

Derek had never seen Casper before that, so he didn't know what Casper had against him.

He did make a lot of enemies before being recruited into the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce, but none of them were as young as Casper.

As such, Derek didn't buy into Casper's threat and nearly burst out laughing when he heard it.

Had that threat come from someone like Hector or any of the other gangs' leaders, Derek would've believed it readily.

Not only did Casper look incredibly young and flimsy, but his only dagger was also stuck on the nightstand next to Derek.

Heh, I wonder if he even realizes the situation he's in right now... This guy must be a fool if he thinks he can pose a threat to me with his weapon by my side! Those who barge in here are usually after money or some stupid form of justice, both of which I couldn't care less about. Regardless, I probably shouldn't reveal that I have the upper hand here just yet.

While Firewolf Chamber didn't have the most proficient fighters, their men weren't complete pushovers either. However, Derek had failed to realize the fact that a nobody couldn't have possibly made it into his office without alerting practically everyone in the building.

“Hey, kid! How about I offer you a million, and we settle this peacefully?” Derek asked.

Casper arched an eyebrow in amusement. Oh? Did

he just try to bribe me?

As amused as he was, Casper also knew that every second he wasted on Derek would increase the chances of errors in his plans.

“Yeah? How about I pay you five million, and you let me take your life instead?” he replied with a chuckle.

“Are you f\*cking kidding me?” The look Derek's face turned cold as he reached for his gun in the nightstand. “I gave you a chance, and you chose not to take it, so don't blame me for being merciless here!”

He then cocked the gun and pulled the trigger, but Casper was faster and pulled out another dagger which he plunged deep into Derek's heart.

Clatter!

Derek's eyes went wide with shock as the gun slid out of his hand and fell to the floor.

Never before had he expected to meet his maker in such a way, and his eyes remained open even after he breathed his last.

Blood continued gushing out of his still body, forming a gruesome sight for the secretary beside him.

She let out another ear-piercing scream in response, much to Casper's annoyance.

“Scream again, and I'll send you to him.”

The secretary went silent upon hearing that and curled up into a ball in a corner of the room. She wanted to leave, but had nothing she could cover herself with except the bloodied blanket on the bed.

Feeling disgusted by the scene before him, Casper turned around and walked out of the room.

The secretary let out a sigh of relief and quickly left the place that would probably traumatize her for quite a while.

What happened tonight would probably have scarred her mentally... Well, not that I care, though. We're all responsible for our choices and actions, so she should've been prepared for this the moment she chose to sleep with him.

Casper thought to himself as he made it to level B3. There weren't a lot of people around as it was late at night, and he was able to sort out the remaining thugs without any trouble.

Although that was a good thing for him, Casper

couldn't help but worry that he might have come all this way only to know that his target was absent.

He soon realized that his concern was unnecessary when he saw that the lights were on in his target's office.

I've heard some stuff about Hector, but I don't really know that much about him, and that could lead to unexpected changes in my plans... Screw it. I've come too far to back out now! I have to do this for Remy's sake!



Casper took a deep breath and knocked on the door to Hector's office.

“Come in!”

Hector wasn't the least bit surprised to see Casper.

“So, you're finally here... I'm guessing you've taken care of Derek, then?”

He said that so casually that it seemed as if he wasn't bothered by it at all.



In fact, Hector had ordered the secretary to seduce Derek so he would stay the night.

It was meant to be a form of precaution as he had a feeling that Casper would make a move that night.

He had sent Derek to see how long it would take Casper to eliminate him, and Derek died that night without even knowing he was used as a mere tool.

“Looks like Derek didn't keep you busy for long... What a useless piece of trash!” Hector said with a chuckle.

Everyone around him was merely items at his disposal.

Casper made no effort to beat around the bush and cut straight to the chase. “Are you the one who did

that to Remy?”

Hector, on the other hand, disliked being direct and preferred to tease his opponents as he enjoyed seeing them get flustered.

“Do you think I did it?” he asked with a grin.

Casper could tell from Hector's attitude that he definitely had something to do with it, but he didn't have definite evidence to prove it just yet.

The only reason he launched an attack on the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce was to help Remy out and to take over their territory.

This guy is a sly fox and will be hiding in his “burrows”, so the only way to deal with him effectively is to get him out in the open. Guess I'll just have to smoke him out with flames of anger!




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Chapter 152





Casper knew it wouldn't be easy to wipe that smug grin off his face, but he had come prepared.

Since Hector refused to talk about Remy's incident, Casper decided to bring up something else instead.

He pulled out a list of bills that he had Elena prepare beforehand and placed them on Hector's desk.

“Fine. You don't want to talk about Remy? We'll discuss something else, then. As you already know, I may still be a student, but I'm also the owner of Tycoon Hotel.”

Unsure of what Casper was playing at, Hector kept quiet and simply stared at him in response.

“Being the owner of Tycoon Hotel makes me a businessman, and businessmen prioritize profits.

Your men have been causing a lot of trouble at Tycoon Hotel a while back, Mr. Corneo. Property damage, dining and dashing, racketeering... I've kept a detailed record of all the losses incurred, and I see no reason why Tycoon Hotel should pay any protection money to an organization like the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce which abuses its power and exploits its employees.”

Casper made sure to add emphasis on the last sentence, and that seemed to do the trick as the look on Hector's face grew cold.

However, Casper pressed on.

“Now that I finally have the time to visit your headquarters, I will need you to compensate us on the losses. Taking over a new business costs money, even if it is a small one like this, so I would appreciate if you'd settle the payment right away,” he added

while handing Hector the bills.

The total amount of the losses add up to over five million. Let's see you keep up that act, you old fox!

Casper thought to himself and broke into a huge grin.

Hector lost his cool after hearing that and shouted at him, "Casper, do you have any idea who I am? How dare you take that tone with me?"

Casper could tell that Hector was angry, which was exactly what he wanted.

"Of course I do! You're the boss of the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce, and your men have cost my hotel a ton of money with the damage they've done. As such, I've come to you tonight to collect the money you owe me," he replied seriously.

“You are aware of what the Firewolf Chamber does for a living, right?”

“Haven't got a clue. Nothing illegal, I hope?”

Bam! Hector slammed his fist on the table furiously and glared at Casper like he wanted to swallow him whole.

“Oh, my! What are you doing, Mr. Corneo? I'm a little scared here! You're not going to hit me, are you?”

That was the last straw for Hector, and he felt like he could no longer resist the urge to kill the man before him.

To him, Casper was practically a dead man walking at that point.

“You know what, Casper? You're the first person who



dares talk to me like this. I think I should award you for your bravery.”

“Really? Am I the first one to do that? Well, I don't need a medal or anything, so a word of compliment will suffice,” Casper said with a hint of glee and pride.

“Haha, sure... I'll give you the compliment you deserve.”

Hector then swung his fist at Casper, but he saw it coming and dodged the punch by stepping aside.

“Oh, my! What's wrong, Mr. Corneo? Why are you swinging at me?” he asked with a sarcastic look of surprise on his face before retaliating with a side kick to Hector's gut.

Thud! The kick had clearly hurt given how loud it was, but Hector simply shrugged it off and continued

attacking.

Casper's moves were so swift that he moved around like a shadow.

However, Hector was an incredibly stubborn, cunning, and ambitious man.

He had risen to his position mainly through sheer strength which he used to crush those who opposed him and led the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce.



Little did he know, his greatest strength had also become his greatest weakness.

He was so confident in his physical prowess that he never used guns as he found them to be nothing but a burden.

That in turn provided Casper with a significant advantage over him.

Even when unarmed, Casper was still a highly capable fighter and had only lost to Frederick Nolan, the leader of the Wolfgang Squad in the Chanaean

Special Forces.

When armed, however, he posed a challenge even for someone like Frederick.

As such, Hector had lost the moment he decided to fight him unarmed.

He was unable to land a single blow on Casper, but was receiving every single hit from him.

Eventually, Casper overwhelmed him with his insane speed and sent him flying out the office with a loud thud.

Hector shuddered in fear as he lay on the ground and coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Who would've thought this kid was such a formidable fighter...

“Stop! Please, I surrender!” he called out when he saw Casper about to land another kick on him.

“That's more like it! Jeez, you should've just said that right from the start! Go on, then. Tell me, who was it that hurt Remy?” Casper said smugly while twirling his dagger.

Hector burst into laughter upon hearing that and spat in his direction. “Dream on! I'll never tell you, and killing me won't do you any good because your friend will be dead in a few days anyway! After what you've done, I don't mind dying if that's what it takes to make you suffer!”

Casper then tried breaking his fingers one by one, but even that wasn't enough to make him talk.

Huh... This old man is a lot tougher than I expected...

At that moment, Casper received an anonymous text message on his phone.





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Chapter 153



Right as he was about to ignore the message, he noticed Hector's name in it and decided to view it out of curiosity.

The content of the message was brief, but it was extremely useful to him at the time.

Anonymous: Hector may be stubborn, but he cares deeply about his loved ones. Threatening him with them will yield amazing results.

Casper frowned in confusion when he saw the address and contact number for Hector's family attached at the end of the message.

Who on earth is this guy? How did he know about the grudge between us? How did he even know me? He's managed to get his hands on information that even Stallion couldn't, so why is he helping me? What does he stand to gain from this?

Casper shook his head to clear it of all the questions as finding out how he could save Remy was his top priority at that time.

“You're pretty tough, Mr. Corneo, I'll give you that. However, my friend's life is in danger, and I must save him.”

Hearing that gave Hector a bad feeling in his gut, and he looked up at him anxiously.

“You may be able to withstand my torture, but what about your wife and your daughter? Do you think

they'll be able to handle it? This is your last chance, Mr. Corneo. What happened to my friend Remy?"

Hector didn't buy into his threat at first as he had already anticipated that and made arrangements to keep them hidden in a safe place.

Casper has got to be bluffing! He's just trying to trick me into telling him how to save his friend!

That thought was immediately dismissed the moment Casper whispered the address and contact number in his ear, and he trembled as he felt a shiver running down his spine.

Hearing Casper read out the phone number and current address of his wife terrified him more than any of the tortures he had put him through earlier.

"You can't do this, Casper! They're innocent!" Hector

screamed at the top of his lungs and struggled to stand up.

“So is my friend! What did he do to deserve that, huh?” Casper snapped back at him.

Realizing he had been completely defeated, Hector pointed at his shelf and said helplessly, “You'll find everything you need to save your friend in that shelf. There, I've upheld my end of the bargain, so please spare my wife and my daughter...”

“Don't worry, Mr. Corneo. I'll let this slide once my friend is all better and you compensate me for the losses incurred. Everything else that happened earlier was simply collateral damage.”

Despite what Casper said, they both knew full well that the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce was about to have a new owner, and it would be none other than

Casper himself.

It was already five in the morning by the time Casper brought the medicine to the hospital.

It was a rather silent night, but that was not the case at the hospital where lives were either being saved or lost.

The boundary between life and death was exceptionally clear, and it simply showed how fragile life could be.

Casper wasn't sure what to feel when he saw people either crying tears of joy or weeping over the loss of their loved ones.

I guess people only learn to appreciate something after losing it, huh? Come to think of it, I probably would've lost Remy forever had it not been for that

anonymous text earlier... I've got to find out who sent it...

With that thought in mind, Casper drifted off into sleep as he lay on the hospital bench.

“Give me a kiss, Goddess...”

He was sleeping so soundly that he even started talking in his sleep.

At about six in the morning, a man wearing a baseball cap and a face mask entered the hospital and made his way straight toward Casper.

He almost let out a chuckle when he saw Casper sleeping on the bench and mumbled to himself, “You're sleeping soundly here while I'm out there doing all the hard work? Jeez, I guess I shouldn't have worried about you after all.”

The man then sat down on the bench in front of Casper's so he could get a clearer look at his face.

“After two long years, I've finally found you... So, this is the legendary Casper Simpson, huh? I did my research on you, but I couldn't find anything at all. Remembering how you looked like, I figured you wouldn't just be another face in the crowd, and I was right. You're a freaking descendant of the Simpson family! Anyway, I've been meaning to thank you ever



since that day, so... Thank you, Casper.” Like a ghost, the man left after saying that and disappeared without a trace.

At about seven in the morning, Casper woke up to a splitting headache.

The doctors are already looking into Remy's condition, so I'm sure they'll figure out how to treat him soon enough... With that thought in mind, he dragged his exhausted body off to class.

Everything else went along as usual in university, apart from the odd looks from others and the serious lack of sleep that was really affecting his mood.

Casper felt as if his temper was a dynamite and prayed that no one would set it off.

His prayers seemed to have come true, as no one

caused him any trouble on the way to his classroom.

Giselle was the one teaching the first class of the day, and Casper forced himself to pay full attention throughout.

He did the same for the second class, but succumbed to his exhaustion and fell asleep in the third one.

Casper is probably the first student who dares to fall asleep in my class, and the fact that he's my teaching assistant just makes me want to smack him on the head even more...

Giselle thought to herself as she glared at Casper who had fallen asleep at his desk.


“Casper Simpson, I want you to see me at my office after this class!”

The surrounding students burst out laughing at his predicament, and even his best friends couldn't do anything to save him.


After all, he had been nodding off for about three of Giselle's classes in a row after being appointed as her first teaching assistant.

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Just like that, Casper was forced to go to Giselle's office after his classes ended to face the music.

However, she had something else in mind as she couldn't bear to do that.

The students of Department of Economics and Management had a packed schedule in the morning followed by a two hour political science lecture in the afternoon.

Giselle knew that the political science teacher was infamous for their strictness. No students were allowed to sleep in their class.

He must be incredibly tired to sleep like a log in that class. It was no doubt that he had been taking care of his friends in the hospital.

So, when Giselle called him in, she wanted to give him an excuse to sleep.

Unfortunately, after the classes ended, the dean called her. Because of that, she was unable to tell Casper to go back to the dorm and get some sleep.

When she came back, she saw Casper nodding off on the couch.

Sadly, the couch was too short to accommodate his height, forcing him to rest his head in an awkward and uncomfortable position.

Yet, he still managed to fall asleep.

Giselle could see the big, dark circles under Casper's eyes.

“Oh, boy. He must be really tired.” Giselle let out a sigh.

Then, she approached him and carefully repositioned his body to lay him down horizontally on the couch.

Giselle did her best not to make any sound during the process so as to not wake him up.

She let out a sigh of relief when she was done.

Giselle then pulled out her small blanket and put it on Casper.

She didn't notice Casper's slight grin, most likely due to him having a good dream.

Giselle then took out her textbooks and started to prepare her teaching materials for the next class as she waited for Casper to wake up.

It wasn't until two in the afternoon that Casper woke up.

Giselle didn't eat anything during that time, which was why when Casper opened his eyes, he heard Giselle's stomach growling with hunger.

Casper silently wondered if he should pretend that he was still sleeping.

When he made his decision to close his eyes again, Giselle already saw him woke up. "I know you're awake, Casper."

Giselle did her best to pretend nothing happened.

Casper obliged by opening his eyes back up again and yawned. "What time is it, Ms. Clauder?"



“A quarter past two.”

“Ah! It's that late already?” Casper was shocked. He didn't expect to sleep for so long.

He also felt a little embarrassed that Giselle was willing to wait for him with an empty stomach.

“Wow, I can't believe I slept for so long! Ms. Clauder, I'm hungry. How about we go and grab lunch together?” Casper bemoaned dramatically as patted his belly.

Giselle could tell Casper was saying that intentionally to relieve the awkwardness of the situation.

She saw Casper grinning at her, but she didn't say anything.

Heh, what a good fellow. Plus, he looks cute when he

smiles. Giselle thought to herself as she maintained her cold exterior.

The two then went out to search for something to eat, as the cafeteria had already closed.

They eventually found a nice restaurant and went in.

As they were looking through the menu, Casper ordered about six dishes.

Giselle quickly said, “Why are you ordering my favorite dishes? Not to mention so much of it. I doubt the two of us can finish eating all that.”

She then started to ask the server to remove some of the orders.

She looks so cute. Casper thought as he stared at her.

He stopped Giselle before she could finish speaking to the server. “Who said these are your favorite dishes only? Some of them are my favorites too. Plus, I'm famished right now. If anything, I'm worried this might not be enough to fill our bellies. If you're somehow right, and we failed to finish everything on the table, we'll just take the leftover home. Problem solved.”

Giselle was convinced and went along with Casper's

decision.

When the food arrived, Casper was gobbling everything up like a tornado.

Giselle was surprised that he was a big eater, despite his slim appearance.

In the past, when Felix, Remy, Colton, and Casper went out to eat at a buffet, only Felix was barely able to match Casper's appetite.

Casper was such a glutton that the owner of the buffet gave him money to eat at a nearby restaurant.

Felix and the others once suggested he could start up a channel of sort to stream himself eating a staggering amount of food.

He could garner quite a lot of fame on the internet if

he went with the idea, especially with his handsome face.

However, Casper refused, and the world wasn't lucky enough to see the birth of a new food celebrity.

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Chapter 155



Giselle only ate very little and she was full very soon.

Casper, on the other hand, made sure all the plates were squeaky clean.

He could've eaten a lot more if the dishes were the ones he really liked.

Giselle was stunned and amused by Casper's impressive feat.

For some reason, she suddenly recalled that there were a couple of times in the past when she would wish she could eat as vigorously as Casper.

Since Casper is a pretty good cook, it meant his taste in food must be pretty exquisite. Hence, he must be pretty hungry if he's gobbling all these foods up like there's no tomorrow. Giselle strangely felt a little better after her train of thoughts ended there.



The initial awkwardness she felt vanished as well.

She glanced at Casper bashfully. I can't tell if he's doing it on purpose or not. If he is, his observation skills must be pretty good.

Soon, they settled the bill. Casper had no class during the afternoon, but Giselle had a meeting at five.

When Giselle looked at her watch, it was a little over three.

As they were strolling along the street, Giselle suddenly asked, “Can you cook dinner for me later in the evening, ?”

Casper nodded enthusiastically without a second thought.

He was so excited that he didn't notice Giselle's eyes were reflecting the same emotions as well.

Hmm... she is looking forward to me saying yes too.

Giselle then went back to the dorm to prepare for her meeting.

While she and Casper had a great time together, the same couldn't be said for Sawyer.

After he listened to the report, Sawyer smashed his expensive mug into pieces.

“Useless! All of them are useless!” Sawyer shouted with an ugly scowl.

Sawyer was furious when his underling informed him that not only Casper was completely unaffected, he got even closer to Giselle.

The underling continued to report the duo's activities. Giselle inquiring about Casper in the school; Giselle defending Casper at Aoki; Casper spending some time at the dorm with Giselle after sending her back. Casper sleeping in Giselle's class, and how he was called to her office. Later, they even ate lunch together after they exited the office at two in the afternoon.

My actions that were meant to separate them had become the catalyst that deepened their relationship? Am I... an idiot?

Sawyer then began to laugh. "It looks like I have underestimated you again, Casper! You better be prepared for what comes next, because I will use everything I have at my disposal to make sure you can never seduce my woman ever again!"

However, Sawyer failed to realize something.

Giselle never agreed to any of Sawyer's requests, so she was never his woman.

Which was why, when Casper crushed him under his boot in the future, Giselle wouldn't look his way when he desperately hoping that she would do that.

After Giselle left, Casper received a call from Hector.

After Casper defeated Hector, there was no way Hector could become the leader of Firewolf Chamber of Commerce again.

Because of that, the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce needed a new leader and a restructuring.

Casper quickly called Stallion to meet up.

Casper knew he was still a student, so he couldn't directly participate in the affairs of the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce.

He needed help.

Stallion was a good choice, but he alone wasn't good enough to face such a big gang. New blood was required to gain an upper hand.

Otherwise, Firewolf Chamber of Commerce would slip out of his fingers.

Casper suddenly thought about a suitable person for the job. Jeremy. He was one of the people who

kidnapped Lilian. He's tough, competent, and ambitious. It'll be great if I could get him to join Firewolf Chamber.

Casper then sent Jessica a message to ask her about news regarding the three kidnappers, especially Jeremy.

Jessica promised to give him the information he wanted as soon as possible.

Is it really enough to make Firewolf Chamber submit and bow down to me? Would there really be no issues just because their leader was taken down? After all, even though I defeated Hector, many people have only heard about the news. They didn't see it happening with their own eyes. Casper wondered.

Casper continued to ponder. Not to mention the Firewolf Chamber was attacked when their guard was

down. From their perspective, that was an extremely despicable move. This isn't just an irrefusable invitation. This is a test in the form of an elaborated trap. If I pass, then I'll become the Firewolf Chamber's boss; if I don't, then things will get really ugly.

Casper sighed. It looks like I have to stand Goddess up again. I wish things could be different, but if I share a meal with her later, I don't think I'll want to leave after that.

Casper resignedly sent a message to Giselle to let her know that he couldn't make it.



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Casper texted Giselle: Goddess, I'm really sorry. An issue came up and I don't think I can come over to have dinner with you.

Giselle immediately sent a reply that stunned Casper: When will it end? I'll wait for you.

This doesn't seem like what Ms. Clauder would say. She would usually say something along the line of “be careful”. This is the first time she told me she's willing to wait for me.

Casper didn't know what to say. His mind was spinning so rapidly that it was overloading his short-term memory and caused a short-circuit.

Even when I was still with Kitty, she had never once

said “I'll wait for you”. Casper couldn't help but blush.

Casper rapidly typed: All right. If things ended early, I'll definitely head over to your place. If I'm late, I'll let you know in advance so you don't have to wait up for me.

Even though he typed that out, he was going to make sure he would make it to Giselle's place during the night, one way or another.

And then, I'll do things with Goddess that only couples will do. Casper grinned like an idiot as he thought about all the different pictures in his head.

He wanted to go to Giselle's place so badly, but Stallion's call interrupted his thoughts.

“We're good to go, Boss. When should we head over?”

Casper pulled himself together and spoke. “Now.”

Twenty minutes later. Buddy Internet Cafe.

Casper, Stallion, and Stallion's men stood in front of the internet cafe along with the people from the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce.

The tension between the two sides was so thick that one could cut it with a knife.

“Casper! Let's change location. We'll let you know how powerful the Firewolf Chamber is tonight,” one of the men from the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce shouted.

His name was Robin Hill. He was one of the highest-ranking members in the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce, also the wealthiest. Most of the Firewolf

Chamber of Commerce's income came from him.

Despite his impressive status, he was practically a nobody.

He inherited his wealth from his family.

And he had no accomplishments worth mentioning.

He only wanted to be seen as a gangster and would follow orders the others gave him.

In other words, he was the typical rich man that didn't have anything else better to do.

Casper had never seen a wealthy person as stupid as him.

Yet, he remained the most loyal member of Firewolf Chamber of Commerce.

The very reason Robin was impressive to Casper was also the reason why Robin was the biggest obstacle to Casper's domination of Firewolf Chamber of Commerce.

Casper looked at Robin enthusiastically. He knew Robin was going to play some tricks on his men.

Casper shook all unnecessary thoughts away and followed him.

Seeing that, Stallion and his men followed as well.

Then, they were trapped inside.

Casper plainly smiled. He knew there was something more to the location they were led to.

He lifted his leg and did a flashy kick to scare people

backward. You want to trap me here and waste my time and energy? Fine. Let's "play".

As a result, some of the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce's men were trapped as well.

Casper's intimidation caused the situation to grow tenseser.

Robin suggested, "Since we're quite far away, how about we finish this by completing car purchasing target? What do you say?"





Casper furrowed his eyebrows. Car purchasing target? What the hell is that?

Robin looked down on Casper. How can he be a good leader to Firewolf Chamber when he doesn't even know what “car purchasing target” is? I don't understand what Hector is doing. How can he just give up on Firewolf Chamber simply because he lost?

Robin's heart sank.

He wanted to run straight toward Hector, grabbed him by his neck, and questioned him why he would give up so easily on Firewolf Chamber of Commerce and his loyal men.

However, Robin couldn't do that, and that made him even more furious.

He could barely hold himself back from beating Casper up and dragged him to Hector.

Even if I do that, what would he even say? Would he praise me for my competence or berate me for my ignorance? Robin had a hard time understanding Hector's perspective because he had never loved anyone before.

He didn't know what it felt like to want to protect loved ones such as family members.

In his short life, most of it was spent going around doing nothing.

He didn't know what he wanted to do, and he didn't know what he could do.

Robin was a puppet drifting in a sea with no plan for his life.

It was Hector who saved him. He gave Robin a reason to live, and Robin clung on to that helping hand since then.

However, his savior had left him. Actually, he had abandoned him.

Even then, Robin wanted Hector to return and lead the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce once more so he could have a reason to live again.



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Chapter 157



Robin soon found himself disappointed.

Looking at the diagram that was almost impossible for him to break before him. It looked just like a maze. Casper marveled for the first time at Robin's ingenuity.

He's not a typical dumb heir. Money alone can't secure his position as the face of the Firewolf

Chamber of Commerce, after all. That's too big a risk. I never imagined that his talents lay in sorcery, which is a pretty unique skill.

This cursed place played tricks on Casper's eyes; the exits were not what they seemed.

Casper knew that every segment had its spell to remove the curse. At the same time, there was a real and a decoy exit as well.

I can either decipher the spell or identify the real exit, but how should I start with either of them?

Frustrated, Casper roared, "Keep quiet if you want to get out of this place!"

He knew he needed to remain calm. A simple, careless mistake could be fatal.

The room quietened down, and it was so silent one could hear a pin drop.

Though his grandpa had forced him to study magic spells, Casper was not about to declare himself a seasoned wizard.

Little did he expect that a skill he had deemed useless would come in handy at that moment.

Casper began mumbling as he recalled the knowledge of his past.

“Mauris vitae accumsan massa, quis sodales est. Aliquam scelerisque a ex vitae fringilla. Fusce et ex lobortis, vulputate. Verum exitus, in octo angulis, soli est floret in quatuor temporibus lunae. Respondet aestati, quiescit autumno, carceres in hieme, et vere moritur,” Casper muttered the spell in a foreign tongue fluently.

Robin watched on in disbelief; he did not expect anyone to pinpoint the nature of his optical illusion.

He had been practicing sorcery for over twenty years, and no one had ever broken his spells. Sorcery was his most reliable weapon.

Robin's body broke out in cold sweat when he saw where Casper was pointing at.

It was the direction in which the right exit lay.

Looks like I've met my match. There's someone out there capable of breaking my years of hard work with a mere lift of his finger. No matter how hard I try, I'll never be able to defeat geniuses like him.

He looked on as Casper led the people in the room out of the correct exit.



The color drained from Robin's face.

I have nothing left. My greatest weapon, my pillar of strength, the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce; they're all gone.

With shaky hands, he pulled out a small, black pistol from the pocket of his tailored suit.

I didn't think I would need to use this. I guess I was wrong.

He aimed the gun at his head with the intent to end his own life.

Just then, a man's voice called out to him.

“Hey! Ending your life with a gun is the dumbest thing to do.”

Lifting his head, Robin met Casper's gaze.

“When the bullet passes through your head, your skull will explode from the sheer heat and the impact of its passage, and your brain will become a gory mess. Nine out of ten times, the victim dies with their eyes open. Your head will suffer corrosion from the gunpowder as well. If you want to die, there are a number of ways to do it, though they aren't ideal options either.”

“What the h\*ll do you want me to do? Which manner of dying will please you, huh?” Robin was in the middle of a meltdown.

“Stay alive,” Casper said simply. “Stay alive, and carry on your work with the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce if you can.”

Casper could not bear to see Robin's talents go to waste and ended up dissuading Robin from his suicide.

Robin's talent was incomparable.

Casper only managed to escape because he had solved a similar curse given by his grandpa in the past. Otherwise, I might have been trapped in there forever.

Robin's knowledge of sorcery was a combination of his gift and his diligence.



In Casper's opinion, Robin's death would be an unnecessary waste of talent.

“Hmph! The Firewolf Chamber of Commerce is going to be under your control soon. How can I still stick around?” Robin scoffed.

“If Hector is agreeable, he can stay here as well, though I'm sure that he will reject my offer,” Casper replied.

“Why?” The last glimmer of hope in Robin was extinguished.

Casper explained, “Hector is a proud person, and he would never agree to join hands with someone who has defeated him, let alone work for someone who's

taken control of his hard-earned territory. His personality is incompatible with an environment like this. You, however, are different. I know how passionate you are about this gang or you wouldn't have challenged me today otherwise.”

He continued in a respectful tone, “I'm a fair person, and I will not treat you differently because of your relationship with Hector. I feel your death would be a waste of your talents, as well as a huge loss to the field of sorcery. A genius deserves more respect than that.”

Robin was stunned and he just stared at Casper.

Hector may have acknowledged his presence earlier, but Casper was the first person to recognize his contributions in the field of sorcery.

He called me a genius!

Casper's praise worked, as Robin had forgotten all about his intent to commit suicide. Casper smiled smugly at the turn of events.

Everything's much easier to handle as long as he's alive. He's a simple-minded being, and he's positively floating on cloud nine after the recognition. Was this how Hector got Robin to be at his beck and call?

Casper was confident that the unification of the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce would not be smooth-sailing without Robin's help.

Using sorcery in place of actual weapons was ingenious. After all, its success depends only on the sorcerer itself.





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Casper could tell that Robin was about to cave.

“I know that your heart belongs to the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce. As I have promised earlier, nothing will change if you're willing to stay. I genuinely believe in your abilities, and you don't need to worry if I have any ulterior motives. There will only be a change in the leader of this chamber, as I will not

remove anyone from their existing positions. You can remain with this gang and continue exploring your interests. I always make good on my promises.”

With that, Casper left his phone number with Robin and handed the situation over to Stallion.

He left the Buddy Internet Cafe soon after, and the battle over the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce came to a close.

Something still niggled at Casper's mind.

He called Hector back to the Buddy Internet Cafe.  
“Enlighten me on something.”

“What is it?” Hector asked.

He sported half a head's worth of gray hair in two days, and it looked like someone had kidnapped his

soul. Exhaustion was inherent in every corner of his face.

Casper almost offered to keep Hector in the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce at the sight of his haggardness. However, he stopped himself.

He knew better than anyone that not everyone should stay.

This thought jolted Casper from his moment of compassion.

“I heard that the Firewolf Chamber was interested in the antique industry of Pine Street,” said Casper.

Hector's face changed at the mention of Pine Street.

I was right. The gangs in Horington aren't interested in Pine Street merely from coincidence or a common

interest in antiques.

Hector looked at Casper meaningfully as a bitter smile appeared on his face.

“Why am I hiding this from you? You're already the new leader of the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce; they're going to come for you eventually,” Hector muttered.

Oh? Casper's curiosity was piqued.

“What's going on?”

Hector asked, “Do you know of Victoria's Chamber on Pine Street?”

The one that belongs to Ms. Stalling? Casper took care to hide his surprise.

“I've heard of it. What's that got to do with anything?”  
he answered.

“It's the whole point of their interest in Pine Street. They're cracking down on Victoria's Chamber,” came Hector's reply.

Casper's eyes widened at his statement. Victoria's Chamber was their goal? How could this be?

“Why?” He was perplexed.

“Do you know of the boss, Victoria Stalling's background?”

Casper shook his head. He did not know anything about Victoria beyond her role as the boss of Victoria's Chamber.

“Well, do you know about the most powerful family in

the field of medicine in Chanaea?”

Incredulous, Casper asked, “Are you saying what I think you're saying?”

“You're right.” Nodding, Hector continued, “Victoria Stalling is a member of the renowned Stalling family. All those plans regarding Pine Street are nothing more than a front for their real plot to take down Victoria's Chamber. Someone from the Stalling family must have caught wind of their plans, so they sent us to teach the gangs a lesson. Honestly, I'm surprised that someone like Victoria is from the Stalling family.”

Sighing, he added, “You should be careful. The Antique Fair is approaching.”

His answers to Casper's questions seemed to stem from his resigned acceptance of his loss at Casper's hands.

Suddenly, Hector said, "Robin's a good kid. If you're taking him in, treat him well." He sighed again.

Casper looked at him. "If you think he's a good kid, why don't you tell him that yourself?"

"It's too late for that. Fate has separated us anyway." Those were Hector's last words as he departed the internet cafe he had built with his own hands.

Despite Hector's indifference and cruel personality, Casper thought he could empathize with Hector's burdens.

The winner takes it all. It's a harsh world out there.

Tossing aside his empathy, Casper checked the time and realized it was twelve past ten at night.

If I rush back now, I can still talk to my goddess.

He left for the campus in a hurry, trusting in Stallion's ability to handle the matters in his absence.





At half past ten sharp, Casper sent a text to Giselle as he waited outside the faculty residence of Business University.

Goddess, are you free?

She replied quickly. I am. Are you back?

Yeah. I'm in front of the hostel.

Another text from Giselle. Okay, I'll be right down.

Casper thought she sounded different. She seemed more eager than before.

He hugged his phone to himself and smiled at the thought.

As promised, Giselle came out of the building in no time, clutching something in her hands. She seemed surprised at the sight of Casper.

She had expected him to be outside his dorm instead of her residence.

As she stared at Casper, Giselle could not help but blush at the thought of what she was about to do.

Casper could not see her blush under the darkness of the night, and she felt less shy about the situation.

Steeling herself with a deep breath, she turned to face

Casper directly, though she dropped her gaze.

Casper wondered if Giselle was about to tell him something important, and he collected his wandering thoughts.

In reality, Giselle had dug out Casper's school records in search of some information, which she had successfully acquired after some effort.

A step too late, and she would have missed out on an important day altogether.

Today was Casper's twentieth birthday. Had she checked the records a day later, she would have to wait till next year to celebrate it with him.

Giselle took a deep breath and exhaled as if it could ward off all her nerves.

Casper only felt more curious as he watched her squirm nervously. What on earth does she have to say? She rarely acts like this. Is she feeling shy about doing something, like confessing her feelings?

He could not explain how and why this peculiar thought suddenly crossed his mind.

Finally, Giselle felt like she was ready. She passed the things in her hands to Casper.



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Chapter 159



Giselle had passed Casper a rather large, cylindrical object wrapped in paper tulle.

It feels like a cake box.

Just then, another thought crossed his mind.

Did I put down today's date as my birthday in the school records?

He stared at her with an indecipherable expression in his eyes.

Giselle flushed even more furiously under his stare. She had a strong urge to flee the scene.

Swallowing her embarrassment, she proceeded with the second part of her plan.

“Happy birthday to you-”



Giselle began singing to Casper in her sweet, melodious voice.

Her rendition of a short and simple birthday song was ethereal.

Casper could not look away from her even if he wanted to. He felt utterly hypnotized.

The cake in his hands suddenly felt priceless.

In the blink of an eye, Giselle had finished singing, and the two of them fell into silence. She could not speak out of shyness, while Casper was awestruck.

Giselle broke the silence.

“Erm, Casper, Happy Birthday. There's a small gift in the package, along with a birthday cake. That's all.

Bye!”

She planned to leave immediately after presenting the birthday gift. I won't forget about tonight's embarrassment for a long time.

A hand clasped around her wrist before she could make her escape, and a tall figure stepped in her path.

Casper faced her and placed her present carefully on the ground.

In the next moment, he had pulled her in for a hug.

It was an unusually intimate gesture on his part, and Giselle blushed as she struggled in his embrace.

Her struggles were to no avail against Casper's strength.

With Giselle in his arms, Casper asked, “Ms. Clauder, I don't want to wait anymore. Will you please be my girlfriend?”

His words sent tremors through Giselle's body, and her mind blanked.

Casper continued seriously, “We can go on dates and enjoy candlelit dinners, and I'll bring you flowers as often as you like. I want to protect you and support you through your ups and downs. My goddess, may I have the honour of doing that?”

His grand proclamations shook Giselle to the core.

Instead of giving him an answer, she mustered every last bit of her strength to break free from his embrace and run back to the safety of her hostel.

She would not have escaped if he had not let down his guard at that moment.

Casper stood motionlessly and alone in front of her hostel.

He was dumbfounded by her sudden departure.

In retrospect, he realized he should not have acted so hastily. Giselle may have begun to fancy him, yet her feelings might not be strong enough to reciprocate.

The atmosphere had bolstered his courage to confess his feelings.

Alas, he had not won Giselle over with his unexpected confession.

I scared her off because I was too eager. I'll need to work harder and be more careful next time.

It killed Casper to wait patiently for Giselle to accept his feelings.

He also realized that he had forgotten to tell her that today was not his birthday.

His real birthday fell on the twenty-fourth of June, exactly two months later.

Though his official records seemed legitimate, none of the information in it was true.

As the heir of the Simpson family, which is practically the wealthiest family in Chanaea, it was prudent to hide his true identity.

He would have a hard time fitting in if he used his true identity to enroll in the university, and assuming a fake identity was also part of his year-long agreement

with Alfred.

The fake identity was also a safety measure. As the most powerful family in Chanaea, the Simpsons had many enemies, and Casper would have been an obvious target if his identity was publicized.



It was one of the reasons he practiced martial arts. He needed to protect himself and those around him.

Looking at the direction in which Giselle had left, Casper thought he could still smell her lingering scent.

“I hope you can wish me happy birthday as my girlfriend on my real birthday,” Casper mumbled.

He knew she was not ready to face him, and she needed more time to warm up to him.

In contrast, Casper had decided early on that Giselle was the only one for him. I'll give her as much time as she needs to accept my feelings.



He remained outside the faculty residence for a little longer, staring at the lights from Giselle's unit before he eventually left for his dorm.

Unbeknownst to him, Giselle had been staring at him from her balcony as well. Her eyes followed his figure till he disappeared.

She was not confused about her feelings like what Casper was led to believe.

She knew she liked Casper. The way her thoughts drifted to him night and day gave her away.

Giselle did not question the sincerity of his feelings for her as well. No one could put on an act that convincingly.

His background was of no concern to her, nor was his bank account or their age difference.

She might have agreed to become his girlfriend if logic had completely escaped her mind.

Casper's confession moved her deeply, though it also had the effect of sobering her up.

She had always been a cautious person, and Casper had a knack for making her forget about her worries.

In some ways, he was her escape hatch from the issues she refused to face.

She spent day after day in that blissfully ignorant bubble with Casper away from her problems.



Those problems she had been avoiding came crashing down like a bucket of cold water when Casper confessed his feelings.



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Chapter 160



Giselle did not believe that she deserved someone like Casper.

If her deepest thoughts were made known to all, they would think she had gone mad.

After all, Giselle was the youngest female lecturer in the recent history of Business University. She had excellent academic qualifications and a stable, well-paying job as a civil servant. Coupled with her extraordinary beauty, she could have the heart and wealth of any heir she desired.

In other words, she was the catch of the century.

Casper, on the other hand, had never been seen as anything more than a poor nobody since the first day of class. Most people believed that he came from a

poor village.

There was some speculation that he might come from a large family with many brothers and sisters to feed.

His sudden windfall was scoffed upon, as many assumed that he knew nothing of growing his wealth. They gossiped about how he spent his money extravagantly to fill an immeasurable void in his life and how he would eventually find himself empty in the pockets once more.

In their eyes, Giselle and Casper were an unlikely, nay, impossible pair. Any interactions between the two were inconceivable.

If their non-platonic relationship ever reached the ears of the student community in Business University, Casper would find himself stampeded by half the male population of the university.

It was not a personal vendetta against Casper, as anyone romantically involved with Giselle would likely find themselves in the same boat.

After all, no one would ever be worthy of the BU Goddess.

Their ardent admiration for Giselle was, however, nothing more than emotional shackles.

This same admiration eventually culminated in extreme outrage at the news of Casper and Giselle's relationship.

Though the outrage was directed entirely at Casper, Giselle would be dragged into the mess as well.

For the time being, Giselle had other things to worry about.

Logic dictated that she should reject Casper and cut ties with him, though this went against her true feelings for him.

She needed time to prepare and think.

Simply put, Giselle was fearful and hesitant.

The problems plaguing her at the moment were also beyond Casper's abilities.

She would not permit her selfishness to ruin a young man's future.

The ringing of her phone jolted her from her thoughts.

“Ms. Clauder, Ms. Clauder, it's almost the end of the month. Where are my funds?” The man spoke in a gruff voice with a strong, rural accent. The mockery in



his tone was loud and clear.

“Why are you calling me? Didn't I clear his debts already? Leave me alone!” Giselle was terrified.

This reminded her of how she had grown closer to Casper. He had helped her to pay off two hundred thousand worth of debt.

It was an unpleasant memory, which strengthened her resolve to reject Casper's feelings.

The man on the other end of the phone continued, “Haha, Ms. Clauder, how naive you are! You cleared your father's earlier debt, but he owes us much more than two hundred thousand. That was merely his losses from gambling.”

He continued tauntingly, “I'll clear things up for you. Your father owes us so much money that even selling

you won't be enough to cover his debts. You should prepare yourself as our boss is waiting. We'll have a much better discussion then.”

Hopelessness flashed through her eyes as she screamed, “How much money did my father owe you?” Tears streamed down her face on their own accord, dripping down onto the skirt she had worn specially for that day and ruining her makeup.



Giselle had already lost track of the amount of money she had paid to cover her father's debts.

She felt like she was being stretched to her limits.

Her desperation caused the man to break out into a vicious laugh.

“He owes us two million. We have the IOU right here.”

Giselle almost fainted on the spot.

Two million! How long do I need to skimp on my

expenses and live stream to save such an amount?

The worst part of this situation was how repetitive it was.

Her father's debts only ballooned in size.

She had no idea how long she could continue to support this broken family. How much more money do I need to bleed before he can give up on his gambling addiction? When will he become my strong and gentle father again?

Her father had lost their entire family savings a long time ago, and he would never be able to repay any debt he took on. However, the loan sharks would lend her father any sum he asked, since meeting her.

They used the debts to pressure Giselle into becoming their playtoy.

If that happens, my life will be ruined. I can't accept Casper's feelings and drag him into this horrible mess.

She could not deny that part of her wanted to cut ties with Casper because she feared his rejection when he discovered her debts as well.

This was the outcome she feared the most.

Over the years, she had become estranged from her relatives because of her father's debts.

Save for a few close friends, most of her acquaintances had become distant, worried that Giselle would seek them out for loans.

She did not wish to see the same thing happening to Casper when he learned of her debts.



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