

Casper could tell that it was going to be difficult to acquire information from Connor. Silas, on the other hand, would easily spill when facing his fears.

To Casper, people like Silas could very easily be manipulated. He had a variety of methods to make Silas talk, so he was not worried.

Silas watched as Casper walked toward him, snapping the iron bars they brought and dragging one through the scrapes on the floor.

At that moment, fear was all Silas could feel. He even forgot that Casper was just a nobody as all his disdain and contempt for him changed into terror. Connor's swift defeat caught him off guard and left him in disbelief. He had no idea what was about to happen

to him.

“Silas, did you know? There are places on the human body that are very durable and some that are highly fragile. One slight nudge and all you'll feel is extreme pain. Want to give it a try?”

Casper pointed the metal bar toward a part of Silas' body. “For example.” In the next moment, Casper smashed the bar onto the part he was pointing at.

“Ahhh! Stop! I'll give you anything you want! Money. I can give you money! You can take everything I have! Just stop!”

Casper smiled. He was satisfied with how Silas reacted.

“Alright. Tell me, then, where is the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce located? And who's in charge?”

Those were vital information that Stallion could not get a hold of from his investigation.

Silas hesitated as soon as he heard the question.

Casper, on the other hand, did not. He swung the bar at Silas immediately in quick succession.

“Ahhh!” Silas screamed in agony.

“I give! Stop! Please!” He had lost all his pride and ego.

“It's Hector! Hector Corneo! The association is located under Buddy Internet Cafe! Please! I beg of you! No more!”

“That's more like it,” Casper remarked.

“Stallion, bring these two away and tell their men to keep their mouths shut unless they want to face the consequences.”

“Yes, Sir!”

With that, the chaos in Tycoon came to an end. Casper went back to the school after issuing some orders.

Back at the dorm, Remy was having a video call with Jessica while Colton was gaming. Felix had not returned, so Casper assumed he and Wendy were having a sweet time.

When Remy saw Casper, he immediately plugged in and wore his headphones.

He was not upset with Casper, but that was what made things even worst. Trust was something that,

once broken, could be impossible to repair.

Even if Casper knew Jessica was not serious about Remy, it did not seem like Remy would listen to any of his advice anymore.

Casper sighed. Jessica's not going to do anything to Remy as of now. But if she ever hurts him, I'll make her pay! His eyes narrowed. If it wasn't for the fact that Remy was involved with Jessica, Casper would have thought nothing of the woman.

As he lay down on his bed, Casper received a notification telling him that Giselle's live stream just started.

When he heard Giselle's voice, all the negative feelings he had cleared up in an instant. Casper truly believed that Giselle was a present God prepared for him. As long as she was there, all of Casper's

negative emotions would just fade away.

Eventually, Casper fell asleep while listening to Giselle's singing. In his dream, he was with her.

The next day morning, Casper woke up and realized that it was Wednesday, which meant that he had a morning class with Giselle.

The classroom was packed, and Casper waited with Felix and the others for the class to begin. Out of nowhere, someone from outside shouted, "Casper Simpson from Business Management! There's a girl out here looking for you!"

In an instant, everyone's eyes were on Casper. Some were curious, some confused, some skeptical, and some in disbelief. There were all sorts of emotions floating about.

“Yo!” Felix said with a sly grin. “Who could that be? Is it Lillian, perhaps?”

“F\*ck off. I'll go take a look.” Casper was not having it.

Lo and behold, when he got outside, he saw Lillian standing there.

When she saw him, she grinned from ear to ear. At the same time, she held out her hand and offered him a lunchbox.

“I told you. I'm not giving up. See? I made this myself. Try it! Let me know if it's good or not!” As soon as Lillian finished, she quickly stepped forward and kissed Casper on the cheek before hurrying away.

Everyone outside stared at Casper, unable to comprehend how a cheap guy like him could get an admirer, not to mention an adorable one at that.





Casper felt resigned. He was always thinking of ways to avoid Lillian, not wanting to show her any signs of hope. But it did not seem like it worked at all. It looked

like Lillian was determined to catch his heart.

It seemed that something would always happen whenever Casper got to put some distance with Lillian that would get the two involved once again. Now she's taking all the initiatives to get close to me.

Casper shook his head and went back into the classroom.

“Ohh? Who was it?” Felix asked when he saw the pink lunchbox Casper was holding. “Who's the girl that gave that to our Casper? How considerate of her! Maybe you should accept her.” Felix made sure to change his voice at the latter half of his sentence, successfully giving Casper goosebumps.

“Can you not?”

“Why? Are you getting shy, my dear Casper?”

“Get lost!”

While the two continued to fool around, Giselle entered the classroom.

“All right, students. Settle down. We'll start by taking attendance.”

During the class, Casper did nothing but admire Giselle's wealth of knowledge and unrivaled beauty.

That was, until something interrupted him.

“Mr. Simpson, can you answer this for me?”

Huh? Did she just ask me a question?

Despite being very distracted, Casper was still listening to a certain degree, so he could still provide

the correct answer.

“That's a great answer. Coincidentally, I'm actually looking for a teaching assistant. Would you be interested to take up the position?”

The whole class went into an uproar as soon as they heard what she said.

Giselle was very popular amongst the students, so being her teaching assistant could be considered the highest form of honor the students could obtain. The case was especially true for the guys.

Hence, all the men in the class raised their hands, vying for a chance to be the lucky guy.

“Sure, Ms. Clauder. I'd love to.” Casper spoke and silenced everyone.

“Alright. You're the one then. Come to my office when the class is done.”

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Chapter 122



In Giselle's office, as soon as she saw the grin on Casper's face, it dawned on her that what she decided back in the class was perhaps, too rash.

As of then, the man in front of her, Casper Simpson, the heir to the Simpson family, was smiling like an idiot.

“The whole school is going to turn on me because of this, Ms. Clauder.” Casper kept smiling.

Truth be told, Giselle was actually regretting her decision, but Casper's bright smile was too much for her to handle.

Thus, she massaged her temples, not knowing whether she should be happy or not.

While that was going on, things at the Firewolf Chamber was not looking good.

“What? The people at Tycoon got Connor and Silas?” Hector sat in his custom-made chair and asked calmly.

“That's right. The owner of Tycoon was too much of a fighter. He didn't even break a sweat when taking on our men. Not even Mr. Orson could handle him!” One of the goons said, his voice was shaking.

“Oh? He was that good?” Hector asked while fiddling with a dagger.

“S-Sorry, Boss! We were no match for him. He knocked us out. When we came to, Mr. Orson and Silas were gone.”

“What's the owner's name again?” Hector asked. He still wore a smile on his face, but there was something sinister in the way his lips were quirked up.

“I think it's something like Casper... Yes! His name is Casper Simpson, Boss!”

“But Boss, the guy tried to obtain info on you from Silas. He even asked about where the headquarter's located,” another lackey interjected.

The lackey's name was Merrick. He had been loyal to the association for a long time and was secretly vying

to replace Silas.

“Did they say anything?” Hector asked.

“Mr. Orson was unconscious. But Silas spilled everything after taking a few hits!”

Hector smiled. “Silas talked?” he asked as if he did not hear Merrick the first time.

“That's right, Boss.”

At that moment, the smile on Hector's face disappeared. His expression darkened, sending shivers down the spines of the goons present.

Hector was the leader of the Firewolf Chamber, the symbol of the power of the association. Every single gesture he made would strike fear into people around him.



“Run a thorough investigation on this Casper guy. I want to know everything about him. Oh. And send him a warning too.”

“Yes, Boss!”

“If I find out that there's no one backing you up, I'm going show you and that hotel of yours hell. You'd better be ready, Casper Simpson!” Hector said menacingly.

Naturally, Casper had no idea what the Firewolf Chamber was plotting. Even if he did, he would have shrugged it off with a smile. After all, the bigger the fish, the better.

He would be happy to hear that the fishes were latching on to his baits.

However, Casper would never expect that meeting the Firewolf Chamber like that was just a start.

And of course, Hector was the same, oblivious to the turn of the wheels of fate.

Nonetheless, Casper did not have the time to think about it.

Lillian had called him just moments ago, asking him to meet her before immediately ending it.

Casper frowned as he knew nothing good would come of a phone call like that.

On top of that, not many people knew about their relationship.

His expression darkened.

Who is it? Is someone targeting Lillian? Or are they targeting me?

Casper did not want Lillian to get emotionally invested in him any longer, which meant that he had to ignore any potential danger that might befall her.

Nevertheless, when Casper tried to contact her to refuse, the call no longer went through.

That got Casper to worry. The crease on his forehead deepened as he figured things were more serious than he imagined.

Just then, his phone rang and interrupted his thought process. It was from Lillian, so he quickly picked up the call.

“Casper! Don't come! Don't come no matter what!”

It was Lillian's voice.

“Do you want to save your little girlfriend? If you do, come to the Wreclub. Alone. Tell no one.”



The guy was clearly trying to disguise his voice by speaking in a different pitch. “Remember. If you tell anyone, we can't guarantee that you'll see your girlfriend ever again. Hehe. You best behave yourself.”

With that, the call ended, not giving Casper a chance to acquire any information.

“Hello?” Casper took a deep breath and called Stallion.

“Boss?”

“I need you to help me check out what's going on at Wreclub. Take note not to alarm them.”

“Yes, Boss. Right away.”

After issuing the order, Casper himself proceeded to head over to the location that the guy on the phone said.

When he arrived, he found out that Wreclub was not just a bar. It was also a massive underground casino where even lives could be used as stakes.

Many found success here, and many failed. Hence, there were a lot of people there hoping they could get

lucky and turn their lives around.

Right then, Stallion called.

“Boss, Wreclub is under Skylar Group. The bar is the front for the largest underground casino around. The owner of Skylar Group was able to get listed as one of the front-runners in the industry because of the shady businesses and profit from the casino.”

Stallion paused for a moment. “But other than that, there's not more information about the group. Nothing specific.”

It was clear that the situation was dire, but things were still up in the air. No one knew whether Skylar Group was responsible for the kidnapping. For all Casper knew, the kidnappers could just be using the location to scare him.



Having said that, since it was about Lillian's safety, Casper could not walk away.

He could not deny that Lillian's passion and her cutesy personality had left a deep impression on him.

She was important to him, despite his love for Giselle.

“Who would've thought... I'm actually a playboy.”

Casper sighed.

Looks like I really have to take a trip there to know for sure.

Suddenly, his phone rang, once again indicating Lillian's phone number.

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Chapter 123



“I can see you. Come down to basement one. No funny business or else!”

Casper could hear the seriousness in the caller's tone, so there was no way he would do anything to displease them. Nevertheless, he needed to put up some safety precautions against them.

Casper needed to make sure he could rescue Lillian and get out in one piece. On top of that, he needed to find out who was behind the whole thing.

Under normal circumstances, the task at hand was not going to be easy. Nonetheless, Casper was

trained by the Simpson family since young, so it was no big deal to him.

It doesn't matter that he was under the kidnapper's surveillance at the moment.

As the heir of the family, Casper was trained to be vigilant, to adapt and figure things out under extreme circumstances and survive.

Hence, he already had a plan when he walked nonchalantly toward the location given to him.

When he entered the room, he saw Lillian sitting on a chair.

Lillian's eyes reddened the moment she saw Casper standing beside her. She was trying really hard to stay strong for him but failed miserably.

After all, the situation she was in was far from well. Messy hair, dirty clothes, and bloodied knees as well as a swollen face. There was even blood flowing down from the side of her head.

It was obvious that they did not treat her nicely when she was struggling.

“Hehe. Welcome, Mr. Simpson.” One of the kidnappers spoke.

“The damsel in distress has been waiting for her knight in shining armor for quite a while now.”  
Everyone laughed.

The one who spoke was named Adam Crews, and he was a professional hitman.

“I'm here like you asked me to. Now. Tell me. What do I need to do for you to release Lillian?”

Casper looked around as he spoke, noting that there were three men in the room. All men had guns and daggers as well as some other equipment. They were fully armed and prepared.

Lillian might get hurt if I took them head-on. Looks like I'll have to wait for an opening.

“Hmm? What do we want? Hahaha. Maybe you can do a striptease for us while we think about it?”

Casper knitted his brow. He was sure that he did not recognize the men in front of him, which meant that there was someone else giving them the order. I'm guessing the mastermind behind this has a serious grudge to settle with me?

Naturally, there was no way Casper was going to do a striptease.

However, he needed to come up with something that would not anger the kidnappers.

In the end, he pretended to comply, and this got the kidnappers all excited. “Who would have thought that you were such a sissy. Quick, grab the camera. We need to record this as proof for the client.”

“Before that, can you bring me to the dressing room?” Casper asked after taking off his shirt. “I want to put my clothes away before I start.”

“That thing you're wearing? You can just toss it in the trash. It belongs there, anyway.” The kidnapper snickered upon seeing the cheap clothing Casper was wearing.

“It's not like I want to wear it. but this is the only shirt I own. Please. I'm too poor to buy a new one.” Casper

smiled awkwardly.

The kidnapper were disgusted.

Why would the client spend so much money just to ruin someone like this? Is he even worth it? A hundred thousand for this guy here? You won't even get that much if you sold him!

The kidnapper sneered.

Right then, Casper asked, "Can you tell me who hired you?"

"Shut up, will you?" The kidnapper was getting annoyed. "You think we'd tell you? Take your clothes off and start dancing now!" He pointed his gun at Casper.

At that instant, Casper's expression changed.

He narrowed his eyes and shot forward, seizing the kidnapper's hand and twisted before using his knee to break his arm.

The kidnapper cried out in pain but was immediately knocked out.

After that, Casper found some rope and tied him up, gagging the guy before he came out of the room.

When Adam saw that his men did not come back with Casper, his face immediately darkened. "Where is he?"

"Wait! Don't kill me! H-He said he needed to go to the toilet. I didn't do anything!" Casper acted as cowardly as possible.





Casper's reaction made Adam doubt that the former

was able to take out one of his men.

My men's fighting prowess is no joke. There's no way this skinny guy here could take him down. He has a gun with him, after all. Maybe he really needed to take a piss. But how could he just leave at a crucial time like this? He's so unreliable!

Then, Adam pointed his gun at Casper's head.

“Alright, dance! Or your girlfriend gets it!”

“Okay! Alright! I'm dancing!”

“Take off your pants! I want nothing on you!”

“Alright! I'm taking it off now!”

Watching Casper following his every order really satiated Adam's pride as he was reminded of how he used to be just like the guy in front of him.

Things are totally different now.

Indulging in his sense of accomplishment, Adam failed to notice that Casper was slowly closing in.

The gun in his hand was the source of his confidence. It was the gun he used to amass all the fortune he had up till that point in time.

Even though people were appalled by Adam's methods, it did not matter. To him, money was money. The process was unimportant, as long as he had money in his hands.

While Adam was deep in thought, his hand lowered. Casper immediately took the chance and whipped a kick toward him.

Adam screamed in pain, alerting his other

accomplice. The other guy raised his gun at Casper, but Casper already took away Adam's gun and had it aimed at the other guy's shoulder and knee.

Bang! Bang!

Two shots, and Adam's accomplice was incapacitated.

Then, he quickly turned around and fired a shot at Adam.

“Ah!”

Adam cried out with his accomplice beside him. Everything was settled with just three shots and took no more than ten seconds.

Gunmanship like that was not something that could be obtained easily by just practicing.

Not to mention, Casper was so confident that he simply walked toward Lillian without even bother to check.

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Chapter 124



Lilian felt hopeless when she first saw Casper's expression. She didn't want to be the reason he got hurt, but to her surprise, he dealt with the three kidnappers easily.

She couldn't stop her tears from rolling down her cheeks when she turned to Casper again. Crystal clear droplets rolled down one after another. She

finally let go of all the fear and anxiety she had been experiencing all the while.

She cried out loud as if she was trying to get all those negative emotions out of her system.

Casper's heart broke when he saw Lillian crying like that. A dainty lady like that was treated so poorly because of me...

Ah, I almost forgot. I haven't learned who the mastermind behind this incident is. Just you wait. I will repay all your "kindness" once I find out who you are, thought Casper as his gaze turned cruel.

He stroked Lillian's shoulder and spoke comforting words for quite a while before Lillian's emotions finally settled down.

Hmm... Why is her face turning red, though? Casper

got confused about that.

Lilian's face was slowly turning crimson, while her ears looked as red and delicate as a tomato. Seeing that, Casper suddenly had the urge to step forward and bite on it a little.

Just when he was thinking about that, however, Lilian spoke.

“Can you put your clothes on now?” Her tone was meek.

Even though she was a lively, young woman, seeing Casper half-naked and cooing her like that still made her blush.

Naturally, it wasn't just because he made things awkward. That position and state would get any woman to blush because it was simply too much.



Casper felt awkward as well. He turned a corner and quickly put on the clothes he put aside earlier.

When he returned, he saw that her expression had changed.

Lilian's gaze turned sweet, warm, and pure, with a hint of admiration as she stared at him.

Casper sighed upon seeing that. I knew it. She is sinking deeper. Unfortunately, he couldn't ignore or abandon Lilian either.

With Lilian's emotions stabilizing, Casper could finally take the time to interrogate the three kidnappers.

He dragged one of them over and kicked the guy until the latter regained consciousness.

Casper grinned at all three kidnappers and said, "However much the mastermind promised you, I will triple the offer and give it to the first one to tell me who the mastermind is. I will even let that person walk out of here just like that.

"As for the others... Well, I'm sure you know that we're in an unfriendly neighborhood now, and no one will alert the police even if something were to happen.

"That makes it, oh, so easy, for me to cripple you.

"I'd kill you, but death is hardly the worst punishment. A life worse than death is much crueler. Alright then, which one of you would like to experience that?" asked Casper as he grinned.

"Hah, do you even know how much was offered? And here you are saying that you'll triple the offer? Please. I can cut you up, sell your organs, and I still won't get

that much money!” replied one of the kidnappers.

He didn't think that Casper could actually pay up.

“How much was it? A million? Two?”

The kidnapper laughed like he had just heard an incredible joke. He dissed, “A million? Take a look at yourself in the mirror, punk. You are not worth that much. We're given a hundred and fifty thousand each. That's four hundred and fifty thousand in total. If you can match that, I will go on my knees right away!”

Judging a book by its cover will inevitably cost one dearly in the future. thought Casper. He had no intention of helping or giving the kidnappers any advice, though, so he simply kept quiet.

They lived in a world where the strong fed on the weak, anyway, so there was no point in saying

anything.

“You don't need to care about that. Just tell me who the mastermind is, and I will pay up,” said Casper.

“Why should I trust you? How can you prove that you will pay up after we tell you what you want to know?” asked another kidnapper, who had been keeping quiet until that moment.

“Is this proof sufficient?” asked Casper before he fished a black credit card out of his possession.

“I'm sure you know what this card represents, right?” asked Casper.

“How do we know that that's legit? If you really have the money, why would you dress like a pauper? This is not a fairy tale, and rich dudes don't act like poor saps just to experience something new,” dissed the

kidnapper who spoke up earlier. He simply could not buy a word Casper said.

“Well, if you don't believe me even after all that, then I guess there is nothing for us to talk about. I have no choice but to go to the extreme to make you lot talk. You see, I may not be able to make you believe that I have the money, but I can definitely prove how heavy my fists are,” said Casper.

He didn't really care one way or another. The thugs not buying his words simply meant that he didn't need to spend that money.

Besides, we live in a world where no one will ever complain about having too much money.

Casper didn't think that they would be that persistent in keeping the mastermind's identity a secret. They're only after the money, I doubt they would actually

sacrifice themselves just to protect the mastermind.

“Guess I have no choice but to beat the answer out of you one by one,” said Casper after sighing a little.

“Wait,” said the kidnapper who had been keeping quiet earlier. “I believe you. I will tell you who the mastermind is if you pay me. After that, you can let me go. I promise I won't say a word of this to anyone else.”

“Oh, really? Why?” asked Casper curiously. He wanted to know why the quiet kidnapper would believe his words just like that.

Casper knew that his offer was great, but he wasn't really trying to convince them, so the way he spoke wasn't very reassuring.

Discrimination was rooted in the core of everyone's heart, and that discrimination would turn most into ignorant idiots.

It was rare to see someone that interesting, and



Casper was curious about what the guy was thinking.

“My instinct's telling me that you're not a liar. You are too proud to lie like that, anyway. Now that things have progressed to this extent, and the fact that we've already been defeated, it is not necessary for you to make an offer. Yet, you did,” said the guy.

Casper raised his brows. Meeting the guy suddenly made Casper felt like he didn't waste a trip over.

“Huh... Interesting. What's your bank account number?”

“6216\*\*\*\*\*”

Casper fished his phone out and tapped into it. A few seconds later, the kidnapper's phone beeped. The latter had received a notification.

The bank had sent a message over.

Upon receiving the text, the kidnapper answered, “The person who hired us is a woman. Her surname is Taylor, and she looked young, but I don't have a full name. I heard that she's a student at Business University, though.

“She wants us to use your girlfriend to take some embarrassing videos of you and send them to her. She also asked us to cripple you.

“That's all I know.”

Casper asked, “What's your name?”

“Jeremy.”

“Okay, Jeremy. You may leave. Hurry over to the hospital now.”

“Okay,” replied Jeremy before he staggered away.

They were at a place where no one would call the cops even if they saw someone get hurt. Hence, it was a safe haven for criminals to be their natural, evil selves.

Truth was, Casper had a good feeling about Jeremy. If the latter hadn't done something as vile as kidnapping Lilian, Casper would've really considered being his friend.

I have always kept my word. Since I've let Jeremy go, I can't let the other two off the hook.

Casper turned to them and asked, “Which one of you would like to go first? I'll make it easier for him.”

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Chapter 125



Adam remained quiet, but the other kidnapper was so scared that he was petrified. He never would've guessed that Casper actually had over forty thousand with him.

Shoot! If I had bought his words, would I be rewarded with the money like Jeremy was?

The kidnapper couldn't help regretting his decision.

Unfortunately, there was no longer anything he could do about it. All that was left was for him to endure his terrible fate.

“Buddy, we lost this time, and we admit defeat. How about we transfer all our money to you? Will you let me go just this once?” asked Adam.

His tone made it sound like he was buttering Casper up.

He had been a thug for years, and his missions hadn't always been successful. However, he knew to bow down and admit defeat whenever he failed.

He was quick to make his decision and was willing to make sacrifices for his future well-being. That was why Adam was able to survive all those years.

He was a natural trickster.

Casper knew what Adam was doing, and why the latter was doing all that. That being said, Casper was not an idiot. He would not let his enemy survive long

enough to retaliate.

In a way, Casper was naturally vicious, so there was no way he would agree to Adam's terms.

Nonetheless, it didn't mean that he would mind having some extra money on him.

Casper grinned and said, "Okay. Let's see if you can afford to save your own life."

Adam stiffened and grinned before asking, "How much do you think will suffice?" As he spoke, he gritted his teeth.

"How about five million? Do you think that your life is worth that much?" asked Casper as he grinned at Adam.

If at all possible, Adam truly wished that he could

stand up and strangle Casper immediately.

Five million? Why don't you just rob a freaking bank while you're at it? That is almost equivalent to my life's savings. My gosh, why don't you just kill me directly?

“Here's the thing, buddy. Five million is a little out of my league. I don't have that much on me. How about I pay a little less?” asked Adam in a troubled tone.

“Oh, okay. So you don't think you're worth five million. Huh, And here I thought that your life is precious. Who would've thought that you'd see yourself as such a lowlife?” replied Casper in a taunting tone.

“Haha, well, these old bones are brittle, so they are not worth much. How about I give you three million?” offered Adam.

“Okay. There's nothing I can do since you don't value yourself. Transfer the fund over to me and leave on your own accord,” said Casper.

Seeing how Casper was acting like an assh\*le even after getting a bargain made Adam feel like punching Casper right across the face.

Unfortunately, Adam couldn't do so. He wasn't as skilled a fighter.

Hence, the former had no choice but to transfer over half of his life's savings over to Casper. At that moment, Adam's heart felt like it was bleeding.

Still, he couldn't deny that despite being a total j\*rk, Casper's method was pretty effective. He got all of my men to leave or abandon post and easily changed the tide.



Aside from his combat skills, his strategic thinking was also on point.

Just as Adam was about to walk out of the exit, Casper called out, "Wait"

Adam had no choice but to bite down and to withstand the pain from his broken knee. He turned around and with a smile, he asked, "Is there anything else, buddy?"

Casper spoke in an infuriating tone when he added, "That was just my compensation. You haven't paid my girlfriend to compensate for wasting her time."

When Lilian heard Casper referring to her as his girlfriend, she became so happy that her spirit soared. She blushed as her eyes shone with love.

"T-This is a little too much, isn't it? How much more

do you want? I've already exhausted my savings," said Adam with a grouchy expression on.

"You're overthinking it. I'm not after your money," replied Casper.

"Then what do you want?" asked Adam as he sighed a breath of relief.

"I want to cripple you," answered Casper in the most nonchalant tone ever.

As soon as he finished speaking, Casper attacked. He was so fast that he was standing beside Adam almost instantly. Crack!

That was the sound of bones breaking. Adam's agonized shriek followed soon after.

The remaining kidnapper was so shocked that he

couldn't even manage to speak. Casper was quick to break all of his limbs and cripple him, too.

Thus, the mess that the kidnappers had caused finally came to an end.

After the ordeal, Casper took Lilian back to the university before he hurried back to his dorm.

He felt like he would die of frustration if he kept staying silent in the matter.

At the dorm.





Casper barged into the room and demanded, “Is Remy Harfield here?”

His tone was so harsh that he sounded nothing like his usual self.

Felix noticed how Casper looked a bit off, so the former quickly replied, “No. He said he had some errands to run. What's wrong? What happened?”

Casper shook his head and replied, “Lilian was kidnapped today. I interrogated the kidnappers, and their description suggested that the mastermind is most likely Jessica.”

“What the f\*ck? No way! You don't think Remy would...?” said Felix hesitantly.

“You guys are the only ones who know about Lilian and me. Besides, the kidnappers specifically said that

they kidnapped her because she is my girlfriend!” said Casper.

“What the f\*ck? That Jessica is such a b\*tch!” growled Felix angrily. “Come on, let's go talk to that woman and ask her what this is all about. While we're at it, let's get Remy back! We can't let that woman keep conning him like that. He'll just sink deeper and deeper into the hellhole she made for him!”

“My thoughts exactly! That's why I came to ask if he was involved in the matter. This is not a minor issue and must be dealt with. Lilian was scared out of her mind.”

Just then, Remy returned to the dorm.

He ignored the two of them as usual. In fact, he walked right past Casper and Felix as if he couldn't see either of them.

Casper didn't keep quiet this time.

“Remy, did you tell Jessica that Lilian is my girlfriend or something along those lines?” demanded Casper.

Remy scoffed and dissed, “So what if I did? Am I supposed to let you continue badgering my goddess?”

Felix growled furiously, “Lilian was kidnapped today. They were after Casper! We had been keeping this a secret from you because we didn't want you to get hurt, but that Jessica Taylor only got close to you because she wanted to seek vengeance against Casper. Do not be fooled by her act!”

“That's enough, guys!” growled Remy loudly and angrily. “You were into my goddess earlier and tried to get funny with her. I didn't say anything because



you're my pal, Casper, but you insist on making things worse. I can't believe that you guys gang up together like this. How can you come up with lies like these just to tarnish her good name? Don't you find your behavior utterly shameful? I honestly misjudged you, Casper. You're not the honorable man I think you are.”

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Felix stared at Remy and blurted in disbelief, “Dude, how can you say that about Casper? How can you even think that?”

Casper and Felix knew that Remy was in love with

Jessica, but they never expected things to have gone that far.

We're friends who have been through hell together!

Yet, Remy no longer trusted the friends who stood by his side all the while.

Felix shook his head in disappointment.

Casper frowned and remained silent for a moment before he fished his phone out. He then played a recording.

“The person who hired us is a woman. Her surname is Taylor, and she looked young, but I don't have a full name. I heard that she's a student at Business University, though.

“She wants us to use your girlfriend to take some

embarrassing videos of you and send them to her. She also asked us to cripple you.

“That's all I know.”

The recording ended there.

Felix growled angrily, “Hear that, Remy? Business University! A woman with the surname of Taylor, who is also from BU. Who else could it be if not Jessica?”

“There are plenty of women with that surname in our school. Why do you insist on pinning this on my goddess? Besides, how do I know that recording is legit? Maybe someone with ill intention faked it,” refuted Remy.

“You! You've gone so insane for that woman to the point where you can't even see right from wrong anymore!”

“We're the only ones who know about Casper and Lilian. That woman, whose last name is Taylor, has to be Jessica!”

“You're the one who has gone insane! She never agreed to be my girlfriend, so how could she get close enough to get anything from me?”

“You, on the other hand, tried to get frisky with her, Casper. Seriously, it's not like you don't have women throwing themselves at you. What? Is Lilian not enough for you? Is that why you're targeting my goddess?”

“How could you, Casper?”

“Remy Harfield, will you just listen? Can you hear how insane you sound right now?” roared Felix, who was on the verge of going berserk.

“Oh, what are you trying to do now? Tarnish my goddess' good name, so that I will back off and Casper can take over?” shouted Remy who seemed heartbroken. He added, “We've been friends for years. Is this how you're going to treat me? Jessica is the first and only woman I love. If you keep insulting her and trying to take advantage of her, then this shall be the end of our friendship!”

After saying his piece, Remy turned around and left the room.

“You... Remy Harfield!” shouted Felix.

He wanted to chase after Remy, but Casper stopped him.

“Casper, what are you doing? Can't you see that Remy's in too deep? Are you really going to stand idly

by even when he's in this state?" roared Felix angrily as he glared at Casper. "That woman will ruin his life eventually. Are you just going to watch him self-destruct?"

"Of course not! Remy is my pal, and I will always help him.

"Unfortunately, Jessica has him wrapped around her finger, and there is no way he'd listen to either of us now. Besides, he is obviously still angry about what happened earlier.

"Even if we chase after him to explain everything, he would just assume that we're making excuses. He wouldn't believe a word we say and will continue arguing with us," shared Casper in a grim tone.

"Well, what do we do then?" asked Felix nervously.

"We can't just sit idly by and let him sink even further

down that hellhole.”

“There is only one thing left to do,” said Casper.

“What's that?”

“We'll show him what kind of a woman Jessica really is. It will devastate him, but we have no other choice. We have to deal with this like it's a malignant tumor. The only way to save the patient is to cut the entire thing out and throw it away. Hesitating will only let the cancer cells spread and cause more harm.”

Hearing what Casper said finally got Felix to calm down. The anxiety within Felix dissipated.

It was normal for humans to lose their cool when it came to matters that concerned people they cared about. Unfortunately, panicking will only make things worse.

Felix took a deep breath. At that moment, he couldn't help feeling impressed. He also felt like he no longer knew Casper.

When Casper first started coming to school, he couldn't even afford to feed himself. He was nothing like the man he is now. Not to mention, his aura is completely different.

It doesn't matter how much Casper has changed, though. He is still my friend, and that is enough.

“You're right. There is no point in chasing after him and talking to him now. So, what should we do?” asked Felix.

“We'll have to take things slow and plan it out. We must find a way to get Jessica to slip up on her own and let Remy see that with his own eyes. Only then



will Remy believe us.”



“Okay, I'll follow your lead,” said Felix as he stared at Casper.

At school during lunchtime.

As usual, Casper got some food and waited for Amelia to show up.

He was truly in a foul mood. Naturally, he was burdened by how his pal was trapped, but he was also worried about something else.

Casper had only met Jessica once, but she had already gone as far as kidnapping Lilian to get back at him. What about Amelia, who Jessica has been looking down on all this while?

Amelia even slapped Jessica right across the face!

If Jessica is that cruel toward me, then how would she deal with Amelia, who is powerless?

Casper had a bad feeling about it.

Jessica will definitely make things even worse for Amelia.

Casper was still thinking about all the bad things that could happen when he saw Amelia walking over.

She had a plain outfit on, and her lips were curved into the purest and kindest smile in the world.

Casper secretly sighed a breath of relief when he saw how Amelia was walking over with a smile and how she seemed perfectly fine. Thank the heavens. Looks like Jessica didn't do anything to Amelia.

“Hey, come on. The food they served in the cafeteria today is amazing,” shared Casper as he smiled at Amelia.

The latter grinned and shifted her gaze away as her cheeks flushed a little.

“Oh, okay.”

The two of them chatted happily as they finished lunch together.

Just before they parted ways, Casper reached out and tugged at Amelia's hand. He asked, “Did Jessica do anything bad to you lately?”

“You know, it's strange, but I haven't seen Jessica in a while. Why did you ask?” said Amelia with a confused expression on. She simply couldn't understand it.

Jessica isn't someone who will back away that easily.

It took Amelia some time before she suddenly came around. She asked nervously, “Did she do something to you?”

“No, not at all,” denied Casper quickly when he saw how nervous Amelia got. He didn't want to worry her.

“I was only asking because I suddenly recalled the past incident and was worried that she will come after you for it,” added Casper.

Amelia kept interrogating Casper and scanned his gaze endlessly. She didn't settle down until she was certain that he wasn't lying.

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“You must tell me if Jessica ever comes after you, okay?” requested Amelia uncertainly before she added, “We're friends, and we shouldn't hide things from each other.”

The entire feud started because of her, so Amelia didn't want to cause Casper any more trouble. He has already helped me so much...

“Okay, I promise. If she ever comes after me, I will definitely let you know,” promised Casper.

He was frustrated, and a little exasperated about how persistent Amelia was.

He understood where Amelia was coming from, but he didn't think that dainty women like her should tackle problems that huge.

Hence, he felt like he had no choice but to lie.

“You must do the same, alright? If Jessica ever comes after you, you must let me know right away,” requested Casper as soon as he made his promise.

“Okay, it's a deal,” replied Amelia with a smile.

Unfortunately, neither kept their words when Jessica actually attacked.

Back in Giselle's dorm in the school.

Giselle received some news from Darwin Entertainment.



She had already promised Casper that she would live stream on his platform and knew that the company representative would get in touch with her.

She also knew that, given Casper's style, they would offer her a lot of money, even though she wouldn't sign the contract.

What she didn't expect was that they would offer a whole lot more than she imagined.

Casper actually started planning for everything when Giselle first agreed to help him out. He set the terms and conditions in person before sending it to Tiana.

These conditions and offers are even better than what A-list social media influencers make! Plus, this contract isn't time-sensitive!

In other words, Giselle could leave her post any time she wanted to, and there would be no consequences.

Casper knew that Giselle had no intention of working online permanently. That was why he set the rules beforehand.

The contract was pretty much a money-delivery system with rules that were blatantly bullying someone. Naturally, Giselle was not the one who was being “bullied.”

Giselle felt speechless when she saw the terms listed in the contract. She honestly didn't know what to say.

She understood that Casper was giving her the space and the economic benefits to be free.

They lived in a world where visual stimulation was critical. Online streamers who only shared their voice

but not their looks probably wouldn't trend for long without some form of support.

Giselle understood that despite being somewhat popular at that moment, she would not last long as an online streamer.

After all, the internet was a place where talent and skills were ample. Without companies making strategic marketing and shocking reveals, other videos would likely drown out Giselle's videos, and she wouldn't be able to rise back up again after that.

Giselle felt touched. Something within her heart was humming, and it wanted to reveal itself to the world. Unfortunately, she had no idea what it was. All she knew was that she really wanted to see Casper.

She knew that what she felt for Casper was a little different, and she could admit that she truly found the

guy charming. Not to mention, his cooking is undeniably amazing! But she never thought that that could mean anything.

Besides, their roles were impossible. She was a teacher, and he was her student. Giselle never even considered seeing him romantically.

Even if she ever had any ambiguous thoughts, she would have likely nipped it right in the bud.

Unfortunately, it seemed that she could no longer contain the emotions bursting out of her heart. Giselle sighed exasperatedly.

Still, she never regretted taking Casper in as a friend.

Frustrated yet unregretful... I don't even know how to describe what I'm feeling now.

But I guess love is love. Since I've fallen for him, there is nothing I can do now except accepting it.

After coming to that conclusion, Giselle called Casper.

“Where are you?” asked Giselle.

Casper was surprised and delighted when he received a call from his goddess. Thing was, the two of them had each other's number for a while, but they often only texted.

Giselle rarely called him up like that.

Hence, it was only normal that Casper was delighted.

“I'm at school. What's up, Ms. Clauder? Did you miss me?” teased Casper while smiling brightly.

Hearing that tone made Giselle feel like slapping him

right across the face. However, there was nothing she could do.

She actually missed him and his cooking.

“Are you free tonight? I-I miss your cooking,” said Giselle. She was so embarrassed that her voice was practically inaudible toward the end.

“Huh? What did you say, Ms. Clauder? It's a little noisy here, so I can't hear you,” said Casper. He almost couldn't contain the laughter in his voice when he got to the end of his sentence.

Naturally, Giselle noticed it. She gritted her teeth and took a deep breath before announcing loudly, “I miss your cooking. May I know if you are free tonight?”

Her cheeks flushed red with embarrassment after that.

Hearing Giselle speaking in that tone finally broke the last shred of defense Casper had. He couldn't help snickering a little when he replied, "Well, since you've already requested it, Ms. Clauder, it's only right that your student makes the time for you. Shall I drop by your place later, Ms. Clauder?"





Casper even emphasized the word “student” when he spoke.

That got Giselle to feel even more embarrassed. She

tossed a quick reply before she hung up. “Okay, then I'll wait for you here,” said Giselle.

Hearing Giselle's words and her embarrassed tone made Casper feel like he could see her blushing in her dorm. Ah, that is just too cute. It should be a crime to be that cute.

His mood instantly took a sharp turn, and he was no longer gloomy. Even his footsteps had become lighter.

The issue between Jessica and Remy suddenly seemed so small and easily solved.

Casper felt like when the love of his life was with him, every bad emotion just slipped away immediately. She was like his feel-good pill.

Casper grinned and walked to the place he was

headed to.

It was the classroom where Jessica was in.

Casper had just entered via the backdoor when he saw Jessica with her legs crossed, sitting in the last row, and was chewing gum with a bored expression.

It was obvious that she wasn't interested in the class at all.

Casper entered and sat beside Jessica.

She scoffed when she tilted her head up and saw Casper there. After that, she asked, "What? Is there something you'd like to say?"

She hadn't heard from the thugs she hired since yesterday. Obviously, this man being here has something to do with their sudden disappearance.

She had already investigated Casper and knew that he was no ordinary guy. Despite that, she couldn't get herself to let go of her anger.

Those thugs probably failed and were fooled into revealing my identity.

Jessica secretly cursed at the thugs she referred to as idiots. She had spent a small fortune to hire those men, but to her surprise, they turned out to be useless.

She felt like she was doomed, but she didn't show it on her face. Instead, she waited for Casper to speak up.

“Yesterday, my 'girlfriend,' Lilian, was kidnapped. Do you know who the culprit is?” asked Casper while grinning.

Jessica thought, F\*ck! I knew it. Those useless idiots messed the mission up. Despite her thoughts, Jessica would never admit to being the mastermind.

“Why are you asking me about it? Do you think I did it? Please. It's not like you're worth the effort. Seriously, who do you think you are?” dissed Jessica.

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“There is nothing I can do if you refuse to admit it, but I want to let you know that Lilian is not my girlfriend. I'd advise you to be a little smarter when choosing your victim. I don't care if anything happens to her,”

said Casper.

“Remy, though, is a different story. If you keep conning him like this, I will teach you what regret truly feels like. In fact, I will make you pay if you hurt a hair on his head. I'll be frank with you. Your social status and family's power mean nothing to me because I can crush you all the same,” whispered Casper.

His voice was soft, but Jessica could hear every single word clearly.

She turned to look at him. That gaze got her to tremble in fear. It was as if she had accidentally offended an all-powerful demon.

Truth was, Casper was never a good person. He would go through hell for the people he cared about, but he was not a pacifist. He wouldn't mind hurting others.

And the same goes for anyone in the Simpson family.

When Casper was a kid, he didn't learn about helping others to benefit himself, nor did he learn about hurting others to benefit himself.

His sole focus had always been to maximize his profit.

If they hadn't had special training like that, the Simpson family would not have remained powerful for over a thousand years. Their enemies would've gobbled them up and left no bones behind. Their accomplishments were proof of their power.

At that moment, Jessica felt like she had bumped into a fierce wolf, which was glaring menacingly at her. It felt like the wolf would swallow her whole if the opportunity ever present itself.

She suddenly regretted ever stepping on Casper's tail.

This man is definitely not the regular student he pretends to be in school...

Casper grinned in satisfaction when he saw Jessica's reaction. He had accomplished his mission.

All that was left to do was for Jessica to be smart and back off.

If she doesn't, I will make her pay for everything she had done. If that ever happens, it would not be a pleasant experience for Jessica.

Casper didn't waste any time in the classroom after he saw how scared Jessica was. He stood up and left the place.



Naturally, his next destination was Giselle's dorm.

The mere thought of it got Casper so happy that he went to buy some ingredients to make dishes that she enjoyed.

Giselle was changing her clothes when Casper was heading to her dorm.

That was the first time she was nervous about having Casper there, and it was the first time she worried about her appearance.

It didn't matter that Giselle still saw Casper as a ridiculously young man. She couldn't deny that she had fallen for the masculine guy with a young exterior.

She was firm in her stance until the doorbell rang.

Giselle secretly looked down on herself, but she still

changed into the outfit she thought she looked best in. She was quick to get to the door and open it for Casper.

Unfortunately, the man standing behind the door wasn't the one she fell in love with.

It was Sawyer.

He had a gigantic bouquet of red roses with him and was down on one knee as he stared lovingly at her.

“Gigi, this is the forty-eighth time I declare my love for you. My heart has never swayed or changed, and I pray that you can feel how sincere I am.”

He couldn't hide the passion and lust in his eyes when he saw how beautiful she looked after she dolled up.

Giselle was naturally beautiful and exuded a calming

aura. After dressing up, she was like a beauty queen and could attract anyone.

Sawyer truly wanted to pin her on the bed and have his way with her at that moment.

“My love for you will never falter, and nothing can dissuade me. Here are ninety-nine chocolates to signify how much I love you.”

Giselle frowned and shook her head.

I can't believe this guy's pestering me again. Ugh, why can't I get rid of him?

The practically blatant lust in his eyes utterly disgusted Giselle.

That was when she thought about Casper.

His gaze had always been crystal clear, and he had never shown the lust that every man had. There wasn't even a hint of fault in those eyes.

His gaze is pure and genuine.

“Mr. Lingham, this will be the forty-eighth time I'm rejecting you. I honestly have no feelings for you, and you deserve someone who loves you. Why do you insist on wasting your time on me?” said Giselle.

“But Gigi, I truly love you. Why won't you give me a chance? No one is better suited for each other than you and I are!”

Coincidentally, Casper arrived at Giselle's dorm as well. He even got an overview of the crazy scenario playing out in front of him.

No ordinary man could handle hearing how Sawyer

was persistently badgering the woman he loved.

And Casper was a little more than an ordinary man.

He had already regarded Giselle as his future wife and Mrs. Simpson of the Simpson family. Which freaking idiot is hitting on my wife?

The fury of the Simpson family's heir was not something that anyone could handle.





However, it seemed that Sawyer was going to wrath of Casper Simpson that day.

Casper grinned as he walked to Sawyer. The only problem was that Casper's grin shone with just a hint of veiled anger.

“Hey, aren't you the guy who treated us to a few teapots full of exquisite tea last time? What brought you here?” said Casper with fake enthusiasm as he stared at Sawyer.

Sawyer turned around and saw Casper, who was still wearing cheap clothing. The former's eyes shone with distaste as he demanded, “What are you doing here?”

“Oh, Ms. Clauder invited me over to her dorm, so



naturally, I have to drop by,” replied Casper. As he spoke, his tone carried a hint of taunt. He had his head high and was proud when he shared that information.

Giselle couldn't help giggling at Casper when she saw the face he put on in front of Sawyer.

Sawyer saw the smile on Giselle's face and the mischievous grin on Casper's. That got the guy to turn grouchy and asked, “Gigi, why did you invite him over to your dorm? Why was I never invited?”

“Isn't it obvious? I was invited because I'm hot,” answered Casper with a straight face on.

Giselle stared. She had never seen Casper like that before, and she felt like her image of him was slowly crumbling.

However, she didn't hate it. It was quite the opposite. She was happy to see that side of him because she felt like the two of them were getting closer.

That being said, I can't let Sawyer hurt Casper over me.

“Casper is my teaching assistant, and I asked him over because I forgot to hand over some teaching materials to him,” said Giselle.

Sawyer's expression turned a little better after he heard Giselle speaking up and explaining the situation. His reaction was understandable because he would never imagine that Giselle only spoke up because she was worried about Casper.

As far as Sawyer was concerned, she spoke up because she didn't want him to misread the situation. That means she does care about me!

Casper, however, was gritting his teeth after hearing what Giselle said.

Teaching assistant? Here to collect some teaching materials? Fine... thought Casper as he nodded. He could feel himself losing his cool and on the verge of going off.

I couldn't do anything to Giselle, but Sawyer? Yeah, he will make an excellent punching bag.

Casper strategized about how he would drag Sawyer away and beat the guy up. Or maybe I will do something entirely new and vile... Just as his thoughts were running wild, Giselle voiced up again.

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“Now that my teaching assistant is here, I have work to do, so please leave, Mr. Lingham,” said Giselle before she dragged Casper into her dorm and closed the door.

Sawyer stood outside in the corridor, which had instantly turned empty. He was stunned for a whole thirty seconds.

He thought about how Giselle had obviously put some thought into her outfit, and a bad feeling crept upon him.

“F\*ck!” cussed Sawyer.

Regardless of what the situation was, Casper had always inspired a sense of dread and danger within Sawyer. He had years of experience, and he could sense it when something was off.

The same thing happened at the teahouse. I know how good my temper is, but that Casper managed to make me lose my cool with just a few words!

This guy's trick is really something else, and he is not an ordinary student... Or at least he is not as harmless as he seems.

If he and Giselle...

Sawyer's mood turned gloomy once more. He paused for a while before he walked away.

On the other side, Giselle was dragging Casper right

into her place. He put the groceries down and stared intently at her.

“So I'm a teaching assistant who is here to collect some documents? Hmm, why aren't I aware of that, Ms. Clauder?” said Casper with a skin-deep grin on as he stared at Giselle.

“I was worried about others misreading the situation,” explained Giselle quickly. She was blushing when she spoke, though.

“Hmm, a misunderstanding? Are we just a teacher and her student? Is that really all we are?” asked Casper. He was still staring at her the way he used to. However, his words got Giselle to panic a little.

She was quick to answer, “That is not what I meant. You know how powerful Sawyer is, and I worry that he will come after you. That's why I...”

Giselle couldn't get herself to finish that sentence because she saw how Casper, who was gloomy and quiet a second ago, was instantly cheerful. His sorrow was all but gone.

“Aww, so you are worried about that guy hurting me? Does that mean you care about me?”

Giselle looked right at the man in front of her. She blushed. For a moment there, she felt like an idiot who set up the trap that tripped herself.

There was nothing she could say to undo what she said, though, because Casper had deciphered that she cared about him. He grinned brightly and quickly planted a kiss on Giselle's cheek while she was still lost in her mind.

“Honestly though, Ms. Clauder. You look amazing

today!”

After saying his piece, Casper picked up the groceries and went into the kitchen to make dinner.

Giselle, on the other hand, stared numbly at Casper's back. Her cheeks blushed so quickly that even the naked eye could detect the change. Her heart acted even wilder and was thumping out of sync.

Shoot! I think I really fell for my student.

Naturally, Casper was on the other side of the room and was oblivious to what Giselle was thinking. If he had known what was running in her mind, he would probably do something even crazier.

Getting his goddess to be his girlfriend would make Casper so happy that he could have laugh himself awake from a coma.



After all, just seeing Giselle in a beautiful dress could make his imagination run wild, let alone if she were to become his girlfriend. His inhibition would've been even lower.

Even thinking about how she looked in that dress got Casper's heart to stir.

At that moment, Casper had no idea that the woman of his dreams was actually about to be his girlfriend.

He was still busying away in the kitchen and cooking a series of delicacies for Giselle. Those delicacies included fried chicken, sautéed eggplant, fish cutlet, stir-fry vegetables, and a bowl of tomato soup.

When everything was served, Casper and Giselle got together to enjoy the meal together.

For the first time in her life, Giselle felt like Casper's cooking couldn't help in making her feel better. Her mind and attention were all on him.

Casper noticed how Giselle was behaving out of character. She was eating slowly, and that got him to wonder if there was something off with his cooking that day.

“Is the food not to your liking?”

Giselle hurriedly found an excuse and lied, “No, it's great. I'm just a little full today.”

“Oh, then is your appetite low because I'm not good-looking enough today?” teased Casper deliberately because he saw how Giselle was being shy.

“Seriously, have you no shame?” complained Giselle in an embarrassed tone. Her face was blushing more

and more.

After that little interruption, the two of them finally ate how they usually do.

Casper went to do the dishes after they had their meal. Giselle, on the other hand, turned on her computer and started streaming on the new platform, as per her contract requested.

She had already spoken to the previous platform. Since she never signed a contract with them and had always been a freelancer, she could leave whenever she wanted.

Hence, the manager of the previous platform couldn't do anything. He had to watch as Giselle walked away.





Darwin Entertainment also spent quite some effort in advertising the live stream that night. It was a smart investment since Giselle was already one of the trending social media influencers.

When Casper finished doing the dishes and exited the kitchen, he saw Giselle live streaming.

Giselle still felt a little shy when she saw Casper. However, she didn't say anything. She simply continued with her stream.

In a way, that was the first time Casper was in the room watching Giselle stream live. The last time was just an accident, so it didn't really count, but this time, I really got to see it with my own eyes!

He watched as his goddess smiled sweetly, then sang as beautifully as the melodious chirps of the birds.

No one else knew that Casper was the only one with the privilege.

He got to see how stunning Giselle looked as she wore that dress and sang that touching tune.

It was holy and angelic.

Casper took a deep breath. He walked to Giselle's side, sat down, and fished his phone out.

It didn't take long before Giselle received a series of notifications.

Mr. Simpson has entered your live stream.

Mr. Simpson sent you Super Rocket x 99

Mr. Simpson sent you Banner x 5

Mr. Simpson sent you Banner x 10

Giselle was stunned in place. She shifted her gaze to Casper and was sending him a silent message to ask him what he was doing.

Casper grinned without saying anything. He simply typed into his phone.

It didn't take long before Mr. Simpson's comment popped up in Giselle's live stream.

Will we have the honor of hearing the song “Can't help falling in love” today?

Giselle glared over at Casper. Unfortunately, her eyes shone with so much love that her glare didn't look intimidating at all. If anything, it was rather sexy.

Soon, she announced aloud, “Sure, I can sing the



song since Mr. Simpson wants to hear it.”

“Wise men say, only fools rush in. But I can't help falling in love with you. Shall I stay? Will it be a sin? If I can't help falling in love with you. Like a river flows, surely to the sea. Darling, so it goes, some things are meant to be...”

Casper stared at Giselle. He was simply looking at her, but he felt like he would never get tired of staring.

Watching her and listening to her voice... It was as if his life was complete at that moment.

Just like that, he fell for Giselle once more. One look was all it took.

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Sawyer had returned to his place for quite some time by then, but no one dared to approach him or talk to him.

After all, they could sense that their employer was in a foul mood. However, they had no idea why nor could they notice anything off about his behavior.

It took some time before the maids in the Lingham Residence discovered something.

They realized that Sawyer had been sitting behind his desk and strategizing for over an hour.

As he did so, his gaze turned cruel, and he exuded a chilly aura.

He would grin or mutter to himself from time to time, and his gaze changed frequently between being gentle and aggressive.

Perhaps a stranger would find it normal for Sawyer to switch between those two expressions, but the maids knew better.

Anyone who accidentally messed up and got him to form those two expressions would be in a heap of trouble.

As far as they were concerned, anyone Sawyer targeted would be crushed and destroyed.

Anyone who doesn't do as Sawyer requested will end up in an awful place, and that expression meant that

someone infuriated him.

The maids secretly mourned and prayed for the victim whom their employer had targeted.

Sawyer had been in a foul mood and was grouchy ever since he returned from Giselle's dorm.

When he turned on the live-streaming app like he always had, he suddenly learned that Giselle had switched platforms.

He later received the news from Giselle's webpage.

Giselle will continue streaming on Darwin Entertainment's live streaming platforms.

Tonight's show will start streaming at eight o'clock sharp.

Sawyer recalled how Casper was there in Giselle's dorm at around seven that day.

He linked that fact to how he had never seen Giselle dolling up before that day.

Add all that to the way Casper and Giselle interacted with one another, and how they looked into each other's eyes... Sawyer was not an idiot and could decipher what that meant.

Bang!

“F\*ck!”

Sawyer's expression instantly turned darker than coal. He swung his arm, and the mug on the table smashed onto the floor, hard.

Giselle would never leave the live streaming platforms

without giving prior notice, and I can't believe she's so adamant about leaving that she'd rather pay for the legal damage!

What Sawyer didn't know was that Giselle was completely unaware of the legal damage, for Darwin Entertainment had already settled everything from behind the scenes.

She definitely didn't know that Sawyer was the major shareholder of the live streaming platform she previously used.

Sawyer had bought those shares simply because Giselle was using that platform.

That night, he thought about how Giselle and Casper interacted. She said that he's her teaching assistant... But Casper was holding groceries at the time...

Sawyer instantly felt like an idiot that was so dumb that he bailed out the thief who broke into his house.

His expression turned so cold and cruel that he looked like a demon that had escaped from hell.

In that case, that Mr. Simpson online has to be Casper Simpson. I mean, who else could it be? Sawyer scoffed.

He later laughed aloud like he had suddenly thought of something.

In the quiet living room, that laughter echoed and sounded terrifying.

Sawyer laughed for quite some time before he managed to stop himself.

He frowned, then relaxed just as he pursed his lips,

then smiled.

It seemed he hesitated for a moment before he let go of everything and made a call.

“Hi, is this Christian? It's me, Sawyer. I... need you to help me deal with someone. I'll need you to... do your best and if possible, cripple him.

“What? Are you saying that my order is not as important as my dad's? I'm still his son, you know?

“In that case, just make it so that you can hit two birds with one stone. Anything will do. Just don't let me see him again. Don't worry about explaining the situation to my dad. I'll deal with him.

“Good. I shall wait for your good news, then.”

After hanging up, Sawyer called a few “friends” from



BU and assigned them some tasks.

He smiled in satisfaction when everything was done. His expression became serene once more, and he was calm.

“Casper Simpson, I'd like to see how you'd escape this time,” muttered Sawyer softly. “Given the magnitude of what's to come, I highly doubt you can handle it, though.”

His expression turned evil when he added, “Guess you'll just have to f\*ck off, hide at home, and never show your face again.

“Coming after the woman I set my eyes on? You have got to be the first one to do something so stupid. How can I not make it grand for you?

“Should I make it even worse? Nah, that punk has

nothing but money, anyway.

“Taking advantage of his pretty face to seduce the woman I have my eyes on...



“That punk is probably sick of breathing,” muttered Sawyer.

And then there's Giselle Clauder. How dare she make a fool out of me? I will make her pay for it as well!

When the next day rolled by, Casper, Felix, and the

others sensed that something was off as soon as they stepped foot on campus.

The students around them were staring in distaste and were avoiding them.

They never reacted that badly, even when Casper was eating leftovers for meals.

Everyone was taking detours and whispering while pointing. Even their gaze was strange.

It was so bad that even Felix, who had always been the least sensitive one, detected it as well.

“What's going on? Why is everyone staring so strangely?” asked Felix.

Colton pushed his glasses up and nodded before replying, “You're right. It seems that something bad

has happened.”

Casper felt the same way as well. However, he remained calm. “Let's ignore it for now. We'll find out soon enough, anyway,” said Casper before he walked toward the classroom.

Felix and Colton nodded in agreement and followed Casper's lead into their class.

When they reached their classroom, they noted that everyone's whispering and staring had become worse. Almost everyone was staring at them in distaste.

“Look, that's the guy. He's the Casper Simpson everyone is talking about.”

“That's right. If he's like that, then I'm guessing his pals are the same as well. None of them are good.”

“Huh? That's Casper Simpson? Ugh, even looking at him disgusts me.”

Casper's hearing had always been great, and the spectators weren't really lowering their voices, so naturally, he heard it all.

He frowned and suddenly realized that things weren't as simple as he thought.

What the hell did they think I did? What could possibly get them to act like this?

Casper didn't think that he had done anything crazy or evil while he was at school, but he had offended quite a few people.

Is someone after me? If so, who? And why?

Given the state of the situation, my enemy has to be someone powerful within the school and has a sizeable influence over the students and the school admin.

Many within the school hated Casper, but only a handful had the power to do that much damage.

Still, Casper had no way of narrowing the list of potential culprits down.

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