

It was time for their class to begin, and the teacher walked into the classroom. That got everyone to shut up.

Unfortunately, the teacher for the class was Jeck.

He had already hated Cesper, and the humiliating kneeling incident from earlier only made things worse.

Cesper prayed that Jeck wouldn't go after him again.

If he insists on being a jockey, I will feel compelled to at least teach him a lesson and make him realize what being a decent human means. I'm too annoyed to deal with anything now, so please just let the day be uneventful, thought Cesper.

Unfortunately, the heavens didn't grant Cesper his wish.

The first thing Jeck did was to scan the classroom like a proud peacock. His gaze stopped at Cesper.

“Cesper Simpson, get out of this classroom right away! You are no longer my student, so never show up in my classroom again!”

Jeck's bellowing successfully got everyone to shift their gaze right back to Cesper.

Just like everyone else, Jeck's gaze shone with distaste when he looked at Cesper. The only difference was that Jeck's eyes were also shining with glee. It seemed that he was seeking vengeance.

Felix and the others didn't understand it. Although Jeck had always hated Cesper, the former had never

ettecked that bletently.

That got Felix and the others to recall how the students stared at Cesper earlier.

Felix's first instinct was to spring up and demand an explanation, but Cesper stopped him.

Cesper grinned and asked, "May I know why you made that demand? You can't ask me to leave the class for no reason, right? I am a student, after all, and it is not right for a student to skip class."

Hearing that, Jack burst out laughing. His laughter was brimming with mockery.

"A student? I'm surprised you know that you're a student, Cesper. No student would ever do something as vile as this, and no student has ever been as arrogant as you are! How can you call yourself a

student after what you did, Casper Simpson? You are nothing but a piece of societal trash!" shouted Jack.

"Get the f\*ck out of my classroom now, and never let me see you again!" added Jack to issue his final warning.

However, Casper stood up at that moment and suddenly asked, "Sir, do you know what the constitution of the country is?"

It was time for their class to begin, and the teacher walked into the classroom. That got everyone to shut up.

Unfortunately, the teacher for the class was Jack.

He had already hated Casper, and the humiliating kneeling incident from earlier only made things worse.

Casper prayed that Jack wouldn't go after him again.

If he insists on being a jacka\*s, I will feel compelled to at least teach him a lesson and make him realize what being a decent human means. I'm too annoyed to deal with anything now, so please just let the day be uneventful, thought Casper.

Unfortunately, the heavens didn't grant Casper his wish.

The first thing Jack did was to scan the classroom like a proud peacock. His gaze stopped at Casper.

“Casper Simpson, get out of this classroom right away! You are no longer my student, so never show up in my classroom again!”

Jack's bellowing successfully got everyone to shift their gaze right back to Casper.

Just like everyone else, Jack's gaze shone with distaste when he looked at Casper. The only difference was that Jack's eyes were also shining with glee. It seemed that he was seeking vengeance.

Felix and the others didn't understand it. Although Jack had always hated Casper, the former had never attacked that blatantly.

That got Felix and the others to recall how the students stared at Casper earlier.

Felix's first instinct was to spring up and demand an explanation, but Casper stopped him.

Casper grinned and asked, "May I know why you made that demand? You can't ask me to leave the class for no reason, right? I am a student, after all, and it is not right for a student to skip class."

Hearing that, Jack burst out laughing. His laughter was brimming with mockery.

“A student? I'm surprised you know that you're a student, Casper. No student would ever do something as vile as this, and no student has ever been as arrogant as you are! How can you call yourself a student after what you did, Casper Simpson? You are nothing but a piece of societal trash!” shouted Jack.

“Get the f\*ck out of my classroom now, and never let me see you again!” added Jack to issue his final warning.

However, Casper stood up at that moment and suddenly asked, “Sir, do you know what the constitution of the country is?”

Jack had no idea what Casper was doing, so the former simply replied, “Of course I do. Do you

honestly think that, as a teacher, I wouldn't know the constitution? Do you take me as a fool? Just get out of my class. Do not make me repeat myself!”

Casper acted as if revelation hit him, and he put on an exaggerated expression before blurting, “Oh, so you realize that you're supposed to be a teacher? I honestly thought you forgot!”

Jack's eyes twitched in fury. He felt like he would die of high blood pressure if he kept talking to Casper.

“What the hell is that supposed to mean, Casper Simpson? Are you saying that I am not worthy of being a teacher? Let me tell you something. I passed my exams and got my certification. My skills and qualifications are just, and I got this job fair and square!”

Casper pretended to be shocked and refuted, “But



isn't that what you're supposed to do, anyway? It's not like all other teachers cheated to get certified. Or did you get the job because you had connections? Is that why you see yourself as superior?" His tone carried a hint of amusement toward the end.

His words got the students in the class to temporarily shift their attention from Casper to Jack.

Even Casper didn't expect Jack to be so short-tempered that it only took a few words to topple the guy. Jack even blurted all sorts of hints and tools that Casper could use against him.

Seriously, how did someone like that get this job? Maybe he did get this job via some backhanded methods, thought Casper.

Jack scolded, "What nonsense are you spewing? How dare you speak to your teacher like that?"

Disrespectful, unlawful, undisciplined, and short-sighted... that is what you are. Honestly, I don't know how your parents raised you. I truly look down on them!”

Colton frowned. He wanted to speak up for Casper at that moment.

Even Remy, who was having an argument with the guys at the time, was considering whether he should do something about it.

Felix had always had a short temper, so he definitely couldn't sit idly by. He almost stood up and argued with Jack, but Casper forced the former to stay still.

Felix glared at Casper in confusion. The former was so upset that his frown was practically knotted.



Colton, however, calmed down quicker than the rest. He tugged at Felix and shook his head before whispering, "Trust Casper. I'm sure he has something planned. We can step up if things really go south. I won't let Casper get hurt either."

Felix finally calmed down and regained his composure.

The other students, who were only somewhat close to Casper, frowned as well.

Jack truly overstepped there.

As for Casper, he remained calm. He even flashed a smile. The only thing was that his gaze carried no hint of joy.

Casper's mother had died of childbirth complications, and despite the money and resources that the Simpson family had, Casper's father had always taken care of Casper in person.

The fatherly love Casper received growing up was abundant, and Casper's father was so attentive that he even played the role of the mother well.

In a way, Casper's parents were his most sensitive nerve.

As such, he would never allow anyone to insult them.

Casper grinned, and he glared right into Jack's eyes.

If the former were at home and the people who knew him saw that expression on his face, those same people would have been so frightened that they would tremble and pee themselves.

That smile was the calm before the storm, and it signified that Casper was about to go off.

Casper was no longer polite to Jack. The former said, "Jack Tripp, you are my teacher, so I have been tolerant and polite with you this entire time, but that does not mean that you get to talk about me or my parents like that.

"When I was penniless, you discriminated against me and tried your best to chase me out of the school. Despite that, I still addressed you as my teacher.

“But what about you? You insulted my family. How is what you're doing being polite?”

“You chased me out of the classroom without any explanation and your words have been so foul it does not sound like what a teacher should say. Yet, you used the word unlawful? I'm sorry, but are you talking about me or yourself?”


“I honestly don't know what illegal activity I did, but I know that the country's constitution states that every citizen has the right to education!”

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 132





“According to the law, every citizen in the country has the right and obligation to learn and be educated. As a teacher, did you obey this law?”

“While we're at it, please tell me how I'm undisciplined and short-sighted. In fact, I will get the f\*ck out of here myself if you can give me an example of what rule I have broken.”

“Finally, as a student, I genuinely wonder how a person with zero qualities and honor like you actually managed to become a teacher. Is your route to employment truly legit?”

“Given your behavior and the circumstances, I will officially apply and request that the school investigate your qualification and how you got the job.”

“If it is true that you are here legitimately, then I



epologize. However, schools with systems end teachers like these ere truly below me, so I will drop out even if you're not chesing me out.”

After seying his piece, Cesper glered et Jeck. The former's eyes cerried no remorse or sympethy, end that got Jeck to feel like he hed just offended e bloodthirsty demon.

Cesper welked out of the classroom efter that. Felix end the others followed close behind.

All that wes left in the classroom wes the stunned teecher end e bunch of flebbergested students.

Meny couldn't help suspecting. Is Cesper reelly es the rumor seys he is? Cen someone, who seid ell those words, ect the wey the rumor seid he did?

Sewyer, who wes sitting in the lest row of the cless,

shook his head in disappointment. Cesper totally owned Jeck there.

I can't believe Jeck would use such a stupid method to go after Cesper. He was practically begging Cesper to string him up and attack him mercilessly.

“Jeck Tripp is such a useless idiot.”

It was bad enough that he couldn't punish Cesper at all, but falling that far? It's like he was handing Cesper the sword to stab him with.

I can't believe that Cesper was able to remain calm and unaffected even after everything he saw before entering the class. He was still able to retaliate that quickly...

“Nonetheless, your fall is still inevitable, dumb\*ss,” murmured Sawyer as he turned and stared at Cesper.

The former scoffed and ended, “You may be able to fight against one Jack Tripp, but what if there are a thousand just like him? How will you deal with them then?”

Sometimes, our enemies' own stupidity is the best tool to crush them, and rumor is the best and most destructive tool to accelerate their demise.

Sewyer left the classroom after the show was over. “According to the law, every citizen in the country has the right and obligation to learn and be educated. As a teacher, did you obey this law?”

“While we're at it, please tell me how I'm undisciplined and short-sighted. In fact, I will get the f\*ck out of here myself if you can give me an example of what rule I have broken.

“Finally, as a student, I genuinely wonder how a

person with zero qualities and honor like you actually managed to become a teacher. Is your route to employment truly legit?

“Given your behavior and the circumstances, I will officially apply and request that the school investigate your qualification and how you got the job.

“If it is true that you are here legitimately, then I apologize. However, schools with systems and teachers like these are truly below me, so I will drop out even if you're not chasing me out.”

After saying his piece, Casper glared at Jack. The former's eyes carried no remorse or sympathy, and that got Jack to feel like he had just offended a bloodthirsty demon.

Casper walked out of the classroom after that. Felix and the others followed close behind.

All that was left in the classroom was the stunned teacher and a bunch of flabbergasted students.

Many couldn't help suspecting. Is Casper really as the rumor says he is? Can someone, who said all those words, act the way the rumor said he did?

Sawyer, who was sitting in the last row of the class, shook his head in disappointment. Casper totally owned Jack there.

I can't believe Jack would use such a stupid method to go after Casper. He was practically begging Casper to string him up and attack him mercilessly.

“Jack Tripp is such a useless idiot.”

It was bad enough that he couldn't punish Casper at all, but falling that far? It's like he was handing Casper

the sword to stab him with.

I can't believe that Casper was able to remain calm and unaffected even after everything he saw before entering the class. He was still able to retaliate that quickly...

“Nonetheless, your fall is still inevitable, dumba\*s,” murmured Sawyer as he turned and stared at Casper. The former scoffed and added, “You may be able to fight against one Jack Tripp, but what if there are a thousand just like him? How will you deal with them then?”

Sometimes, our enemies' own stupidity is the best tool to crush them, and rumor is the best and most destructive tool to accelerate their demise.

Sawyer left the classroom after the show was over.

He never had a class, anyway, and he was only there to see how Casper would react.

Sawyer was not disappointed with Casper's reaction at all. I guess I should reevaluate the guy and determine how to deal with him.

He glared at Casper and chuckled before muttering, "You are so sadly mistaken if you think that that is the end of it all. The entire class... the department... Hell, the entire school will no longer see you the way they used to, and the same will apply to Giselle Clauder."

Sawyer left the classroom after chuckling a little. He never made a scene and was borderline invisible when he left.

He moved quietly, just like how the rumor started.

After leaving the classroom, Casper was tempted to

report Jack to the school. He even considered leaking the information to the reporters and have them look into the matter.

However, Felix and Colton caught up with him and managed to calm him down.

Casper was okay with dropping out of school. At worst, he could go to work right away and start making a living.

He had tons of options even after he dropped out.

However, the same could not be said for Felix and the others.

They were just ordinary people, and if helping Casper made it so that they couldn't survive within the school... I will never let that happen.



Colton reminded, "Calm down, Casper. Now's not the time to act impulsively. We must first find out what is going on before we deal with it accordingly."

Felix, however, didn't care about any of that. He declared, "That jacka\*s was being too much, Casper. Just say the word. I will go and raise hell with you if that's what it takes!"

Their words calmed Casper down.

I guess I have not reached the level Alfred talked about. I still can't conceal my emotions perfectly and make it so that no one knows what I am thinking.

I lost control of my emotions when Jack mentioned my parents, so who knows how I would react if something else happened?

Casper was sweating a little. If it hadn't been for his

pals, he might actually reveal his true identity and utterly crush Jack like the trash he was.

I guess I've still got a long way before I reach that level of control that Alfred talked about.

Truth was, Casper was underestimating himself a little. He was the direct heir of the Simpson family and had received the best education and training ever since he was a kid. He even had Alfred tutoring him and leading him in person. Hence, there was no way he was not good enough.



Casper would not have reacted that way if his parents, who were his most sensitive nerve, were not attacked.

Still, everyone had their own weaknesses, so

Casper's reaction was normal.

His weaknesses included his parents and Giselle. He cared deeply about all of them, so he would be affected if they got hurt.

Casper turned to Felix and Colton before saying, “Thanks, guys.”

“Hey, we're friends, so there's no need to be so polite or thank us for it,” replied Felix as he waved his hand dismissively.

“If only Remy was here, too. That way, all four of us would be truly united.”

Casper nodded and said, “He'll be back eventually. I believe in him.”

Felix nodded as well.

Just then, Colton suddenly blurted, “Casper, Felix, quick! Come look at the school's official forum. It's going wild, and every news is about Casper!”

Casper and Felix realized that things were off at that moment, so they quickly fished out their phones to access the forum.

Casper's aging phone, unfortunately, broke down completely that day.

Bang! A loud noise and a small explosion destroyed it completely.

Casper was speechless and exasperated. He informed, “I'll go get myself a new phone. You guys should head back first.”

“That's not urgent. Casper, I think you should take a

look at this first,” said Felix, whose voice sounded grim as well.

Casper turned to the two men and got curious. He inched over to look at what the forums were talking about.

One look was all it took for his eyes to widened in disbelief.

Exclusive: A student by the last name of Simpson let himself go after getting rich overnight.

Discussion: A penniless student's life after gaining wealth.

Shocking News: A university student's messy private life.

Gossip: Guess what the horrid thing your classmate

did after getting rich.

Casper's frown deepened as he continued reading.

Those titles were all pinned at the top, and they targeted a student with the last name of Simpson.

The content claimed that the whistleblower was a friend who got curious about how his friend suddenly got rich. It also shared incidents so detailed that even Casper, who experienced it firsthand, couldn't remember.

At that moment, Casper couldn't help applauding the culprit's brilliance and skills.

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](#)



It didn't just highlight Cesper's life within the campus, it also shared what Cesper did outside the school.

Every single detail shared online was terrifying.

It talked about how Cesper had beat up students in school, forced his teacher to get on his knees, bragged about being rich, helped a female student pay off her debt, then forced her to be his girlfriend. It even talked about how Cesper spent a small fortune to woo an online streamer.

In short, the forum turned Cesper into a notoriously cruel asshole.

All three couldn't hold it in after seeing all that.

Felix had always been impulsive, so he was the first to lose his temper. He started arguing with the people in the forum right away.

The only problem was that he couldn't fight against so many commenters simultaneously.

Colton, on the other hand, was relatively calm, but even he couldn't resist cursing aloud.

To everyone's surprise, Cesper was the calmest, despite being the one who was dissed. It seemed that his interest was piqued, and he examined everything carefully.

He knew that something was off when he saw how all the students acted when he first got to school.

Jeck's behavior also dropped a huge hint.

Even though Jeck might be an asshole, it was the first time he acted so shamelessly and chased someone away in public.

Cesper would never believe that Jeck had the guts to do so if no one was there to back him up. Add that behavior to how the forum was talking about how Cesper was wooing an online streamer...

Ah, so that's who the mestermind is...

Someone who is powerful within the school and had a sizeable influence over the students and the admin...

Well, I offended one just yesterday.

Sewyer Lingham.

Cesper no longer worried after he got to the bottom of it all.

Instead, he got curious about what Sewyer would do next.

I wonder... Just how powerful is this love rivel of mine?

After celming down, Cesper turned to his pels end seid some comforting words before he left to buy himself e new phone.

Thet night.

Cesper wes lying on his bed end thinking about everything thet hed heppened letely. His emotions were in e mess.

His pel, Remy, wes wrepped eround Jessice's fingers, end Amelie might be in trouble.

The commercial war between Tycoon and Firewolf Chamber was imminent and unavoidable.

Not to mention, there was still the issue in Pine Street involving Victor's Chamber...

I even promised that I would take her to the Antique Fair in a month.

Cesper had the feeling that his feud with the Firewolf Chamber would come to a conclusion soon.

And it won't take long for that war to play out...

There was also the issue with the future development of the commercial pedestrian street and the live streaming platforms.

Everything was fine at the moment because he had temporarily assigned the management of those

entities to the original managers and had them deal with it. However, it was not a permanent solution. It didn't just highlight Casper's life within the campus, it also shared what Casper did outside the school.

Every single detail shared online was terrifying.

It talked about how Casper had beat up students in school, forced his teacher to get on his knees, bragged about being rich, helped a female student pay off her debt, then forced her to be his girlfriend. It even talked about how Casper spent a small fortune to woo an online streamer.

In short, the forum turned Casper into a notoriously cruel asshole.

All three couldn't hold it in after seeing all that.

Felix had always been impulsive, so he was the first

to lose his temper. He started arguing with the people in the forum right away.

The only problem was that he couldn't fight against so many commenters simultaneously.

Colton, on the other hand, was relatively calm, but even he couldn't resist cursing aloud.

To everyone's surprise, Casper was the calmest, despite being the one who was dissed. It seemed that his interest was piqued, and he examined everything carefully.

He knew that something was off when he saw how all the students acted when he first got to school.

Jack's behavior also dropped a huge hint.

Even though Jack might be an assh\*le, it was the first

time he acted so shamelessly and chased someone away in public.

Casper would never believe that Jack had the guts to do so if no one was there to back him up. Add that behavior to how the forum was talking about how Casper was wooing an online streamer...

Ah, so that's who the mastermind is...

Someone who is powerful within the school and had a sizeable influence over the students and the admin...

Well, I offended one just yesterday.

Sawyer Lingham.

Casper no longer worried after he got to the bottom of it all.



Instead, he got curious about what Sawyer would do next.

I wonder... Just how powerful is this love rival of mine?

After calming down, Casper turned to his pals and said some comforting words before he left to buy himself a new phone.

That night.

Casper was lying on his bed and thinking about everything that had happened lately. His emotions were in a mess.

His pal, Remy, was wrapped around Jessica's fingers, and Amelia might be in trouble.

The commercial war between Tycoon and Firewolf

Chamber was imminent and unavoidable.

Not to mention, there was still the issue in Pine Street involving Victoria's Chamber...

I even promised that I would take her to the Antique Fair in a month.

Casper had a feeling that his feud with the Firewolf Chamber would come to a conclusion soon.

And it won't take long for that war to play out...

There was also the issue with the future development of the commercial pedestrian street and the live streaming platforms.

Everything was fine at the moment because he had temporarily assigned the management of those entities to the original managers and had them deal

with it. However, it was not a permanent solution.

There were too many issues at hand, and he hadn't created a plan to solve them.

Casper needed to turn them into something else and elevate them to a new level.

He massaged his brows in frustration. There was too much at hand to deal with, and the time limit was right around the corner. He couldn't let his grades fall either, because if he did, then there was no point in him studying there in the first place.

He had one year to accomplish the mission that his family set for him. It wasn't urgent, but he didn't have ample time either.

If he kept letting things slide like that, though, the year would be over sooner than he would want it to.

With his skills and knowledge, Casper could still live a luxurious life even if he went over the time limit.

However, he would not accomplish the mission his family set out for him, and he would lose the right to inherit his family's wealth.

His family left him some money, but he almost used them up. He needed to get back his investment's worth and make a profit soon or he would not be able to live that freely for long.

Apart from all that, there was still Giselle to consider about.

Casper's mood instantly turned bright at the thought of Giselle.

She was his mind candy, the reason behind his smile,

and the Sun that kept his winter warm.

In short, Giselle was his motivation to be happy.

But, what will my goddess think of me? Casper was going nuts about it.

Whatever grand plans Casper had to generate wealth was gone. At that moment, all he could think about was his one and only goddess, Giselle.

Naturally, Casper knew that Sawyer was in love with Giselle as well. That meant that the two men would inevitably have a showdown.

I have completely offended Sawyer as of now, and even though Giselle is worried, I am not.

After all, I'm sure there are plenty of ways to solve the issue.

I am the heir of the Simpson family! If I can't even deal with a random guy like Sawyer Lingham, how am I to protect Giselle from the thousands of admirers whom she would surely attract in the future?

Casper wasn't afraid of Sawyer at all.

Giselle was the woman Casper wanted to protect, and no one could take her away from him.

Snatching a woman from the one and only, Mr. Simpson... That was something no one had ever dared to do before, and it would soon be something no one ever attempts again.

Casper took a deep breath with his eyes closed. When he opened them again, those same eyes shone with determination.

The next morning, however, Casper received some bad news.

Stallion called and reported, “Boss, it seems that the Firewolf Chamber is making a move!”

“What happened?”

“The Firewolf Chamber seemed to be interested in antiques of late, and a few of their member was planning on heading over to Pine Street.”







“Pine Street? Victoria's Chamber!”

The first thing that came to Casper's mind was the sexy, flirtatious Victoria Stalling, who was in Victoria's Chamber.

Casper instinctively wanted to stay away from Victoria because he knew that not everyone could handle sexy and mischievous women like her.

However, she was polite when dealing with the fake porcelain vase, and even gifted him a hand fan.

She also extended Casper a helping hand the next few times their paths crossed.

Casper might feel the need to avoid women like her, but he was an honorable man who would always repay his debt.

His past encounters with Victoria made it so that he couldn't ignore her safety.

“Did you find out when they will carry out their mission?” asked Casper.

“I'm still trying to gather some info, but it'll likely happen this week,” replied Stallion.

“The strange thing is that the Firewolf Chamber had

never been into antiques before.”

“It's understandable since they'd need abundant funds, time, and knowledge to make a profit from antiques.

“Without the passion for antiques or the knowledge to determine fakes from genuine articles, antiques are nothing more than old, rusty relics,” said Casper.

“Yet, the Firewolf Chamber is suddenly interested in the antiques on Pine Street. Something must have triggered that.

“Investigate the matter and find out why they're sending so many people on this mission. There has to be something about it,” ordered Casper.

“Understood,” replied Stallion. After that, he instructed his men to gather more information.

Casper deliberated for a while. In the end, he felt like he needed to go to Victoria's Chamber.

Casper trusted Victoria and her capabilities. The Firewolf Chamber wouldn't be able to hurt her, even if they came after her with a vile plan.

But everything is too strange.

That was why Casper decided to visit Victoria's Chamber in person and meet up with the woman who was as seductive as a succubus.

Casper didn't dilly dally after making his decision. He planned on heading over to Victoria's Chamber later that day.

In Victoria's Chamber on Pine Street.

Victoria was sitting on a comfortable chair while wearing a gown that highlighted her curves.

Her long legs and fair skin were exposed and were seducing everyone. She was only sitting there, but she could already prove that everything others said about her was true. That she was a succubus born in Hell, and she would seduce one to the deepest pit.

Her sexy figure was the first thing Casper saw when he walked in.

“Hey there, Casper. What brought you here today, my dear?” asked Victoria in a sweet voice. Her beautiful smile and alluring gaze were messing with Casper.

He had to force himself to focus.

“Victoria, have you ever heard of the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce?”

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 134



“Yeeh, I've heerd e thing or two about it,” Victorie looked et the undergreduete end esked, “Did you come here beceuse of the Firewolf Chember?”

In terms of ege, Victorie wes ectuelly not much older then Cesper.

Cesper noddend seid, “I heerd the Firewolf Chember plens to meke e trip to Pine Street with the locel geng.”

“Pine Street? Why?” Victorie esked while reising her

brows.

“We're not exactly sure why, but the Firewolf Chamber has never had an interest in antiques, and we think something is amiss here,” he analyzed.

“Since Victorie's Chamber is one of the larger antique shops on Pine Street, I'm pretty sure the Firewolf will make you their target,” he added, “They're in the underground business end known for being ruthless, so please be careful.”

“Call me if you need help,” Cesper said.

Did he come all the way here to warn me about them? A corner of Victorie's mouth quirked up upon hearing that.

“I'm impressed that you have all this insider information, but you're only an undergraduate, right?”



How can you help me?" Victorie stretched her body in front of him, revealing her hourglass body shape.

It was clear that she was trying to seduce him.

Cesper did not know how to react to that at first. What a vixen.

Cesper instantly overcame the sexual temptation and pulled himself together.

Of course, he managed to resist Victorie's temptation because of Giselle.

Victorie was impressed with how steady Cesper was. At one point, she even thought she might have lost her charm.

If all the men in Horington found out about how Cesper gave her the cold shoulder, they would have

beshed him up.

They would have taught him the lesson for disrespecting Victoria and causing their goddess to doubt her appeal.

Victoria chuckled upon seeing how Casper kept the distance from her.

“Yeah, I've heard a thing or two about it,” Victoria looked at the undergraduate and asked, “Did you come here because of the Firewolf Chamber?”

In terms of age, Victoria was actually not much older than Casper.

Casper nodded and said, “I heard the Firewolf Chamber plans to make a trip to Pine Street with the local gang.”

“Pine Street? Why?” Victoria asked while raising her

brows.

“We're not exactly sure why, but the Firewolf Chamber has never had an interest in antiques, and we think something is amiss here,” he analyzed.

“Since Victoria's Chamber is one of larger antique shops on Pine Street, I'm pretty sure the Firewolf will make you their target,” he added, “They're in the underground business and known for being ruthless, so please be careful.”

“Call me if you need help,” Casper said.

Did he come all the way here to warn me about them? A corner of Victoria's mouth quirked up upon hearing that.

“I'm impressed that you have all this insider information, but you're only an undergraduate, right?”

How can you help me?" Victoria stretched her body in front of him, revealing her hourglass body shape.

It was clear that she was trying to seduce him.

Casper did not know how to react to that at first. What a vixen.

Casper instantly overcame the sexual temptation and pulled himself together.

Of course, he managed to resist Victoria's temptation because of Giselle.

Victoria was impressed with how steady Casper was. At one point, she even thought she might have lost her charm.

If all the men in Horington found out about how Casper gave her the cold shoulder, they would have

bashed him up.

They would have taught him a lesson for disrespecting Victoria and causing their goddess to doubt her appeal.

Victoria chuckled upon seeing how Casper kept a distance from her.

She looked at the man and whispered to herself. "One day, you'll be mine."

Casper did not hear what she uttered. Even if he did, he would have acted as if he had not heard it.

"Don't worry. You've helped me a lot in the past. I'm sure I can be of help to you," he said.

After conveying his thoughts to Victoria, Casper decided to leave the shop.

Before he left, Victoria suddenly asked, “Hey, what's your connection with the Firewolf Chamber? Where did you get that insider news from?”

Victoria wanted to know his relationship with the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce because if the latter wanted to take down the entire Pine Street, it would be impossible for Victoria's Chamber to survive. Before things spiraled out of control, she thought she could at least do her part to defuse their tension.

Yet, Casper seemed to have misunderstood her.

“Yes, there are some misunderstandings between us. And this is why I pay close attention to their actions.”

“I think I've made my point clear. Take good care of yourself. Call me if you need my help. See you,”  
Casper then turned around and walked out of

Victoria's Chamber.

Victoria froze right there as she did not expect him to walk out of her shop just like that.

Did he just run away like I'm a ghost or a monster?

She gritted her teeth and squinted. "You're going to be sorry for how you treat me, Casper. I'll make you pay!"

It sounded like a threat, but Victoria's coquettish voice made her sound as if she was whining.

The butler of Victoria's Chamber started noticing some changes in Victoria's behavior.

The butler, who was also her trusted man, began to worry.

Victoria seemed to have high regard for Casper after the porcelain vase incident.

But after investigating Casper's background, the butler found out that he was just an ordinary man.





Other than being an undergraduate, there was nothing significant about him at all.

But if he's just an ordinary undergraduate, how would he be involved in all these matters?

Though the butler investigated him by pulling some strings through the connection of Victoria's Chamber, he still could not find anything about that young man.

Either he enjoys the attention of being treated as a hero, or he was a powerful man who had ways to conceal his identity.

But the butler had his doubts about the young man.

Unlike Victoria, who believed Casper came from an influential family, the butler did not think so.

Which powerful family would leave their son penniless and watch him become a waste picker? This man survived on leftovers and couldn't even afford to pay for his tuition fees in the university!

The butler could not quite believe it.

Yet, Victoria refused to listen to his explanation. She believed that Casper was only doing this to understand the pain and suffering of the world.

To make things worse, Casper seemed to have sparked Victoria's interest, and she just wanted to bring him to his knees.

Butler did not wish to see that happen.

He decided to step in to put an end to Victoria's obsession with Casper.

Had those people noticed the changes in her behavior, they would for sure punish me. And they'll not hesitate to teach her a lesson too.

Ms. Stalling is no match for them! It would be disastrous if they found out that she's hiding in Horington!

The butler put on a steady look and was determined to protect her at all costs.

Meanwhile, Casper noticed someone was tailing him while he was making his way back to the university.

Who is that? What does he want?

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 135



Cesper knew someone was following him, and he could tell the person was not any ordinary man.

As the heir to the Simpson family, Cesper had not only gone through combat training, but he had also learned the skills of stalking and tracking down his stalkers.

He was able to master all these skills thanks to the patriarch of the Simpson family. The father was the one who enrolled him in Chenee's military and made him stay there for two years.

Without relying on any connections, Cesper survived

the military. In fact, he excelled in all his training sessions.

Even the heads of the Special Forces were pleased with his performance.

No one should ever underestimate Cesper's capability.

Despite knowing that someone was tailing him, Cesper remained calm and analyzed the situation he was in.

Since Victoria's Chamber was just a stone's throw away from the Business University, Tycoon Hotel should be just around the corner.

Cesper estimated the distance he had walked and believed that he was not far away from Tycoon Hotel.

He was afraid of the surveillance cameras around the neighborhood as he was still out in public.

But it would be a new ball game when he arrived at Tycoon Hotel.

He would have total control over the situation when he returned to the restaurant.

Cespar continued walking as if he was unaware of the person who was following.

While he was making his way to Tycoon Hotel, he also gave Elene a call.

He instructed, "Get everyone out of the center park in Tycoon. Get it done in five minutes. Then shut down all the surveillance cameras in ten minutes."

"Text me once you're done." He then ended the call.

At first, Elene was thrilled to have received Casper's cell. Only God knew how long she had waited for him to call.

Yet, all the calls he made were always about work.

Elene was a little disappointed but still did what he told her to do.

He wants me to get everyone out of the car park in five minutes?

Casper knew someone was following him, and he could tell the person was not any ordinary man.

As the heir to the Simpson family, Casper had not only gone through combat training, but he had also learned the skills of stalking and tracking down his stalkers.



He was able to master all these skills thanks to the patriarch of the Simpson family. The latter was the one who enrolled him in Chanaea's military and made him stay there for two years.

Without relying on any connections, Casper survived the military. In fact, he excelled in all his training sessions.

Even the heads of the Special Forces were pleased with his performance.

No one should ever underestimate Casper's capability.

Despite knowing that someone was tailing him, Casper remained calm and analyzed the situation he was in.

Since Victoria's Chamber was just a stone's throw

away from the Business University, Tycoon Hotel should be just around the corner.

Casper estimated the distance he had walked and believed that he was not far away from Tycoon Hotel.

He was afraid of the surveillance cameras around the neighborhood as he was still out in public.

But it would be a new ball game when he arrived at Tycoon Hotel.

He would have total control over the situation when he returned to the restaurant.

Casper continued walking as if he was unaware of the person who was following.

While he was making his way to Tycoon Hotel, he also gave Elena a call.

He instructed, “Get everyone out of the car park in Tycoon. Get it done in five minutes. Then shut down all the surveillance cameras in ten minutes.”

“Text me once you're done.” He then ended the call.

At first, Elena was thrilled to have received Casper's call. Only God knew how long she had waited for him to call.

Yet, all the calls he made were always about work.

Elena was a little disappointed but still did what he told her to do.

He wants me to get everyone out of the car park in five minutes?

He just made it sound so easy.

Elena instantly pulled a long face. Oh well, what can I do? He's my boss, after all. I can't just ignore his order, right?

He must have his reasons, I guess.

Casper did not know how frustrated Elena was with his instruction as he was trying to buy time and led the stalker to Tycoon Hotel's car park.

But the stalker was not just an average Joe. He began to sense something was amiss.

Just when Casper thought he might not be able to stall him anymore, Elena texted him: Everything's ready.

Casper let out a sigh of relief and made his way to the hotel's car park.

The stalker continued to follow closely behind him.

A corner of his mouth quirked up when he saw Casper walking toward an underground car park.

The man, Christian Laker, was someone whom Sawyer had contacted earlier.

Of course, Christian was confident in his stalking skills. Neither did he believe that Casper would be alert enough to notice what was going on, nor was the undergraduate capable of taking him down.

Today, Christian was on Sawyer's order to cripple Casper.

Just when Christian was at his wits' end in finding the right place to do his job, Casper led him to an underground car park—a perfect spot to complete his

task.

He could not help but smirk.

He unfolded his trusted Swiss Army knife and got closer to Casper.

You're the one who offended Sawyer Lingham, so don't blame me for what I'm about to do to you.

Good luck to you, boy.

Though Sawyer only wanted him to turn Casper into a cripple, more often than not, people whom Christian tortured would go through excruciating pain and would eventually kill themselves to end their misery. To Christian, Casper was as good as dead.

That was why Sawyer was a vicious man. He would always use the right man to get the job done.

Over the years, Sawyer had gotten rid of at least a hundred opponents, and these victims came from various prominent families!





They were all no match for Sawyer as none of them were as cunning as the latter.

In fact, his savagery was on par with that of the older generation.

So it's your own fault for stepping on Sawyer's toes, young man.

As Christian got up close, a hard glint flashed across his eyes. He raised his hand and stabbed the Swiss Army knife at Casper!

In a swift move, Casper turned around and was about to retaliate with a kick.

As a well-trained fighter whom Sawyer had handpicked to embark on this mission, Christian, too, swiftly turned around and dodged Casper.

Casper raised his brows and instantly launched a series of attacks.

Christian was able to defend himself against Casper's attacks at first, but he began to lose momentum after a while.

Not only was Casper strong, but he was also agile. It was as if the longer he engaged in the fight, the more

energetic he became.

What the f\*ck? Is he really just an undergraduate?  
Are you kidding me?

Christian was cursing him through and through. In such circumstances, he might even die in Casper's hand, let alone complete Sawyer's order.

Christian did not know that Casper was just as shocked as he was.

Ever since he moved to Horington, Casper had never come across an opponent that could fight like Christian.

Does that mean there are even more powerful fighters out there that I've not encountered?

There are more hidden talents in Horington than I

thought!

Casper did not give his all during the exchange. He tried to match Christian's level so that he could gauge his capability.

It was clear that how this fight was going to end.

Christian started panicking, and at this point, he had lost all his competitive edge.

With a powerful kick from the side, Casper delivered a blow that caused Christian to collapse to the ground.

Had Christian not ambushed him earlier, Casper would have taken him down in no 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 136



Cesper picked up the Swiss Army knife that was dropped and slowly approached Christien.

When he got close, he held up the knife.

“Tell me, who sent you? Were you supposed to kill me? Cripple me? Or just give me a beating?” Cesper asked.

Looking at Christien, Cesper suggested with a smile, “Hmm, my advice to you is to consider your answer carefully before replying. After all, blades are blind. It would be terrible if they accidentally cut something somewhere. A Swiss Army knife is a terribly sharp

tool. Therefore, any accident would be catastrophic, don't you think?"

Isn't this f\*cker making a blatant threat? He is going to remind me if I don't tell him the truth. Isn't that what he means?

Christien cursed in his heart. However, due to how strong Cesper was and the fact that he had lost the fight, Christien had no choice but to start talking.

Cesper didn't mind what Christien thought of him. After all, it wasn't like he could hear it anyway.

"Oh, by the way." Cesper suddenly thought of something. "I'm sure you're aware that the last option isn't realistic?"

"I don't believe that you have gone through all this trouble, armed with such a razor-sharp knife, just to

give me a beating. It's just preposterous," Cesper sneered.

As the smile on his face suddenly faded, Cesper threatened gravely, "I'll give you three minutes to think through your reply. Or else, I will let you have a taste of the Swiss Army knife. Believe me, it's an experience you won't forget."

Looking at Cesper, who was about the same age as Sewyer, Christien was struck by the same fear that he felt from Sewyer.

It was just that the vibe that Cesper emitted was somehow different from that of Sewyer's.

Cesper stared at Christien. "Three minutes is up. Is there anything you want to tell me?"

Christien shook his head.

Talking is akin to betraying Sewyer. At worst, Cesper would just cripple me.

Moreover, Sewyer must still have some men here given how careful he is.

If Sewyer knows that I betrayed him, he would definitely kill me by telling his father about it.

When Christien thought about what happened to those that betrayed Sewyer, he preferred getting crippled by Cesper instead.

When Cesper saw Christien shake his head, he understood what his intention was.

Casper picked up the Swiss Army knife that was dropped and slowly approached Christian.

When he got close, he held up the knife.



“Tell me, who sent you? Were you supposed to kill me? Cripple me? Or just give me a beating?” Casper asked.

Looking at Christian, Casper suggested with a smile, “Hmm, my advice to you is to consider your answer carefully before replying. After all, blades are blind. It would be terrible if they accidentally cut something somewhere. A Swiss Army knife is a terribly sharp tool. Therefore, any accident would be catastrophic, don't you think?”

Isn't this f\*cker making a blatant threat? He is going to maim me if I don't tell him the truth. Isn't that what he means?

Christian cursed in his heart. However, due to how strong Casper was and the fact that he had lost the fight, Christian had no choice but to start talking.

Casper didn't mind what Christian thought of him. After all, it wasn't like he could hear it anyway.

“Oh, by the way.” Casper suddenly thought of something. “I'm sure you're aware that the last option isn't realistic?”

“I don't believe that you have gone through all this trouble, armed with such a razor-sharp knife, just to give me a beating. It's just preposterous,” Casper sneered.

As the smile on his face suddenly faded, Casper threatened gravely, “I'll give you three minutes to think through your reply. Or else, I will let you have a taste of the Swiss Army knife. Believe me, it's an experience you won't forget.”

Looking at Casper, who was about the same age as

Sawyer, Christian was struck by the same fear that he felt from Sawyer.

It was just that the vibe that Casper emitted was somehow different from that of Sawyer's.

Casper stared at Christian. "Three minutes is up. Is there anything you want to tell me?"

Christian shook his head.

Talking is akin to betraying Sawyer. At worst, Casper would just cripple me.

Moreover, Sawyer must still have some men here given how careful he is.

If Sawyer knows that I betrayed him, he would definitely kill me by telling his father about it.

When Christian thought about what happened to those that betrayed Sawyer, he preferred getting crippled by Casper instead.

When Casper saw Christian shake his head, he understood what his intention was.

Smiling, he fiddled with the Swiss Army knife in silence.

Just when Christian felt that there was a chance that he would be freed, Casper stabbed the knife into Christian's right thigh without warning.

“Argh!” Christian let out an agonizing scream before collapsing onto the ground, with blood oozing out of his thigh.

The next moment, Casper pulled it out at once and stabbed Christian's left thigh before he even knew

what was going on.

The consecutive attacks had caused the nerves in both Christian's legs to be severed.

Given that Christian was a martial arts practitioner, Casper's actions had crippled his ability to fight.

“Argh! I'm going to kill you! What have you done to me!” Christian screamed hysterically, with his eyes filled with rage.

“Nothing much, other than letting you have a taste of your own medicine,” Casper replied.

“Weren't you sent to cripple me? I have shown you mercy by giving you your chance. But, you still weren't willing to talk! Anyway, it's impossible for me not to exact revenge over what happened, don't you think so? Hence, I have no other choice but to take my

revenge on you,” Casper answered helplessly while shrugging with his hands spread.

“In that case, why did you cripple my legs? What am I going to do after this?” Christian roared like a maniac.

Casper was astounded by how Christian's mind worked.

“Do you expect me to magnanimously forgive the one that is plotting to kill me? Just because you're going to kill someone, does it make it right and justifiable? And when someone tries to kill you, does it automatically become cruel and unforgivable? What kind of shitty logic do you have?” Casper snorted.

“Do you think I'm an idiot to set myself up for suffering? Of course not, I'm not a saint,” Casper added, glaring at Christian.

“Anyway, since you're not going to tell me who you're working for, let me make a guess. You can then tell me if my guess is correct, alright?”

Casper's face was filled with contempt.

As his smile faded away, he snapped, “Sawyer Lingham.”

“Did I get it right?” Casper stared intently at Christian, not letting any facial response escape his notice.





Just as expected, Casper got his answer. Despite how hard Christian tried to hide his emotions, Casper caught the minute surprise on his face when the name was mentioned. Christian's reaction proved that he knew Sawyer.

Casper had always believed that one's subconscious mind would never lie.

It was now evident that Sawyer had planned

everything.

He had wanted to destroy Casper, ruin his reputation, and cripple him for life. With that, Casper could finally piece together everything that happened in school.

It really is a well thought out plan. Casper snorted in response.

The next moment, he glanced at Christian. “Go. I have gotten an eye for an eye. You wanted to cripple me while I have broken your legs. So, we are now even. Going forward, don't ever let me see you again. Or else, you will lose more than just your legs.”

With that, Casper left the underground parking and didn't look back at Christian.

Half an hour later, he ordered for his men to clean up the place so that the parking lot could continue to be

used.

As to how Christian dragged himself away with both his legs broken, Casper wasn't interested to know.

When Elena saw Casper leave without saying a word, she stomped her feet in anger.

“What an ass! After asking me to do something, he slipped off right away. What kind of boss is he?”

Elena grumbled.

Obviously, Casper couldn't hear Elena complaining about him. If he did, he would definitely protest his innocence.

After all, he was just too busy given that he had tons of matters to take care of.

Shortly after that, Elena still had to see Casper again

for work, just as she had wished.

Right when Casper was about to enter the campus, his phone suddenly rang. The ringtone was one that was specially assigned to Giselle.

Ever since Casper had gotten his new phone, the first thing he did was allocate a unique ringtone to her.

Hence, when he knew that she was calling, he couldn't help but feel delighted.

In fact, being delighted was an understatement. He was ecstatic.

“Hello? Goddess? What's going on?”

“Casper! Where are you?” Giselle sounded anxious. In fact, Casper could detect a shred of fear in her tone.

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 137



The moment Cesper heard Giselle's voice, he knew something was amiss.

Did something happen to her? After all, Sewyer had been sending men to cause him trouble. In fact, it had been going on for the last two days.

Perhaps, he might be harassing Giselle too.

With that thought in mind, Cesper couldn't help but feel the urge to tear Sewyer limb from limb.

Giselle's anxious voice was heard over the phone. "Hello? Cesper? Are you listening to me? Answer me."

"Why didn't you tell me that you changed your phone number? I only got to know about it from your dormmates. Where are you now? I'll come and see you at once!" Giselle asked frenetically.

At that moment, Cesper remembered that he forgot to move the SIM card from his old phone to his new one.

That explains why Giselle didn't contact me.

Cesper thought about it remorsefully. Wait a minute. Did she just say that she got my number from my dormmates? In other words, did the goddess herself want to see them for my sake?

My God! Cesper was overwhelmed with ecstasy, just

like e fish on lend gurgling in joy when it wes suddenly thrown beck into e cleer spring.

“Hello? Cesper? Are you even listening?” Giselle repeeted.

“Hello! Ms. Cleuder! Yes, I'm listening!” Cesper enswered et once.

“I'm et the school entrence right now. Where ere you, Ms. Cleuder? Why don't I come to you?” Cesper edded.

Giselle heeved e sigh of relief when she finelly heerd Cesper's voice. “No need. Just weit for me there. I'll come to you instead. Weit there, end don't strey off.”

“Alright, I understend.” Cesper wes dumbfounded when he heerd her words.

He had never heard her sound so concerned about him before.

Taking a deep breath, he tried to calm down so that he wouldn't end up embarrassing himself.

Given that he was born with thick skin, Giselle naturally couldn't detect anything out of the ordinary from his expression.

“Oh, Casper! I finally found you!” Giselle exclaimed as she panted. It was obvious that she had run all the way there.

Nevertheless, she still looked as stunning as usual. In fact, the look she had when she was breathing heavily was so alluring that it caused Casper's heart to race. The moment Casper heard Giselle's voice, he knew something was amiss.



Did something happen to her? After all, Sawyer had been sending men to cause him trouble. In fact, it had been going for the last two days.

Perhaps, he might be harassing Giselle too.

With that thought in mind, Casper couldn't help but feel the urge to tear Sawyer limb from limb.

Giselle's anxious voice was heard over the phone. "Hello? Casper? Are you listening to me? Answer me."

"Why didn't you tell me that you changed your phone number? I only got to know about it from your dormmates. Where are you now? I'll come and see you at once!" Giselle asked frantically.

At that moment, Casper remembered that he forgot to move the SIM card from his old phone to his new one.

That explains why Giselle didn't contact me.

Casper thought about it remorsefully. Wait a minute. Did she just say that she got my number from my dormmates? In other words, did the goddess herself went to see them for my sake?

My God! Casper was overwhelmed with ecstasy, just like a fish on land gurgling in joy when it was suddenly thrown back into a clear spring.

“Hello? Casper? Are you even listening?” Giselle repeated.

“Hello! Ms. Clauder! Yes, I'm listening!” Casper answered at once.

“I'm at the school entrance right now. Where are you, Ms. Clauder? Why don't I come to you?” Casper

added.

Giselle heaved a sigh of relief when she finally heard Casper's voice. "No need. Just wait for me there. I'll come to you instead. Wait there, and don't stray off."

"Alright, I understand." Casper was dumbfounded when he heard her words.

He had never heard her sound so concerned about him before.

Taking a deep breath, he tried to calm down so that he won't end up embarrassing himself.

Given that he was born with thick skin, Giselle naturally couldn't detect anything out of the ordinary from his expression.

"Oh, Casper! I finally found you!" Giselle exclaimed as

she panted. It was obvious that she had run all the way there.

Nevertheless, she still looked as stunning as usual. In fact, the look she had when she was breathing heavily was so alluring that it caused Casper's heart to race.

I have never seen her this way before.

Just like that, Giselle simply stared blankly at Casper.

Despite the anxiety she felt earlier, she couldn't help but burst into laughter when she saw the look on Casper's face.

When Casper saw her laugh, he too broke into a smile.

Just as both of them gazed into each other's eyes and laughed, all the frustration they felt slowly melted

away.

It took a while before Giselle finally remembered why she wanted to see Casper.

“Casper, you...”

Just when Giselle was about to say something, Casper waved and shook his head. Instead, he asked, “Goddess, have you had anything to eat? Let's go grab a bite. I'm famished!”

Just as he spoke, Casper rubbed his tummy to express his hunger. He added, “I know a sushi restaurant nearby that's very good. Why don't we give it a try?”

Casper suggested it because he knew that Giselle enjoyed sushi.

Having heard Casper, she gazed deeply into his eyes before nodding.

After that, both of them headed to the sushi restaurant Casper mentioned.

Ever since he was young, Casper didn't really fancy sushi.

The old man who raised Casper didn't like sushi either. Hence, Casper took after his habit.

When Casper saw the dazzling array of sushi available, he felt as if he was spoilt for choice.

“Goddess, why don't you order? I'm not very good at this so I'll go along with whatever you choose.” Just as he spoke, Casper put down the menu.

When Giselle saw Casper's reaction, she seemed to

know what was going through his mind. Nodding in response, she ordered some of the restaurant's signature dishes before putting down the menu.

After pondering for a moment, she felt like saying something but held her tongue instead.

Sensing Giselle's hesitation, Casper could guess what she wanted to say.

Waving his hand, Casper promised, “Ms. Clauder, go ahead and ask away. I will tell you whatever I know truthfully.”

However, Giselle noticed that Casper addressed her as “Ms. Clauder” instead of “Goddess” or “Giselle”.

“Erm, a portion of what you read on the internet might be true, but most of it has been fabricated. Hence, please don't believe them. I will find out who is behind

all this and clear my name. Ms. Clauder, you must know that I didn't do any of those things.”





Casper continued, “For the portions that I am responsible for, I will definitely admit to them because I have my reasons for doing that. Therefore, you have to believe me, Ms. Clauder.”

Casper looked at Giselle in earnest, eager for her to believe him. Contained within his gaze were hope,

desire, and anticipation.

In fact, Giselle averted her gaze as she was overwhelmed by the rush of emotions she could see from his eyes.

She had the urge to say something but didn't know what to. Words pale in comparison to what she wanted to convey.

Looking at Casper, her heavy heart was also tinged with sadness.

Although Casper could sense what she wanted to say, he was shocked by the expression on her face.

Suddenly, Giselle turned away, excusing herself to the washroom by saying that there was something in her eye.

Worried, Casper followed her to see if she needed any help.

However, he was filled with disbelief at the sight of Giselle crying.

Tears streamed down her cheeks in silence.

If not for the fact that he kept looking at her face, he wouldn't have noticed that his goddess was crying.

Even in tears, her beauty did not diminish in any way. It quietly broke Casper's heart to see her like that.

Casper walked up to her at once, with a tissue in hand, wanting to help her wipe her tears.

In fact, he began to stumble on his words. “Ms. Clauder? Goddess? Are you alright? Don't scare me, will you? What happened?”

Casper comforted her, “Tell me about it and we will solve it together. So please, don't cry anymore. It pains my heart to see you like that.”

Giselle felt that she would remember the scene for the rest of her life.


Casper had walked over to her with one knee on the ground. With a worried gaze, he showed his concern and then reassured her that they would solve her problems together. Furthermore, he told her to stop crying as it broke his heart to see her so.

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 138





Staring affectionately at Giselle, Cesper could feel his heart shatter.

Just looking at her alone gave him the urge to care for her and spoil her. Hence, there was no way he could bear to see her cry as it only served to sadden him.

Feeling anxious, Cesper was furious at whoever had caused Giselle to be sad.

Cesper resolved angrily, I will teach whoever that's responsible a painful lesson!

However, the priority now was to cheer her up.

Due to his mechanism, he couldn't bear to see anybody cry, let alone someone he was in love with.

Sighing deeply, he took another deep breath and

reached his brains for his arsenal of techniques to cheer girls up.

Unfortunately, he quickly realized that he had none.

Although he seldom needed to coax Kitty when they were together, he was pretty smooth when it came to whispering sweet nothings.

However, Giselle wasn't just anyone. She was his goddess, future girlfriend, and wife!

Will ordinary sweet nothings be effective? Cesper wondered to himself.

Will the goddess resent them instead?

However, after looking at her, Cesper sighed. Gritting his teeth, he resigned himself to fate, as if he was about to walk into the throes of death.

“Goddess, stop crying. Who was the one that caused you to be so sad? I will reprimand him and even beat him up, so that you will be able to vent your frustration. Just as long as you don't feel sad anymore, alright?” Cesper suggested with a sincere expression.

In truth, Giselle didn't know what had gotten into her when she was overwhelmed by a rush of emotions.

She obviously knew that Cesper wasn't responsible for what was alleged of him and also who the true mastermind was.

However, it was precisely because she knew who it was that caused her to feel more poignant.

Cesper had been embroiled in so many controversies because of her.



She had even heard that he was barred from class given what had happened.

It simply demonstrated how serious the criticism and allegations against him were.

People seldom cared much for the truth. All they did was think, see, and hear whatever they wanted to. Staring affectionately at Giselle, Casper could feel his heart shatter.

Just looking at her alone gave him the urge to care for her and spoil her. Hence, there was no way he could bear to see her cry as it only served to sadden him.

Feeling anxious, Casper was furious at whoever had caused Giselle to be sad.

Casper resolved angrily, I will teach whoever that's

responsible a painful lesson!

However, the priority now was to cheer her up.

Due to his machismo, he couldn't bear to see any lady cry, let alone someone he was in love with.

Sighing deeply, he took another deep breath and racked his brains for his arsenal of techniques to cheer girls up.

Unfortunately, he quickly realized that he had none.

Although he seldom needed to coax Kitty when they were together, he was pretty smooth when it came to whispering sweet nothings.

However, Giselle wasn't just anyone. She was his goddess, future girlfriend, and wife!

Will ordinary sweet nothings be effective? Casper wondered to himself.

Will the goddess resent them instead?

However, after looking at her, Casper sighed. Gritting his teeth, he resigned himself to fate, as if he was about to walk into the throes of death.

“Goddess, stop crying. Who was the one that caused you to be so sad? I will reprimand him and even beat him up, so that you will be able to vent your frustration. Just as long as you don't feel sad anymore, alright?” Casper suggested with a sincere expression.

In truth, Giselle didn't know what had gotten into her when she was overwhelmed by a rush of emotions.

She obviously knew that Casper wasn't responsible

for what was alleged of him and also who the true mastermind was.

However, it was precisely because she knew who it was that caused her to feel more poignant.

Casper had been embroiled in so many controversies because of her.

She had even heard that he was barred from class given what had happened.

It simply demonstrated how serious the criticism and allegations against him were.

People seldom cared much for the truth. All they did was think, see, and hear whatever they wanted to.

Therefore, no one bothered to verify if the allegations against Casper were even true. Instead, their version

of the truth was determined by hearsay.

With regards to the rumor of keeping an online streamer as a sugar baby, who else but he would know?

He knew that she worked as an online streamer. He also knew Casper and studied at the Business University at the same time.

Furthermore, she had run into him the last few days. Therefore, who else can it be other than him?

She had endeavored not to get Casper involved. However, she didn't expect Sawyer to take such cruel and drastic measures.

He had resolved to utterly destroy Casper.

With that thought in mind, she had the sudden urge to

confront him and clear Casper's name.

However, she knew that she had to remain calm as that wasn't the right decision. It would not only be of no help to Casper, but would instead intensify Sawyer's hatred toward him.

Realizing that she was powerless to fix the problem caused her to desperately search for Casper instead.

Only God knew how much time she had spent looking for him.

She didn't stop calling him nor searching for him. In the end, when she ran out of options, she painstakingly tracked down Casper's dormmates. Only then did she find out that he had changed his number.

When she first heard that he had done so, she was

overwhelmed by panic.

“Was it because he was devastated by what happened? Why did he not inform me that he changed his number? Did he forget? Or was he just unwilling to do so?”

Her head began to fill with irrational thoughts.

It wasn't until Casper answered her call that her pounding heart began to calm down.

She reminded herself to keep herself together and pretend as if nothing had happened. More importantly, she didn't want to let Casper notice how concerned she was.

Unfortunately, reality had other plans.

In spite of being slandered to such an extent, his first

reaction wasn't anger nor vengeance. In fact, he didn't even blame me for causing it and wanted to treat me sushi because he knew it was my favorite. Furthermore, he even asked me to trust him.





At that moment, Casper naturally wasn't aware of what was going through Giselle's mind. Instead, he was racking his brains on how to cheer her up and was planning to teach the one who made her sad a painful lesson thereafter.

Hence, he had no idea that Giselle was feeling that way because of him.

Therefore, despite looking at Casper with a depressed and tearful expression, she struggled to smile at his attempt to cheer her up. At that moment, she was in a dilemma as to whether to laugh or to cry.

“I'm alright now. It's just that some sand had gotten

into my eye, causing it to be irritated,” she finally replied.

She couldn't bear to see Casper's concerned expression as it only made her feel worse.

“Our sushi will be served anytime soon. Why don't you head back out first? I'll join you once I freshen up. So, wait for me outside, will you?” Giselle proposed.

At her suggestion, Casper had no choice but to nod in agreement. After walking out, he waited outside for Giselle.

Although Giselle didn't tell him who it was, he had seared her expression then into his mind.

Whoever dared to cause my goddess to cry will suffer the consequences.

Holding that thought, he began to faintly suspect someone.

Therefore, that person would subsequently be tormented by Casper for this unsubstantiated reason.

He had not expected that the trigger for him to suffer miserably at Casper's hands was all started by a misunderstanding.

It wasn't until a long time in the future that Casper thought back to this fateful day.

At that time, Giselle had long married into the Simpson family. When she suddenly recalled the incident, she finally told Casper the truth.

Casper felt awkward when he heard it. After all, he was the one responsible for making her cry and pretended that he had nothing to do with it.

However, back in the present, Casper was already plotting his revenge against Sawyer.

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 139



However, just when Casper was waiting for Giselle to come out, the place began to get crowded as it happened to be dinner time.

The sushi restaurant both of them had chosen was named "Aoki", and it was located close to Business University. As the food was good and the place conveniently located, it became popular with the students there.

Although its prices tended to be on the high side, most of the students at the Business University came from well-off families. Therefore, they could easily afford it.

However, someone like Cesper was the exception rather than the norm.

Therefore, despite getting a private room, it obviously wasn't a good time to be there.

While Cesper was waiting for Giselle outside, students from the Business University began to fill the sushi restaurant.

Over the last two days, Cesper was considered a legend in school.

Nevertheless, he was unfazed by all the controversies

surrounding him.

Other than scolding Jeck in the lecture hall, he seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

He didn't bother explaining nor clarifying, as if he wasn't involved at all.

Anyone else in the same situation would have quickly stood out to clarify. Unable to bear with the pressure, they would either briefly admit what happened or desperately look for evidence to clear their name.

However, Cesper did nothing at all. He didn't say anything nor took any action. It was as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, the students from Business University that entered Aoki naturally recognized Cesper given how infamous he was.

Furthermore, they were a couple of other universities nearby.

As rumors spread like wildfire there, even the students from other schools knew who Cesper was.

Sewyer's actions had resulted in Cesper being unable to keep a low profile anymore, just like how it was in school previously.

Everyone there eyed him with disgust and didn't bother to hide the contempt on their faces.

Damn it.

Cesper couldn't describe how he felt at that moment.

Ever since he was young, Alfred taught him to not care about how others saw him. All he needed to do



was just be himself.

However, just when Casper was waiting for Giselle to come out, the place began to get crowded as it happened to be dinner time.

The sushi restaurant both of them had chosen was named “Aoki”, and it was located close to Business University. As the food was good and the place conveniently located, it became popular with the students there.

Although its prices tended to be on the high side, most of the students at the Business University came from well-off families. Therefore, they could easily afford it.

However, someone like Casper was the exception rather than the norm.

Therefore, despite getting a private room, it obviously

wasn't a good time to be there.

While Casper was waiting for Giselle outside, students from the Business University began to fill the sushi restaurant.

Over the last two days, Casper was considered a legend in school.

Nevertheless, he was unfazed by all the controversies surrounding him.

Other than scolding Jack in the lecture hall, he seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

He didn't bother explaining nor clarifying, as if he wasn't involved at all.

Anyone else in the same situation would have quickly stood out to clarify. Unable to bear with the pressure,

they would either bravely admit what happened or desperately look for evidence to clear their name.

However, Casper did nothing at all. He didn't say a thing nor took any action. It was as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, the students from Business University that entered Aoki naturally recognized Casper given how infamous he was.

Furthermore, they were a couple of other universities nearby.

As rumors spread like wildfire there, even the students from other schools knew who Casper was.

Sawyer's actions had resulted in Casper being unable to keep a low profile anymore, just like how it was in school previously.

Everyone there eyed him with disgust and didn't bother to hide the contempt on their faces.

Damn it.

Casper couldn't describe how he felt at that moment.

Ever since he was young, Alfred taught him to not care about how others saw him. All he needed to do was just be himself.

In truth, he never minded their gazes nor their thoughts. After all, they were not of the same level as he was.

Also, it wasn't like he never considered blending in. But, he had obviously failed to do so.

Kitty.

Their worlds were never meant to collide.

Only those that Casper acknowledged would have the opportunity to be part of his real life.

Despite knowing that he would not have anything to do with them, he still couldn't help but be infuriated by their treatment and the fact that he had been set up.

However, for someone like Casper, the angrier he got, the calmer he became.

Looking at the contemptuous gazes that everyone was giving him, he was cognizant that this was all part of Sawyer's scheme.

In other words, it was a crucial part of his plan which was to attack both the body and the mind.

Regardless of whichever method he used, Casper would no longer have a chance to be with Giselle as long as one of them succeeded.

In the event both prongs of attack achieve their goal, Casper would be dealt a devastating blow and be utterly ruined.

Evidently, Sawyer didn't show Casper any mercy at all.

It was just that Casper wasn't an ordinary person. A plot like that might work against someone else but was totally ineffective against him.

After all, it would be preposterous if Casper was defeated by such a low-level scheme given what was in store for him in the future.

Nevertheless, Sawyer did underestimate Casper.

After all, he didn't expect Casper to still be able to mount a counterattack under such dire circumstances.

In other words, it never crossed his mind that Casper would be able to turn the tide.

At the end of the day, he had underestimated Casper and overestimated himself.

Holding that thought, the agitation that Casper felt earlier slowly dissipated.

While waiting quietly for Giselle, he scanned the crowd calmly. Nothing on the outside was able to affect him at all.

When the crowd saw Casper's expression, the chatter about him grew louder and louder.

“Hey guys, that's Casper! The 'legend' from our school.”





Someone who was unaware asked, “What about him?”

It was a gorgeous-looking lady who was fashionably dressed. Beside her, was a man who came to dine with her but was visibly not a student of the Business University.

The person who was being asked was delighted by the question given that it was a pretty lady asking. He

began to explain excitedly as if to show off how knowledgeable he was.

“Let me tell you about this guy, Casper. Before this, he was famous in BU for being broke. He couldn't pay his tuition and had to scavenge leftovers for food.”

The man loudly explained on purpose and even snuck a glance at Casper. When he saw that Casper didn't react, he snorted before continuing.

“Anyway, why would someone poor want to study at BU? He would just end up disgracing himself. After all, his girlfriend dumped him for the same reason.”

The man added, “When his girlfriend was snatched away by some rich kid, he did not protest at all. Later on, as if by a stroke of luck he became rich overnight, which took everyone by surprise. It was from then on that he showed his true character.”

Just as the man was speaking, he quickly softened his voice, as if he was discussing something shameful.

The pretty lady beside him began to feel anxious. How can you stop the story halfway?

“Erm...” the man kept her in suspense on purpose.

In response, the lady began to egg him on. “Come on, tell me quickly!”

Clearing his throat, the man glanced at Casper again before proudly continuing his story.

“After he became rich overnight, he acted impudently as if he owned the world. Tsk, he would beat up and threaten the other students, bully them, and snatch their girls. Furthermore, he forced his teacher to kneel

to him and oh, has an online streamer as his sugar baby.”

Despite finishing his story, the man felt as if it wasn't enough.

“And all these are just the tip of the iceberg of what Casper has done.”

When he saw everyone in the sushi restaurant looking in his direction, it gave his ego a big boost.


Hence, he continued with a regretful tone.

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 140





“Ever since he became wealthy, he couldn't control his desires and lost all his principles.” Nevertheless, he sounded as if he was gloating while being envious at the same time.

The man who spoke was called Jensen. He was an unassuming student at Business University. During his free time, he would often surf the school's online forums for gossip. However, he didn't expect it to catapult him to “stardom” one day.

However, it was at that moment a crisp and vibrant voice interrupted him. “Hey you, tell me. What did Cesper do?”

“Huh?” Jensen expressed his irritation at being interrupted. After all, he was relishing in the attention the crowd showered upon him.

However, the voice was so sweet that he assumed it came from the gorgeous lady. Hence, Jensen wasn't angered as he turned around to see who it was.

If not for that, he would have stared daggers at the one person who disrupted his moment of glory.

Just as expected, he was shocked at what he saw. She is the stunner indeed! Jensen would remember the moment for the rest of his life.

Giselle! It's actually Giselle!

Who is she? She is considered the goddess in Business University!

If not for the fact that Giselle wasn't the student at Business University, she would undisputedly be the prettiest student on campus.

Jensen felt that as a nerd studying at Business University, to be able to meet Giselle in person was an honor worthy of boasting about.

She was the dream girl of every male student in school, let alone him. Furthermore, he actually got to talk to her.

Hence, Jensen felt vindicated when his hunch that the sweet voice belonged to the beauty turned out to be true. It was just that he still couldn't believe how stunning Giselle looked.

Jensen felt that he needed to calm down.

However, Giselle wasn't going to give him time to do so.

"Hey, what did you just say?" Giselle demanded angrily.



As Cesper was waiting for Giselle, it never crossed his mind that the scene will play out before him.

He didn't know whether to laugh or to cry in response.

He had initially planned to return to the private room with her and ignore what was going on outside.

“Ever since he became wealthy, he couldn't control his desires and lost all his principles.” Nevertheless, he sounded as if he was gloating while being envious at the same time.

The man who spoke was called Jansen. He was an unassuming student at Business University. During his free time, he would often surf the school's online forums for gossip. However, he didn't expect it to catapult him to “stardom” one day.

However, it was at that moment a crisp and vibrant

voice interrupted him. “Hey you, tell me. What did Casper do?”

“Huh?” Jansen expressed his irritation at being interrupted. After all, he was relishing in the attention the crowd showered upon him.

However, the voice was so sweet that he assumed it came from a gorgeous lady. Hence, Jansen wasn't angered as he turned around to see who it was.

If not for that, he would have stared daggers at the one person who disrupted his moment of glory.

Just as expected, he was shocked at what he saw. She is a stunner indeed! Jansen would remember the moment for the rest of his life.

Giselle! It's actually Giselle!

Who is she? She is considered a goddess in Business University!

If not for the fact that Giselle wasn't a student at Business University, she would undisputedly be the prettiest student on campus.

Jansen felt that as a nerd studying at Business University, to be able to meet Giselle in person was an honor worthy of boasting about.

She was the dream girl of every male student in school, let alone him. Furthermore, he actually got to talk to her.

Hence, Jansen felt vindicated when his hunch that the sweet voice belonged to a beauty turned out to be true. It was just that he still couldn't believe how stunning Giselle looked.

Jansen felt that he needed to calm down.

However, Giselle wasn't going to give him time to do so.

“Hey, what did you just say?” Giselle demanded angrily.

As Casper was waiting for Giselle, it never crossed his mind that a scene will play out before him.

He didn't know whether to laugh or to cry in response.

He had initially planned to return to the private room with her and ignore what was going on outside.

But, he didn't expect Giselle to care and get involved.

Other than realizing that it wasn't a good idea to step forward, he was curious to see what his goddess

would do.

Therefore, he began to watch the drama unfold with interest.

If the crowd knew that Casper, who was the source of the commotion, was there at the scene watching together with them, they would be dumbfounded.

However, although Casper was now infamous, most of the crowd couldn't point him out. After all, only students of Business University recognized him, while students from other schools did not.

Therefore, the commotion inside Aoki wasn't that big.

At most, the crowd would whisper privately and show their disapproval with their eyes.

Besides, they were more interested in the drama

between Giselle and Jansen.

Having heard Giselle's question, Jansen plainly replied, "Ms. Clauder, aren't you aware that Casper is just a despicable scumbag? He has committed every crime imaginable. It really is inappropriate to let someone like him be your teaching assistant!"

When Giselle first appointed Casper to the position, it created an uproar in the school. After all, it shattered the hearts of many male students.

Jansen was naturally one of them.

Giselle didn't respond to his assertion. Instead, she repeated, "What did he do?"

Without giving it any consideration, Jansen replied, "He used his money to coerce the girls in school to become his girlfriend. Also, he forced his class

teacher to kneel by donating a lot of money. What's even more despicable is that he has an online streamer as a sugar baby!”

Jansen spoke with an agitated tone on purpose, hoping that he could ruin Giselle's impression of Casper. Furthermore, he even exaggerated the story so that he could drive home his point.

Nevertheless, he was still wary of Casper's presence. While he was speaking he even shot Casper a glance and pretended as if nothing had happened.

Casper was amused at his reaction. Does he think that I'm invisible?

He didn't mind being slandered in front of anyone else. But, he wouldn't tolerate it if that person was Giselle.





Just went he wanted to step in, Giselle preempted him, “In that case, did you see what happened?”

Casper was stunned, and so was Jansen.

At that moment, Giselle pressed on, “Did you see it with your own eyes? Did you?”

Jansen didn't know how to respond. “That's what everyone says! Hence, isn't it true? Besides, it's common knowledge that he got his class teacher to kneel. Don't tell me that's untrue?” Jansen remained defiant.

“Did you see it with your own eyes then?” Giselle repeated her question.

This time, Giselle peppered him with questions before he could respond.

“Did you see him force a female student to become his girlfriend? Do you know the name of that student?”

Also, do you know the real reason why Casper asked the teacher to kneel?”

Giselle added, “As for keeping an online streamer as a sugar baby, do you even know which live streaming site it was? And what Casper did before the online streamer was willing to have a university student as her sugar daddy?”

Jansen was lost for words. After all, he was just repeating rumors and no one before this seemed to care if they were true.

If they weren't true, why would they even be exposed in online forums?

Jansen cursed in his mind, not daring to do so in front of Giselle.

However, at that very moment, he caught a glimpse of

Casper with his peripheral vision.

“Ms. Clauder, what you say is inaccurate.” Jansen, whose face had reddened from just now, was suddenly brimming with confidence.

“The rumors online might just be that, rumors. Also, you're right that I did not see it with my own eyes. However, if there is nothing wrong with Casper's character, why is he being exposed? Furthermore, why is the university's management ignoring it?”

Jansen continued, “More importantly, he is just standing right there. If what I said wasn't true, why did he not react at all?”

At that moment, Jansen turned to look at Casper.

The moment he finished, everyone in Aoki gasped in shock.

Even the fashionable lady from earlier covered her mouth in astonishment.

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.