

Chapter 15 - Lola's School F*re

James couldn't help but stare at the middle-aged man whose eyes had begun to ooze out tears like a baby at this moment.

He felt speechless and does not know how to react, or what to say, but he knew he should at least find something to say this instant, or else they'd become the focus of attention.

They were still standing by the roadside.

"I know you have so much to say, but could we return home first."

James paused a bit to make sure the middle-aged man is getting what he was saying.

"And I would so much hope you would not stand on ceremony."

Finished saying this, James hurriedly flagged the incoming taxi to stop.

He did not notice the tear that fell from the middle-aged man again, nor the gratified smile that formed on his lips.

"Intellectual Primary."

James said to the driver, then he opened the door so that the little girl and her father could enter.

The little girl is literally getting restless at this moment, as she began glancing around happily.

A smile formed on James' face when he saw this.

Like a big brother who was doting on his little sister, James felt great.

peace of mind and happiness washed over him when he saw the huge difference between the little girl of yesterday and that of today.

If the little girl he saw yesterday could be said to be a walking zombie, then the one with him right now is like a little girl filled with liveliness, hope, and happiness.

He glanced at the middle-aged man and saw that he too was also currently staring deeply at his daughter, a small smile could be seen visible on his face.

It did not take long before they reached their destination.

James paid for the ride and alighted with his party.

"Un... Uncle, is this where little Lola would study?"

The little girl's expression was instantly filled with shock when she saw the huge and tall fence filled with many beautiful paintings of characters and animations

James ruffled her hair and replied, then they all walked through the gate.

"Hello, please do you have an appointment here?"

They were suddenly intercepted by a security guard just after they entered the gate.

"Good morning, we do not have an appointment, but we are here to register her."

James faced the security man, then he pointed at Lola.

The man glanced curiously at the trio for a while, without showing any of his thought on his face.

A few seconds later, the security guards pointed in the direction to go for James and his party.

"Since when do poor people think they could bring their children to study here?" The man muttered to himself softly after James and his party left.

He had thoughts of sending them back earlier, but he knew it would too rude which was why he pointed the direction for them.

He thought it would be better for them to see the price of things first, or else they'd think he was looking down upon them.

"Who are those?" The man was suddenly interrupted from his thought by his partner.

He gave James and his party's back a final glance before responding; "Some people that do not know the immense difference between heaven and earth."

His partner, " _ "

Not knowing that they have been automatically labeled as poor people again, James and his party took the direction pointed out by the security guard, then they were met by a gigantic building that has another gate at its entrance.

It should be the school building.

The trio walked inside, and what they saw was an empty hall filled with nothing but lockers.

At this moment, Lola's eyes have completely become huge and rounded

as she stared at everything and everywhere curiously as if she does not want to miss a thing.

It might be a trust she developed after James fulfilled three of her dreams, she already knew deep in her heart at this moment that she would become a student of this beautiful school in the future.

Their destination was not hard to get to at all, so they quickly reached the office, knocked, and were invited in.

"Hello, welcome to Intellectual nursery and Primary school."

They were met by a middle-aged woman with a beautiful smile on her face.

She stood from her chair and greeted.

"Good morning Ms."

James and the middle-aged man greeted in return while the little girl only continued staring curiously around.

"Please come have your seat sirs."

"Are you here to register your daughter to study in our school?"

The middle-aged woman glanced lovingly at Lola.

Unlike everybody that had been giving them judgmental gazes since the beginning, this woman's expression could be called nothing but formal at this moment, and one would be unable to pick anything from it.

After James confirmed her question, the middle-aged woman who called herself Mrs. Teresa explained all the procedures of studying in their school to James.

When she was done and saw that neither James nor the middle-aged man has anything against the procedures, she began giving Lola a series of tests, to know which class she would fit in.

Everybody instantly became dumbfounded by Lola's result.

Despite not having gone to school before, Lola is surprisingly a very brilliant little girl for her age.

She knew all the questions that were thrown at her, and she answered every single one of them correctly.

After the series of tests, it was confirmed that she would begin from primary two because of her age, else she would have automatically been taken directly to primary five.

After those were done, it came to the most important part, payment.

The part the middle-aged woman has been thinking of.

The instant she saw how brilliant Lola was, she made up her mind to make her study here, even if her family could not afford it.

Worse comes to worst, she would apply for a scholarship for her.

Just not to be rude first, she gave James the list of payments, which covered a few papers.

Not caring about this, James flipped to the last page, where the ground total was written boldly, then he instantly became stunned; '\$450,000 per year!' James's eyes widen in surprise, not because he couldn't pay the money, but because he thought the money was a bit too high for primary schools.

Even universities would not ask for this ridiculous amount of money, for school fees.

'As I thought, they couldn't afford it.'

The middle-aged woman secretly released a helpless sigh when he saw the shock and alarm on James' face.

Although she did not want to judge people by appearance, it is a little too hard, when their appearance was screaming poverty.

Because she did not show it on her face does not mean she did not already think of it in her mind.

She was only doing her job when James and his party came in, and never truly have any hope for them, but that changed the instant she saw how brilliant Lola was.

It was then she made up her mind that she must retain her here, and make her study.

She knew this sort of brilliance could not be sent to another school.

"Would we be paying by card, transfer, or biometric thumbprint?"

"Hun....?"

She instantly thought she heard wrongly, making James repeat his question, then she became stunned.

Completely stunned.

She began to think of various things in her head.

Not that she was looking down on James and the middle-aged man, but she truly knew how astronomical the money is.

Even she, a teacher that has various special privileges here could not afford to make her children study here.

Only the sons and daughters of billionaires could do such, to study here

"Sure, have you seen the price?"

She decided to confirm again, in a nice way.

Not understanding what the woman's head was filled with, James glanced at her curiously with a face screaming; 'Do you think I'm blind?'

The woman instantly became embarrassed when she saw this.

"Oh.... Before we pay, is the school bus part of the payments listed here?"

James suddenly thought of this when he remembered the distance between the school and Lola's new house.

"Yes sir... yes sir... it is."

She wasn't that dumb, so she has already realized that James and his party were only being low profile at this moment, but the fact is, they must be pretty wealthy.

Her attitude instantly took several turns, and she became more respective.

Although James does not notice all this, the middle-aged man who sat by him does. 1

'Money is truly the only power one need in this world!' He sighed in his heart as he looked at James gratefully.

He has already become mute to all the helps his family had been receiving from James, so he decided not to stand on ceremony anymore, as James said.

But he has already made an oath in his mind that if a day ever come that James needs his help, he would render it, even if it comes to giving away his life.

The middle-aged man made this oath, not knowing that the day would definitely come when James would need his help.

"Great, how do we pay?"

"Please give me a second sir."

She instantly booted her computer and pressed something on it for a while.

"Give me your card sir."

James brought out his card and placed it into her hand.

Just as Mrs. Teresa was about to touch the card with a device, James who was has begun busily staring at the documents in his hand suddenly told her to stop for a moment.

'Has he finally noticed the price?'

She abruptly became disappointed.

"Could you calculate all her fees from now till primary 5, and deduct

everything at once from the card."

Mrs. Terresa, " _ "

James waited for her to say something, but when she does not, he could only glance up curiously at her.

He saw a face that has become paralyzed.

'What 's with this expression?'

James became speechless.

"Mrs. Teresa...."

"MRS. TERESA?!!"

"Yes sir, yes sir..."

Her heart began to pound heavily at this moment.

Even the wealthy people that came with high-end vehicles has never tried this thing James wanted to do before.

The highest they've ever done was paying for one year in advance, but to pay for everything at once? Never!

She instantly realized she has truly met big shots today.

'Headmaster must know about this person!!'

She screamed in her mind.

Making up her mind, she took out her calculator and calculated all the money for James.

"One... one point... one point eight mi... mi.. million dollars sir."

Lola's father became, startled, then he became dumbfounded and lost.

'Did I hear correctly? One Million Eight Hundred Thousand Dollars?'

'What??? How... how is this possible??'

He felt completely petrified the instant his brain finally wrapped around what he just heard, but he began to think that he must still have been dreaming.

Today alone, James had spent over 8,000,000 dollars to buy a house for his family.

"Did I save an entire world in my previous life?"

He muttered to himself in shock.

Fortunately, nobody heard him, or else they'd think he has become crazy.