

Casper was aware of all that as well, but things were spiraling out of control, and he couldn't afford to overthink or worry too much.

“Don't overthink it. We're friends, and you can take your time paying me back.”

“Casper, I-I...”

“Stop stuttering and follow me,” said Casper before he dragged Felix and headed out.

Colton was right behind the two of them.

All three men went to the ladies' dorm, and Felix called Wendy to go meet up with them.

Wendy's eyes were bloodshot, and she had obviously been crying.

The sight of that broke Felix's heart.

“Don't worry, Wendy. My friend will help us out this time, and things will be fine. Don't bear all the burden by yourself again in the future. I can help you,” said Felix before he reached out to hold her hand.

Wendy turned to Casper.

Casper nodded slightly in response.

That got her to sigh a breath of relief.

Casper shared his idea with Wendy. Soon, everyone went to Tycoon, which was under Casper's management, before Wendy called Silas and asked him to head over.

Silas was thinking about how to get to Wendy at the time. He planned on getting a few friends to put on a show with him so that he could 'rescue' Wendy and earn some points. He wanted to impress her and sleep with her afterward.

Silas never expected Wendy to call him out of nowhere, so he was surprised.

Ecstasy ran in his heart when he heard Wendy asking to meet up in a luxurious restaurant like Tycoon. Huh, is she finally dropping her act? Is she hooked? Hah! I don't even need to put on a show now.

Silas was a rich heir, so naturally, he wasn't truly in love with Wendy.

The only reason he spent all that money on Wendy was that his father was the head of the Firewolf

Chamber of Commerce. His family owned a lot of businesses like KTVs.

Silas had a hobby. He enjoyed using his money to overwhelm women and f*ck them. After he had his fun, he would abandon them in a hotel owned by his family.

He had done similar things countless times, and he truly enjoyed it.

The fact that his father was the head of the Firewolf Chamber made it so that many of the students in his school feared him.

He had destroyed the lives of over five students in that school.

Silas drove his car to Tycoon. He had heard about that restaurant before because it was rather famous...

for being expensive.

It didn't matter to someone like Silas, though. He spent that much on a regular basis.

Hence, he strolled into Tycoon and told the receptionist his name before walking right into the private room.

His expression took a sharp turn when he saw how the private room was crowded. Curiosity shone in his eyes soon after.

What the hell are these penniless idiots doing here? Are they trying to get Wendy and her ex back together? That is not happening!

Silas took a random seat in the private room.

“Why hasn't anyone ordered anything? Can't afford to

do so? Are you waiting for me to place the order, then have me foot the bill? How shameless,” dissed Silas while glaring at Felix.

“Hey, Wendy's ex, I'm talking about you. Did you call your friends over because you want to con one last meal out of her before you lose her number? I'm a generous man, after all, so eat up today. Just don't show up around Wendy again.”

Casper grinned and clarified, “We invited you over today to return the money you gave Wendy's family. Please stop badgering her after that.”

“Exactly! Wendy never liked you in the first place. I honestly don't know how shameless a person has to be to badger her for so long.”

Wendy held Felix's hand without saying a word. Still, her gesture showed her stance clearly.

Silas remained unmoved.

“Oh, that money? I'm not trying to be cruel, but given how cheap your clothes are, I doubt you'd be able to pay that much. Seriously, go take a look at yourself in the mirror, and stop putting on an act. Also, stop wasting my time and just be direct, will you? What do I have to do to get you guys to f*ck off?” asked Silas.

Silas didn't believe that Casper could actually get four hundred thousand together.

Felix couldn't hold it in anymore.

“Hah, I'll be frank with you, punk. My pal here owns Tycoon, so he can easily pay you four hundred thousand!” growled Felix.

Silas scanned Casper from head to toe before

laughing aloud.

“Hahaha, did you hit your head or something? If he actually is the owner of this place, I will get on my knees and worship you like you're a deity!” challenged Silas.

He had seen how luxurious the decorations of the place were when he first entered. There was no way that the place was cheap, so how could Casper, who was dressed like a pauper, be its owner?

“Are you serious? I bet you'll go back on your words once we prove that I, indeed, own the place,” said Casper, who was getting a little excited.

“Oh, I am serious. Don't think you can have me fooled just like that. I went to the cafeteria at your school today, and I heard that you used to chomp down on others' leftovers. You might actually frighten me if I

hadn't learned that, but now... well, you know.”

Casper didn't bother explaining the situation. He simply requested, “What is your bank account number? I will transfer four hundred thousand right away. Wendy will no longer be indebted to you after this.”

Silas got a little wary when he saw Casper fishing his phone out and acting like he was going to transfer the money. What the hell is going on? Is this dude really a rich guy? If so, what is with all those stories I heard earlier? Also, he doesn't look rich at all...

Curiosity stirred within Silas. He wanted to know what angle Casper was playing at, so he shared his bank account number with Casper.

It didn't take long before Silas' phone rang.

He checked the content and was utterly flabbergasted. Silas read the short notification, then opened the app to confirm that four hundred thousand was, indeed, transferred!

How is that possible?

Silas was stunned.

Still, there was no way he'd let Wendy go. Watching a youthful woman walking down the path of self-destruct was an exquisite experience for him.

Silas was about to speak up and refuse to let Wendy go when Casper interrupted.

“Okay, now that this matter is settled, let's find out if I really am the owner. I honestly can't wait to see you on your knees. It's gonna be so funny,” said Casper while dialing a number. Elena showed up soon after.

She was extremely curious at that moment.

“You called, Mr. Simpson?” asked Elena.

The mere sight of the woman in the formal outfit got Silas' eyes to glow. Blood almost dripped from his nose.

Casper nodded and instructed, “Please tell the gentleman there if I am the owner of this place.”

Elena seemed to have instantly learned what was going on. She nodded before informing, “Mr. Simpson is, indeed, the owner of this premise.”

“Alright, Elena. You may leave.”

Elena left after that.

Silas, on the other hand, was utterly stunned.

Casper rolled his eyes at the guy and reminded, “Hey, what are you still waiting for? Go on your knees already.”

Silas came back around after hearing that.

An evil glow zipped past his eyes before he roared, “Never! Looks like you're persistent in getting involved in the matter. Just you wait. I will get back at you for this.”

Silas turned around and left after threatening them.

Wendy thanked Casper from the bottom of her heart.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 112



Wendy was so thankful to Casper that she was tearing up a little.

Casper grinned calmly.

“It's nothing. Just call me if your dad needs extra money for his operation. You can take your time paying me back,” said Casper.

Wendy nodded. As she thanked him endlessly, she shared that the money was sufficient for now. She also promised to turn to him should the need to borrow more money arise.

Casper grinned and treated everyone to a meal in Tycoon.

After that, everyone returned to the university.

Felix and Wendy went on a date. The two of them held hands and enjoyed some time alone as they strolled around.

Casper and Colton returned to their dorm.

All they saw was Remy lying on his bed and playing on his phone.

He showed no intention of even acknowledging the two of them.

Casper and Colton turned to one another. Both were speechless.

Just then, Casper's phone rang. He checked the screen and noted that the call was from the club's president.

He picked up the call.

“I have a great job for you. Hurry over now!” said the president before he hung up right away.

Casper was stunned.

A great job? For me?

Casper left the dorm while being a little curious. He headed over to the table tennis court.

The first thing he saw was Sarah and the others staring discriminatingly at him.

He grinned bitterly at that.

“Do I need to go pick the balls up today?”

“No, you don't. You'll do that tomorrow. I have an important mission for you today,” said Sarah as her eyes shone in distaste.

Casper was truly curious then. He didn't understand what was going on.

“Here's the thing. The family is forcing my aunt to go on a blind date, but she doesn't want to go, so you will be her fake boyfriend. You are perfect for the job, but you'll need a new suit. I bought it for you, and you can keep it. It'll be your reward for going on this mission,” informed Sarah. She expected him to thank her and cry in appreciation, but he did none of that.

“This outfit is very expensive and selling it will get you a year's worth of groceries,” added Sarah.

Casper remained unmoved.

Sarah secretly dissed, What an assh*le. I gave you something so great, and you're not even going to thank me?

She didn't say anything aloud despite her complaints. Instead, she turned to Fabian, whose family was rich.

“Fabian, please drop us off,” requested Sarah.

Her sweet, coquettish tone got Fabian's heart to stir endlessly. He thought, You flirty little thing. I am so messing with you tonight.

“No problem, let's go.”

Sarah and Fabian got into the car while Casper stood in the same spot.

“Hey, hurry up, you penniless fool. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for you. You likely won't sit in a car this nice again, so what are you waiting for? Treasure this opportunity and hop in!”

Casper grinned exasperatedly, but he got into the car, anyway.

The car made a beeline to a branded clothing store.

Casper got a new haircut and changed into the nice outfit Sarah gave him earlier. Sarah couldn't help swooning a little when he exited the changing room. What a waste. He is so handsome, but all that is wasted on someone penniless.

The three of them got into the car once more.

Sarah and Fabian sat in the front seat while Casper

sat in the backseat.

Fabian couldn't help voicing out at that moment.

“Sarah, your aunt isn't going to slip up or something and fall for this dude, is she?”

“Ew! What are you bullsh*tting about? She is great, and she's not gonna fall for someone like that poor sap.”

The two of them chatted the entire way to the mansion.

The second Sarah got out of the car, she turned to Casper and warned, “Don't try to get any funny ideas about my aunt. I've told her all about how poor you are before I came, so there is no way she'd ever fall for you!”

Casper shook his head in exasperation without saying anything.

All three of them went into the mansion and saw a sexy woman in her mid-twenties. She had a swimsuit on and was in the pool while wearing her sunglasses. She looked relaxed as she flipped the magazine in her hand.

The woman's curves were on point, and her breasts were full. Those long legs and round butt only became more attractive in her swimsuit.

Fabian's eyes bulged at the sight of her.

That was the first time he met Sarah's aunt. I didn't realize that she is so young and beautiful. Holy cr*p, that is so sexy that it's criminal!

Casper, however, remained unfazed. Sarah's aunt

was, undeniably, a beautiful woman, and her figure was attractive. Still, after his encounter with Victoria, Casper had become immune to others' beauty.

“I got the dude for you, Aunt. That's him,” said Sarah while pointing at Casper.

Sarah's aunt was still inside the pool at the time. She put her magazine away and took her sunglasses off to check Casper out.

Any woman would enjoy the company of a handsome man, and Sarah's aunt was no different. That being said, she had already heard about how Casper was supposedly penniless and knew that Sarah was the one who bought the outfit he had on.

Her eyes shone with a little discrimination as she mentally regarded Casper as a plaything. She stared like she was a queen looking at her slave.

“Okay, then you and your boyfriend should leave, Sarah. I need to head over for the blind date as well,” said Sarah's aunt.

Sarah nodded and replied, “Okay.”

After that, she turned to Casper and reminded, “Remember who you are, you pauper. You are only a fake, so don't try anything funny. Women like my aunt are exquisite, and you're not worthy of her!”

Sarah's glare reduced Casper into a nobody.

Her aunt's name was Emily Goldstein.

Emily didn't comment on anything at that moment. She simply stared at Sarah and Fabian for a while before shifting her gaze to Casper.

“Okay, I'll be leaving now. Bye,” said Sarah after she nodded a little.

“Have a safe trip home. Do drop by and hang out when you're free,” offered Emily.

Sarah nodded and grabbed Fabian's hand as she dragged him away.

Fabian kept turning around and staring at Emily the entire time.

It took a while before they were out of sight.

Emily turned her attention to Casper and commented, “I heard from Sarah that you are very poor and are working hard to get rich. Is that true?”

Casper nodded in exasperation.

Emily got out of the swimming pool. Her swimsuit was still dripping, which made it look like she was glowing under the Sun.

“Wait here. I need to go change. Also, don't touch anything. You can't afford to pay for anything you break,” warned Emily proudly before she walked toward the mansion.

It didn't take long before she came back out. She had a fashionable dress on, and everything on her was branded. She didn't have any make-up on her at that moment, but she still looked stunning.

“I'll claw your penniless eyes out of those sockets if you keep staring,” said Emily.

Her distant tone got Casper a little annoyed. He was simply admiring her beauty. Isn't that beautiful things are meant to be? Admired and stared?

Despite his thoughts, Casper never said a word.

Emily left to drive her car up. She had a white, mid-range Maserati, which was considered pretty luxurious.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 113



As the car sped down, the view outside the window zipped past them.

To Casper's surprise, they ended up going to Tycoon.

Emily brought Casper into the place.

When the manager saw Casper there, the former quickly stepped up to greet the latter.

Casper was faster. He signaled with his eyes and got the manager to stun in place.

The latter was confused, but he stopped walking over to greet the former.

Emily and Casper went into a private room after that.

Emily ordered some dishes before speaking up.

“Listen up, you penniless idiot. Follow my lead later and act accordingly, alright? If everything progressed as planned, I will reward you with a thousand in cash. It's a pretty good deal, eh?”

The only thing Casper could do was to nod and agree

to those terms. What else could he say?

It didn't take long before a middle-aged man entered the private room.

The guy was wearing branded clothing, but his ridiculously expensive and luxurious watch was the one that truly highlighted his wealth.

Despite the wealth he displayed, the guy had a beer belly and a bloated face. His hairline was retreating, and it was likely that he would go bald soon.

Even looking at the guy got Emily to feel repulsed. Good thing I brought a fake boyfriend over, thought Emily. She didn't dare to offend the guy, so she had to get someone to pretend to be her boyfriend. Only then would she be able to reject the guy politely and calmly.

The man was practically salivating, and his eyes were glowing when he saw Emily.

Emily's eyes, however, shone with disgust. If her parents hadn't pressured her, or if the guy wasn't slightly more powerful than her dad and they couldn't afford to offend him... Ugh, I won't even show up here.

Gabriel swallowed hard, but later shifted his attention to Casper.

“Who is this, Emily?”

Emily felt disgusted when she heard a man that ugly muttering her name like that. Still, she spoke up politely.

“Gabriel, this is my boyfriend, so I think we should just forgo the blind date today. Let me treat you to this meal today to make up for it,” said Emily. She forced

herself to smile as she spoke.

Unfortunately, Gabriel didn't buy her act. He turned to Casper right away.

“Name your price, buddy. How much will it take to make you abandon Emily? I can instantly transfer however much you request.”

That was all it took to freeze Emily on the spot. She was well aware of how poor Casper truly was. Shoot! What will I do if this punk actually took the money and abandon me?

As Emily worried, she worked hard to signal to Casper.

She prayed that Casper, the penniless fool she thought he was, would not abandon his post for money. Although our connection is rooted in money...

and we're not really friends... Sh*t!

Casper got the signals.

He sighed internally and replied calmly, "Sir, I think it's in everyone's best interest if we forget about what you just said."

Gabriel scoffed.

"Ten thousand! Promise you'll leave her, and I will transfer the money over right away."

Casper was slightly taken aback. Huh, this guy is not here to play.

Surprise filled Emily's heart. D*mn it. Ten thousand! This penniless fool can't possibly resist this temptation. Hopelessness engulfed her at that moment.

To her surprise, Casper simply shook his head.

“The answer's no.”

His calm voice echoed inside the private room.

Emily turned mute.

“Twenty thousand!” said Gabriel.

His expression was turning a little grouchy when he upped his offer.

Emily was shaken to her core. Twenty thousand...
Can this penniless sap resist temptations like these?

All Emily could do at that moment was pray endlessly.
She also signaled Casper endlessly. She didn't realize that her eyes were begging him a little.

Casper found it funny when the woman, who had completely disregarded him earlier, behaved like a pitiful peasant.

He turned to Gabriel and shook his head before declaring with a straight face on, “To me, Emily is priceless, and it doesn't matter how much you offer because I will never let her go.”

Emily was stunned when she heard what Casper said. I never would've guessed that a penniless punk like him would say something so cool. Does he really not care about money at all? Does he really see wealth as something unimportant? That is truly rare in times like these.

Gabriel's expression instantly turned evil.

“You better back down, buddy. I've already discussed

the matter with Emily's mother, and I'd advise you to name your price, then leave. If you don't, you will likely lose Emily AND leave without making a penny.”

Casper was about to speak up when someone else interrupted them.

“Hey cuz, what brought you here?”

Soon, two other women entered the private room.

Both women were wearing fashionable branded outfits.

Casper's expression changed slightly because he met those two women when the two dorms hosted a get-together. They were Jenny and Nancy.

Gabriel wasn't bothered by the sudden appearance of the two ladies.

Emily, however, was a little exasperated because Jenny was her cousin.

Just then, the two women recognized Casper. Both ladies bulged their eyes. They couldn't believe that they'd meet Casper there.

This is Tycoon, and the prices here are crazy high! What is a broke bloke doing here? And what is up with his outfit? Most importantly, why is he hanging out with my cousin?

Jenny was surprised.

“Casper Simpson, what are you doing here? Cuz, you know this penniless sap?”

Emily was surprised. She never thought that her cousin would recognize the fake boyfriend she

brought over.

At first, she was relieved to see how Casper wasn't affected by the allure of cash. That relief dissipated instantly, and she was on edge once more.

“Casper is my boyfriend. What's wrong? Why did you say that? He's not poor at all,” replied Emily.

She forced a smile to her face, and as she spoke, she signaled her cousin endlessly.

Unfortunately, Jenny didn't understand what was going on.

“Cuz, this guy used to eat others' leftovers for meals! He is the definition of poor. How could you take him as your boyfriend? He is not worthy of you!”

complained Jenny when she heard about how Casper was her cousin's boyfriend. She simply couldn't

handle that 'truth' and was quick to reveal Casper's supposed secret.

“Cuz, were you fooled? This man is really poor. All he has is a pretty face. Other than that, he is pretty much useless,” added Jenny.

Emily was instantly stunned. She didn't know how to respond to that.

Gabriel, however, almost laughed aloud.

He suddenly became interested in Casper's past.

“Hey kids, slow down and tell us everything. What is this punk really like? He might've been putting on an act and conning Emily this entire time,” said Gabriel with a grin on.

Nancy and Jenny started blabbering. They described

Casper as a worthless nobody.

Hearing all that got Gabriel to laugh aloud.

“Hah, so he's just someone who likes to put on a show. Emily, I'm certain you are fooled. Men like these are not worthy of you. You should dump him as quickly as possible.”

“It's true. He is nothing compared to you,” chimed in Jenny in agreement.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 114



Casper shrugged, telling the others that it had nothing to do with him.

Emily was gravely disappointed. She stared daggers at Jenny. There were people around, so she could not afford to lose her temper. If they were alone, she would have gladly given her cousin a slap on the face.

I've given you so many facial cues! Even an idiot would know how to read them! Why the heck are you doing this to me?

While Emily was distracted by her thoughts, Jenny turned to glare at Casper.

“You useless bum! How dare you try to scam my cousin! Why don't you just scam already?”

“Hey, poor kid! You'd better run now! If you stick around, we'll get you to pay for the meal. And if you

can't, I hope you don't mind scrubbing pans for the next few days!” Gabriel taunted him.

At that moment, Emily only had one thought on her mind.

It's over! I'm done for!

Then, when she least expected it, Casper opened his mouth to speak.

“I'm not poor. On the contrary, I'm quite rich.”

He said it so casually that everyone present at the table instantly burst into laughter. Even Emily found it hilarious. Oh, great. He's in too deep now. He can't snap out of it.

“Emily, you're not paying him to be your shield, are you?”

At a loss for words, Emily smiled bitterly.

Gabriel glanced at Casper with a look of utmost contempt.

“You! Get out this instant! This place does not welcome people like you!” he yelled.

Nancy and Jenny watched on in amusement.

As for Casper, he simply smiled.

In a nonchalant tone, he said, “This place does not welcome people like me? Well, to tell you the truth, I actually own this place. If anyone has to get out, it's you guys.”

“You penniless idiot, have you lost your mind? You dare say this shop is yours? Do you even know where

you are? This is the Tycoon, for God's sake! The price for a cup of tea here could feed you for a week!”

Nancy spoke with a look of disdain, staring down at Casper as though she was watching a fool put on a show.

The others kept sneering at Casper, too.

The man in question rubbed his nose. Oh dear, people these days find it hard to accept the truth, huh.

“Well? Get lost, you fool! Before I get the server to call the security!” Gabriel bellowed.

Even though Casper preferred to keep a low profile, he disliked being the recipient of endless insults. After all, anybody would want to preserve their pride and dignity, and he was no exception.

“Call the security? I'd like to see you try.”

Seeing how Casper seemed unaffected by all the taunts, Emily could not help but wonder, What a weirdo! How can he be so persistent?

Emily knew that she had been exposed, so she might as well come clean.

“Just get out of here, Casper. It's none of your business anymore. I can take care of myself. Stop embarrassing me!”

At that moment, a woman suddenly appeared at the door. It was Elena, looking for Casper.

“Mr. Simpson, the manager told me you'd be here. Please come with me. The company has important matters that require your discretion.”

Casper was perplexed. He did not think Elena would come looking for him.

Right then, everyone in the private room was stunned, including Emily.

She certainly did not have this stunt planned out. What's this woman doing here?

But Gabriel instantly figured out what was going on. At least, he believed he did.

He thought Emily had recruited an actor ahead of time to cover for the lie that Casper was a wealthy man. But lo and behold, the actor had come too late and was not aware that something else had happened.

“That's a pretty lady you got there, Emily. Tell me, where did you recruit her?”

Nancy and Jenny were none the wiser when they heard Gabriel's statement, but they also came to the conclusion that the woman was an actor.

She was putting on an act just like Casper.

However, Emily was aware that she had not recruited any actors at all.

Meanwhile, Casper rose from the table and left with Elena. He wondered what the fuss was about.

By the time the gang finished their meal, Emily still had not agreed to Gabriel's pursuit. Nonetheless, she had a feeling that Gabriel would keep harassing her from then on.

They went to the front desk to settle the bill, but the cashier said that their meal was free of charge.

That left them even more puzzled. They reckoned that maybe Tycoon was having some sort of promotional event they did not know about.

With that idea in mind, they left the premise.

They did not know that the meal was free because Casper, the boss of Tycoon, was dining there. It was only natural that the owner did not have to pay. The manager had instructed the cashier prior, and the cashier informed them in turn.

Emily's eyes flickered as realization dawned on her. Putting two and two together, she knew that the woman who came in looking for Casper was definitely not an actor. And everything that Casper had mentioned prior did not seem to be made up or memorized off a script.

It's all true!

Out of the blue, something Casper once said rang in her head. No one can put a price on you, Emily.

Her face flushed red for no reason.

She decided that she had to do a background check on Casper.

A rich, young man like him who did not see the need to flaunt his wealth was basically a rarity.

Everyone else left Tycoon just like that.

Casper, on the other hand, got back to the company. It turned out that Tycoon Hotel had received an extortion letter from the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce.

They demanded a large sum of money and made it

clear in black and white that they would raid the shop the next day if their request was not heeded.

It was Silas who signed it.

The guy named Silas was none other than the one who almost got away with Wendy, Felix's girlfriend, the other day.

Looking at the letter, Casper scoffed.

Then, he called Stallion on the phone.

“Hey, Boss! What's up? You finally missed me?”

“I've received word that the Firewolf Chamber intends to wreak havoc at Tycoon Hotel tomorrow. Please gather as many of your men as possible. Get prepared.”

“No problem!” Stallion replied without hesitation.

Casper fell into deep thought. He had not expected that Silas was in contact with the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce. This is getting interesting. The Firewolf Chamber will certainly not come in large numbers tomorrow. Stallion and his men should have no problem dealing with them.

“Don't show yourselves first. Stay hidden. Let them wreck the shop, then surround them. Get the police involved, but try not to get violent. If you don't have enough numbers, you can get some background actors to do the work.”

“Sure, Boss. Got it. You can relax. We'll definitely get them good tomorrow,” Stallion said confidently.

Casper hung up the phone.

“Mr. Simpson, are you sure about this?” Elena asked, distress written all over her face.

“It'll be fine. Stay calm. It's just an extortion letter. It's not a big deal.”

“Okay.”

“Alright. Contact me if anything happens.”

With that, Casper headed back to school.

He had been meaning to check on Giselle for a while, so he went straight to the female dorm. He sent a text message to her before sneaking his way in.

“It's been too long, Ms. Clauder.”

Casper grinned.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 115

Giselle felt exasperated. Not much time has passed since the last time we met, yet here he is yapping about how long it has been. Is he trying to tell me that he misses me?

As she thought about it, her face reddened. It sounded so foolish in her head. He's my student! Surely he's just joking!

“Casper, what's up with you these days? I haven't seen you in class lately.”

Giselle changed the subject to ease the awkwardness.

Casper brushed it off. In a way, he had been really busy.

“Say, Ms. Clauder, do you take to live-streaming regularly?”

Giselle was apparently taken aback by his words. but she quickly understood what he meant. It was true that she had made a name for herself on the internet. It made sense that he knew about it.

“What about it?” Giselle asked.

Casper hesitated for a moment. He wanted to enlist Giselle's help to direct some traffic to his live-streaming app.

“Well, the thing is, Ms. Clauder, how would you like to take the next step on a different platform?”

Giselle blinked in surprise, not quite catching on.

“Why would I want to do that? What are you up to?”

Casper did not want to hide the truth anymore, so he told her everything.

“You see, I know you're quite popular online, Ms. Clauder. I've recently started an entertainment company, and I've developed my own live-streaming app. I'd like to invite you to join my venture.”

He was actually panicking when he extended his offer. He did not know what Giselle would say or how she would react after hearing about his entrepreneurship.

In other words, he was somewhat anxious, which soon turned into regret.

What if our relationship worsens because of this?
What if she thinks I'm money-minded?

Strange thoughts began to form in his head one after another.

“Ms. Clauder, it's okay if...”

Giselle cut in before Casper could withdraw his invitation.

“Sure, I accept your offer.”

Casper froze for a brief moment. He did not expect Giselle would take up his offer so decisively.

Then, Giselle added, “You're rich, aren't you? You

must have been following me for a long time now, right? Could you be that Mr. Simpson?”

Giselle stared straight at Casper.

“I hope you're not lying to me.”

She spoke again.

Giselle had long suspected that Casper could be the “Mr. Simpson” who had been following her online. She was simply just not convinced of the possibility, but what he said just now had allowed her to affirm her thoughts.

Catching the serious look in her eyes, along with her quote “I hope you're not lying to me” echoing in his head, Casper knew he could no longer hide his secret.

As such, he nodded.

“Please... it's not what you think...”

As if he was trying to prevent a breakup with his first love, Casper got completely flustered and seemed incapable of putting his words in order.

Seeing him panicking like that, Giselle could not resist a giggle.

“Wow, I didn't think there's such a side to you, Casper.”

“Gigi, I—Ah, no—Ms. Clauder, are you really accepting my offer?”

Caught up in his emotions, he accidentally blurted Giselle's nickname, which caused her to zone in on that verbal blunder.

“What did you call me?”

“N-Nothing.”

Things got awkward for Casper. At the same time, he recalled that Giselle had kissed him previously. She can't be mad, can she?

Giselle's cheeks turned red. She decided to switch the topic and talk about work.

“So, you've really started an entertainment company? What's the app called? Let me download it.”

Casper quickly introduced the company's app to her. He even took the initiative to explain the benefits that would come with signing the contract.

It was then that Giselle shook her head.

“I don't intend to stay as a social media influencer,” she said. “so let me make this very clear. I'm not signing any contracts.”

Cough.

Casper let out a cough and held his silence.

“I haven't eaten yet. Make me something to eat, will you?”

“Ah? Oh, sure.”

Casper got busy in the kitchen and soon whipped up two bowls of macaroni.

He had eaten his share back at Tycoon, but he still had room for some macaroni.

They finished the food quickly.

“I'll be leaving then, Ms. Clauder.”

“So soon? Don't you want to stay for a bit longer?”

Since she mentioned it, Casper opted to stay back.

Giselle switched on the television in the living room and sat down on the couch in silence.

Casper sat next to her.

It just dawned on him how awkward things had turned out after he decided to stay.

“You've changed, Ms. Clauder.”

Casper tried to make conversation.

“Hmm? How so?”

Giselle muttered, perplexed.

“You've gotten prettier.”

The woman could not resist a laugh.

“What a sweet talker.”

Unknowingly, Casper found himself getting closer and closer to Giselle.

When the program ended, the two were basically pressed together.

Night had fallen.

Unable to bear it any longer, Casper gave Giselle a peck on the cheek.

“I'll be going then, Ms. Clauder.”

With that, he scurried off.

Once he left, Casper could feel his face heating up. Oh my gosh, I've actually kissed Gigi! Haha!

His heart was leaping with joy, and he was still beaming when he returned to his dorm room.

His roommates were present.

Seeing the smug look on Casper's face, Felix had to ask, “What are you so happy about?”

“Oh, it's nothing.”

“Casper, what's with that getup? You're dressed in branded goods from head to toe.”

Colton was next to speak when he saw how different Casper looked that day.

Casper laughed.

“A girl bought it for me. I couldn't say no.”

What he said was actually the truth.

Colton snorted.

Then, they heard someone yelling from the ground below. “Casper! Get out here right this instant!”

It was Fabian.

Casper wondered what the young man wanted from him.

“What's going on?”

Felix was puzzled too. He wasn't sure what trouble Casper had gotten himself in to make Felix come looking for him.

Casper had no clue either.

When he got downstairs, Sarah and Fabian were glaring at him.

“Casper, I asked you to pose as my aunt's boyfriend, but you messed up! You can't possibly think you can keep wearing those clothes, do you? A poor sap like you don't deserve them!”

Sarah wanted to stand up for her aunt as well. She was furious once she got wind that Casper's cover had been blown. But since Emily did not inform her of the details, she came over to make a fuss.

She had Fabian tag along with her.

They intended to humiliate Casper and teach the country bumpkin a lesson.

“Take off those clothes! I'd rather toss them in the bin than give them to a poor sap like you!” Sarah commanded.

Many students were walking around the campus at that time.

They saw Fabian and Sarah ganging up on Casper and came over to watch the show.

Casper did not like where this was going.

Seeing his inaction, Sarah spoke again.

“Come on, make it quick. I gave you those clothes, but you haven't been pulling your weight, so how could I let you keep them? Take them off now!”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 116



Casper froze when he heard her statement. He smiled wryly. He thought he had received such a nice set of clothes as a gift, but it seemed that he had been too naïve to think that way.

“What are you smiling for? You incompetent fool! You can't do anything right. All the flashy clothes in the world won't be able to cover up the fact that you're nothing but a lowlife!”

“Is that how you talk to people?”

Felix did not like what he heard. The young woman might look like a sophisticated lady, but she was nothing but an uncouth loudmouth.

“Ho? Do you have a problem with the way I talk? Have I misspoken? He can't even do one thing right. He doesn't deserve those clothes. He won't amount to anything. I bet he hasn't even looked at himself in the mirror!” Sarah chided.

More and more people gathered around them. Some of them were booing on the sidelines, while most of them were on Sarah's side. It could not be helped. After all, Sarah was an attractive woman, and she had a rich guy, Fabian, to support her.

“You!”

Felix was enraged. He knew that he could not beat her in verbal warfare, so he rolled up his sleeves, as though preparing for a fight.

“Hey! Chill, Felix.”

Casper quickly stopped Felix from going forward. He then turned to Sarah with a smile on his face.

“Honestly, you really don't have to make a big deal out of this. You want these clothes, right? Let me go inside and change out of them.”

“But Casper, what they're doing is unacceptable! I...”

Felix looked restless, but he relented after looking into Casper's eyes. He understood that Casper was much more capable of managing conflicts than he was.

Besides, he knew that Casper was not a pushover

who would stay quiet when he was being wronged.

“Just do it here! We're in a rush!” Next to Sarah, Fabian teased.

Apparently, he considered Casper an easy target, and he was having fun bullying him.

“You're going too far!” Felix roared at them, his face paled with anger.

But Casper had a grip on his roommate. He did not want Felix to start a fight. They were at school, and it would be bad if Felix got himself into trouble.

Furthermore, Casper would never resort to violence if he could resolve an issue with a little bit of creative thinking.

“Well, Casper, are you doing it or not? If you are,

make it quick! We have somewhere else to be!”

Sarah egged him on.

Casper furrowed his brows. He had no intention of getting on Sarah's bad side, but she seemed adamant about provoking him.

“What's going on here?”

Right at that moment, Wendy arrived at school in the nick of time. She squeezed through the crowd and found herself looking at Casper and Felix.

“Yo! If it isn't Silas' girlfriend! Oh, don't tell me, he's dumped you, didn't he?” Fabian snickered.

Casper frowned when he heard that comment. Fabian knows Silas?

Felix could not hold it any longer. With strength he did not know he had, he shook off Casper's grip on him, rushed toward Fabian, and grabbed him by the collar. Fuming with anger, he growled, "Say it again, I dare you!"

The onlookers grew excited when they realized they were finally going to see some action. Sarah was also caught off guard by Felix's sudden movement. She quickly ducked for cover behind Fabian.

"Hmph! Make me!"

Fabian met Felix's gaze and held onto it. He was not afraid of the poor man at all. Hah, you're nothing but a poor b*stard. You'll only be digging your own grave if you lay a finger on me!

"Felix! Just let go of him, alright? What the heck is going on?"

Wendy stepped forward to prevent the worst from happening. If Felix were to throw his punch, this clash would cease to be just a trivial conflict between students.

Felix managed to calm down when Wendy came to the front. Gradually, he loosened his grip on Fabian's collar.

“Hmph! Seems like you're not only a poor sap, but you're a coward as well!”

Fabian scoffed as he adjusted his collar.

“Huh! Some people are completely worthless, perhaps no different from trash even! They only have money, and they use that to hide their shame and maintain what pitiful amount of self-esteem they have. If pigs have that same amount of money, I think they

may know better what to do with it!”

It was Wendy who talked back as she dragged Felix away. She even raised her voice on purpose. The crowd burst into laughter when they heard her retort. Even Casper could not resist a chuckle.

He never realized that Wendy had such an overbearing side to her.

“You wench! Who are you calling a pig?”

Wendy's statement angered Fabian. He did not expect those impactful words to have come out of her mouth.

“Did I say it's you? I don't think the pigs would approve of that. After all, being compared to you would be the worst thing that could ever happen to them!”

“You!”

Fabian was so offended he was speechless. His finger was shaking as he pointed at her.

“Shut up, all of you! Casper, are you taking them off or not?”

Sarah took charge after seeing Fabian failed to issue a rebuttal. They were here to make Casper look bad, not make fools of themselves.

“Take what off?”

Wendy frowned in confusion. Felix summarized the whole thing for her.

“Well, that's odd. What kind of person would demand something that has been willingly given? I guess

some people really do have their heads in the clouds. They'd think that their words are like farts, you know. Once the smell's gone, they'd pretend it never happened," Wendy huffed. "I wonder who's the shameless one around here."

Casper and Felix were stunned when they heard her. They gave Wendy two thumbs up at the same time. Now this is talent! Superb elocution! The eloquence of a scholar indeed! Definitely comparable to the debaters of our generation!

In his mind, Casper was showering Wendy with praises. He admitted that he was not as good as her. He had no idea that there was an expert in verbal warfare right in his social circle.

"You!"

Fury surged within Sarah as she barked, "I don't care

what you say. Casper must return those clothes to me today!”

“Tsk! Who cares about your clothes? So what if you're dressed from head to toe in luxury brands, wearing Gucci perfume and Bvlgari? I don't think any of that can conceal your trashiness,” Wendy snapped back at her.

Then she turned to Casper and said, “Get in there and change out of those clothes. Let her have them.”

“Roger that! I'm on it!”

Casper nodded fervently and made his way into the dorm. Right then, he had nothing but the utmost respect for Wendy.

“Do it here!”

Sarah barked her orders, but Casper was already long gone.

“Why are you so persistent? If you want to see men stripping that badly, go peek in the men's toilet! This is ridiculous...”

Wendy threw so much shade that Sarah found herself at the brink of tears.

Casper was quick. In less than two minutes, he got back out of the dorm carrying a bag. The set of branded clothes were in there. Casper had put on the cheap sports attire that he usually wore.

“There! Take it! I don't get why you're squandering your money like dirt when you're such a cheapskate. Who takes back their presents, for crying out loud? I don't think you realize how embarrassing this is...”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 117



Wendy took the bag of clothes from Casper and handed it directly to Sarah.

Sarah's cheeks flushed a bright crimson. It did not matter whether she took back the clothes or not. She had lost the battle.

While she was hesitating, Wendy forced the bag into her hands.

“Fine! Just you wait!”

Eyes twitching, and with a grim expression on his face, Fabian issued the threat through gritted teeth.

“Oh, we will! See you after school tomorrow. If you have the balls, that is!” Casper, who had stayed silent the whole time, shouted in response.

Fabian stopped in his tracks. Looking back, he grimaced. “It's on, punk! Let's see who's the coward then!”

“Perfect! Tycoon Hotel's parking lot tomorrow! We can talk then!” Casper cast them a suggestive wink as he spoke.

“Hmph! I'll make sure we have a good one!” Fabian scoffed and stormed off.

Sarah followed closely behind Fabian. Seeing how angry he got, she dared not say a word.

“Casper, you're rushing into things. This...”

Wendy expressed her disagreement. Nothing good would come out from a showdown.

“It's okay. Everyone must take responsibility for what they say,” Casper said on a serious note.

He did not mind how Sarah and Fabian treated him because he was familiar with their crummy attitude.

But he could not forgive them for being rude toward Wendy.

Besides, he knew just what to do to teach them a lesson. And since Fabian and Silas knew each other, that would only make things easier.

“Hey, don't worry about it, Wendy. Casper knows

what he's doing.”

Felix chuckled. His wife had surely made him proud this time.

They bade farewell to Wendy after a bit of coaxing, and eventually, the two men returned to their dorm room.

“Oh, gosh! That feels good! So, so good!”

Casper exclaimed with joy once he got back. He was on cloud nine.

“What's got you in such a good mood?”

Remy, who had just come back from the bathroom, joined their conversation. Have you won the lottery or something? You two are certainly in high spirits.

“Heheh! I guess you don't know. Let me tell you...”

And so Casper, hardly containing his joy, relayed everything that had happened just a moment ago to Remy, who got so surprised as each event unfolded that he eventually burst into laughter too.

“Haha! I feel so sorry for you, Felix!”

Remy smirked as he patted Felix on the shoulder.

“What are you blathering about? You should be happy for me! We don't get many girls like that anymore, and I'm lucky to have her as my wife!” Felix huffed.

Geez, what's there to be sorry for?

“Haha! Just think about it. As you said, Wendy is terrific, but after you two tie the knot, are you sure you'll be treated like a king? Dream on, man. You'll be

kneeling before her every day!”

Casper froze. Then, he looked at Felix and nodded sympathetically. Remy had a point!

“I...” Felix had to concede, but still, he spoke in support of his wife. “I’ll be happy to kneel for her! There’s no one I want to take as a wife if it’s not Wendy! She’s charming, courageous, and she’s my champion!”

Casper gladly gave him a thumbs up, although he could see how Felix would be suffering in his married life.

“Oh, right. Hey, Casper. You said you’re meeting Fabian for a showdown?”

Remy furrowed his brows when he heard that.

“Yeah. It'll be fine. Let's just see how I'm going to deal with him tomorrow! You guys should come and bring as many people as you can!”

Casper was grinning as he spoke.

“Yes, we probably should do that. I heard Fabian's familiar with the local thugs. It would be bad if they outnumbered us,” Remy said after giving it some thought.

“What? No, no! I'm not asking you to join the fight. I mean to gather a crowd! You know, to watch the show!” Casper chuckled at the minor misunderstanding.

“You want a crowd?”

Both Remy and Felix were stunned to hear that. So... by then it'll be the four of us versus the lot of them.

What will the crowd be watching?

“Just leave it to me. I've got it all planned out!”

A wicked smile spread across Casper's face. If I don't beat them all into a pulp tomorrow, then I haven't truly lived!

Just then, Colton entered the room. Adjusting his glasses, he voiced his support for Casper. “We'll do what Casper wants us to. When has he ever let us down?”

Upon hearing that, the four of them exchanged glances and came to an agreement, a mischievous grin emerged on each of their faces.

The next day, nothing out of the ordinary happened at school. The day went by peacefully, but everything changed once school hours ended in the afternoon.

The time for the showdown was inching closer.

“All set?”

In one of the rooms at Tycoon Hotel, Casper and his gang were having a meeting. Stallion and Elena were in the room too.

“Yes, we've got everything arranged according to your instructions,” Elena replied.

“Relax, Casper! I'll give them what they want, and they won't even see what's coming for them! Bunch of brazen fools! These thugs don't even know who they're messing with!” Stallion raged on.

“Alright, looks like it's almost time. Everybody, get to your stations!” Casper said confidently.

Stallion and Elena left the room after that.

“Casper, what exactly are you planning to do?”

Felix was still puzzled about the whole thing. From the way Casper sounded, it was like he really wanted the thugs to wreck his shop.

By half-past five in the evening, the sky was still bright. At Tycoon Hotel, which was usually overcrowded at that hour, was now eerily silent with barely a soul to be seen.

The reason for that was because, on that glorious morning, they had hung a sign outside Tycoon Hotel stating that the establishment would be close for one day.

Moments later, several cars could be seen coming from afar. They came to a stop in front of the main

entrance of Tycoon Hotel. A bunch of people got out from the cars with Silas and Fabian taking the lead.

Casper had predicted that the two men were in cahoots. He knew that Fabian would enlist Silas' help, and the two would hit it off.

It would be what happens after that would be his time to shine.

More people got out of their cars. They looked at the tightly closed front door of Tycoon Hotel but that did not bother them. Swinging the bats and clubs in their hands, they began smashing the glass. The entrance was battered into a mess in mere seconds.

“What are you doing?”

Once the mob broke into the lobby, several servers came up to block their way.

“You people should scam while you still can! I'm here to collect a debt!”

Silas growled at them, but the servers bore a look of determination on their faces. They refused to budge.

“Oh, being stubborn now, are we? Fine, you're asking for it!”

Silas barked again. Several thugs appeared and ganged up on the servers.

But when the thugs had barely come into contact with the servers, or before they could even touch them, the servers fell to the ground crying and squirming in agony. Anyone who did not know better might think they were on the brink of death.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 118

Screams filled the room. For a moment, Silas and his gang stopped what they were doing, their murderous plans put on hold. Outside Tycoon Hotel, a horde of curious onlookers had gathered. They were pointing fingers at the thugs while murmuring among themselves.

“Oh dear. People are getting more and more uncivilized these days!”

“I know, right? And at Tycoon, of all places! Tsk...”

“You can say that again. These thugs have no morals. They're really the shame of our country!”

“These thugs must be very brave, or very stupid, to dare cause trouble at Tycoon.”

The people that Casper had brought to watch the fight unfold came from all walks of life. Their presence would play the biggest part in his plan.

Even someone as dense as Silas could tell what was happening by now. They had just mindlessly walked into Casper's trap.

“Godd*mn it! Casper, you poor slob! Show your face right this instant! You think you're such a smartass? Come out here and fight like a man, you coward!”
Silas commanded furiously.

The surrounding crowd was getting larger by the minute. Among them were people they had called as witnesses, but there were also many other passersby

who just wanted to get in on the drama.

Fabian's face turned pale. He did not like where this was going. There were people watching, and he had a reputation to keep. The passersby's finger-pointing and criticisms were making him extremely uncomfortable.

“Haha, Casper's done it this time!” Felix chuckled at Silas, who was fuming with rage but appearing helpless.

“Hell yeah! Casper's really smart to have thought of something like this!” Colton agreed.

Silas was aggressive, and his followers equally so. On the other hand, feeble groans could be heard coming from Tycoon's servers. The crowd was no fool. They could tell who had the upper hand here.

As the voices became louder, Silas eventually could not stand it anymore. Glaring at the Tycoon's servers, he demanded, "Where the hell is Casper, that broke loser? Tell me! Where is he?" As he spoke, he even kicked one of the fallen servers.

Fabian's pride was at stake here. Not wanting to lose, he added, "I'll say, how can a poor scumbag like Casper visit a high-class establishment like Tycoon? If you ask me, he can't even get in through the door, let alone get to the parking lot! He's screwing with us, isn't he? He planned to humiliate us! And we've fallen for it!"

Silas thought about it for a moment and agreed with Fabian. The hotel's staff would have chased the penniless idiot out the moment he set foot in the building. How could I be so stupid to believe in his lies!

“You have a point. I'm going to kill him for making a fool out of me!”

At that moment, more and more people had gathered in front of Tycoon. They were mostly curious onlookers waiting to see how things would turn out.

“We're leaving!” Silas barked an order.

At that moment, Casper came out from the lobby, with Elena following closely behind him.

“Oh? Leaving so soon? There's no rush. We haven't even had our 'talk' yet...” Casper emphasized the word “talk.”

Fabian and Silas stared straight at Elena, their eyes suddenly filled with extreme jealousy.

How did a poor sap like Casper get his hands on a

fair maiden like her? How could a woman like that be working for him? This is preposterous!

“D*mn, Casper! You coward! You've finally decided to show your face, huh!” Silas shouted at him.

Next to him, Fabian chuckled. “Casper, aren't you afraid the staff here will chase you out?”

Casper ignored Fabian. He targeted Silas instead.

“I hear you're a member of the Firewolf Chamber, is that true?”

Silas cackled at the mention. “So what if I am? Are you scared now? If you are, then bow down to me and beg for mercy! I may consider letting you go, you poor scum!”

Casper smiled faintly at that. “Good. As long as you're

from the Firewolf Chamber, that's all I need to know. Elena, may I have the accounts, please?"

Elena could feel butterflies in her stomach when Casper called her by her first name. Her cheeks flushed a faint red. Nonetheless, she quickly composed herself and handed Silas the accounts she had prepared earlier.

Silas looked at the list of items and their respective prices as Elena explained to him. "The Firewolf Chamber of Commerce is held accountable for the losses as listed below: Extortion of money from Tycoon, assault on Tycoon's employees, destruction of Tycoon's equipment and assets, and, of course, blackmail. Oh, not to mention, compensation fee for the psychological trauma inflicted on our employees today. All the damages and their costs can be found in the list. That will be a total of two million five hundred and thirty thousand. Please pay up right

now.”

Casper added, “I'll be generous and give you a discount. Let's make it two million five hundred thousand. I suppose it's more affordable for you.”

Silas let out a sardonic laugh. Fabian snickered as well. What Casper just told them sounded like a joke. Or, at least from their perspective, Casper's presence was already a big, fat joke.

“What the f*ck did you just say? You're demanding compensation from us? Why don't you go look in the mirror first, you smartass! What makes you think we'll listen to you? Do you think you're the boss around here? I mean if you are, then sure, I'll bow down to you!” Silas barked.

Fabian continued, “What right do you have to demand that? You eat leftovers every day, don't you? You're

not even worthy to carry my shoes. So who are you to talk to me like that? You think you can extort money from the Firewolf Chamber? Think again, loser! I'm telling you, the real boss of Tycoon wouldn't even think about going against the Firewolf Chamber, let alone an imposter like you!”

Unable to stand it any longer, Elena stepped up and snapped back at them. “Mr. Simpson is the rightful chairman of Tycoon Hotel, and he has the highest executive power. Of course he has the right to demand compensation for the place!”

“Lady, are you pulling my leg? Or are you one of his paid actors? Casper here is nothing but a poor sap who survives on other people's leftover food. And you're here calling him the boss?” Fabian glanced at Casper in disdain.

Casper could not wait to hear them beg for mercy.

That being said, the reason he baited Silas here was not purely for revenge, though Casper thoroughly enjoyed it. He actually had other more important matters to settle with that man.

The day before, Stallion had sent Casper all the information on the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce that he had managed to collect.

After so long, they basically had all the information they needed.

With that, Casper finally decided to put an end to the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce right then and there.

He had tolerated the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce for too long. He would not let them go so easily.

In that case, he supposed it would be a good choice to let Silas be the example as well as the martyr.

The two men were still staring at Casper in disbelief. The latter knew they probably would not acknowledge the truth. Nonetheless, Casper did not really need them to believe anything. He just needed Silas to be the message bearer for the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce.

He understood that it would be near impossible to make them change their inherent views about him in such a short period of time.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 119



After all, Casper knew that everyone was well aware of his status, and that was a good thing for him. He did not want his background revealed that early.

Fabian's definitely a problem, but that's okay. To Casper, Fabian wasn't someone that was capable of causing any major ruckus. Even if Fabian knew about his identity, the former would still keep it a secret for his own pride's sake. That was exactly what Casper wanted.

Letting Silas inform the Firewolf Chamber this way was the fastest and most efficient way available, despite the fact that it might cause them to put up their guard.

However, as time passed, Silas' expression grew darker and darker.

“Is this brat really the owner of the Tycoon? How's

that possible?” Silas cursed.

Nevertheless, all the evidence available at the moment all pointed to one thing, that Casper Simpson was, without a doubt, the person in charge of the five-star hotel.

Silas' heart sank. He was astonished, but not enough to be struck with fear.

His position as a member of the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce gave him a major confidence boost.

Hence, Casper being the owner of the Tycoon was actually a good thing for him. That was because it would imply that he could receive more money from the hotel.

“Ha! Even if you are the owner, it doesn't mean that you're excluded from making offerings to the Firewolf Chamber! And you're asking for compensation? Are

you dumb? Do you need me to knock some sense into you?" Silas said.

"Does that mean you're not going to pay up, then?" Casper asked.

"Hmph! Seems like you have no intentions of complying, huh? We won't be holding back then. I'll definitely make you regret making this foolish decision!"

With that, Silas and his gang dispersed.

Things are just getting started! Casper thought.

Meanwhile, the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce was in the midst of cooking up their own sinister plot.

"Connor! You need to help me out here! The owner of Tycoon's really a son of a bi*ch! He actually wants us,

the Firewolf Chamber to compensate for his loss! That's just preposterous!" Silas was mad. Thus, he went on to exaggerate about what happened, making up stories and adding his own spin into it.

Connor was considered a prominent member of the Firewolf Chamber. He valued people around him and was very vindictive, not to mention being a remarkable fighter. He had personally destroyed most of the Firewolf Chamber's oppositions and ended countless lives.

"He'd need to go through me if he's thinking of putting his hands on anyone in the association! Don't worry, Silas. I guarantee that Casper's not going to be standing for much longer!" Connor ended his sentence with a sinister grin.

He knew Silas' story was modified, but that it did not matter.

To him, anyone who dared go against the association must face the consequences. Anything that would threaten the Firewolf Chamber must never be allowed to exist.

On the other hand, Casper and the lot were heading back to school from the hotel. Everyone was awestruck by what he just did.

“Hahaha! Casper, you should've seen the looks on their faces when they realized you were the owner! Especially Fabian's! I'd wish I could've taken a photo and frame it. It was so good! Hahaha!” Felix did not expect Casper to pull off something like that.

However, Colton was concerned. “Casper, is it really okay? Won't Silas exact revenge?”

“Let him! I've already done all the necessary

preparations. I'm just waiting for them to fall for it!"

Casper smiled.

"Alright, if you say so. If you need help, let us know!"

"I will, don't worry."

None of his friends knew about the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce, and Casper had no intention of letting them know. Nonetheless, he knew that his friends had his back even if he was up against the Firewolf Chamber.

These are what true friends meant; brothers that would do anything for each other! We'll be brothers for life!

Just then, Casper's phone vibrated.

It was a message from Giselle, asking Casper to go to

her room when he was free.

“Who's that from?” Felix asked with a sly grin. His smug expression was comparable to how Casper looked at the moment.

Casper chuckled. “Guys! Something suddenly came up. I don't think I can eat with you all,” he said before leaving.

“Alright. I'll go eat with Wendy then,” Felix declared.

With that, Colton and Remy were left looking at each other, complaining about how they had friends that prioritized women.

Nevertheless, there was nothing they could do but head to the cafeteria.

As for Casper, he went straight to Giselle's room after

getting her message. There's no way I would miss even a single second with the goddess herself!

Unfortunately, on his way there, he bumped into someone he did not want to see. The encounter instantly ruined his mood.

The person he bumped into was none other than Kitty herself.

She was among a group of girls, smiling confidently, most probably because of the Chanel bag she had with her. It was from the latest collection and was the reason for her glow.

When Kitty saw Casper, she snickered and lifted her chin.

Nonetheless, she could not help but scoff when she realized he paid her no heed. "Casper Simpson. Your

donation to the school means nothing! You're still a poor and lowly guy! I actually feel sorry for you!" Kitty's tone was filled with disdain as the people around her chimed in, expressing hostility toward Casper.

It was as if that was the only way for Kitty to relieve the discontent she felt within, to convince herself that she made the right choice.

She needed a way to lessen the anxiety, the insecurity, as well as the slight regret she felt.

Initially, Casper was going to leave her be, for he wanted to see Giselle as soon as possible. But all of a sudden, he heard Giselle's voice.

"Things change, miss. You shouldn't look down on young men like him. Besides, only people with low self-esteem would speak ill and mock someone like

that. So this alone speaks volumes of what kind of person you are. I believe Casper will go on to achieve great things in life, and I hope you do too.”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 120



After that, Casper followed Giselle closely back to her dormitory while holding all the bags she had.

He did not say anything and simply walked behind Giselle in silence. Then, he slowly hooked onto her hand with his pinky.

Giselle's face immediately turned bright red as she recalled the awkwardness she felt prior.

After Giselle's righteous speech, she had pulled Casper away and left Kitty and her friends dumbfounded. “No matter how you look at it, to me, you're the best. You're the guy I've fallen for, and I don't fall for bad people. So have some confidence, okay?” was what she said before giving Casper a kiss on the forehead.

Only then did she realize that the way she acted was very similar to a confession.

That was so awkward!

However, what happened next got the situation even more awkward. After Giselle's supposed confession, Casper had stiffened up like a puppet. He did not say anything nor did he showed any expression. It was as if his mind went blank.

How could he not show any reactions? It's the first time I confessed to someone like that! She thought.

Unbeknownst to her, Casper did, in fact, react. It was just that so much was going on in his head that it had caused his mind to stop working. In the end, he was left dumbfounded, reveling in the indescribable joy of hearing his goddess confessing to him.

Having said that, saying that he was on auto-pilot was untrue, for when Giselle did not break away from his pinky, Casper's right hand immediately reached out and grabbed her left hand.

At that moment, the fading crimson glow on Giselle's face instantly returned, more intense than it was before. Yet, she did not reject it. On the contrary, she allowed it, welcomed it even.

As such, their hands were intertwined together until

they reached Giselle's dormitory, where they finally let go.

Inside, Casper was immediately sent into the kitchen to cook, which gave him a little sense of frustration. However, he understood that their relationship was developing at an unbelievable rate. Casper figured that Giselle would be scared away if he pushed on any further.

So, he decided to take it slow since Giselle was going to marry him sooner or later.

In the kitchen, Casper put his heart and soul into preparing the meal, making adjustments to ensure that the taste of the food was perfect.

Within half an hour, the plates became empty, and the food was gone. "I'm definitely going to gain weight the longer I'm with you," Giselle said, satisfied as she

rubbed her stomach.

“So? I'll still like you anyway,” Casper assured.

“Then you should come over often and cook for me.”
Giselle blushed.

“Sure. As long as you don't mind.”

“Hahaha! There's no way I will! Your cooking is simply amazing!”

While Casper was entranced by Giselle's laughter, his phone suddenly rang. It was Stallion.

“Boss, the Firewolf Chamber is on the move.”

“Stick to the plan. Report to me immediately if anything happens,” Casper ordered.

“Understood.”

“Who's that?” Giselle asked after Casper ended the call.

“It's my friend,” Casper answered regretfully. “There's something going on tonight, so I have to go. I don't think I can stay and accompany you.”

“I'm an adult, you know. I don't need you to accompany me. Just go. And be careful!”

Before long, Casper arrived at Tycoon. Stallion and the others were done with all the preparations. All that was left was to wait for the fish to take the bait.

Thus, Casper smiled when he saw Silas and Connor walking in with their men. “I guess the fishy has taken the bait. Time to reel it in,” he remarked quietly.

“Smash everything!” Connor exclaimed, not realizing that they had fallen into Casper's trap. “Tear it all apart! Beat up anyone that's in your way! I'll reward anyone that captures that Casper guy!”

“Elena, make sure to take note of everything they break and write up a bill like last time.”

“Yes, Sir.” Elena smiled.

After that, Casper changed into a disguise and weaved through the crowd in the chaos, slowly getting closer to Connor.

When Casper got near, Connor suddenly felt a sense of danger creeping up to him. It was an instinct honed through numerous life or death situations and had saved his life on several occasions.

Connor automatically shifted his body to the side as

quickly as he could, but Casper was quicker. Casper adjusted his angle while Connor moved, landing a critical hit on him with one big step.

“Ah!” Connor cried out in pain, but Casper did not stop there. His punches came flying in like a machine gun as hits after hits landed on Connor, making the man scream.

Connor wanted to fight back, but there was a significant difference between his and Casper's fighting prowess, so he could not do anything. He was like the pillar of the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce, he was someone that had been through everything. But at that moment, in front of Casper, he was merely a punching bag.

It did not take long before Connor's stance completely crumbled. He was crushed and defeated. His face swelled as blood dripped from the edge of his face.

The morale of the men from the Firewolf Chamber was shaken. They were dumbfounded.

On the other hand, Casper's men got even more confident after seeing their mighty leader overpowering the enemy's leader.

Only Stallion was an exception since he had already seen Casper in action. Elena was the same. Having said that, they were both surprised to find out that he was that good. After all, his opponent was Connor, who was a very prominent member of the Firewolf Chamber.

Meanwhile, Silas was just as astonished, but the shock he felt had more dread in it than anything else compared to the amazement that Stallion and the others felt.

He would have never thought that Casper was that

skilled in fighting to the point that even Connor was no match for him.

He was truly terrified.

After Casper took out Connor, he immediately joined the others in the fight, taking on ten at a time, quickly dismantling the other goons from the Firewolf Chamber.

After that, Casper walked toward Connor and dragged him over before tossing him at Silas' feet.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.