

Felix merely said placidly, “We've heard him talk about you too.”

“Let's eat,” Jessica suggested. Remy was still mooning.

Casper and Colton ate with gusto, though Felix could not help but look at Jessica and Remy from time to time. He would then shake his head surreptitiously before he continued eating.

Remy peeled a bunch of shrimps for Jessica, who only nibbled at a small piece.

Remy pushed down the disappointment he felt at the sight.

As their meal was coming to a close, Jessica casually commented, “Mr. Simpson, I heard from Remy that you recently opened the Tycoon restaurant. How does it compare to our family's restaurant?”

Casper replied proudly, “The difference in standards is huge. The Tycoon is perhaps the best restaurant in Horington; an average restaurant could never match up to it.”

Jessica fumed at his rudeness, while Felix rejoiced at the ugly expression on her face.

That's what you get for sinking your claws into my friend with hidden motives!

Felix added, “He's right. The ambiance of that restaurant is a hundred times better than this hovel. It's perpetually crowded, and deservedly so. I couldn't help but notice business here isn't as booming.”

“Y-you-”

Remy's face darkened as he gritted, “Felix, Casper, that's enough.”

Felix stopped himself when he saw Remy's discomfort. Jessica's expression seemed to have turned better at the words.

Pursing her lips, she stared at Casper. “You must have worked hard to propel the Tycoon to where it is today. Why don't you look around and give me some tips on improving our restaurant?”

Casper lifted his jaw slightly and leaned against his chair. Scoffing, he said, “Frankly, you should hire a new chef. The food here is pretty average.”

Casper's behavior made Jessica feel that she was

asking for trouble.

Jessica left the restaurant with the guys in a poor mood after they finished dinner.

Casper announced to the others when they were at the door. "I'm going to the restroom."

Two minutes later, Jessica looked at Remy and said, "I need to use the restroom as well."

She leaned against the doors to the restroom and waited. Casper noticed her right away as he walked out.

He did not seem surprised at her appearance.

"Casper, I didn't expect a sore loser like you to be such a wealthy man."

He leaned in and whispered in her ears, “There's a lot of things you don't know about me. I'm warning you to stay away from my friend, or I won't go easy on you.”

Jessica buried the anger that swelled in her.

“Hmph, you're just backed by some rich benefactor. I don't believe you have the guts or the resources to provoke the Taylor family.”

Jessica's family merely owned a small business in Horington.

Shaking his head, Casper could not care less about catering to her whims as long as she did not try anything extreme.

It's not very gentlemanly of me to pick fights with a lady.

Suddenly, Jessica's expression changed as she caught sight of the mirror behind Casper.

She launched herself into Casper's arms and wailed, "What are you doing? The person I like is Remy. How could you do this? I can't believe he calls you a friend!" Tears had also welled in her eyes.

"Casper!"

Clenching his fists, Remy approached Casper with rage burning in his eyes. His whole body shook with anger.

Casper took a small step back and frowned.

Ah, I was too careless.

Casper sighed to himself as Jessica shielded herself behind Remy, clutching his shirtsleeve.

Colton and Felix caught up to Remy and tried to calm him down. “Don't jump to conclusions. Let Casper explain.”

“What else is there to explain? Just look at how upset Jessica is! I've always treated Casper like my own brother, but here he is making the moves on Jessica! Don't think you can get away with anything you want just because you're rich now!” Remy was incensed.

Casper merely replied, “We've treated each other like brothers for so long; do you have such little faith in my character? Would you rather believe a woman you just met over your close friend?”

Struck by the truth of his words, Remy's anger cooled significantly.

“I saw what you did,” he said coldly.

Felix attempted to advise Remy. “Sometimes, what you see may not be a picture of the whole truth.”

Remy was not an idiot. After some pondering, he turned to Jessica, who stared at him wordlessly with tears streaming down her face.

Jessica's a proud person. If she's cried herself into such a state, she must feel humiliated.

Remy's heart leaned toward her in the end. “I did see it myself.”

He chose to trust his eyes.

Pulling Jessica into his arms, Remy coaxed, “I'm sorry you suffered because of me. I didn't expect him to do something like this. Come on; I'll send you home.”

The tears continued to flow down Jessica's face as she lowered her head, though the ghost of a smile flitted across her features.

When she looked back up, the smile had vanished, replaced by a pitiful facade. "Please send me home. I'm exhausted."

Remy left his friends behind as he sent Jessica home.

Sighing, Felix said, "I never thought that woman would have sunk her claws so deeply into Remy; he's utterly bewitched. What are we going to do? I don't want any discord between us four."

Casper watched Jessica and Remy's departing figures indifferently.

Colton looked between Casper and Felix several times before his gaze finally landed on Felix. "What

on earth is going on? What have the two of you been keeping from me?”

Felix explained the situation to Colton just as how Casper had told him.

The situation was beyond Colton's imagination.

“So what you're saying is that Jessica's only cozying up to Remy because she wants to take revenge on Casper?”

Nodding, Casper replied, “I thought I might have imagined things, but what happened earlier confirms my suspicions.” He shook his head in despair at how things had turned out.

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Chapter 102



Remy came back to the dorm late that night.

He went straight to bed without saying a word to the others.

“Colton and Felix frowned in silence at his behavior, while Casper sighed.

Casper woke up to an early morning phone call.

Elena's panicked voice came through the receiver.

“Mr. Simpson, you need to come to the Tycoon right now. We've got an emergency!”

He hopped off the bed in a hurry and shouted into the

phone, "I'll be there ASAP."

Washing up in a hurry, Casper threw on some clothes carelessly and left before Felix and Colton could ask him what was happening.

In the Tycoon, he saw a group of men clad in suits, looking thoroughly unimpressed. "I didn't expect the famous Tycoon to be like this. Our friend is in the hospital because of your food. Where on earth is your boss? Why is his assistant holding the fort here?"

"I'm so sorry, Sir. Please wait. Our boss will be here any minute now," Elena apologized profusely. Her anxiety was indescribable.

Their friend had a mutton allergy, and they had specifically mentioned it to the restaurant upon arrival. Yet somehow, mutton had been served to their table; in fact, all the dishes had mutton in them.

Since the unfortunate victim had sampled all the dishes, the allergic reaction was severe enough to warrant a trip to the hospital.

The restaurant staff's attempts at shying away from responsibility irked them.

Will Collins frowned as his impression of the restaurant dipped further.

“Well then, there's nothing more to say.”

Everyone in the group came from wealthy and somewhat influential backgrounds. They would not be able to afford the meals here otherwise.

Their friend who was in the hospital was a bigshot himself.

He was Mr. Lucas Jameson, who came from Juranta. The group of them had invited Lucas to join them in Horington, and no one had expected the gathering to end with a trip to the hospital.

If word got back to Juranta about his hospitalization, all of them would be in deep trouble.

Will was infuriated. He announced crassly, “I mentioned very clearly that there shouldn't be any mutton in the menu, so how did we end up with a table full of mutton dishes? This is a blatant attempt at theft and murder; I could have your restaurant closed for good!”

Elena tried to think of something to appease the customer, but a voice cut in before she could utter a word. “Sir, please calm down.”

She heaved a huge sigh of relief at Casper's arrival.

Sneering, Will looked Casper up and down before asking, “So you're the boss of the Tycoon?”

Casper nodded. “I am. What happened?”

“I'll tell you what happened. Your restaurant served the wrong dishes and caused my friend to end up in the hospital. What do you have to say?” Will explained frustratedly.

Casper frowned and declared, “I'll investigate this matter thoroughly and give you a reasonable explanation.”

The Tycoon had been running smoothly under his management. Each private room had a dedicated staff attending to it. A mistake as amateur as serving the wrong dishes should never have happened in the first place. Casper was puzzled.

Could it be that someone was jealous of the Tycoon's success and decided to sabotage my restaurant?

He turned to Elena. “Have you sent someone along with the customer who got sent to the hospital?”

“Yes, I instructed one of the restaurant staff to send him to the hospital,” Russell answered instead.

Nodding, Casper continued, “Let the staff monitor his condition. We'll cover his entire treatment and any recovery-related expenses post-discharge.”

“Don't think you can cover up the incident with some money.” Will side-eyed Casper and gritted, “Our friend is a powerful figure; your restaurant won't stay open much longer.”

Casper bowed to Will's group and apologized. “I'm

sorry, this was a gross oversight on our part. We will come back to you with a logical explanation.”

Faced with his deep bow, Will scoffed but decided to give them more time to investigate.

Casper turned to berate Russell. “I want to meet every staff who was in charge of that room.”

Nodding, Russell retrieved the shift roster from an assistant and assembled the staff who were involved.

Dedicated hosts, servers, and chefs were assigned to each private room to prevent mistakes in customer orders.

Casper was confident that sabotage had played a part in today's mishap.

He questioned the two hostesses, “How did you take

down the customers' orders today?”

One of them stepped forward and took an order sheet out of her apron. Passing it to Casper, she explained, “I jotted down their orders on this sheet. They ordered some dishes that were originally served with mutton but informed us beforehand about the mutton allergy, which we've marked out on the sheet.”

Casper skimmed through the order sheet and verified her claims.

“Pass me the other order sheet.”

The chef in charge of Lucas' room passed Casper the copy of the order sheet he received.

Sashimi, baked lobster, roast chicken.

At the bottom of the order sheet, marked out in red,

was a note on the customer's mutton allergy. There was a note to avoid any ingredients that contained traces of mutton as well.

Looking at the chef, Casper asked, "It's written here that mutton isn't allowed in any of the dishes. I trust you're not blind, so how did the mutton end up in the food?"

The chef looked wronged as he defended himself. "It wasn't me; I saw that note. I avoided any ingredients that contained traces of mutton. The meats we use are always stored separately, and we only use the freshest ingredients we receive each day. We can't possibly make such an amateur mistake. In all my years of experience as a chef, I would never confuse mutton for pork, or the other way round either."

Glancing at him, Casper could sense his sincerity and genuine distress at the situation.

He's doing an amazing job if he's lying. I can't tell at all.

Casper had someone check the kitchen as well, and they corroborated the chef's claims.

As he surveyed the room, Casper's gaze landed on the dishes.

One of the customers complained, “Why are you still looking at the food? Our friend's in the hospital because of your oversight. What else is there to explain?”

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Nothing was wrong with the service.

Frustrated, Casper asked, "What about the server?"

The specially-hired server in charge of their room stepped forward. "It's me."

Casper asked, "Were you the only one serving this room?"

"Yes, I served every dish myself."

Casper fell into thoughtful silence before he addressed Russell. "Pull the surveillance tapes covering the kitchen and this room. I want to confirm his claims."

Soon enough, Russell appeared with the footage he

requested. He's telling the truth.

The server pushed the food cart himself to the room.

Something niggled at Casper's mind.

“Sir, did you bump into our server when you exited the room? Did you notice anything amiss about our server then?”

Casper directed his question to the customer who had complained last.

Will's gaze turned to him as well. His name was Zachary Bush, and he had joined them on their Horington trip upon the invitation of one of Will's friends.

No one in the group was particularly close to him.

Fear flashed across Zachary's face. "What's that got to do with me? I just went to the washroom. I didn't expect to meet the server."

Casper gestured for Will to take a look at the surveillance footage. "Sir, the distance between the surveillance camera outside your room and the next closest surveillance point is less than a minute's walk. Yet, five minutes passed before the server appeared on the camera outside your room. That's four extra minutes that are unexplained."

A solemn expression appeared on Will's face as Casper turned his attention to the server. "Why did you take so long to walk that distance?"

Flinching, the server's gaze darted around.

Casper sneered and said, "Since you're not willing to explain yourself, I can only involve the cops. I'll tell

them to treat this as a theft and murder investigation.”

“N-no! I didn't know he was allergic to mutton.

Someone from their room told me that his friend likes a particular seasoning on his food. He wanted to add it himself, so I let him do it before we entered the room. H-he also bribed me with three thousand, and I caved. When I heard that someone ended up in the hospital, I didn't dare to say anything since I had accepted his bribe.”

The server pulled the incriminating money out of his pockets.

Upon closer scrutiny, Casper noticed a powdery substance on each of the dishes.

He used a clean tissue to collect some of the powder.

Passing it to Russell, he ordered, “Get this analyzed. I

want to know what's in this powder.”

Will, on the other hand, looked extremely embarrassed. He had been so sure that the fault lay squarely with the restaurant.

He could never have imagined that the culprit was one of their own.

Will's heart chilled when he realized how they had kept a wolf among themselves.

“Who brought him here?” Will barked.

One of his friends stepped forward and pleaded, “Will, I don't know what he's thinking. I never thought he would do something to harm Mr. Jameson. It's my fault for bringing him along, Will. Please forgive me.”

Scoffing, Will replied, “You should be begging for

Lucas' mercy.”

Turning to Casper, Will said, “I realize that most of the blame lies with us. However, your restaurant had also committed a mistake.”

Casper did not seem angry at all as he answered smoothly, “You're right; we're at fault as well. We will respect your decisions regarding this matter. Please trust that we will cover his medical bills as promised, and I hope that you will be able to forgive our oversight.”

It was evident to Casper that these men were influential figures. It's not wise to become their enemies.

Will scoffed, though his respect for Casper had grown significantly.

This restaurant's pretty organized. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to fish out the culprit so quickly.

His respect for Casper did not diminish the fact that he needed to find some scapegoats to face the eventual wrath of the Jameson family.

Will reported the matter to the police while Casper stewed in disappointment.

The police arrived quickly and left with the server as well as Zachary.

Casper accompanied Will and his friends to the hospital. Lucas appeared to be in a much better state after being treated for his allergies.

Traces of a rash were still present on his pale skin. As he lay on his bed, Lucas lifted his gaze lazily at the sight of visitors. "Here to visit me?"

Will nodded and sat beside Lucas. Patiently, he explained their findings at the restaurant.

Lucas' throat felt scratchy thanks to his allergies. He forced himself to meet Casper's gaze and smile. "The boss of this restaurant's pretty interesting, huh."

Casper frowned slightly at his words. He's describing me like some lady.

He kept his thoughts to himself as he replied, "Today's incident was an oversight by our restaurant. We will compensate you adequately as an apology."

Lucas' gaze swept across Casper as he joked, "I guess your restaurant's pretty broke from making compensations then, judging by your attire."

Casper almost choked on his saliva at Lucas' humor.

“I won't pursue this matter further.” Lucas coughed before continuing, “When I'm back in Juranta, I'll inform my family about this incident.”

“Ok,” Will replied.

Lucas implied that he would not make things difficult for the restaurant in the future.

After some more idle chitchat, Lucas commented, “I'm tired. I'm going to get some rest.”

Casper and Will left his ward. Will turned to address him, “You're lucky that Lucas decided to let you off the hook. Don't skip out on the medical bills.”

“I fully expected it. This incident could've happened in any other restaurant as well. After all, you've allowed someone carrying mutton powder to hang around with

your group for such a long time; it must have been premeditated.”

Will looked at Casper wordlessly.

He's right; I can't blame their restaurant for this.

Casper returned to the university after that.

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Chapter 104



Casper couldn't stop thinking about Giselle. When he arrived at the female dorm, he saw her in a white dress with long fluttering hair, standing on the balcony.

With a smile, he waved his hand at her and caught her attention.

Giselle, on the other hand, was dazed. She never thought Casper would come since the latter said there was something that he needed to attend to and that he couldn't cook for her. After having tasted the man's cooking, Giselle found other food, including hers, untempting.

Hence, she didn't have much appetite. After having washed her hair, she was getting some fresh air on the balcony when Casper arrived.

Soon after, she opened the door and led him into the house. Casper let out a soft chuckle before saying, "Why are you standing on the balcony? The wind is blowing hard. You might get a headache exposing yourself to the wind."

Then, he asked, “Have you eaten?”

With her face flushed, Giselle answered, “Not yet...”

“Why didn't you eat? Aren't you hungry?”

Giselle avoided his eyes. She couldn't possibly tell him that she had gotten used to eating the food he prepared and that she had now lost interest in cooking herself.

“Not really,” she muttered.

Unconvinced, Casper cast his doubtful eyes at her. The latter felt so embarrassed under his gaze that even her ears turned red.

Seeing that, Casper couldn't help but chuckle. “It's been a busy day, and I haven't eaten as well. Let's

eat together.”

“Sure.”

Giselle flashed him a bright smile, her eyes sparkling like the stars in the night sky.

At that moment, she looked cheerful, like a kid who got her favorite toy.

Oh, she's so cute! Casper's heart melted. He cleared his throat and got hold of himself before making his way into the kitchen.

He opened the refrigerator and scanned through the ingredients in it.

Soon after, he grabbed the beef and a few bell peppers. In no time, the bell peppers were being cut into halves with their cores removed. Next, he finely

chopped the beef and seasoned it before stuffing it into the bell peppers. In the skillet, the beef stuffed peppers were then being pan-fried until they became golden brown.

Meanwhile, Giselle was standing by the kitchen door, her nostrils filled with savory aromas. "It smells so good," she exclaimed.

Hearing the sizzle, her heart was full of anticipation. She had fallen in love with the man's cooking.

I wonder who will be the lucky one to marry Casper. What a blessing it is that she can enjoy his cooking every day!

As the thought came into her mind, Giselle felt upset. At the same time, jealousy had reared its ugly head.

The next moment, she blurted out, "What kind of

woman do you like?”

Casper was searing the other side of the pepper. When he heard her question that came out of nowhere, he looked up at her questioningly. “Huh?”

Why was she suddenly asking me this?

Giselle, too, realized that her question was rather abrupt. She looked away and let out a cough before explaining uneasily, “Well, your cooking is really delicious. I guess whoever gets to be your wife must be happy since she can enjoy your cooking every day. I'm just curious about the type of woman you like. I mean... If I find someone suitable for you, I can introduce her to you. By that time, I can please your wife to scrounge free meals off of you at your house every day.”

Casper was left dazed by her jabber.

After a while, he let out a chuckle. “I like women like you.”

At that instant, Giselle could hear nothing but the sound of her heartbeat.

“D-Don't joke around!” Or I might take it seriously.

Her face flushed scarlet. Soon, a confident smile appeared on her face. “Well, young ladies as outstanding as me are rare. Perhaps you can't even find someone like me out there.”

Casper nodded and concurred with her, “Indeed, you're right.” You're kind and beautiful. Young ladies like you are indeed rare. Casper Simpson, take your chance! Don't let this opportunity slip through your fingers!

He quickly added, “Well, I can't find it elsewhere, but there's one right in front of me.”

Giselle smiled at his words while shaking her head internally. This man sure loves to joke!

Nevertheless, she couldn't help it when her heart leaped with joy.

Seeing that Casper had dished up the stuffed peppers, she entered the kitchen and offered to help.

“Let me help you.”

“Here you go.”

Just as Casper was about to hand the plate over to Giselle, the latter lost her footing and lurched in his direction.

“Watch out!”

Holding the plate with one hand, Casper grabbed hold of Giselle with the other.

The latter bumped into his chest and hurt her nose. Instantly, the pain from her nose made her eyes water.

In his arms, Giselle looked up at the man through reddened eyes. Her nose tip had turned red. “My nose hurts. Your muscles are hard.”

Casper's chuckled. “I'm sorry. I'll eat more and increase my body fat. Next time, when you fall into my arms again, I'll be a better cushion,” he teased.

Then, he put down the plate and helped rub her nose gently.

Meanwhile, Giselle traced her eyes over the man's handsome side face. Seeing him focusing his eyes on her, she felt the urge to kiss him.

Muack!

The next second, she pulled herself out of his arms and ran out of the kitchen.

Casper was stunned. He touched his face where the soft sensation of her lips still lingered.

He never thought the kind and lovely BU Goddess would take the initiative to kiss him.

Meanwhile, Giselle was back in her bedroom. She was leaning against the door, cupping her cheeks.

What have I done? I must have lost my mind just now!

She then closed her eyes and howled internally. Oh no! How am I gonna face Casper? He's my friend, my student!

On the other hand, Casper had served the dishes. He was sitting at the dining table, giggling.

Ha! My effort has not gone to waste. It turns out that Giselle has feelings for me as well.

Later, he went to Giselle's bedroom and knocked on the door.

He cleared his throat before calling out, "Let's eat. Come out now."

Feeling shy, Giselle was reluctant to face the man.

Hence, she rejected, "No, I'm fine. You can eat them. I'm not that hungry."

Casper knew it took time for her to overcome her shyness. Afraid that she might be starving, he had no choice but to leave first.

“I'm leaving, so you can come out now, or the food will get cold.”

After the sound of the door closing rang out, Giselle waited for a few seconds before she came out of her bedroom.

There was no one in the living room but a few dishes on the dining table, still steaming.

He has left just like that?

Sitting at the dining table, Giselle felt a tinge of disappointment. At the same time, she was abashed for what she had done earlier.

She took out her phone and hesitatingly clicked on WhatsApp.

After typing a few words, she deleted them again.

Ugh! That won't do! The young lady pouted.

Eventually, she edited the message and then sent it: It was an accident just now. Please don't concern yourself about it.

In the meantime, Casper had reached the ground floor when his phone vibrated.

He grinned upon seeing the message. Soon, he replied: I know, Ms. Clauder. It was an accidental kiss.

Inexplicably, Giselle's face flushed a crimson red after

reading his reply message.

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Chapter 105



Stallion was efficient in carrying out Casper's order. In no time, he had collected all the information about the entertainment company that Giselle was working at.

Casper flipped through the document. The owner of the company was a beautiful woman called Tiana Darwin.

From the photo attached, she looked flinty with thick brows and a pair of dazzling upturned eyes. The woman had tanned skin and a perfect body, thin yet

muscular.

“This company is facing some issues lately. Its cash flow is tight, which will avail our acquisition of it,” Stallion reported when he saw Casper raising his brow at him.

“Have you asked if she has any intention of selling it?”

Stallion shook his head in response. “I've asked her. Although the company is facing some financial difficulties, she had no intention of selling it.”

Casper ran his eyes over the document before putting it down. “She's a smart woman. If I were her, I wouldn't let go of the company either. After all, she could still try her luck and take a gamble,” he said smilingly.

“Huh?” Obviously, Stallion didn't quite follow Casper.

The latter took out another document brought to him by Stallion. “Actually, the company can survive through the crisis easily if it can get a capital injection and sign some new artists. However, Tiana must be having a headache right now since the bank is withholding her loan. At this juncture, her company's live-streaming app is still in the developing stage. The company has invested a lot of money in it, yet it still hasn't generated much profit.”

Stallion nodded in agreement. “That's true. The main problem now is that Darwin Entertainment is in fierce competition with its rival company.”

In fact, Darwin Entertainment's rival company was trying to drive business out of it by poaching the former's higher-ups and artists. Or else, the company wouldn't be in such dire straits.

Casper yawned. “Well, Horington is still too small a city for so many entertainment companies, which results in drastic competition. Nevertheless, if I take over Darwin Entertainment, they will be in big trouble if they dare poach our employees again,” he uttered with a confident smile.

Then, he asked Stallion to contact Tiana again.

Meanwhile, at Darwin Entertainment, Tiana was busy working in her office when she received the call from Stallion.

She sighed and answered the call. “Hello, Mr. Mace. I wish to talk to you about the acquisition of our company.” In the end, she had resigned herself to selling the company.

As soon as Stallion ended the call, Casper whistled before saying with a hint of certainty, “So, Tiana has

agreed to sell her company?”

“Yes. But, why did she suddenly change her mind?”

Stallion recalled Tiana's unyielding manner when he first met her. It seemed to him that the latter would rather declare insolvency than selling the company to others.

Casper chuckled but didn't answer Stallion's question. “When is the meeting?” he asked.

“Tonight, ten o'clock, at Tycoon.”

After a while, he spoke up, “Since I'm free tonight, I'm going with you.”

Later that day, Tiana arrived at Tycoon. Her assistant, who wore a pair of sunglasses, followed suit as she entered the restaurant.

“Ms. Darwin, that person must be up to no good. We'd better not meet him,” the assistant voiced his concern.

Tiana took a deep breath and replied rather helplessly, “This is my last-ditch effort. If we still can't find a way out, we can only sell the company.”

Since it was only eight o'clock, Stallion and Casper were having their dinner in the restaurant. Stallion was confused when he saw Tiana.

He stuffed a piece of prawn in his mouth and then pointed in Tiana's direction. “Why is Ms. Darwin here so early? The appointment time we agreed upon is ten o'clock.”

Casper chuckled softly and shook his head. “Do you remember the guy who entered the restaurant just now? He's the vice-president of New Lewis Bank. I

guess Tiana is still clinging to the hope that she might get the loan.”

“Tsk tsk tsk, so they have agreed to negotiate. If the bank really approved her loan, then what's she going to do about us?”

“She'll stand us up then. After all, it's not a formal meeting anyway. We're nowhere near the negotiating stage,” Casper answered nonchalantly.

He had come across such circumstances a lot. Hence, he wouldn't take it to heart.

Besides, he admired Tiana for her capability. The latter was capable of expanding a small studio into such a huge entertainment company. She was no ordinary woman!

Hmm... Perhaps I can offer her the position as the

vice president after I take over the company. A smile crept onto Casper's face at the thought.

He had decided to operate the entertainment company on his own. In fact, he had a bunch of ideas in his mind regarding the company's future development.

It will be great if I can have a helper who knows the ins and outs of the entertainment industry. I wonder if she's willing to take up the offer.

Standing outside the private room, Tiana took a deep breath and then plastered a smile on her face.

She entered the room to see a few men, all of which were potbellied and wearing suits. They all greeted her arrival with smiles.

The man sitting in the middle was her target - William

Dale, the vice president of New Lewis Bank.

Upon seeing Tiana, a devilish smile appeared on William's face. "Ms. Darwin, you're here! Come, have a seat."

The man cast his lecherous gaze over Tiana's perky breasts as he spoke.

Tiana uneasily adjusted her clothes before she went to sit beside William.

Casting her eyes over the others at the table, she apologized, "I'm sorry for being late."

They were courteous as they responded, "We've just arrived as well."

"We're here ahead of time. Ms. Darwin, you're here right on time."

“That's right.”

Tiana smiled politely at them.

“Do order anything you like. It's on me tonight.” With that, she gestured the server to come and take the order.

William leaned closer toward Tiana. His nasty gaze lingered on the latter's pair of long legs and then her pretty face.

Tiana was a gorgeous woman with tanned skin. Being mixed-race with one-quarter Eastern ancestry, her facial features looked exotic.

As a successful businesswoman, she looked poised and confident. Nevertheless, there was a haggard look on her face since she hadn't rested well for some

time in the face of the threats from the rival company.

Actually, William had had his eyes on Tiana a long time ago. He had had casual relationships with countless women, yet he hadn't laid his hands on a businesswoman like Tiana before.

Despite wanting to collect this trophy, there hadn't been a chance for him to do so.

Soon, the dishes were served. Tiana took over the wine bottle from the server and helped fill William's glass.

Until everyone had drunk enough, only did she mention the loan. “Mr. Dale, our company is facing some difficulties lately. About our loan application...”

Hearing that, a glint flashed across William's eyes. With a wicked smile, his plump fingers fondled the

back of Tiana's hand. “Oh, Ms. Darwin, don't be a killjoy! Let's not talk about business on the dining table.”

Tiana retracted her hands and placed them on her thighs. Then, she forced a smile. “Well, while enjoying the meal, we still need to get things done.”

Before that, she had acted in the bank authority's favor by forking out a huge sum of money, yet there was still no progress with her loan application.

If this continued, her company couldn't hold up much longer.

Also, there was still a film crew waiting for funds before it could start the shooting. The company had spent a huge amount of money as the up-front investment of the film. If the film shooting got canceled, all those money would go down the drain.

Hence, Tiana wouldn't allow that to happen. The problem was that those old slickers from the bank wouldn't approve the loan.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 106



Throughout the meal, William was constantly trying to cop a feel. For many times, Tiana wanted to flip the table and slap his ugly face, yet she suppressed her anger for the sake of her company.

“Mr. Dale, what do you think?”

William lifted Tiana's chin while tracing his eyes over

her face. “Well, actually, I can do you this favor. If you're willing to be my woman, then the loan application...”

Hearing that, Tiana's face turned pale. Her eyes were burning with rage as she slapped his hand aside. “Dream on!”

William slammed his fist on the table and rose to his feet. Instantly, the private room fell into silence.

Everyone shifted their attention to the two. Staring coldly at Tiana, William sneered, “Hmph! This is not up to you!”

The others exchanged glances with each other. Then, they started putting pressure on Tiana. “You should be grateful that Mr. Dale is interested in you.”

“That's right. We all know what's the purpose of this

dinner. Aren't you here to sleep with Mr. Dale in exchange for the approval of your loan? There's no need to play hard to get.”

“Tsk tsk tsk, we should put her in her place.”

Since all of them were William's subordinates, they knew well that the latter was a vengeful person.

Hence, they were all helping William to get his way while treating Tiana with total contempt.

With her eyes reddened, Tiana stood up and roared, “You guys think I won't dare to defy because I care a lot about my company, huh? If you refuse my loan, I'll sell the company and quit the entertainment industry for all I care!”

All of them were stupefied by her words.

William quickly retorted, “We all know your company is in hot water. Besides, you haven't even repaid last year's loan, and the interest is snowballing. Your company is only worth five million at most. You can't afford to repay the loan even if you sell your company.”

Hearing that, a smidge of panic appeared on Tiana's face. Gazing at William in disbelief, she called out, “What are you talking about? I've already paid half of last year's loan! Besides, I still have a million in balance. Why can't I repay my loan?”

William curled his lips into a wicked smile. Indeed, Tiana was capable of repaying the loan according to the terms of their negotiation.

Unbeknownst to Tiana, he had amended the contract by setting the interest rate to the highest.

As a guileful man, he had swindled a lot of money using this trick.

“I bet you didn't read the contract carefully before you signed it.”

The alteration of the contract was done by a nifty bit of sleight of hand. As a fresh entrepreneur who had just established her company, Tiana was no match to the experienced and cunning banker.

“How dare you do something like that? Aren't you afraid that I will make a police report?” Tiana bellowed in anger.

Yet, William was unperturbed. “Well, call the police then. But, do you have any evidence? The terms are all spelled out in black and white. Even if you call the police, there's nothing they can do about it.”

Being knocked sideways, Tiana slumped back into the chair. Instantly, she tried to recall the details of the negotiating stage.

No wonder William Dale suddenly agreed to my loan application last year after withholding it for a long time. I was elated when my loan was approved. Now it turns out it was all a trap! How stupid am I!

Seeing the woman in despair, William's desire for her once again surfaced.

“If you're willing to spend the night with me, perhaps you can still turn things around. As you know, I'm the one who gets to decide whether the bank will approve your loan.”

Tiana's eyes darkened. I will never consent to sleep with him! If I do, my future will be ruined! With that in mind, Tiana looked up at the man with her eyes full of

hatred. "I'd rather die than submit to you!"

It was impossible that she would sleep with a potbellied ugly man.

Hearing her rejection, William's subordinate was infuriated. They immediately scolded her, "Who do you think you are to reject Mr. Dale?"

"How dare you! You should be grateful enough that Mr. Dale is willing to sleep with you!"

William, too, was seething in anger. Hearing his subordinates' words, he felt even more humiliated at Tiana's rejection. He slapped her face forcefully and then started tearing her clothes.

"Arghh- "

Tiana screamed as she tried to push the man who

weighed 400 pounds away. Unfortunately, her effort was in vain.

As for William, his mind was influenced by alcohol; there was no rationality left in him.

At that moment, he couldn't care less about his subordinates' presence. All he wanted was to force himself on Tiana.

Tiana felt sick to her stomach when the man's hand fondled her body.

Enraged, she kicked him in the nards.

Instantly, William sprang off at the excruciating pain, knocking his waist against the table. He stooped down and covered his groin, whining in pain.

Not losing any time, Tiana dashed toward the door.

Seeing that, William pointed at her and ordered, “Quick! Get her!”

His subordinates immediately lurched toward Tiana. Fortunately, the latter managed to open the door in the nick of time. “Help!” she screamed at the two servers outside the private room.

William's subordinate grabbed her arms and clenched her shoulders, pulling her back into the room. With an apologetic smile, they said, “We're sorry about that. Our friend is drunk.”

“Help! Help- “

Tiana's eyes welled up with tears. Her words were interrupted when William's subordinate clasped their hands over her mouth.

Once again, Tiana was being dragged inside the

room. At that moment, her eyes were full of despair.

Seeing that, the two servers could feel in their bones that there was something wrong.

One of them signaled the other to go and look for the general manager.

The general manager was stumped after receiving the news.

If anything happened in the restaurant, its reputation would be ruined. However, he couldn't afford to offend those in the private room.

After pondering for a while, he eventually decided to consult Casper.

After hearing the news, Casper and Stallion shared a look. Now the golden opportunity has come our way!

If they saved Tiana, the latter would owe them a big one. That would make things a lot easier!

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Chapter 107



Casper kicked the door open abruptly and discovered two men grabbing Tiana's hands while William was pressing on her body and tearing her clothes apart.

While Tiana was struggling desperately, the vest line on her lower abdomen could be seen clearly.

“What're you guys doing?”

Casper let out a resentful yell as he was startled this bunch of jerks could do such a shameless thing upon a helpless woman.

“Who the h*ll are you?”

William unhappily got off Tiana's body and stared at Casper. By that time, his drunkenness had almost faded.

“How could you barge in without knocking?” He started to let down his guard the moment he noticed the cheap outfit Casper was dressed in.

Casper did not respond while Stallion, standing behind him, spoke, “We're supposed to meet with Ms. Darwin at ten. And we heard that Ms. Darwin has arrived, so we come to check it out.”

Right then, Tiana called out with a weak voice.

“Help... help me...”

Stepping towards her firmly, Casper pushed away those men and pulled her to his side.

Whereas Stallion took his jacket and covered Tiana gently.

“Who the f*ck are you? Mind you own business!”

Surprisingly, William was not afraid at all. Even though his crime had just been exposed, he showed no trace of remorse nor embarrassment. After all, he had a tremendous connection in this business. Even if Tiana ended up suing him, a CEO who would lose her company was not his match.

Right then, William scanned the two of them once again.

Judging by their cheap outfit, I supposed they're merely two ordinary citizens who try to be heroes.

With that in mind, William paid not much heed to those words Stallion just had spoken.

Casper observed William's expression and immediately realized he was belittling them.

William sorted his clothes and said casually, "Alright, that's enough. Both of you get lost now, and I'll forget about this."

Standing in front of Tiana, Casper furrowed his brows. "What if I say no?"

"Do you know who you're speaking to? Don't be a fool!" One of William's men stood up to Casper.

While William displayed a prideful smile, the man

spoke again, “He is William Dale, the president of New Lewis Bank! You'd better not crossed him.”

No doubt, anyone ordinary would have been intimidated and left the scene.

But Casper was not any ordinary man.

While his wealth could last a few lifetimes for him, naturally, he had no reason to fear some bank president.

“President? Are you sure? I've never heard of any bank president named William. Could it be just a vice president, maybe?”

William was beyond exasperated by Casper's bold insult.

Who is this rude bast*rd!

“Let's teach these fools a lesson. If you want to be a hero, at least make sure you have the ability!”

The men behind William had gotten all ready to launch an attack. To them, it was indeed a golden chance to prove their loyalty to William.

Looking at their determined and offensive expression, Casper almost burst into laughter.

Are they out of their minds? Are they seriously thinking of attacking me in my territory?

“Do you guys know who I am then?”

William provoked indifferently, “Who could you be? Please take a look at yourself. Do you think anyone can be the hero?”

Casper shrugged his shoulder. I'm just spending more wisely on clothes than most affluent people. What's wrong with that?

“Oh? What's going on here?”

A familiar voice echoed into Casper's ear. He turned immediately and saw Victoria standing at the door. I knew it.

Why does she always appear whenever something happens?

Casper even started to suspect that she had fallen in love with him and had been stalking him. That was the only reasonable explanation as to why he always encountered her whenever he was in trouble.

Despite all those imaginative thoughts, Casper still greeted politely, “Ms. Stalling.”

Victoria, who was wearing a tight short gown and an elegant scarf, stared seductively at that crowd of people.

Instantly attracted by Victoria's eyes, William felt the fire of lust flaming within his body. Locking his eyes upon those fair long legs of hers, he instinctively gulped lustfully.

What a perfect woman! She is top-notch!

However, his lust vanished the second his eyes shifted towards the guy standing right beside Victoria. William choked on his words. "Mr. Zucker... why are you here..."

At that moment, William's heart skipped a beat as he was not sure if Mr. Zucker had seen what they did just now.

Mr. Zucker's expression seemed somewhat displeased.

“What's going on?” Mr. Zucker scanned through the room, and his eyes stopped upon Casper.

This man has such a unique charisma. Even though his outfit is cheap, there's still a sense of status in him.

Victoria let out a casual smile. “What era are we in already? Don't tell me there're still people using this method to force a deal.”

There was a sense of provocation disguised in her smile.

Upon hearing that, Mr. Zucker's face blushed red from anger.

“Miss, tell me what happened. I promise I'll help you.”

Mr. Zucker locked his eyes upon Tiana, who had a disheveled appearance.

Tiana was not the type of person who would suffer in silence.

Tiana stared at those men with resentment. “I wanted to borrow a loan here, but that jack*ss William tried to rape me...”

With a few words, Tiana explained the whole matter in a simple manner.

Instantly, Mr. Zucker's face turned red from embarrassment. Never did he expect that his subordinates would pull off such a ridiculous act within his territory.

This is unacceptable!

Mr. Zucker had fallen out. “How dare you do such a thing as a vice president? Are you even human?”

William was heavily reprimanded by Mr. Zucker.

At that moment, William felt utterly humiliated and started to defend himself. “That's a set up. I've never done that.”

Upon hearing that, Mr. Zucker hesitated. Indeed, I just got here. I should not only listen to one side of the story.

“Yes, she wanted to get a loan. But she still got debt in the record, which has expired. Of course, I cannot approve her of a new loan. Then she started to seduce me, but I resisted. With that, she ran out and mocked me for trying to molest her. This is all her

acting!”

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Chapter 108



Tiana was beyond exasperated by those lies. “How could you say that? You're the one who touched me first. And after I refused, you forced yourself on me!”

Tiana's chest heaved up and down as she tried to suppress her rage.

Stallion was also utterly bewildered by William's nonsense.

“How shameless are you! So many of you tried to

assault a weak woman, and now you try to mock her instead!” Stallion scolded furiously.

I admit I sometimes lie too, but this William's much worse than me. How could he be so composed while lying?

After a few moments, William had managed to collect himself, and he seemed utterly calm.

“I'm telling the truth. They're the ones lying.”

Casper had kept his silence for quite a long time. How could we prove this?

For customer's privacy, the room was designed to be perfectly soundproofed. Hence, people outside would not hear a single sound coming from the inside.

Besides Casper and Stallion, there was no other third-

party witness.

Plus, a surveillance camera was never allowed inside a private room.

With that, the whole case had become rather difficult.

Casper furrowed his brows, pondering hard to find a solution.

At that instant, Mr. Zucker was not sure whom he should believe anymore.

“Wait a minute. We're the witnesses!”

Stallion patted his own chest and stepped forward.

“When we came in just now, we saw with our own eyes that he was molesting her.”

“How can you prove that you're not her accomplice.

Maybe you've been setting this up for a long time.”

William was fearless as he was fully aware of the perfect privacy protection in this place.

Instantly, the room turned into an awkward silence. Eventually, Victoria opened her mouth. “Since none of you are willing to give in, and we cannot prove anything, why don't we drop it?”

Tiana could only nod as she knew it was meaningless to further push on the subject

After all, William got a vast network. It would do her no good to get entangled with him.

With that, William left with his subordinates, leaving Tiana behind, looking utterly dispirited.

Just then, Casper's gaze shifted at the gorgeous

Victoria again, while he naturally asked, “Ms. Stalling, why are you here for today? The dinner's on me later.”

“Yeah? So you're finally keeping your promise?”
Victoria poked at Casper's chest seductively. “You're such a heartless man. You promised to treat me to a meal. But I've been waiting for ages and not even a message from you.”

Upon listening to that, Casper scratched his head guiltily. He was so busy that he had forgotten about their promise.

“Ms. Stalling, it's my bad. I'm willing to treat you to one more dinner. Nope, I'm willing to treat you forever.”

Victoria lit up with happiness hearing Casper's joke. “You're so humorous. Aren't you afraid that I'll eat up

all your money?”

By then, Casper's tone turned earnest abruptly. “Ms. Stalling, seriously, why are you here today? It's such a coincidence.”

Victoria waved the fan in her hands slightly. “I've received an expensive antique just recently, so I came to ask Mr. Zucker to examine it.”

Only then did Casper realize that Victoria and Mr. Zucker were very good old friends.

Mr. Zucker was really into artifacts, while Victoria had found quite a number of artifacts for the former over the years.

That was how the two of them got close with each other.

Never did Casper expect that Victoria got a friend who was not after her look.

“Alright, let's chat another time. I still haven't shown my antique to Mr. Zucker.” Victoria's piercing gaze swept past Casper.

Casper cast back a smile without any word.

With that, Casper, Stallion, and Tiana went to another room.

Stallion planned to postpone their discussion about the company, but Tiana seemed eager to settle it immediately.

“Alright, Ms. Darwin. What's your decision in this matter then?”

Tiana responded without hesitation. “Thanks for

rescuing me today. But it has nothing to do with the deal, and I'll pay back the favor another time. I have decided to sell the company, but the price will be one million more than your last offer.”

So it will be six million. Stallion's mind wavered a little.

As they had just saved her dignity, he thought the price would go down by a little. Thus, he was somewhat disappointed and confused by Tiana's unexpected gesture.

This woman is truly unpredictable.

However, Casper did not seem to mind, as he agreed right away to the deal.

“Okay. Just follow the price that you ask for.”

in fact, the number in his mind was ten million initially.

Plus, Darwin Entertainment had built itself quite a reputation in this industry. As soon as it could get through the current crisis, Casper expected its value could jump to fifteen million.

With that, this still sounded like a great deal in Casper's eyes.

Needless to mention, Casper had seen the team that Tiana had been investing in, which possessed tremendous potentials in the future.

“Alright, I guess that's all for the formal business. Let's talk something personal then.”

Since Tiana had mentioned she would pay back their favor, Casper figured that he would not waste the chance.

Tiana was stunned momentarily, with her expression rather stern. “What do you want to talk about?”

“Are you willing to be the vice president of our company? The annual salary will be a million. And to top it off, I'll give you five percent of the shares. Ms. Darwin, how does that sound to you?”

It was indeed a generous offer, but Casper felt Tiana well deserved this number.

“Why me?”

“That's because you know the company best. No problem will happen if it's under you. Plus, I guess you will be quite free after selling the company.”

After pondering for a short while, Tiana displayed a genuine smile. “Looking forward to working with you, Mr. Simpson.”

Hence, that concluded their discussion for the day. Casper handed Tiana six million and took over all the shares of her company. After that, he gave her five percent of the shares again to keep her in the company.

Later, they made an official announcement to all the employers regarding the new deal.

All the panicking employers resumed their calmness after discovering Tiana was still in the company.

With that, all the operations of the company remained the same.

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With that, the entertainment company changes its ownership.

Since some third-class celebrities from the live broadcast platform had been poached away, the company was facing severe cash flow problems.

With Casper taking over at this critical timing, all the finance problems were solved overnight.

However, to thoroughly fix the situation, they needed a higher rating for the broadcast. Not only they had to find an experienced online streamer in no time, but they also got to attract lots of users.

There was no other way to attract users than to advertise as much as possible.

As for finding a famous online streamer, of course, the company needed to have a lot of money. Money was also the exact reason why those celebrities quit in the first place.

And it was also because of that, Tiana wanted to get a loan.

Casper intended to solve the root cause of the problem once and for all.

With that, he announced an offer that all celebrities who joined would get a base salary. The more popularity they had, the higher the pay would be.

Besides, they would be entitled to get forty percent of the gift they received during broadcasting.

Such a rare offer was indeed a jackpot to all online

streamers.

Casper knew better that it was necessary to burn some cash at the starting period. As long as the move was right, it was just a matter of time to earn back all those money.

After explaining his plan, Casper left the whole matter in Tiana's hands.

He had no doubt she could pull it off successfully.

With that, he went back to college right after.

The following morning, Felix was staring at Casper, who was lying on his bed, having no idea what time the latter got back the previous night.

Casper had got all dressed up by that time.

Meanwhile, Remy did not say a word the entire time, supposedly still mad about the stuff with Jessica.

He got freshened up abruptly and headed out alone.

At that moment, the other three guys exchanged eyes with each other with a rather helpless expression.

Felix furrowed his brows as he spoke, “Remy has gotten truly obsessed this time. What should we do?”

What was in his mind was also troubling Casper and Colton. After all, they had been close roommates for quite a long time.

Yet, none of them knew how to deal with such a situation.

“Casper, what do you think? How can we stop him from losing himself?”

Felix shifted his gaze towards Casper, and Colton followed.

As in their eyes, Casper had always been the brain of the group. And most importantly, Jessica was after Casper.

Looking at their anticipating eyes, Casper let out a long sigh.

What else can I do? Remy does not trust us anymore, and all his mind has belonged to Jessica. At this point, we can only take a step at a time.

He shook his head wryly.

Upon seeing that, disappointment loomed over Felix and Colton's faces.

After the morning classes ended, they returned to the dorm, but Remy still had not appeared. It looked like he was determined to keep his distance from them.

“Come on. Let's go to the cafeteria.”

Colton nodded at Casper's suggestion, but Felix lowered his head, looking dispirited.

“You guys go on. I'll pass. I'm not hungry.”

Casper and Colton could not wrap their heads around his behavior.

No matter how hard they questioned him, he refused to answer. Hence, they had no choice but to go without him.

Arriving at the cafeteria, Casper planned to buy two sets of meals and find Amelia. But a couple caught

his eyes the moment he walked in. A man and a woman were eating together at a corner and chatting happily.

To his startle, he realized the woman was Wendy, Felix's girlfriend.

The next second, Casper walked towards them recklessly.

“Wendy, how could you do this to Felix?”

He was pissed to discover his friend's girlfriend's betrayal.

At that instant, there was panic in Wendy's eyes.

“We've broken up. Didn't he tell you?”

Upon listening to that, Casper and Colton were left in

shock.

Meanwhile, The man sitting right next to Wendy was staring at them mockingly.

“Who are these two clowns?” He sounded utterly arrogant.

Wendy immediately responded.

“Silas, don't overthink. They're roommates of my ex.”

Upon saying that, she threw a glance towards Casper and Colton.

“Felix and I have no relationship already. Please leave now.”

Casper refused to let go easily, but words choked on his throat.

With a whole body of branded wear, Silas was without doubt from a family of wealth. Never did Casper expect that Wendy would end up chasing after money.

That seemed a little out of character for her!

At the moment, Casper's heart was filled with confusion, as well as anger.

However, he knew it was not his place to do anything. The best thing he could do was to ask Felix for the truth.

Back to the dorm, they saw Felix numbing himself in the world of computer games.

“Felix, we saw your girlfriend eating with another man!”

Colton was beyond exasperated, and he expected Felix to have an equal reaction.

To their befuddlement, Felix nodded calmly without turning his head while continuing to play his computer game.

Casper was left speechless with that. It seemed like Felix had truly broken up with Wendy, only that he did not tell anyone.

“What's happened? I thought you guys had a great relationship. And she wasn't a gold digger, was she?”

Casper could not hold back his concerns.

With Felix still reluctant to speak, Casper started to lose his patience. “Do you still treat us as your friends? Please tell us if you have any trouble!”

Casper's loud tone got Felix's attention as he finally turned his face away from the computer screen to face them.`

His face was devoid of expression, while there was a deep sorrow disguised within those eyes.

“Could you stop asking? We've broken up.”

At that moment, a decadent aura exuding from him.

How could I stop asking? How could I let my friend being betrayed without doing anything? That's not possible!

“Tell me what the h*ll happened? Wasn't everything fine not long ago?”

Right then, Felix's eyes began to redden.

“I... I don't know either. She just asked for a breakup out of a sudden, and she dissed me for being poor.”

It was extremely difficult for Felix to finish his sentence.

“Forget it. I guess this is all fate. A penniless idiot does not deserve to be loved. That's a game for the rich.”

Casper felt utterly displeased with his statement.

“Please think again carefully! From what I knew Wendy was never that kind of woman. Let's go to the cafeteria right now and sort everything out!”

Felix was stunned by Casper's persistence. Indeed, Wendy was never really interested in money. Why did she change so quickly?

Maybe women are all ever-changing.

“Casper, could you please let this go this time? Would you mind sparing me some pride of a man? She had said that with her mouth. What else can I say?”

“Shut up.”

Casper grabbed Felix's arm forcefully and pulled the latter in the direction of the cafeteria.

Even though Felix was hesitating, he could not resist Casper's strong persistence.

As they got to the cafeteria, Wendy was still there with Silas. Looking at that scene, Felix's body started shaking uncontrollably.

Looking at the woman he loved behaving so

intimately with another man, he felt as though a thousand needles were stabbing through his heart.

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Chapter 110

Wendy's gaze shone with anxiety and heartbreak when she saw Casper dragging Felix into the cafeteria.

She turned to Silas and said, "I'm done. Let's go."

Silas, however, did not do as she requested.

"Why? Isn't that your ex-boyfriend? Huh, he doesn't seem to amount to much," commented Silas.

Wendy turned a little pale. She didn't want things to get that bad, but she had no choice.

Soon, Casper dragged Felix over.

Wendy wanted to leave immediately, but Silas grabbed her wrist and forced her to remain seated.

To others, however, it looked like the two of them were all lovey-dovey and were holding hands as they ate.

Felix's eyes were practically burning with fury when he saw that.

“Hey! You're Wendy's ex-boyfriend, aren't you? Well, she's mine now, so please leave her alone. Got it?” demanded Silas as he glared at Felix and the others.

“Felix, we've already broken up. Why are you still here and looking for me?” asked Wendy, who spoke up as well.

The fury in Felix's eyes instantly dissipated.

He knew that he had no right to be angry because Wendy was no longer his girlfriend.

“C-can I know why you left me?” asked Felix.

His voice was trembling a little, and sorrow shone in his eyes.

Casper couldn't bear seeing all that, but he had to stay back. Felix has to be the one who solves the issue.

Silas answered before Wendy could say a word.

“Why do you think? It's because you're a penniless sap! Do you honestly think that you are good enough for her?”

His words got everyone in the cafeteria to look over.

“Huh? Isn't that Casper Simpson? He used to drop by all the time to chow down on the leftovers.”

“Hah, I knew it. Only the poor will be friends with each other. His girlfriend dumped him earlier because he was too poor. Now, it's his friend's turn to go through the same. Hahaha.”

Gossips and murmurs were endless.

Casper remained unfazed.

Wendy, however, turned teary. She broke free of Silas' hold and ignored everyone before running out of

the cafeteria on her own.

The droplets on the floor seemed to be her tears.

Silas saw how she ran off, but he didn't do anything about it. I will definitely have this woman.

“Hey, penniless sap! I'll be honest with you. My name is Silas Holt, and you can investigate all you want. The truth is that Wendy is my girlfriend now, so I will not show you any mercy if you keep badgering her,” warned Silas.

His voice echoed around the cafeteria. He was not from their school. Instead, he studied at another university.

After saying his piece, he left the cafeteria without hesitating. He got into the amazing BMW parked at the entrance and drove off.

He really is rich.

Felix was stunned. He saw how everyone was staring pitifully at him and was so ashamed that he wanted to hide away forever.

He didn't say a word even after he returned to the dorm. Instead, he started playing video games.

Casper couldn't stand watching from the side anymore.

“Think about it, Felix! Wendy ran off crying, so something must've forced her hand. Go talk to her in private and learn the truth behind everything. That is the only way I can help you!” said Casper.

He was so loud that he was practically shouting. His words got Felix to clear his mind, and the latter

stopped wallowing in the loss of his love.

Felix was stunned because he realized that Casper could be right.

“D-do you think her hands are really tied in the matter?”

“Yes, definitely! Go talk to her now and make her confess. I will back you up.”

Felix thanked Casper after hearing those words. The former dashed out immediately after.

He's probably off to see Wendy.

Casper and Colton turned to one another and sighed before shaking their heads.

“I honestly don't know what the heck this is all about.

They're just girls. How did they get Felix and Remy in that state?" said Colton while sighing.

Casper wanted to refute, but he couldn't find the right words.

His phone suddenly rang.

The screen told him that the call was from Amelia.

That was when Casper recalled that he made plans with Amelia that day.

He quickly answered the phone and said a few words before rushing to the lake near the school.

It was a secluded spot, so Casper saw Amelia even when he was some distance away.

She was sitting gracefully on the grass at the time and

was enjoying the beautiful scenery of the lake.

“Amelia, sorry about this. Something came up today,” apologized Casper when he got closer.

Amelia didn't complain or say anything.

Casper happened to be hungry at the time, so he invited Amelia to eat together.

The two of them didn't eat in the school's cafeteria. Instead, they had their meal outside the campus.

Amelia seemed a little troubled about something.

“This doesn't seem right,” said Amelia.

Casper had always been the one to foot the bill, and that made her feel bad.

Casper grinned nonchalantly and replied, "It's nothing. I have some spare cash with me, and it's just a meal."

A happy smile showed up on Amelia's face.

"By the way, my mom will be leaving the village and visiting me tomorrow. Will you go pick her up with me?"

Casper was quick to say yes when he saw how eager Amelia looked.

"Sure, no problem."

After having a meal together, Casper walked her back to her dorm.

He also called Colton on the way over to ask if Felix had returned. Colton replied, "No, he hasn't returned to the dorm."

As suspected, Colton, who was resting on the bed, was the only one in the room when Casper returned.

Casper got his phone out to see if Giselle did a live stream. She didn't.

Life's miscellaneous tasks were no longer the only matters Casper needed to tend to at the time. He also needed to take care of his career.

Cloud Entertainment had no popular online streamers, and that was a problem to him. If he got Giselle to sign with him, he would garner a lot of fans.

He was strategizing about it when Felix barged into the room while puffing and panting. It was obvious that the latter had been running for a while.

“How did it go? What did Wendy say?” asked Casper

hurriedly when he saw Felix.

“I learned the truth!” answered Felix before he drank some water and shared the story. Everything made sense to Casper and Colton after hearing the whole story.

In short, Wendy's dad had leukemia and needed surgery, but they couldn't afford it.

Silas showed up and kept courting Wendy during that period.

She rejected his advances, but he refused to back down.

One day, Wendy's brother dropped by the school to tell her the bad news. Silas was there at the time and overheard the siblings talking, so he butted in.

He gave Wendy's brother four hundred thousand.

Wendy's father was fighting for his life and in dire need of money, and her brother was putting pressure on her, so she caved. The rest, as they said, was history.

Casper frowned after hearing what Felix said.

“Felix, do you want to be with Wendy again?”

“Yes!” replied Felix firmly.

“Then call her and have her invite Silas out. We'll return all the money he gave her brother!” suggested Casper.

The light Felix's gaze turned a little dimmer.

“B-but I don't have the money.”

“I do,” replied Casper nonchalantly.

Felix didn't respond to that. They were friends who shared the same room, and their friendship would change if money got involved.

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