get this chance no matter how hard they try. What are you waiting for?”

As he said those words, Magnus reached out to touch Tiffany’s hand.

However, Tiffany pulled back her hand immediately, and unfortunately, Magnus’ dirty hand ended up pressing on the edge of the bottom of the pot.

The bottom edge of the heated and boiling pot was made of metal, and cooking a piece of meat would only take a few minutes. As soon as his hand brushed over the edge, he immediately felt as though a branding iron had touched his hand. He drew back his hand after letting out a shriek.

As Magnus frantically waved his hand, he glared maliciously at Tiffany. “F*cking b*tch, how dare you hurt me?!”

Tiffany was struck dumb by the plot twist and explained in a hurry, “No, I didn’t do it on purpose. You were the one who pressed your hand on it. I... I... What should I do?”

Magnus flew into a rage and roared, “What should you do? A thot like you can’t even afford to pay for a single strand of my hair. This will be your end—f*ck!”

Having said that, Magnus raised his hand to slap Tiffany.

Even though his hand was raised high, it never fell.

It was because Jasper had grabbed his wrist.

Magnus turned around to look and saw Jasper who had a blank expression on his face. Magnus cursed, "Darn it, which idiot is this? How dare you stop me when I'm teaching this that a lesson?"

At this moment, Wendy had pulled Tiffany back after witnessing the whole process and was beyond infuriated.

Fights like that should be left to the men.

"You must have gotten a fright, haven't you?" Wendy asked Tiffany.

Tiffany, who was on the verge of crying, quickly shook her head as though she had met her savior. She said, "N-No. I didn't do it on purpose. I didn't know things would turn out this way. What should I do? The boss will sack me for sure."

Wendy consoled her and said, "Don't worry, it's okay. Your boss won't sack you.

"Listen, you'll meet a lot of sickening people like that out there. You must learn how to protect yourself. It's obvious that he had bad intentions from the start. You don't have to go easy on someone like that at all."

Tiffany felt a great sense of relief after hearing Wendy's words. She nodded her head hard but was still so filled with panic that she was unable to say a word.

Her biggest worry at the moment was that she had offended a customer. Her boss told her that even if the customers scolded her, she was supposed to take it with a smile and must not start a conflict with the customer or she would be sacked.

She treasured her job very much and did not want to be sacked.

"As a man, not only did you try to take liberties with a woman, but you also tried to hit her after you failed to touch her. You have no regard for the law, do you?" Jasper said blandly.

Magnus broke away from Jasper's grip and sneered, "Which idiot is this? I don't need you to teach me how to do things. Get lost or I'll bash you up!"

"Bash me up?"

Jasper chuckled, his expression gradually turning cold. "There are many people who are interested in doing so but none have succeeded, to say the least. Why don't you try me?"

Magnus' gaze fell on Tiffany and then on Wendy. He was instantly amazed.

Yes, Tiffany was gorgeous, but she was not a fully grown woman yet, hence she was slightly inferior in terms of womanly charm. Like a budding flower, it was not time for her to bloom yet.

Wendy was different.

As the number one beauty in Southeast Province today, how could a man like Magnus ever resist her beauty?

"Hey, here's an even prettier one. Wow, kid, you're trying to play the hero in front of these women? Be careful because I'll beat you up so hard that you won't even know how you died!"

"Now get lost and I won't make a fuss over this with you. But these two women will stay, do you hear me?"

Life at the Top Chapter 944

It was Hello Hotpot's first branch opening today, so there were many customers around.

The commotion had long attracted the attention of many people—most of whom were fanning the flames and watching the scene unfold. Some were even jeering rowdily.

Jasper's expression turned to ice after hearing Magnus' words.

At this moment, Darrel and Jonas had anxiously rushed over as well. Coincidentally, they overheard what Magnus had said.

Darrel was, after all, a young man. He admired his cousin Jasper tremendously and treated him as his idol. When he heard those words, he felt his blood boil and rushed up to punch Magnus to the ground.

When Darrel, the boss of the restaurant, hurled a few punches himself, the whole place slid into chaos.

Jonas' expression fell as he grabbed the startled and astonished manager, ordering, "Quick, arrange for all staff members to pacify the customers and try your best not to let news of this get out. Otherwise, our restaurant will close down in just a day."

Having said that, Jonas rushed toward the chaotic scene.

At this time, Darrel and Magnus had become entangled with each other. Magnus had brought a friend with him, and just as Darrel was about to lose the fight, Julian arrived.

Julian's moves were straightforward and clean-cut.

When Jonas squeezed his way in, Julian already had the entire situation under control.

"Are you okay?" Jasper asked Darrel.

Darrel huffed and puffed, saying, "I'm okay. Men like him are simply despicable. They deserve to be beaten up!"

"You're not wrong, but this is your restaurant and your first day of business. Aren't you worried about bad publicity?" Jasper asked.

"What bad publicity? If Hello Hotpot is good enough, then even if this affects our customer base now, we can still make up for the loss sooner or later. If Hello Hotpot is terrible, then things will remain the same regardless of what happens today."

Jasper thought highly of Darrel after hearing what he said.

Even though Darrel was still young and inexperienced, he had the potential to become a successful businessman.

"That's a good point," Jasper praised him and walked up to Magnus.

At this moment, Julian had clasped onto Magnus and his friend as though he was carrying a chick in each hand.

"F*ck. Ask your dog to let go of me, do you hear me?!"

When he saw Jasper walking over, Magnus clamored frantically and viciously.

"How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am? My father is the chairman of the self-regulatory council of the food and beverage industry!"

“He can shut down this stupid hotpot restaurant of yours anytime! Listen up, this isn’t over! If this stupid hotpot restaurant doesn’t close down, I won’t call myself Magnus!”

“The self-regulatory council of the food and beverage industry? It sounds really dope,” Jasper replied blandly.

Many industries in the country advocated market dominance and the government’s complete withdrawal from administrating industries.

Therefore, apart from some necessary administrative approvals and tax audits, service industries like the food and beverage industry were mostly managed by self-regulatory councils set up by the industry itself.

Although self-regulatory councils did not belong to any government organization, they had a considerable amount of authority. They could conduct checks on stores under their jurisdiction at any time. If they discovered any problems, they could give orders for owners to rectify the problems.

If the stores ignored it or if problems were serious enough, then self-regulatory councils would report this to the government, leaving it to the officials to solve the problem.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, the title of chairman of a self-regulatory council was indeed intimidating.

After all, the officials sitting in the county seat could not order people around like the council. What was more, this was a superior who happened to be in charge of their business!

Though in Jasper’s opinion... this was utterly useless.

He had no idea who the chairman of the self-regulatory council of the food and beverage industry was because this man was not qualified enough to know him.

“Are you scared now?” Magnus could not detect the hidden meaning behind Jasper’s words. He sneered, thinking that like everyone else who had offended him in the past, Jasper would pee his pants as soon as he mentioned his father’s identity.

“It’s too late now! Darn it. You think you can offend anyone? Aren’t you really arrogant? You finally realized that you’ve offended the wrong guy, haven’t you?”

“Let me tell you, then. There’s no use regretting it now. I will definitely get to the bottom of this!”

“Hehe, you must have spent a lot of money to open up a hotpot business here, huh? It’s such a pity that it has to close down on its first day of operation. This is what you get for messing with me!”

Jasper asked Magnus, “Are you saying that my apology is useless now? That you’ll definitely get your father who’s a chairman to close down our hotpot business?”

“Apology?”

Magnus laughed hysterically.

“Apology my *ss. If apologies worked, the world would be at peace by now! You idiot. You finally realized that you’ve messed with the wrong person, huh? I love to see this look on your face. Hit me, then! Keep hitting! If you’re that capable, why don’t you keep hitting me, then?!”

“Sure, if that’s what you want.”

Jasper’s words left Magnus dumbfounded.

If they went according to the normal script, Jasper should be thinking of ways to plead him for mercy right now, offering him benefits and women in hopes of obtaining his forgiveness, no?

What did he mean by 'if that's what you want'?

Soon, Magnus knew what it meant.

He heard Jasper saying to Julian, "Did you hear his request? I've never heard such a ridiculous request before. He wants someone to hit him.

"If that's the case, we'll satisfy him. Hit him. Make him shut up and throw him out. I can't believe I ran into someone like that when I'm just trying to have a meal. It's ruined my appetite."

Magnus widened his eyes abruptly, almost thinking that he had heard wrongly. He shrieked, "Are you f*cking out of your mind? You're still bold enough to hit me? Aren't you afraid that I'll destroy you?"

"Yes, I'm afraid."

Jasper shrugged. "Therefore, I can only do my best to fulfill your request and please you. Perhaps that way, you'll be in a good mood and let me off the hook."

The bystanders nearly laughed out loud.

On the other hand, Darrel and Jonas wore thrilled looks on their faces as they stared at Magnus.

They were not the least bit worried about the consequences because they knew that Magnus was the one who had messed with the wrong person, not Jasper.

Magnus tried to speak but Julian stuffed his mouth with a towel.

After all, Jasper had said to make him shut up.

Julian pinched both Magnus and his friend's jaws with his fingers, dislocating them immediately.

Julian then dragged both Magnus and his friend out of the hotpot restaurant while they let out incomprehensible cries.

At this moment, Jasper had already walked up to Tiffany. He said, "Alright, it's all settled now. You don't have to be afraid."

Tiffany was on the verge of tears.

How could she not be afraid?

Even the boss had personally stepped in to fight because of her. She figured that this was the end of her. She was bound to be sacked.

Life at the Top Chapter 945

Nobody took Magnus and the others seriously.

After asking Julian to kick them out, Julian brought Wendy and Tiffany back to the room where he was having his meal.

Meanwhile, Darrel Laine and Jonas Yale continued greeting the new customers without taking a break.

After all, the previous incident had scared off some cowardly customers. As the bosses of the restaurant, it was their obligation to handle this situation on their own.

In the room, Tiffany told them about her personal experience without any reservations after Wendy asked her about it.

Wendy, who had never experienced a lack of food, clothing, or fatherly love since young, was shocked when she knew that Tiffany was born into such a family.

“I used to read news about how miserable the children of poor families are. Such stories always felt extremely distant to me. Today, I’ve realized that these things are happening all around me. How could there be such a father? On top of that, you actually need to work to earn money for your brother’s tuition fees. Don’t you find it hard?”

Wendy was inherently kind and gentle. After knowing about Tiffany’s life experience, she immediately felt a sense of compassion toward her.

“It’s not hard.”

However, Tiffany thought that it was normal.

“We’ve always lived that way. Although I was often famished when I was young, I have the ability to earn money now. I can feed myself now. Furthermore, the old people in the village and the teachers from the school all treated me very well.”

Wendy was overcome with discomfort once she heard what Tiffany said.

Perhaps, in Tiffany’s view, it was a good day as long as she did not have to starve. If she could afford her school fees and was able to go to school, life would be close to perfect for her.

However, these were all the basic needs of an ordinary human living in this world.

“Big Sis Schuler, will I get fired by my boss?”

She was still thinking of her job even now.

“I got this job after going through a lot of hardships and struggles. My boss even appointed me as the assistant manager. However, I caused trouble on the first day of work. What if he doesn’t allow me to continue working here anymore?”

Tiffany said with a worried expression on her face.

Wendy glanced at Jasper and said softly, “Don’t worry, I’ll talk to your boss later. He won’t blame you.”

“Let’s eat first.”

Jasper said as he placed a plate of earl grey cake, which he recalled was Tiffany’s favorite dessert, in front of her.

Tiffany blinked at him. She seemed to have suddenly thought of something. She immediately got up and said, “Ah, I’m a waiter here. How could I sit here and eat with you? I should stand up.”

Wendy was amused by Tiffany's reaction. She immediately pulled her back down to her seat and said, "Your boss just told us that you're here to accompany us. I want you to sit down and eat with us."

"Is this appropriate?" Tiffany asked in an abashed manner.

"There's nothing inappropriate about this."

Wendy handed a fork and spoon over to Tiffany and told her in a gentle voice, "Eat whatever you want to. Don't be embarrassed. Otherwise, I'll get angry."

With Wendy's gentle reassurance, Tiffany's panic and nervousness gradually waned.

She glanced at Jasper who had not said much with a cautious look. She then took a slice of earl grey cake once he gestured for her to eat.

"Wow, this is delicious."

After taking a bite of the cake, she was instantly amazed by its soft texture and sweet aroma.

"Have you not eaten this before?" Jasper asked.

Tiffany shook her head and said, "Nope, this is the first time I've ever had such good food."

Jasper sighed lightly. Tiffany's fate had not changed much.

He remembered that she had also told him she never had any desserts before in his past life. Earl grey cake was the first dessert that she tried after coming to the city. After that, she fell in love with the sweet, fragrant, and unforgettable taste of this cake.

In this life, it was her first time having earl grey cake as well. From the expression on her face, she probably would never forget its taste all the same.

Wendy tried to place some of the dishes on Tiffany's plate and kept asking her to eat more throughout the meal. Meanwhile, Tiffany continued to become less reserved as well. She gradually fell into conversation with Wendy.

The more they chatted, the more Wendy pitied and liked this determined, kind, and optimistic young girl.

Most of the people her age were still studying in high school.

Tiffany seemed to be enamored by Wendy's gentle and kind aura. She quickly let go of her guard and naturally began to address her as 'Big Sis Schuler'.

Not long after they began eating, a commotion started outside the door.

Darrel ran into the room in a state of panic. He told Jasper, "Cousin, Magnus brought a bunch of people over. His father is here as well. He brought some people from the self-regulatory council as well. They said that they'll close down our hotpot restaurant for rectification."

Jasper huffed in annoyance and said, "Those people from the self-regulatory council are a bunch of rats. Come on, let's take a look."

When Jasper arrived at the door, a large group of people was driving off the customers who wanted to enter the restaurant. They grumbled about the restaurant being dirty and told them that they would have food poisoning if they ate here.

Those customers immediately left regardless of the truth behind their words.

Jonas was in the midst of talking things out with a few people. A few waiters were staring angrily at Magnus who was standing in the middle of the crowd with a proud expression etched across his face.

Noticing that Jasper had walked out, Magnus' eyes lit up. It was as if the master whom he had been waiting for had finally arrived.

“Grandson, I told you that nothing will go well if you go against me! I want to close down this hotpot restaurant right now! What can you do about it?!”

“It's useless even if you get down on your knees to beg before me. Hmph, you've offended me. Let's not even talk about this hotpot restaurant, I'll close down every single restaurant you open in Nauritus City. How much money do you have to spare?”

Jasper looked at Magnus who was acting beyond arrogant and the crowd of people that had started to gather around them. The situation was getting worse. Not only were the new customers being driven off by Magnus' people, but some of the customers who were eating in the restaurant were also quickly leaving after seeing the commotion.

The waiters could not stop them from leaving. They glanced at their boss worriedly. At the same time, they also glared at Magnus' smug face.

“Cousin, if this continues, our restaurant will be doomed,” Darrel told Jasper in a panicked tone.

“Don't worry, it won't be doomed.”

Jasper walked toward Magnus after reassuring Darrel.