

“Don't change the topic. Casper has nothing to do with the matter!” Giselle snapped.

Jansen glanced at Casper again. “Ms. Clauder, Casper is the subject of the rumors. How can you say that he has nothing to do with them? Isn't that right? Casper?”

Giselle had wanted to change everyone's perception of Casper. She couldn't tolerate them slandering him in front of her, especially since she was the cause of the whole controversy.

However, she had ended up dragging Casper into an even larger maelstrom.

Other than feeling defeated, she also felt guilty and

worried.

Looking at Casper, her gaze was filled with concern and the innocent remorse of a little girl.

He had never seen this side of her before. It felt as if the more time they spent together, the deeper his love for her became.

He was now completely bewitched by her, and there simply wasn't any escape.

Having regained his senses, Casper shook his head lightly and gave Giselle a reassuring look.

He seems to be telling me that he would take care of it.

Every time she saw him, she would feel a strong sense of security.

Furthermore, she didn't even know where it came from.

His money? However, Sawyer is rich too but he has never made me feel secure before.

Giselle was still confused. For some inexplicable reason, he would repeatedly make her feel safe, and she would naturally place her trust in him.

Most importantly, Casper never let her down.

Regaining her senses, Giselle felt reassured by the shake of Casper's head.

Staring at him, her worries and uneasiness were miraculously gone.

Casper stared calmly at Jansen.

Despite feeling awkward for speaking badly about Casper in front of him, Jansen fired the first salvo.

“Casper, given that all your misdeeds have been exposed in the campus forums, don't you want to use this opportunity to defend yourself?” Jansen asked.

Casper chuckled. “Defend myself? I have nothing to say. Instead, don't you have anything to say to me?”

Casper raised his pitch with a smirk as if he was taunting Jansen.

Jansen was outraged by how condescending Casper was to him.

Casper's reaction wasn't what he expected, and he felt the urge to put him in his place.

Jansen asserted, “Don't you feel ashamed for what you have done? No sane person is capable of what you did. I am disgusted with your behavior!”

After all, Casper was famous in school for being broke. He would be scavenging garbage in search of leftovers. Therefore, anyone in Business University was better off than him.

The situation seemed to be an exception not found anywhere else.

Even Jansen's family background would easily be better than that of Casper's.

In fact, he had seen with his own eyes how Casper wolfed down his leftovers.

But now, their positions had been reversed.

The one on the lowest rung of the social ladder was now at the top.

Casper was now wealthy and had become someone all of them envy.

Therefore, the dissatisfaction it caused led to snide comments and vicious critiques. Essentially, they were all words borne out of jealousy, which Casper was well aware of.

Behind all the controversies and malicious comments, were the ugliness of men.

Therefore, Casper felt there was no point in discussing anything with people like that.

However, Jansen was relentless. "Why don't you look yourself in the mirror? Despite being rich now, you are still nothing but a penniless fool. Given what you did,

don't you even have a conscience?”

Casper felt Jansen was being ridiculous. In fact, even Giselle furrowed her eyebrows in bewilderment.

Looking at the Jansen who was all worked up, Casper was tempted to laugh. He asked, “What does that have anything to do with you?”

Jansen choked as his face flushed red in anger.

When he saw Jansen unable to retort, Casper chuckled. “Can you tell me what horrible thing I did to you to have caused you such agony?”

“Did I steal your girlfriend? Threaten your parents? Take your crush as a sugar baby? Or some other thing that caused you to be filled with such animosity? Do let me know. I'll try my best to change whatever possible.”







Staring at Jansen, Casper saw that his face looked as if it was going to explode.

Casper shook his head as the amusement as his gaze intensified.

“Come on, tell me.”

After a long while, Jansen replied, “You got a teacher to kneel before you.” Jansen's voice had lost its earlier vigor.

Casper explained, “Jack declared that if I could donate twenty thousand, he would kneel. However, when I did, he refused to honor his promise. Later on, when the donation reached a million, the dean could

no longer stand it.”

Just as he spoke, Casper stretched his back.

“In other words, I was not the one that got Jack to kneel. It was the dean that ordered him to kneel for me because of the million. Jack was the one who made the declaration and went back on his word. I never forced him to do it. At the end of the day, the million was just the catalyst for him to kneel.”

Casper continued to stare plainly at Jansen who by then, lost for words.

Despite the surrounding crowd looking on earnestly, both of them kept their voices low, not intending for the rest to hear. Other than those standing closest to them, the other busybodies began to disperse.

Finally, only Casper, Giselle, Jansen, the fashionable

lady, and her friend were left.

When the lady realized that it was no longer interesting, she nudged her male companion to leave.

However, he inexplicably held her back. “Janet, wait.”

Janet was shocked.

From her perspective, there was nothing in this world that would interest that man.

Therefore, she was shocked that he was curious about the drama before them.

As for Casper and Giselle, they too walked away given Jansen had nothing more to say, and the crowd had more or less dispersed.

After the long argument, they had yet to eat any

sushi.

When they returned to their private room, no one noticed that Casper and Giselle were having dinner together.

However, they didn't realize that a man was looking in their direction for a very long time.

It wasn't until they were out of sight that he recovered his gaze.



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 142



The man's strange reaction piqued Janet's curiosity.

When everyone had left, she couldn't help but ask him. "Why are you looking at them so intently?"

Can it be that you're interested in the teacher? What's her name... Ms. Clauder?" Janet teased as she looked at his gaze, which was hard to read.

"Nonsense. I'm just looking at someone that resembles an old acquaintance of mine," the man plainly replied.

"Who is it? Can you tell me?" Janet asked coquettishly. After all, she had always been a busybody.

"It's nothing. I may have made a mistake. He is in Yaleview now. Hence, how can it be possible that he's here?" the man denied while shaking his head.



However, Janet realized that despite what her cousin said, his actions showed otherwise.

His eyes are still fixated on where the man from earlier had gone.

If I recall correctly, his name is Casper.

However, just when she was lost in her thoughts, her cousin's voice gave her a fright.

“Janet, do you know what that man's name is?” The man suddenly turned around and looked in Janet's direction.

Janet had no idea what her cousin was thinking and didn't understand his actions at all.

However, one thing she was sure about was his

capabilities. After all, there were very few people who could achieve the rank of a Lieutenant Colonel in the army at the age of twenty-five.

However, this cousin of hers was old-fashioned and had a strange disposition. Or else, he wouldn't have been so worried about her meeting her friends for a meal that he insisted on coming along.

Given how strange his gesture was, he had made it worse by scaring away her friends with that serious expression of his.

Nevertheless, it was the first time she saw her cousin react that way, astonishing her in the process. After all, he had always carried an emotionless expression.

After sighing quietly, she quickly replied, "If my memory serves me right, his name is Casper Simpson. He's a student at Business University."

“Simpson?” Her cousin was utterly shocked.  
However, his gaze seemed to be filled with delight.

Can it really be him? Is he really here? Does this mean I can see him again?

Despite the turmoil in his heart, the man's face was a sea of calm.

He quickly made a call and gave out some instructions. After that, he had a brief word with Janet before leaving.

And that was how Janet was left alone.

Who was it that suggested we dine together in the first place? I even had to cancel my appointment with my friend and now, I'm left here alone?

After cursing her cousin in her mind, Janet took a deep breath before going for dinner alone.

What else can I do? I have been dumped by my own unreliable cousin. I guess I'll just have to make do. Janet thought to herself in resignation.

Meanwhile, when Casper and Giselle returned to their private room after admonishing Jansen, both of them suddenly fell into an awkward silence.

Giselle felt bad for making things worse despite her good intentions while Casper felt that he had left a bad impression on her.

As both of them ate quietly, neither tried to say anything to break the silence.

Under such circumstances, romance gradually filled the air between the both of them.

It wasn't until they were almost done with dinner that Casper's phone rang to break the stalemate.

Felix's voice blared out from the phone. Given how quiet it was, even Giselle could hear it loud and clear.

It was a demonstration of the crispness of high-definition lossless sound, causing Casper to regret getting such a high-end smartphone.

If it was his old phone, Felix's voice would sound scrambled even if the volume was turned to the maximum.

It wouldn't have sounded so clear and I would not be embarrassed by it.

After all, both Casper and Giselle could clearly hear every word Felix said.

“Casper, I have something to tell you. Ms. Clauder came to see us to get your number, and I have given it to her!”

Before Casper could reply, he added, “That's right. You did not hear me wrong. It's the goddess of Business University herself!”



“I must say, why are you so lucky? First, you get to become Ms. Clauder's teaching assistant. And now, she took the initiative to ask for your number! Casper, do you know how lucky you are?”

Just when Felix finished, Casper looked in Giselle's direction.

By now, the aloofness and distance Giselle used to display were nowhere to be seen.

Her entire face was flushed red. Together with her



ears and neck, the rest of her body was also cherry-colored.

Suddenly, Casper felt a dry sensation in his throat and wondered if the temperature in the room had been turned up.

After that, he could no longer hear what Felix was saying. All he did was stare blankly at Giselle.

As for Giselle, she felt embarrassed after hearing the contents of the call.

The moment she decided to look for his dormmates to get his number, she had expected Casper to find out sooner or later.

However, she just didn't expect him to find out so quickly this way.

Shaking her head, Giselle realized that Casper was staring intently at her. She could see the burning passion in his eyes as he was unable to hide his desire no matter how hard he tried.

In truth, their relationship had reached a threshold that was about to be broken.

After all, it could no longer hold back the avalanche of feelings they had for each other.

They were now at a stage where they were more than friends but not yet lovers.

Giselle too was stunned as she didn't expect Casper to have such a huge reaction.

However, she wasn't annoyed by it at all.

Giselle hated it when a man gave her those looks,

especially the kind of man similar to Sawyer. However, she didn't feel the same way when Casper did it. Instead, she felt embarrassed and was delighted by his attention.

Despite reminding herself about their teacher-student relationship, it was too difficult for her to contain her own emotions.

At that moment, Casper leaned closer and trapped her in her chair.



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 143



Unable to move, Giselle's blushed so hard that she was red like an apple. Despite how shy she felt, she didn't resist Casper's advances.

Meanwhile, Casper read her response as an invitation.

With one hand on the table and another on her chair, he cornered her into a narrow space.

Given his intimidating behavior and desire to dominate her, Giselle could faintly sense what was about to happen next.

However, Casper asked unexpectedly, “Ms. Clauder, can I kiss you?”

Gazing into her eyes, Casper made his request.

Just thinking about it had caused his urges to run wild, let alone the fact that she was sitting right in front of him.

He had reached the limit of how much he could

restrain himself.

Almost choking on her own saliva, Giselle's cheeks reddened further.

She looked at Casper in surprise as if he had said something shocking.

However, before she could react, Casper made his move.

Lowering his head, he looked right into her eyes. After that, he didn't give her a chance to speak when he sealed her lips with a kiss.

After a brief struggle, she began to immerse herself in it.

This was after all their first official kiss.

As their lips locked, the rhythm of their breath began to converge.

Without her realizing, Casper's hand had left the table and was holding her face, heightening the passion of their kiss.

They kissed for a long while and only broke away when Giselle began to suffocate.

At that moment, Giselle felt extremely awkward. She was breathing heavily while her hair and clothes were messy. With her lips swollen red, she looked as if she had just been ravaged.

Furthermore, both her cheeks and ear were blushing intensely.

As for Casper, he was a sea of calm. Other than having his clothes wrinkled by Giselle, he looked



vibrant and refreshed.

When he saw how Giselle look, he simply couldn't hold back his amusement.

“Ms. Clauder, once we're done. I'll send you back to the dorm,” Casper remarked with a smile.

Giselle glared at him upon hearing what he said.

How dare you still call me Ms. Clauder after kissing me? Didn't it cross your mind that I'm your teacher when you did so?

However, under the circumstances, Giselle looked like an aggrieved girlfriend ready to lash out at any moment.

Despite being amused by her reaction, Casper desperately tried to hold back his laughter.

However, the more he tried to restrain himself, the harder his laughter became, enveloping his entire being.

Giselle was embarrassed by it. “What's so funny? What are you laughing at?”

Further amused by her response, he replied, “Nothing really. It's just that I'm ecstatic at having achieved my dream.”

Having heard his answer, Giselle didn't know what else to say.

After settling the bill, they walked back to campus together.

Along the way, Casper squirreled his hand toward Giselle's. Inching closer gradually, he finally clasped

his fingers together with hers.

Giselle's initial reaction was to struggle free. However, when she saw the look in his eyes, which were sparkling with delight, she couldn't bear to do it and neither wanted to anymore.

Forget it. I'll have to face it sooner or later. It's no big deal going along with him for once.

After all, she could never bring herself to stop him and neither felt like doing so.

At that moment, she recalled reading somewhere that when one began to sympathize with a man, it was a signal one had fallen in love with him.

Although the journey back to Giselle's dorm wasn't a short one, both of them felt very differently about it. One thought that it was too short, while the other felt

that it was just too long.

Regardless of what they felt, they finally reached their destination.

At the ground floor of Giselle's dorm, Casper glanced at her and was reluctant to let go of her hand.

Giselle reassured him, "You'll be fine tomorrow. There's a class of mine, so you have to come. Also, just ignore the people who gossip in school."

She added, "I know what kind of person you are, and so do your friends. All that matters is that you are aware of it too. Also, remember to let me know if you change your phone number. Or else, I won't be able to find you during emergencies. Anyway, be careful on your way back and let me know when you are home, alright?"



The moment she finished her ramble, she felt as if it wasn't like her to do so.

Am I being too naggy? Will he be annoyed by it? Giselle wondered.

Meanwhile, Casper was surprised to see that side of her for the first time as he wasn't aware that she had the potential to behave that way.

Nevertheless, he wasn't irritated by it at all. Instead, his heart was filled with warmth.

After all, he couldn't remember the last time someone nagged at him out of concern.

Although he had Alfred, Alfred never showed his concern overtly. Just like Casper, Alfred was a reserved man and largely kept his emotions to himself.

As for the others that cared about him, they would usually express it through their actions.

Naturally, there were a lot of hypocrites among them too.

Therefore, Giselle was the first person to have spoken to him that way.

Consequently, Casper could feel there was something taking root in his heart and springing into life.

Despite appearing to have a heartless disposition, he was just someone who was reserved and rarely expressed what he truly felt.

In response to her question, he agreed with a smile. After suppressing his emotions, he asked with an indifferent expression, “In that case Goddess, does this mean that we're a couple?”

A cheeky glint sparkled in his eye.



Just when she had managed to calm herself down, Giselle frowned again.

“Have you even pursued me? Or confess to me? What about flowers and presents? Do you think just by kissing me you can make me your girlfriend? In your dreams!” She pretended to be calm while she answered.

Having heard her response, Casper was seized by excitement. “Does it mean that if I kiss you a few more times, confess to you, and give you presents, you will accept me?” he asked.

“Hmph, even then, I will still need to think about it. I'm not someone that will just accept anyone who pursues me.” Giselle turned her head away and acted as if she didn't care.



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](#)

Her naivete to the connotations of the phrase a few more kisses saw the gullible Giselle successfully enticed into returning to the dorm and also agreeing to a dinner date the following night.

Courtship, plus bonding were the fanciful and seemingly legitimate reasons cited which suckered Giselle into it.

Over on this end, Casper was prepared for a tough grilling well ahead of his return to the dorm, but he was to have an unscheduled encounter with someone which he did not plan for - Jessica Taylor.

Though they were less stringent about girls entering the boy's dormitory than the reverse, it was still against regulations.

Casper frowned and said nothing in response to her presence.

Felix would surely have made his opinions known about the likes of Jessica wandering around freely in the dorms, so the fact that she was able to, suggested that something was up.

Casper was able to tell this to be very much the case from that inscrutable look in her eyes when she greeted him.

“I've no motivations other than to see Remy back, as he wasn't feeling well when we met up for a meal just now,” she explained.

That proved insufficient to dispel Casper's suspicions, but there was nothing else he could have commented on the reason given.

At this moment, Felix stepped out, much to Casper's relief.

“Good that you're back, Casper. Come check in on Remy, and quickly, cause I think there's something off about him. We could ask to be excused so we can send him to the hospital, if need be,” said a solemn-looking Felix.

One glance at Felix's face told Casper how serious the situation was, so he went inside the room without a second thought.

Colton was also present, looking equally grim. He made way the minute he saw Casper enter.

Casper was stunned when he had the opportunity to sit down and assess Remy's condition, and quickly moved to check the latter's pulse.

He could not be faulted for the magnitude of his response, as Felix and Colton were even more over the top when confronted with Remy's predicament.

The pasty-faced Remy's breath was shallow, and he looked no different from a terminally ill person.

As Casper discovered, Remy's pulse was oddly strong despite his sickly appearance. Overtly strong, even.

It would appear that the situation may be worse than Casper thought.

As heir to the Simpson family, Casper had to dabble in different disciplines, and medicine was to be no exception.

The Simpsons and the Stallings were both considered the most prominent families in the field of medicine

within Chanaea, with the Simpson family still a cut above its counterpart.

In spite of having its business interests at its core for hundreds and thousands of years, the Simpsons, who were considered the premier family amongst all, were diverse in their development.

It was for this very reason that Casper needed to be well-rounded in his accomplishments as the designated first-in-line successor for this generation.

He may not be able to claim mastery, but was more than capable of diagnosing these types of basic ailments. However, he was admittedly quite stumped in Remy's case.

All he knew for certain was that Remy was not in a good condition.



With his heart in overdrive, Remy's body would be unable to withstand the hyperactivity and wither unto death.

More than a mere matter of discomfort, this could prove potentially fatal!

Casper's expression was cheerless. The observing Colton and Felix, who had just joined them, also appeared deathly worried, because the look on the former's face intimated that this was no simple matter.

The more Casper read Remy's pulse, the more his unease grew, and so he turned quickly to Felix and Colton. "We've to get him to a hospital and attended to by doctors immediately.

As bad as they thought it might be, things were quickly escalating beyond Felix and Colton's anticipation.

“What exactly is wrong with Remy?” Felix asked.

“I don't know the exact cause, but I'm sure that his life would be in danger if this were to persist!” Casper replied with a frown.

The other two were taken aback and quickly thought to have Remy admitted, but were interrupted by the previously taciturn Jessica. “I don't think that would be necessary.”

A clearly agitated and unbridled Felix grabbed her by the collar. “What the hell are you saying? Can't you see how sick he is? And thinking how he turned out like this after going out with you makes me wonder if you were the one who caused it.”

It was only at Casper and Colton's insistence that he relinquished his grip.

Jessica remained stoic as ever when she regarded Felix and Casper. "Remy was perfectly fine when we dined together, and only suddenly felt unwell when we've returned to school."

And then she continued assuredly, "So what if you're well off now, Casper? Your major is in Business and not Medicine, so what would you know about Remy's condition? According to a friend from my Med School, Remy's present condition was brought about by a combination of alcohol intoxication and a mild heat-stroke owing to the weather, and requires only rest."

Casper pulled Felix aside and then stared straight into Jessica's eyes. "Who's this friend of yours? How could you be so sure that Remy would be fine, and

what would you do if he wasn't? Are you so blasé about this because he's not a close friend of yours? If anything untoward were to happen, those who would be directly impacted would be Remy and his family, so upon what basis could you guarantee his health and well-being?"

Casper's lengthy reproach left Jessica quite dumbstruck.

She had intended to get back at Casper through Remy, but was not prepared to be subjected to his threats instead.

Although the naturally prideful Jessica was initially cowed by Casper, she felt a rush of indignation after she calmed her own nerves.

She had been biding her time before, but coupled with the recent rumors surrounding Casper, she could no

longer contain herself.

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 145



That was the reason why she perceived being approached by a third party as a golden opportunity, and deemed it unforgivable should she pass it up.

She was unsure as to what Remy had been drugged with as she was not informed of it, and was at a loss herself seeing how things had seemingly spiraled out of control.

Even if she mildly regretted this rather unsalvageable

situation, it appeared that there was no turning back now.

The outcome of her impulsiveness was her flimsy excuse fraying at the seams and threatening to cause her little charade to fall apart.

One look at Jessica's demeanor was sufficient for Casper to determine that there was no way Jessica could have nothing to do with Remy's predicament, but he brushed that aside as getting Remy in for treatment took priority.

His immediate thinking was to lift Remy out alongside Felix and Colton so that they may grab a ride out together to the hospital, but he felt somewhat troubled as not understanding the cause would doubtlessly prove problematic given the circumstances.

The hospital may be able to address Remy's physical



symptoms, but a recurrence was possible if they were not able to tackle his ailment at its roots.

Seeing how unrealistic it would be to keep Remy hospitalized indefinitely, Casper arched his head toward Jessica. “Come with us so that you may recount to the doctor whatever happened during the time you were dining together.”

Her initial reticence was batted away by the next thing Casper said. “Refusal to comply would suggest your complicity in what happened to Remy today. As you should know, we'll be sure to investigate thoroughly, and with my newfound wealth and the connections that came with it, who knows what I might end up uncovering.”

After a brief pause, he continued, looking severe, “What could follow afterward is a mystery even to myself, as someone with my notoriety in school

wouldn't really mind adding to my own colorful history. So what say you, Ms. Taylor?"

Jessica glanced over at Casper and then at Remy before getting into the vehicle headed for the hospital.

While this was developing, things were not going too well for Giselle.

Our dear Mr. Simpson had clean forgotten about something, which irked our goddess Ms. Clauder to no end.

"What the heck, forgetting his promise so soon after we've kissed. Since he doesn't know how to value me, I'm not going to make it easy on him from here on out, lest he took me for granted!" Giselle fumed.

Meanwhile, Casper remained in the dark about how that was going to be the end for any gratuities which

may have been forthcoming.

Jessica would have gotten it much worse had he known, but that was not to say that he had ever considered letting her off the hook since her initial transgressions toward Lilian and himself.

Though it might sound a bit strange, Casper had expected that this day may come, or should it be said that he had been looking forward to it.

This was integral to his plan, only that he had not counted on Jessica being as patient and vicious as she was.

He probably had not anticipated how effective those threats were, and perhaps too effective in that it led Jessica to target Remy instead and ended up putting his friend through such misery.

Jessica was already pushed past her own breaking point, and it would only be a matter of time that her true nature would be revealed to Remy.

The problem was, Casper had no idea what Jessica did to Remy and this, too, was a blind spot for him.

Casper smiled a bitter smile at his own oversight, being previously convinced that Jessica would keep her cross-hairs locked firmly upon himself.

How could she have done this to Remy who has valued her like life itself?

The more he thought about it, the more furiously he glared at Jessica.

When they arrived at the hospital, the doctor asked a few staple questions after seeing the state Remy was in, and had him sent immediately to the emergency

room.

Though Jessica was aware that what that person gave her was nothing good, she acted in the assumption that it might bring about temporary unconsciousness or the likes, and had no idea that it would be anything this deadly.

She may be spoiled, stubborn, and unreasonable, but

she was no murderer, and neither was she was blind to the affections Remy showered upon her.

At this moment, Casper suddenly walked up beside Jessica and asked softly, “Do you know what's wrong with Remy?”

Jessica shook her head as if in a daze.

“His heart is pumping really fast for some reason, and in order to keep up with this level of cardiac activity, his body has automatically entered self-preservation mode, which means to say that his entire body is now constantly being maintained in a hyper-alert state. That's why he turned pale from the ensuing over-exhaustion,” he said.

Casper then regarded Jessica intently, making sure to enunciate his words slowly and deliberately. “And do you know what happens if we cannot identify the

cause and bring his body back to balance? He'll die from hyperactivity-induced heart and organ failure.”

“Impossible! How would you know this when you're not a doctor! You're just trying to scare me!” Jessica howled. Her breath was quick and short as she abjectly refused to accept Casper's analysis.

Casper replied with a smile. “For what reason would I lie to you? You can always check with the doctor yourself if you don't believe me.”

And she apparently did not, as she sprinted away from the scene.

Felix and Colton were slightly taken aback.

“What did you tell that woman? Why's she reacting this way?” Felix inquired.



Colton must have shared his sentiment as he looked equally baffled.

“I told her about Remy's condition because there would be nothing the doctor could do if we can't identify what's wrong with him,” Casper said.

“What's afflicting Remy?” Felix asked.

“I have no idea, because there's something that triggering his hyperactive state. He won't be able to keep this up, so we must find the cause for it. I suspect... no. I'm sure Jessica has something to do with it!” Casper stated.



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 146



Casper's conclusions had Felix and Casper's eyes wide and mouths agape.

Even though they knew Jessica harbored ill-intent, they did not expect that the woman could be this vile.

Felix had heard enough and wanted to seek out and ferret the truth from Jessica right away.

“How could she! Does she not have a conscience? Could she not see how Remy felt about her?” he snarled.

Even Colton could not have imagined Jessica doing something like that to his buddy, and this sheer outrage of a situation had roused a wave of unprecedented anger within the eyes of that bashful boy.

Upon seeing the expression on their faces, Casper went on to say, “Calm down. I can tell from her reaction that she, too, must be surprised and appalled at how things turned out, so I'm guessing that she could have been manipulated into it.”

It took Casper's explaining to settle Colton, but Felix would not be so easily appeased.

“Even if she had no idea, how could she do this to

Remy? How could she! Does ignorance absolve her of all blame? Could I also say the same if I were to kill someone? What sort of logic is this?" Felix was positively livid and there was nothing Casper said or could have said that could douse his fire.

It suddenly occurred to Casper that the previously absent Jessica had returned and also overheard what Felix just said.

Her expression and mood were awful when Casper looked upon her, and it was quite apparent that she was not quite herself; saying and doing nothing before she quietly slipped away.

And this time, she did not return again.

That meant that Casper had accomplished what he set out to do and there was nothing left for him except to await the doctor's report.

Casper did have the nagging sense that he neglected something significant but he just could not recall what exactly that was then, so he tossed that to the back of his mind and focused himself on receiving updates pertaining to his friend.

Fortunately, it did not take long before the light to the emergency room dimmed and the doctor emerged from the operation theater.

The trio of Casper, Felix, and Colton approached anxiously, and what the doctor had to say to them was not very different from that which Casper mentioned previously.

“We've no idea what caused the hyperactivity in the patient's body and heart. Though we're able to delay the deterioration of his condition with medication, we can't continue to do so for long and aren't optimistic

about his outlook. So right now, it's absolutely imperative that we find out what triggered his condition, as otherwise, all of you should be mentally prepared, and help make sure that his next-of-kin is informed.”

With that, the doctor departed from the operation theater, and Remy was wheeled out shortly after.

The latter did not look any better than when he was first admitted, only that he had tubes running in and out of him and was completely motionless.

Felix turned away with eyes reddened, and Colton as well, as neither were unable to continue looking.

The usually boisterous tough guy within the group, Felix appeared exceptionally vulnerable; or should it be said that he was not that different from anyone else who had someone he cared deeply about going

through a rough patch.

Emotions could sometimes be one's armor, and at other times, their Achilles' heel.

Casper was equally upset with everything that was happening to Remy, but he was more worried or even horrified about himself.

As much as he had confidence that he had a handle on this, there was always the existence of variables which sometimes made things better, but at other times, prove fatal.

What if Casper was not able to save Remy? What if something threw a wrench in his plans, or something untoward were to befall Remy?

The situation with Remy was something that he had not foreseen.



In hindsight, he felt for the first time how chock full of holes his own plan was; Failure to assess all the various points of consideration, project all possible outcomes and their cause and effect, and to prepare for contingencies - That amounted to be no plan at all.

If the old man had his say on things, he would deem a less than comprehensive plan absolute garbage.

Remy's case was no mere accident but a wake-up call for Casper, as he had only become increasingly complacent ever since his arrival in Horington and to his own detriment.

Horington was full of hidden threats and should he let his guard down, the consequences could be dire; No matter how good and meticulous he was, this was not a game and nothing could be left to chance.

He only had one shot at this before he could be on his way out, with no avenues for do-overs.

The thought of that sobered Casper up and he felt that he should perhaps be grateful for that timely warning that arrived in the form of the tragedy which befell Remy; As should anything happen to himself instead, not even the heavens would be able to save him.

He felt relieved, but at the same time, felt immensely pressured that he could not allow himself to make another mistake - He simply could not afford to.

It would be inconceivable for anything bad to befall

Remy on his account, and that was a hypothetical that he dared not venture to consider.

On top of it, there was still Felix, Colton, Giselle, and everyone else at Tycoon, especially Amelia and Lilian.

Should an ominous fate befall any of them, it would be a responsibility he would not be able to bear and something he would never be able to forgive himself for.

Casper realized for the first time that money was not merely a symbol of affluence, and that he must find the means to protect those closest to him.

With wealth comes responsibility, and he who desires to don the crown must be willing to bear its weight.



Jessica had been sitting in front of her bed for an entire hour which was simply unthinkable for her previously.

Holding her phone in her hand, she called the same number dozens of times.

However, the calls were not answered.

She bit her lower lip and was beginning to feel desperate.

She might or might not know for sure but subconsciously, she always felt that what the person

gave was not too harmful.

However, reality had given her a slap in the face.

She had wanted revenge on Casper and so did he. So, he used her to get his revenge. As long as Casper suffered, the cost did not matter.

However, she realized now that this was not right.

What she did involved another innocent victim.

As for Casper, both sides suffered loss.

The most pitiable innocent victim was Remy whom she looked for and acted on.

For the first time, Jessica realized how far-reaching the effects of her callous determination were.

Suddenly, she remembered Amelia.

The enmity between her and Casper was caused by Amelia. In the end, what did she do to her?

Jessica curled up her legs tight against her body and clasped her head with her hands, not wanting to think about these anymore.

He had not answered her calls, after what happened to Remy.

Jessica could not bear to think about these anymore.

What if Remy really died just because she wanted to get even with Casper?

It was all because of Casper who stole the show from her as he wanted to defend Amelia.



She had looked down upon Amelia and often ridiculed her.

Jessica was really frightened.

She had always ridiculed others for their background and poor beginnings as she was born with a silver spoon and felt proud of herself.

What if she lost the most basic characteristic of humankind, her humanity?

She would be despised and feared.

Jessica did not want to be such. She began to feel some remorse.

Her remorse did not help or change anything.

She did not know of any way to make amends.

Yet, she wanted to make amends, Jessica thought. She did not want anything bad to happen to this man who always put her first.

Finally, she gathered up her courage and dialed another number.

This was a number she had secretly copied from Remy's mobile phone and saved.

At this moment, this was the only way she could think of to save Remy and to make amends.

Over at Casper's end, his mobile suddenly rang.

He looked and saw an unfamiliar number.

He had transferred all his contacts from his previous phone to the new one.

So, this caller was someone he did not know. Who could that be?

Casper accepted the call and Jessica's voice came through the phone into his ears.

“How do you do, Casper. I'm Jessica Taylor. I would like to tell you something.” Jessica's voice sounded obviously urgent.

Certain thoughts came to Casper's mind and he grunted to her to continue.

“That man gave me a substance for you to consume but I did not get the opportunity to do it. I asked him what it was but he did not give me a straight answer. He only told me that it was harmless to the human body except for causing unusual feelings of worry, fear, and anxiety. He asked me to give it to the person

you care about most, like Remy. Initially, I was unwilling. Later, I don't know why my brain snapped and I agreed. I wanted you to go through these same feelings. I had no idea that this substance could take a life.”

Casper listened quietly at first. At this point, he didn't know what to think of it. “If it's not something harmful, why do you think it can make me worry and panic?”

“I'm sorry.” For the first time, Jessica apologized sincerely.

“Sorry for all that I've done before.”

“How about that man? Can you contact him now?”  
Casper asked.

“I have his number but no one is answering anymore,”  
Jessica said.

For a moment, Casper was speechless.

After that, he asked Jessica several questions and like a different person, she replied whatever she could.

This was something that Casper did not expect.

Even though he was expecting her to contact him, it never crossed his mind that Jessica Taylor would sincerely apologize and explain everything according to her knowledge.





Despite this situation, there was no effective information.

Nevertheless, it seemed Jessica had repented. Or perhaps, it was another scheme?

Casper had no way of knowing and all he could do was to wait and see.

“Can you give me the contact information of this person you mentioned?” Casper asked again.

“Yes,” Jessica said hurriedly and then, added, “Can I go and see Remy?” There was a rare expression of weakness in her tone.

Listening to Jessica, a seemingly unbelievable



thought crossed Casper's mind.

Maybe, Remy's dream can come true and he can get the girl he wants.

“It's up to you. Go and see him if you wish. There is nothing we can do to stop you.” Casper replied.

When he finished speaking, he felt that his words were too harsh.

As a matter of fact, he and Felix had stopped her from entering before.

Remembering that, Casper felt some embarrassment which he disguised with a cough. “I won't stop you from now on. If you wish to see Remy, just come by yourself. It should be okay if you don't attempt anything harmful.”

When Casper finished talking, at the other end of the line, Jessica's emotions had obviously improved a lot.

Casper felt even more intrigued.

After a while, they hung up.

Casper was lost in thought.

Casper, Felix, and Colton were looking after Remy in the hospital. As Casper spoke on the phone, the other two were observing him.

Looking at Casper's expression, Colton thought it was something bad and hurriedly asked.

“Did something go wrong?”

Casper shook his head and nodded. After some consideration, he shook his head again.

“Was there a problem or not? Give a specific reply. Speak!”

Casper shook his head. “Nothing serious. I just thought I had done some guess work which might be unrealistic.”

“What were you thinking?”

“I feel that Jessica and Remy might have something going on between them.”





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 148



After he finished speaking, Casper saw his two friends gaping and staring at him, stunned. He was equally dazed too about the whole thing.

After some time, Felix's voice could be heard.

“Casper, who are you talking about? Who has a thing going on with Colton?”

Casper did not know how to react to his friends' expressions. In any case, he was only guessing. Whatever happened was only up to those involved.

“It's nothing. I was just speaking in jest.” Casper replied.

Felix nearly choked on his own saliva. “How could you? This is no joking matter.” Felix chided him.

Casper continued, “I can see that Remy likes Jessica. If she turns over a new leaf and likes Remy, too. It's not impossible for them to be together.”

Felix seemed to have a different opinion. “Even so, why should Remy give in to her whims. She has done such things to him. Can she take back everything with one apology?” Felix sneered.

Casper smiled without saying a word.

At this moment, Casper's mobile phone rang.

Casper looked at it and seemed to remember something which gave him a fright. He nearly threw this mobile phone down.

Felix was surprised to see this type of reaction from Casper since this was very unusual for him.

There were two words that appeared "The Goddess."

Felix, too was astonished.

They often heard Casper mention 'Goddess' and they just thought that he meant some actress from some country. Never did they realize that it was someone in their circle of friends. They were contacting each other as well. It was more than just having her contact number.

Felix was curious who this 'Goddess' was that his buddy was mooning over.



He wanted to snatch up Casper's phone to see what kind of magic power this so-called 'Goddess' had that made his buddy so obsessed.

Casper was quicker than him, though.

With lightning speed, Casper picked up his phone, walked out of Remy's ward, and gently closed the door behind him.

Quickly, this young Mr. Simpson walked away, trembling as he held the phone in his hand.

“Goddess, hey, I was wrong.” Casper apologized immediately.

Casper finally remembered what he had vaguely forgotten before.

He had promised Giselle that he would give her some news when he reached the dorm.

At this moment the clock's hands pointed at eleven.

It was eleven at night.

Casper felt guilty. He had really promised Goddess and it turned out that on the very first day, he had broken the promise.

It was so wrong of him.

As Casper kept evaluating himself, suddenly he heard a noise.

Immediately it became clear and he turned the doorknob to open the door outward.

Oh!

At this moment, Felix's scheming voice came through, "Casper, do you want to come and check out Remy? Seems like it's going to be bad."

Casper murmured to himself. His condition has already stabilized in the hospital. No way is he turning bad. Felix is doing this on purpose. He is trying to eavesdrop on me.

Casper gave Felix a knowing look. Then he closed the door with a bang and walked elsewhere.

"Hey, Casper! Don't leave. Remy is in critical condition. You can't just abandon him. Hey, Casper, are you leaving Remy just like this?" Felix roared but somehow, it just sounded fake.

On the phone, Casper hurriedly said, "It's okay. Goddess, I'm sorry. I apologize. It was my bad."

Please forgive me, okay?”

On her side, Giselle was silent for a long time.

Casper felt that something was not right. Was she really angry?

Nevertheless, Mr. Simpson's lust for life was strong and his survival skills were laudable.

He could just forsake his dignity for a while and speak seductively nonstop.

“I have seen clearly how wrong I was. From now on, I shall follow directions without wavering and follow orders strictly. If ordered to go east, I shall not go west. If you want the stars, I shall find a ladder long enough to get them from the sky. I shall not offer you the moon if you want the stars, nor shall I hug you when you want a kiss.”

Hearing this, Giselle could not help laughing even though she was angry.

What is this man talking about? Doesn't he feel embarrassed?

Nevertheless, Giselle was still quite upset. After all, Casper did not keep his promise.

“Is your friend sick?”

Casper did not expect Giselle to ask about his buddy instead of questioning why he did not call her as promised. Immediately, he was dumbfounded.



He recovered quickly, presuming that she heard what

Felix said just now.

“Um, he was a little unwell. We sent him to the hospital. There is nothing wrong with him. He should be fine in a couple of days.” Casper said.

“I was too busy just now, so I forgot to send a message. It was my fault and I was wrong. I will never do this again.” Mr. Simpson took the opportunity to defend himself and promised that this would never happen again in the future.

“Goddess, please do not be angry. Forgive me, please.”

Casper had covered everything so there was nothing Giselle could say. It was reasonable to take care of a buddy who is unwell. After hearing the explanation, Giselle who was only slightly upset became totally pacified.



Furthermore, this man was sincere enough to apologize vehemently enough. Whatever anger Giselle felt had dissipated without a trace.

However, after the anger was gone, for some reason, she felt down and she did not know why.

But even Giselle did not know the reason, let alone Casper.

She had to forgive him.

At this point, Casper suddenly asked with a hint of expectation, “Goddess, what time do you usually sleep?”

“Usually about now. What's up?”

“Oh, it's okay.” The obvious disappointment could be

felt over the phone line.

Naturally, Giselle knew what he had in mind.

It was late and there was class tomorrow.

Furthermore, this young man had to take care of his classmate in the hospital, so, if he came to her place, he would be exhausted on the morrow.

She did not want him to be worn out.

“We'll talk about whatever you have in mind tomorrow. Rest well tonight.” Giselle coaxed him.

“But I miss you.”

This phrase brought Giselle close to the brink of giving in and she almost let him drop by.

Fortunately, her senses overcame her emotions and

she did not allow him to visit.

Goodness gracious! This had only just started and she was close to losing her sense of reason. In the future, if they were together, Giselle realized sadly that this young man would take complete control of her.



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 149



After Casper hung up with Giselle, he said goodbye to Felix and Colton. Then he left the hospital.

He still had some errands to run.

Casper called Stallion and Elena who were both in bed already, asking them to meet at the Tycoon Restaurant.

When Casper got there, Stallion had already arrived. Elena lived further away and had to dress up so she would take some time.

When Stallion saw his Boss' solemn face, he knew that this incident was serious.

Otherwise, why would Boss summon him to Tycoon in the middle of the night?

Casper enquired, “Other than what you reported, that Firewolf Chamber is set to take action on Pine Street, is there any other news about them?”

Stallion shook his head. “No, I'm puzzled, too. At the

moment, the Firewolf Chamber is not acting as they normally do. They have totally quietened down and there is nothing in the grapevine at all.”

“There is scarcely any extortion or blackmail, even. It's as if they are low key on purpose.”

At that, Casper frowned.

“How much do you know about the top guy in Firewolf Chamber?” Casper asked.

“Not much, other than the top-level personnel in Firewolf Chamber, hardly anyone has seen this character.”

“According to our internal spies, the boss of the Firewolf Chamber is unfathomable, cunning, and vicious. He never forgives even the slightest of offenses, nor does he leave room for mistakes and

never puts himself in any danger.”

Though this was what Casper had already suspected, to hear it directly from a reliable source was a confirmation. Furthermore, this was no good news.

From what Stallion had said, Firewolf Chamber was not being low-key but rather planning something and this was the calm before a storm.

He could not believe that he could touch a high-level personnel of the Firewolf Chamber and criticized them severely only to be let off without facing retribution of any kind.

The silence prior to this could be interpreted as caution but now, after so many days, this could not be so.

Perhaps, what happened to Remy had something to



do with the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce.

But Casper had no evidence. In his plan, the time was not yet ripe.

As he remembered Remy's current condition and what had happened to himself in the afternoon, Casper gritted his teeth.

He could not continue with his plans now that Remy was hospitalized.

Furthermore, his plans were supposed to go step by step but Remy no longer had time.

On the other hand, without a planned agenda, there could be surprises! The result could be unexpected!

So, when Elena arrived at the restaurant, she heard Casper's instruction. "Elena, bring the accounts you

prepared beforehand.”

“Stallion, gather all your manpower without delay. Bring all the equipment you have. Tonight, we will attack the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce! “

“Yes!” Stallion replied excitedly when he heard this.

Elena nodded immediately without hesitation.

Obviously, Stallion had been eager to take action on Firewolf Chamber of Commerce for a very long time. Tonight, this would be coming true!

In silence, Casper looked at the Buddy Internet Cafe in Horington in front of him.

An Internet Café? Is this a joke?

How could an internet café be built like a mansion?

Ever since living in Horington for more than a year, Casper had never realized that such a special internet café existed.

Yet, this was indeed the case. The sign in front of this mansion-like building clearly said 'Buddy Internet Café.'

Casper was silent for a while.

Behind him, Stallion and his men dropped their jaws at the building and stared.

An internet café built like a mansion was indeed rare and special.

However, this was the headquarters of the Fire Wolf Chamber of Commerce. So, it had to be majestic and well-hidden too.

Its enormity had determined its architecture.

The bottom line was its uniqueness.

Casper shook his head. This was not the time for such reflections.

He turned around and instructed, “Later, those of you behind us, create chaos inside Buddy Internet Café, it is best to fight to reduce our casualties on our side.”

“Stallion, you stick close to me and we will enter the upper levels of Firewolf Chamber.”

“Elena, you stay nearby in the car and await instructions. You only come over when I call you.”

“Everyone, understood?”





“Understood!” everyone replied valiantly.

Casper nodded in satisfaction. Certainly, Stallion had done well in this area.

So, everyone readied themselves to go ahead.

Inside Buddy Internet Cafe, the environment was elegant and proper but it was very noisy.

Stallion's men interacted with the staff members and started a dispute.

Meanwhile, Casper and Stallion sneaked into the basement floor of Buddy Internet Café, the real high-

level station of the Fire Wolf Chamber of Commerce.

After going downstairs, all around were the men of the Fire Wolf Chamber of Commerce and security was tight.

Stallion was a little confused at this time, “Boss, there are so many people here, how can we rush in? My people can't get in from outside.”

Casper looked at Stallion with a meaningful smile.

“Boss, don't you smile like that. I'm scared.” Stallion said fearfully.

“Since we can't get our people down here and the security is tight, what can we do?” Casper asked, pretending to be unsure.

Laughing at Stallion who was shaking his head wildly,



he replied. "What else is there but to force our way in."

In Stallion's eyes, his laughter was devilish.

Fearfully he said. "Boss! You are a great fighter but I'm not."

"I can deal with these little guys. What can I do with their big bosses later? This seems to be our destruction, boss!"

Casper sneered, looking at the fearful Stallion. "I'll let you deal with the small guys. Leave the others alone. I doubt you can help me personally."

Stallion shook his head. "No, Boss you are the excellent warrior, you don't need my help. I'll do whatever you ask me to." Stallion promised.

Casper looked at the crowd in front of him with a faint smile. Then he pointed at the big group in front of him and said, "Can you go and handle this group of people?"

Stallion looked at the group of dozens of people in front of him and felt that his morale was quickly waning.

"Boss, my dear Boss, are you hard-hearted enough to watch me get myself killed?" Stallion wept.

"Of course, I'm hard-hearted enough for that." Casper looked at Stallion, laughing in reply.





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 150



Casper stared gleefully at the look on Stallion's face as it twisted and contorted.

“But, Boss... I would either die or end up half dead going against these guys! Besides, god knows if they're armed with knives and guns!”

Casper knew for a fact that the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce didn't have guns or they wouldn't just settle for Horington if they did.

Still, it was highly possible for them to be armed with knives and daggers, so having Stallion deal with them all by himself was indeed a bit too much.

Of course, Casper never planned on sending Stallion in alone and was simply pulling his leg.

He then put on a serious tone and said, “Don't worry. It's impossible that they carry guns. You and I will take them on together, so you can just call out to me if you find yourself in a pinch. We don't want to draw too much attention to ourselves, so make sure to act as quietly as possible. Remember, your safety comes first. If you ever find yourself outmatched, just bring them to me.”

Stallion nodded solemnly in response.

“We've got this, Boss!”

Casper nodded back at him and tossed something at one of the Firewolf Chamber thugs.

“W-Who's there?” the thug shouted loudly in surprise.

“What happened, Kevin? We'll all be in trouble if you end up disturbing the boss!”

“We've got company! I felt someone throw something at me!”

“Huh? I don't see anyone... Are you sure you're not just imagining things? I mean, this is our headquarters! I don't think anyone would dare to cause trouble here!”

Kevin found it odd as he clearly felt something hitting him but saw no one when he looked around.

Oh, well... I guess he's right... No one would dare launch an attack on the Firewolf Chamber territory, not even the strongest gang in Horington!

With that in mind, Kevin shook his head and brushed it off as his imagination playing tricks on him.

The next thing he knew, Casper had snuck up behind him and sliced his throat open with his dagger.

Noticing the commotion, the man standing next to Kevin turned around and saw him lying motionless on the ground.

Casper then made his way toward him and knocked him unconscious before he could even warn anyone.

After that, Casper proceeded to swiftly knock out five other thugs with ease, but the sixth one was able to shout a warning before losing consciousness.

“Quick! Tell the bosses that we have...” Casper knocked him out before he could finish his sentence, but what he said was enough to alert the other thugs



in the area.

Since he had been discovered, Casper decided to drop his stealthy approach and began fighting them head-on.

Stallion joined in the fight as well and took down the thugs without much effort.

Casper was so fast that the Firewolf Chamber thugs could barely make out what he was doing before they were knocked unconscious.

Just like that, the two of them took out dozens of Firewolf Chamber thugs without even breaking a sweat.

From this point on, we'll be up against the higher-ranking members of Firewolf Chamber. They might be a little tougher than the ones we've just dispatched...

With that in mind, Casper motioned at Stallion to not advance any further.

“Be careful, Boss! We can abort the mission if it's too dangerous!”

Casper nodded before heading further into the building.

Meanwhile, in level B2 of Buddy Internet Cafe, Derek was having sex with his secretary inside his office.

He wasn't planning on doing something that bold at first, especially since he rarely came over unless Hector needed him to.

However, his secretary was dressed too sexily that day, and Derek found himself staying longer than he usually would.

Casper saw their clothes lying all over the floor when he opened the door. What followed was the sound of their passionate lovemaking in the room.

Derek was so engaged with his secretary that he didn't hear his room door being opened.

A look of disgust filled Casper's eyes as he entered the room and saw the sight before him.

Derek was completely oblivious to the impending danger until Casper's dagger sailed through the air and stabbed into the bedside table next to them.

He immediately broke out in a cold sweat when he saw the dagger which was literally inches away from him, and the secretary shrieked in fear as well.

Derek shot her a fierce glare in response before yelling, "Who's there? Tell me your name or I'll kick your a\*s!"

Despite being utterly terrified, he tried his best to not show any sign of fear.

Who on earth would dare launch an attack on the

Firewolf Chamber's headquarters? I need to call for backup, but this room isn't equipped with any hidden silent alarm systems! What do I do?

Being a high-ranking member of Firewolf Chamber, Derek was able to think calmly under pressure and slowly reached for the gun in his bedside table.

Whoever this attacker is, he won't be so bold once I have a gun in my hand! After all, he can't possibly be faster than a bullet!

Little did Derek know, he had overestimated himself as Casper wasn't going to let him get his gun.

A tiny round object sailed through the air at lightning speed and hit Derek's hand that was reaching for the gun.

It was the “ammunition” that he had Stallion prepare

beforehand.

“Argh! Who the hell are you? Why don't you show your face, you coward?” Derek screamed in pain and tried to bait his attacker into showing himself.

A few seconds later, Casper slowly emerged from a dark corner of the room.

“Who am I? Why, I'm the guy who's here to take your life!”





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.