

As they ate, the stack of dishes on their table became taller and taller.

Casper and Elena stared at the dishes with their eyes widened.

When Casper came to his senses, he immediately stopped the shop owner. “Wait. You served us too many dishes, and we definitely won't be able to finish them. Why don't you stop grilling for us first? There are other customers too. We will tell you if we want more food. After all, if we can't finish the dishes, they will end up going to waste.”

Hearing that, the owner waved his hand and said, “It's okay. If you can't finish them, you can bring them home or just leave the dishes here. The most

important thing is that you get to eat to your heart's content.”

At that moment, Casper and Elena could only nod since the owner put it that way. But, they also reminded the latter not to serve them dishes anymore as they were sated.

Upon seeing the helpless look on their faces, that man scratched his head as he flashed an awkward smile and promised not to serve them food anymore.

Then, Casper and Elena tried their best to eat as much as they could.

When they were stuffed and prepared to leave, there were still many dishes on the table.

Hence, the two suggested taking away the dishes so that the food wouldn't go to waste.

However, they realized that the shop owners gave them more dishes while packing the food.

At that, Casper and Elena shook their heads helplessly.

They knew that the owners were generous people.

The latter had no idea how to repay Casper and Elena's kindness, so they did it in the only way they knew.

Casper and Elena were aware of that, and they appreciated the couple's kind gesture.

After the meal, Casper and Elena were absolutely stuffed.

Elena instinctively touched her bulging tummy and

said, “Oh my god, I'm getting fat again.”

Hearing that, Casper touched his round belly too.

He had a huge appetite, but he felt bloated too at that time, so one could only imagine how much food the owner had served them.

After that, the two of them took a stroll at the park for better digestion.

It was late spring, and the weather was lovely.

As they walked, the cool breeze brushed against their faces, and the willow trees swayed along with the wind., forming a picturesque scene.

However, the gorgeous landscape went unappreciated by the two of them, especially Casper.

I guess Casper is the only person who would talk about work matters instead of appreciating a beautiful scenery like this.

Elena stared at her boss' face, gritting her teeth in indignation.

It's such a peaceful night, and the willow trees are dancing in the wind. What a breathtaking scene this is...

Isn't it romantic for a man and a woman to take a stroll together at this time? However...

Elena tugged at her sleeve and pursed her lips at that thought.

However, all this man talks about is the matter with Tycoon Hotel.

Is he too stupid, or does he not like me at all?

With that thought in mind, Elena couldn't help but cuss silently. However, she still smiled at Casper and listened to him earnestly.

But what else can I do?

He's my boss, after all.

Moreover, it's not suitable to date at a time like this.

The most important thing now is to settle the crisis in Tycoon Hotel.

It's better to only talk about dating after solving the problem, isn't it?

But of course, I might be trying to talk myself out of it as usual.

At the thought of that, Elena regained her composure.

She was an outstanding secretary who graduated from a top university. Thus, she had a unique mindset when it came to handling matters.

Soon, she began to provide Casper with some feedback and suggestions.

Both of them talked about work matters for about an hour while taking a stroll.

Throughout the entire time, they kept things professional and didn't bring up private matters at all.

When they felt that their bloatedness had subsided, they wrapped up the conversation.

Suddenly, Elena realized that she was reluctant to

end the conversation.

Besides, she had an odd feeling. She felt that although they were talking about work matters, they got to know each other better through the conversation.

I guess it's like dating in another way. She blushed at that thought.

After parting with Elena, Casper headed back to university, where he saw his two roommates acting peculiarly.

Hence, he deliberately put on a darkened expression and said, "Tell me. What are you hiding from me? Confess now!"

Although Casper looked like a gentle lad, the people who were close to him knew that he was terrifying

when he got angry.

Those people included Felix and Colton.

At that moment, the two of them stared at Casper, looking hesitant.

However, their indecisiveness only infuriated Casper further.

Stumbling over their words, Felix and Colton failed to bring themselves to reply to him.

At that, Casper stared at them in contempt and bellowed, “Don't think I don't know what you're hiding from me. Do you take me for an idiot?”

“Felix, let me tell you. I knew about it a long time ago!” he growled as disbelief and despair crept up his face.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 182



Instantly, Felix and Colton were at a loss.

They exchanged eyes with each other, feeling lost.

They could not wrap their heads around how Casper knew about it.

Felix asked cautiously, “Casper, have you found out about it?”

“Of course!” Casper sounded pissed. “I've long known about it. There's no need to hide it from me!”

Felix choked on his word. “We've just found out Remy did such a thing too.”

Casper stared at Felix furiously, lost for words.

“Casper, actually after Jessica revealed the whole thing, Remy has realized his own mistake,” Felix explained.

“Why don't the four of us get back together? Stop hurting or going after each other's back. We should trust each other more than anyone.”

Casper furrowed his brows as his tone changed.

“Alright, be frank with me; what exactly has Remy done? Was it something foolish?”

Felix was stunned upon hearing that.

“Didn't you know it already?”

Casper gazed back at him, trying hard not to laugh.

Just then, Colton turned towards Felix and patted his shoulder silently.

With that, Felix instantly realized that he had fallen into Casper's trap.

Casper had been pretending since the beginning.

Felix's eyes widened as he stared at Casper in disbelief.

“Tell me now. What have you been hiding from me? What has he done? If you don't want to tell me, I'll go find Remy right now.”

Seeing Colton and Felix kept their silence, Casper

said impatiently, “If you don't tell me, I'll ask him directly.”

“There's no need for that—” Felix immediately stopped him. “H-He might not be able to answer you—”

“So, what exactly happened?” Casper questioned in a low voice.

“If you still treat me as your friend, tell me everything now. It's fine even if you decide not to tell me. I can find it out myself.” Casper stared at the two men intently, his gaze unyielding.

Felix stared at Colton helplessly.

While Colton merely gave him a long sigh. The whole thing had gone way out of his expectation.

“It seems like Jessica has revealed everything to Remy. We all know how much he cares for his goddess. Perhaps, he will need time to digest all this.”

Colton paused for a bit before he continued, “Besides, he has been giving you attitude, coupled with his mistrust against us. Hence, he probably feels guilty for that.” Colton had to tell the truth.”

“Plus, he's still in hospital; there's no one there to cheer him up. He must've gotten emotional so, he ended up doing something stupid,” Felix added after Colton.

“What's that?” Casper asked right away.

“Well, I'm sure he has lost his cool right then—”

“I'm asking you what stupid thing he has done?”
Casper could not suppress his anger any longer.

Felix and Colton froze, as they had never seen Casper with such temper. They figured it must have crossed his bottom line.

After all, Casper had always prioritized his friends' safety more than anything.

He had sacrificed everything to save Remy, only to find out that the latter did not take care of his wellbeing.

Casper could not comprehend how one could hurt his own body out of rage and guilt.

In fact, he looked down on anyone with such stupidity.

He never expected Remy to do such a thing. More ridiculously, Casper was part of the reason behind it.

With that in mind, Casper was beyond exasperated.

He took a deep breath while trying to collect himself.

“So, are you going to tell me or not? What has he done? Was it serious?”

His frustration started to run wild as he cast them numerous questions at once.

With that, Felix and Colton started to panic as they hadn't seen him in such fury before.

He had always been the calmest one among them, with his personality utterly gentle and rational. But on the other hand, they felt somehow comforted seeing Casper so concerned for Remy.

It was indeed hard to find a true friend like him in this world.

“It was nothing serious.” Colton began to explain, “While he was trying to do something stupid, luckily, it was time to change his infusion tube. So the nurses got there in time to stop him before he could do anything.”

“Yeah, luckily. I couldn't imagine what would happen if the nurses didn't show up,” Felix added while rubbing his forehead in relief.

“Luckily!” Casper sneered as he repeated their words sarcastically.

Felix and Colton were startled by Casper's unexpected reaction.

“If he wants to end his own life, he will surely do it again! No one would be able to help him if he has given up on himself!” Casper yelled, obviously

enraged.

What kind of man ends his life for a woman.

Casper was intent on confronting Remy, despite knowing the latter would deny his act.

Seeing that, Felix and Colton stopped him immediately.

“It's already eleven now! By the time you reach the hospital, it will be almost twelve. He must be sleeping by then. Let's go there tomorrow,” Felix tried to persuade.

“That's right, let's give him some time to clear his head.” Colton nodded in agreement.

“Do you think he would be able to clear his head by himself?” Casper did not seem to agree.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 183



Nevertheless, Casper would not want to disturb Remy from his rest.

“Mark my words. Even if it ruins our friendship, I'll not drop it just like that.” Casper was persistent.

Seeing that, Felix and Colton finally caught a breath of relief.

After all, they knew Remy was currently in deep self-accusation. Who can imagine what will happen if he sees Casper at this moment?

Both of them were concerned that not only would Casper's appearance do no aid, but it would most probably trigger Remy's emotions.

Even though Casper had decided not to go to the hospital, he could not let the matter rest.

With that, he took out his phone, intending to call Remy.

Felix and Colton's expressions turned awkward as they realized there was nothing they could do to stop this anymore.

They both gave a long sigh, figuring it was impossible to avoid that.

However, Casper was not able to get the call through. He had tried dialing numerous times, but it all said

that the number was busy.

Casper looked at both of them in confusion. “Are you sure he won't do anything stupid again?”

“Of course not!” they replied in unison. “He said that he had thought it through, and he won't act harshly anymore.”

“Besides—” Felix paused for a second. “Remy asked us to tell you that he is sorry for misunderstanding you previously.”

Casper shot them a cold glance. “If he wants me to forgive him, he should not have hurt himself.”

“Yes, I've told him that already!” Felix smiled.

“So Casper, let's forgive and forget.” Felix was quick to persuade Casper.

Casper was still staring at them, but the rage in his eyes had faded. “Do I look like someone so petty? Honestly, I am never really angry with him.”

Felix nodded strongly. “That's right. You always have such a big heart. Other than that, you have a perfect look and the money. I wonder why there isn't any girl who likes you? Right, Colton?”

“Isn't there a Lillian?” Colton answered right away.

“Shut up. There's nothing between Lillian and me,” Casper said indifferently.

Right at that moment, Felix's phone rang. He immediately answered the phone and put it on speaker.

After a long while of silence from the other end,

Remy's weak voice emerged.

“Casper, I'm terribly sorry...” Remy sounded like he was crying.

Listening to Remy's trembling voice, the three of them turned extremely stern, especially Casper.

No matter how angry he was with Remy, they knew Casper would have forgiven him easily.

Casper let out a long sigh as his anger dissipated gradually.

“Remy, please recover soon. We miss you. Everything is different without you.”

“Casper, do you mean you miss his special juice recipe? That was indeed the best juice we've ever had,” Felix joked.

That was an inside joke among the buddies.

The others, including Remy, who was depressed, burst into laughter.

It was the first time they laughed so hard after so long.

With that, they buried the hatchet and reconciled.

They started chatting and joking just like before, as though all those conflicts had never happened.

Being able to recover their friendship, each one of them felt utterly grateful from the bottom of their hearts.

With that, they chatted until midnight before they finally hung up and headed to bed.

After a busy and exhausting day, Casper lay on his bed, with his mood extraordinarily joyous. It sure is happy hanging out with my close friends.

With that thought in mind, Casper entered his dream in delight.

Albeit his joyous mood, he had a terrible nightmare that night.

A ridiculous dream it was, yet it felt so real.

There was a giant monster, but he could not recall how it looked like. All he remembered was that it was pushing him forward non-stop.

It forced him to witness scene after scene of events and would not allow him to stop.

He saw a lot of familiar faces, including Giselle, Felix, Colton, Remy, and his old man.

Besides, there were Victoria, Lillian, Elena, and Amelia.

Stallion, Jeremy, Hector, and Robin also appeared at some point.

In addition, there were a lot of faces that he failed to recognize.

While the other details of the dream seemed blur to him, the only thing he remembered perfectly was that all those he cared for had terrible endings.

Most were dead in the worst ways. The others did not die but had fallen into a deep depression.

At the end of the dream, he lost everyone and

everything.

He could not understand why all those he loved ended up with tragedies.

When he was going to look for an answer, he woke up.

He opened his eyes in agony, breathing anxiously.

He shook his head forcefully, not able to wrap his head around the peculiar dream.

What a nightmare!

Even though it felt surreal, he knew that was hardly possible in reality.

He took out his phone, and the time showed six in the morning.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 184



His classes would usually start at seven. But a moment later, he remembered that he had no class that morning.

He tried to get back to sleep to no avail.

With that, he decided to pick up his jogging routine, which he had abandoned for ages. Feeling motivated, he got freshened up and changed into his sportswear.

He stopped by the cafeteria to check if there was any breakfast available.

To his surprise, the cafeteria had already opened while a few people were already eating there.

One of them was someone he knew very well.

Casper's lips curled into a smile seeing Giselle eating breakfast at a corner. Instantly, his foul mood due to his nightmare brightened up a little.

While he was thinking of walking up to greet her, his feet halted abruptly.

Giselle was one of the characters that appeared in his dream, which he remembered perfectly.

As in the dream, Giselle became close to him, and her ending was the worst.

Shaking his head, Casper tried to dismiss his

thoughts. Don't be silly! No matter how real it felt, it was just a dream; it has nothing to do with reality.

However, regardless of how hard Casper tried to persuade himself, he was somewhat petrified.

The nightmare seemed so real that he could still remember every detail in his mind.

When he thought of what happened to Giselle in that dream, he was terror-struck.

In his dream, Giselle was married to him and they were living together.

However, their life was far from happy.

As time went by, their love for each other was destroyed gradually by the cruel reality.

They started to argue frequently; suspicious of one another.

There was a vast difference between them in terms of values—especially after Casper became a millionaire, the distance between them became wider.

In the dream, the Simpson family had become the main priority for Giselle. She had to give up on her dream and job to become a full-time housewife.

Besides, due to her mediocre social standing, she often received doubts and humiliation from their social circle. Hence, she ended up staying home most of the time, waiting for Casper to come back from work.

Alas, the richer Casper got, the busier he became.

Even though Casper treated Giselle well, he was coming home less and less. At times, Giselle would

be waiting for the entire night until she dozed off alone at the couch.

As this situation continued for an extended period, the smile on Giselle's face started to fade gradually.

Moreover, with all the critics and pressure coming from within the family and the outsiders, Giselle's mind began to break down.

Until one day, she got pregnant.

When that happened, Casper was twenty-five while she was twenty-eight.

In that particular year, joy could be found on her face once again. Because of the baby, Casper naturally started to spend more time at home, which worked favorably for Giselle.

Giselle was like a rotting flower starting to bloom once

again—lively and beautiful.

Her beauty had taken another level, supposedly because she was becoming a mother soon.

She looked forward to the birth of the baby.

As any mother would, she treated the baby's life more significantly than her own.

As the days stacked, her belly grew bigger and bigger, while her smile grew wider as well.

It was a baby boy.

Casper too, anticipated the coming of the baby to this world as much as Giselle.

However, as the baby's birth got nearer, more members of the Simpson family began focusing on

this first heir.

Everyone was talking about the grandson that Alfred was going to have soon.

Naturally, some members did not wish to see the baby, as it meant they would have another competitor in the family's wealth.

Maybe because of Alfred's approaching age, he showed extraordinary care and cherish for the baby who was yet to be born.

It was a good thing, though. It simply meant the child would receive unlimited resources in the future.

But as good as it was for Casper's family, it meant the total opposite for other people in the family.

The more resources the child was about to get, the

less it would become for the others.

Hence, rather than being lovely relatives, most of them wished for the death of this unborn baby.

Regardless of how tight the security around Giselle was, it was highly challenging to defend against wave after wave of ambush.

No average human would be able to withstand the pressure of being targeted all the time.

Not to mention, Giselle was a pregnant woman with unstable emotions.

Without Casper noticing, Giselle's condition worsened day by day.

She became paranoid that she might lose her baby anytime soon.

With that, she plunged into a severe depression.

Casper thought she was fine, as she rarely shared her true feelings with him, not wanting him to worry.

The burden, which was supposed to belong to both of them, was shouldered by Giselle all by herself.

She kept everything to herself till the very end. At times she even became the one who comforted Casper when he was stressed.

A pregnant woman should be cared for and comforted, but Giselle got none of those during her entire pregnancy.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 185



Casper should have been by her side. Unfortunately, due to various reasons, Casper couldn't make out the time for her.

The time that Casper could spare for her was dwindling as the days went by.

One day, Giselle was out shopping for baby products. It was then that those men returned.

Pinning the bodyguard down, one of the men appeared from behind and punched Giselle in the stomach. As a result, she suffered a miscarriage.

Although it was just a dream, Casper could feel his heart throbbing in pain at that time.

The crimson blood that was flowing out of Giselle formed a pool on the ground. The scene was so surreal that he would shudder at the very thought of it.

When he recalled the agonizing look on Giselle's face especially, it shattered his heart into a million pieces.

How he wished he was the one who had to go through the sufferings.

After the miscarriage, Giselle's condition took a turn for the worse.

The pain of losing her child was too much to bear. Not to mention, she had to face the disappointed look of their families and the ridicule from others.

All these negative emotions were slowly pushing her into the depths of despair.

Now that Casper is busy with his work, who else will be willing to help me?

No one. Not a single soul.

Seeing less and less of Casper back then, Giselle felt estranged from him.

Eventually, she ended up with severe depression.

Giselle's condition had only gotten worse from there. She became reticent and was reluctant to talk to anyone. From time to time, she would stare vacuously outside the window like she was pensive about something.

Because of this, the gossips about her were getting

more and more.

She had to endure copious amounts of denigrating comments every day.

Her husband Casper, who was busy dealing in a massive sized deal overseas, was unaware of it.

Ever since Giselle lost her child, his affection toward her just wasn't the same anymore.

He chose to turn a blind eye just when Giselle needed him the most.

Devoid of all hope, Giselle chose to end her own life.

In Casper's dream, he saw the relieved smile that Giselle had before her demise.

Filled with remorse, he couldn't bear to watch the

smile on her face any longer.

He couldn't even look straight into her eyes anymore.

Every time he saw her face, it would remind him of that dreadful dream—the dream where he was the one responsible for Giselle's death.

It's not real; it's just a dream! But I'm scared... Scared of losing Giselle like how I did in the dream.

Even though he was adamant that he would never treat Giselle that way, he was still terrified.

He was afraid that Giselle wouldn't be able to face her true self and be happy after being accepted into the Simpson family.

Although Casper assured Giselle that he would do his best to make her happy in his dream, Giselle still

seemed dejected.

With the dream fresh in his mind, he stopped in his tracks and started walking in the opposite direction.

Heading toward the main entrance of the cafeteria, Giselle inadvertently caught a glimpse of Casper.

With her head down, she glanced at him with her peripheral vision.

Giselle pretended to continue eating her porridge when she saw Casper approaching her.

When Casper abruptly turned around to leave, she lifted her head and glared at his back.

I thought I was ready to cut ties with him once and for all. So why do I feel my heart tingling right now?

Enough of this! It's not like I could chase after him now. Even if I did, what can I possibly do or say to him?

It's too late for us to mend our relationship now.

Giselle was clenching hard onto the spoon in her hand.

It was Casper's idea to end this relationship anyway.

Little did she know, Casper was leaving her to avoid hurting her as he did in his dream.

Standing by her lonesome, Giselle seemed so frail and pitiful.

Sadly, Casper wasn't there to comfort and protect her anymore.

After seeing Giselle in the cafeteria, Casper went to the grass field to run a few laps. He did so to relieve the stress on his mind.

Lucky for him, there wasn't anyone on the grass field to bother him.

Casper ran continuously until the sun came out.

Having good stamina, Casper had no trouble running all those laps.

After that, he trotted back to the dorm to take some textbooks before going to the library.

Such a tranquil morning. Forget about the silly nightmare; today is a good day!

Casper felt at ease and carefree.

As the clock struck nine in the morning, Casper's phone rang.

Casper took out his phone and saw the name “Amelia” displaying on the screen.

He knew that it wasn't Amelia herself who was calling.

It seems like the two hundred thousand that I gave her can only buy me two days' worth of peace, huh?

I guess it's time for them to take the bait.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 186



As expected, when Casper answered the phone, it was Hilda on the call.

She sounded gentle and caring, which was unlike her usual arrogant self.

She was speaking in a low and soft tone.

If Casper didn't know about her personality beforehand, he would've mistaken her as a kind and loving mother.

“Hello, Casper. I'm Amelia's mother. Well, would you like to meet with Amelia? You guys should communicate more often, you know? Honestly, I really like you.”

Casper found her words ironic. Keeping his composure, he replied, “Ms. Hilda, do I need to pay two hundred thousand every time I want to see

Amelia? If that's the case, I'll never be able to see her again.”

Casper added, “You should stop trying to scam me, Ms. Hilda. If I were rich, I wouldn't have pursued your daughter. There are a plethora of women that I can choose from who are way more stunning than her. I'm not stupid, you know? I would rather spend my time doing something more meaningful than this.”

He paused for a while before continuing, “You should show me some sincerity if you really want me to meet her. If not, I believe our conversation here is over. Amelia simply isn't worth sacrificing this much for. By the way, let me give you a piece of advice— cupidity will only bring harm and destruction.”

After hearing Casper's statement, Hilda was agitated.

He's right. A billionaire wouldn't have paid two

hundred thousand to see that abhorrent daughter of mine, to begin with.

Hilda was cognizant that her daughter wasn't up to standards.

She then cajoled, "Casper, regarding the incident last time, it was all my fault. I'm sorry about that."

Casper was unperturbed. He remained taciturn as he waited for Hilda to continue.

What else can I say after apologizing? Hilda was gritting her teeth.

This boy is so damn irritating!

With no other options, Hilda added on, "Casper, I promise you that I won't make the same mistake again. You don't have to worry about that anymore."

Ms. Hilda felt like her heart was bleeding as she said that.

After hearing those words, Casper finally responded, “Well, all right then. Let me thank you in advance, Ms. Hilda. Since I'll be coming over more frequently from now on, I hope you'll be kind to me.”

Enraged, Hilda was about to smash her phone onto the ground.

Realizing that her phone was still new, she held back from doing so.

Meanwhile, Cody was by Hilda's side as he listened to their conversation. It seems like Casper will be quite troublesome to deal with.

He's not one of those incompetent rich kids.

That being said, I don't think he's as smart as he thinks he is.

Just as Cody was about to snatch over Hilda's phone to give Casper a piece of his mind, Hilda stopped him from doing so by shaking her head.

Although Hilda was getting riled up from her conversation with Casper, she was able to calm herself down after seeing Cody's face.

Gazing at the screen of her phone, Hilda suddenly seemed so composed.

“Of course. You're also welcome here. I'll be happy to have you,” she replied with a soothing voice.

Upon hearing her words, Casper felt a shiver up his spine.

She is such a hypocrite! That is quite terrifying.

Whatever! The most important thing is that I'm free to visit Amelia now.

Having achieved his goal, Casper gave Hilda a terse response and hung up the phone.

Ugh! Finally, I can have some peace of mind. Her voice is so annoying, not to mention her very presence.

Meanwhile, Hilda had a delighted look on her face.

She was rather proud of herself for conquering Casper.

It felt like she was the predator and Casper was the prey. Now that I have you in my claws, I won't let you

get away.

I'll make sure to torture you slowly.

Sorry Casper, but letting you go unscathed just isn't part of the plan.

Seeing the sinister smile on his mother's face, Cody put on a menacing smile as well.

Mother must have a plan in mind. It looks like we will be living in luxury after this.

I don't care what methods we use as long as we get rich.

Cody was willing to do anything for money.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 187



Who cares if we use underhanded methods? None of that matters if there is a large pool of money on the line.

Those people who think that morality is more important than money are just stupid and jejune.

At that moment, Casper was labeling a certain audio file on his phone.

He then put his phone aside and returned to his studies in the library.

Perhaps, the library at other universities would only

be crowded when the final exams were around the corner. But that wasn't the case for the Business University.

Situated in Chanaea, Business University was a top-ranked university. The students there were all very hardworking and studious.

Thus, the library of this university was always full of people. Students who came late and didn't reserve a seat would have no place to do their revision.

The students would try to squeeze themselves into the seats with larger tables. Hence, the space of the library was extremely cramped.

Due to his recent infamy, no one wanted to sit beside Casper. It was the first time Casper found himself in a situation like this.

Thanks to that, Casper was able to study comfortably and leisurely in his seat.

With no one disturbing him, Casper enjoyed his time studying in the library.

This isn't so bad, after all. To the ones who have been bad-mouthing me, thank you so much.

If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have gotten this kind of special treatment.

Casper didn't really care about how others perceived him, as long as he had his loved ones beside him.

After all, he wasn't trying to please anyone.

He was rather apathetic toward the people or things that didn't concern him.

He was brought up as such since young—to not care about trivial matters.

It seemed like Sawyer's scheme to corrupt Casper's heart had failed miserably.

It didn't seem to have much effect on Casper.

After an hour-long of peaceful study, Casper left the library and was getting ready for his class.

As soon as he left, the students who sat the closest to him began to gossip about him. In an instant, the library became rowdy.

Upon arriving at his classroom, Casper was scolded by Felix and Colton for excluding them from his morning study.

They were rather peeved at him for leaving them

behind. “Why did you go by yourself? I thought we were supposed to improve together. That was quite a deplorable thing that you did.”

Casper gave them a resigned look.

It's not like I've never invited you guys to study with me before, you guys were just too lazy to get up.

No matter how hard I tried, you guys just wouldn't wake up.

It gets even worse on the weekends. After a whole night of gaming, the two of you would sleep in until the afternoon.

Gazing at the expression on Casper's face, Felix and Colton realized that they were the ones in the wrong.

Chagrined, they lowered their head and stayed silent.

They were too embarrassed to look straight into Casper's eyes.

Felix was even trying to feign innocence by putting on a pitiful façade. Seeing the look on Felix's face, Casper was speechless.

These two can be quite difficult to deal with sometimes.

After class, they went to the cafeteria for lunch. While eating, they were suddenly overwhelmed with nostalgia.

Because of Casper's relationship with Amelia, it had been quite a long time since they last had a meal together.

As for Remy, he was too busy trying to chase his

goddess and didn't have time to eat with them anymore. Not to mention, his aversion toward Casper was also part of the reason.

Ever since Casper reconciled with the group, Remy had never appeared anymore.

After a few moments of pensive silence, the three of them reverted back to their exuberant selves.

Deep down, they believed that all four of them would be reunited one day.

A short while later, Casper received a phone call from Elena. “Mr. Simpson, the investigation report pertaining to the waiters you saw before just came out. When can you come over to have a look? Or do you want me to report to you over the phone?” Elena queried.

“I'll head over to the hotel later.”

Upon hearing his response, Elena was thrilled.

Casper went straight to the Tycoon Hotel after his afternoon classes were over. When he arrived, Elena was already standing at the entrance waiting for him.

She went up to him and joyfully uttered, “Mr. Simpson.”

Casper nodded before asking, “So, how is it?”

“There are still a few waiters that we don't have any information on. Based on my investigation report, I found out that most of the waiters have come into contact with the people from the Lingham Group before.

“The Lingham Group?” Casper paused for a while

before adding on, “Are we talking about the same Lingham Group?”

He was rather perplexed.

“Do you have any information on them?” Casper hurriedly asked.

Only by understanding our opponents can we then defeat them.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 188



The first rule of business is to know your enemy.

Elena explained, “Lingham Hotel was established two years ago in Horington. A corporate giant in Horington is behind it. Just by the hotel name itself, one can tell that Lingham Group is the parent company. Their core business is in real estate. However, they have made stellar results in the food and beverage industry in recent years.”

“So it's just another subsidiary company in a different industry?” Casper asked, even though he already knew the answer.

“That's right.” Elena nodded.

“Lingham Hotel had the upper hand right from the beginning due to the strong financial backing from Lingham Group. They have recently gained quite a reputation in Horington,” Elena said.

Elena paused for a moment and continued, “But it's

not the financial support from Lingham Group that made Lingham Hotel famous.”

“Hmm?” Casper's curiosity was piqued. “What then?”

“Although financial and manpower resources do play a crucial role in Lingham Hotel's popularity, it's not the main factor,” Elena said.

Casper nodded in agreement. The financial and manpower resources were one of the factors to success. However, there must be something more to it.

“And what is that?” Casper asked.

“It's because of the gourmet dishes in Lingham Hotel,” Elena answered. “I heard that Lingham Group spent a lot of money to hire a Michelin three-star chef from abroad as Lingham Hotel's head chef. This chef is the

precise reason why Lingham Hotel offers the very best in fine dining in Horington. And it's said that this Michelin three-star chef is best known for her Oriental dishes. She earned rave reviews from all who tasted her signature Oriental dishes, and everyone couldn't get enough of her dishes.”

“Do you know the name of the chef?”

“At the moment, I have no idea. Lingham Group and Lingham Hotel are keeping the chef's identity as a secret.”

“Lingham Group,” Casper muttered.

After a moment, Casper asked, “Any idea who's the heir of Lingham Group?”

“I'm not sure,” Elena answered. “But I heard that the heir is in Business University—the same university

you attended, Mr. Simpson.”

The curious look on Casper's face disappeared when he heard that.

All of a sudden, realization dawned upon him. The answer is obvious!

Tycoon Hotel was not the main target of Lingham Hotel—Casper was!

That's because both held grudges against each other.

Firstly, this person is rich and powerful. Secondly, we are not on good terms. Thirdly, he bears the family name—Lingham. Finally, he attends Business University.

All clues led to one person. Casper knew that it was none other than Sawyer himself.

Casper snorted. If Sawyer thinks that I could be defeated so easily, then he is sorely mistaken.

It's payback time.

Whatever it is, Lingham Hotel or Lingham Group will pay for all they have done.

Elena lifted her eyes and looked at Casper.

She felt a little uneasy when Casper remained silent.

Although Lingham Group is one of the corporate giants in Horington, that is not a cause for intimidation.

If we give in to those people, it will be difficult for Tycoon Hotel to make a comeback.

After all, Tycoon Hotel, as compared to Lingham Hotel, is insignificant.

Not to mention, its position is close to nothing when compared to Lingham Group. At the thought of that, Elena found it difficult to conceal her dispiritment.

If Casper gives up, that will be the end of Tycoon Hotel.

She was afraid that Casper would give up on Tycoon Hotel without putting up a fight.

After all, Elena had been working in Tycoon Hotel for many years. It was also a dream of hers to work in a hotel.

However, Casper was obviously not that kind of person. It seemed like Elena didn't know him well enough to have thought otherwise.

If Casper knew what was on Elena's mind right then, he would definitely berate her.

However, he could pretty much guess what Elena was thinking about by looking at her expression.

Therefore, he flicked her forehead with his index finger to interrupt her train of thoughts.

Elena gasped in pain, and her eyes became wide as saucers as she stared at him.

Her eyes flashed in defiance as she glowered at Casper.

Elena's eyes brimmed with tears of pain, but she did not let them fall.

As her eyes glistened with tears, Casper mistook her

as staring at him affectionately.

Casper's face softened when he looked at her big round eyes.

He couldn't resist her innocent appearance.

She's another alluring minx, Casper thought to himself.

And she doesn't even realize that she's such a minx.

I should never do that to her again. I suppose it really hurts for her.

Casper coughed twice to conceal the strange feeling growing inside him. Right then, he felt that he was not as strong as before to resist temptations.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 189



“What's wrong, Mr. Simpson? Are you not feeling well?” Elena asked.

“I'm fine. It's getting late. Have you eaten?” Casper quickly changed the subject.

“Not yet, Mr. Simpson,” Elena answered with a smile.

Casper's attempt to avert the attention away from himself was successful. “Would you like to eat with me?”

Elena's eyes lit up when she heard those words.

“Of course. It's an honor to have dinner with you, Mr. Simpson,” Elena answered with a smile. Her mood improved rapidly, and she almost jumped for joy.

Despite being one of the employees, they opted to eat out instead of dining in the Tycoon Hotel.

Perhaps, they were afraid of seeing acquaintances. Or, they were tired of the food already.

Anyway, Casper wanted to gather more information on the other hotel. So they decided to pay a visit to Lingham Hotel in the hopes of extracting some useful information.

As soon as Casper and Elena entered Lingham Hotel, they couldn't help but stop and stare in awe, taking in its majestic grandeur.

Applying gold as its primary theme, the grand hall was

a majestic display without looking overly flamboyant.

In terms of interior design, the design in Tycoon Hotel was a world away from Lingham Hotel.

But then again, Lingham Hotel had the backing of Lingham Group, and the owner was one of the richest men in Horington.

On the other hand, Tycoon Hotel made it this far with its own effort without any support.

Unfortunately, that was not enough.

Therefore, Casper had to find a way to save the hotel's business. Otherwise, the hotel's losses would be unthinkable.

If things were to go from bad to worse in the future, then the hotel that Casper bought with tens of millions

would be reduced to nothing.

Of course, Casper would not let such a thing happen. He came to Lingham Hotel with a purpose.

He hoped that he would get something meaningful out of it by probing into enemy lines.

He took Elena's hand and walked into the hotel together. As they walked into the lobby and headed to the front desk, a lobby attendant came over immediately and greeted them.

However, Casper noticed that the lobby attendant was showing them contempt.

Casper began to wonder how someone who worked in the service line not make an effort to hide their true emotions.

He was wearing a tattered shirt while Elena was dressed in a pencil skirt and an office blouse.

It gave others the impression that she was a successful career woman who had come here with her boy toy.

“Hello, how may I help you?” the lobby attendant inquired politely.

The lobby attendant was courteous as he attended to them.

But in fact, he despised men like Casper, who were nothing but a boy toy.

After all, a man like that would spend the night with a rich woman in exchange for the life of the riches in Horington.

This kind of man is into it for the easy money. To be a boy toy, you'll need to be handsome and a sweet talker.

If the man is quick-witted, open-minded, and good at pleasuring women, then that's his way of earning quick money.

That thought made him recoiled inwardly in disgust, but he maintained a respectful front.

Although it did not show on his face, the contempt and mockery were apparent in his eyes.

Casper noticed it. Not long after, Elena saw it too.

Elena frowned when she saw the look in the lobby attendant's eyes and said to him, "We're here for dinner. Please take us to a private room."

The lobby attendant nodded.

At that moment, Elena decided to put up a facade.

“My dear, it's your treat today,” Elena said in a soft tone, and it gave Casper the goosebumps when he heard that.

“Of course.”

When Elena saw that Casper was playing along, her smile broke into a wide grin.

Although Casper was taken aback, it was only in such a short moment that he quickly came to his senses.

He knew that Elena was acting that way on purpose in front of the lobby attendant.

And he knew that Elena did that to clear his name.

How can the owner of Tycoon Hotel be dressed in tattered clothing?

However, Casper didn't see her approach as a substantial means for him.

He did not reckon that Elena's remarks would make the lobby attendant change his view of the both of them.

But her approach did bring a smile to his face.

Elena was acting differently that day. He couldn't put his finger on it, but something had changed about her.

Casper didn't know what brought the change, but he welcomed the change in her.

When both of them followed the lobby attendant into

the hotel's restaurant, someone witnessed the whole thing and snuck a few photos of them.

After the photos were taken, the man behind the camera burst into a peal of maniacal laughter.

Anyone would have shuddered at the sound of the man's evil laugh.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 190



That peculiarly surly man appraised the image which he successfully captured with his phone in satisfaction. He was pleased to have something to show for his efforts.

For his target to walk right up to his door on his own accord had him glowing in delight.

The charming and attractive woman in the photograph had her hands around the arm of a fair and handsome man. Not to mention, the woman was all smiles and seemed to be enjoying herself.

In contrast, the man seemed to be less than enthused but did not push her away either.

The more the surly man looked upon the good-looking pair who seemed such a great match for each other, the more gratified he appeared to be. He then set about putting everything he had toward utilizing this photograph to maximum effect.

That was the only way he could justify all the work invested into it.

Isn't that right, Casper Simpson? The man sneered coldly.

It was terrifying no matter how one looked at it.

Meanwhile, over with Casper and company, the server, though initially left with eyes widened and mouth agape, ultimately twitched his lips in disbelief at what the pretty Elena said.

He supposed that the woman may be a corporate elite or a CEO caliber individual, but who knew whether she was standing up for her boy-toy or using this fanciful sort of warning as a prelude to something else.

The server quietly thought that it was times like these that he should not overthink things, as he stood to have plenty to lose and possibly noteworthy to gain

for his troubles.

If nothing else, he should have developed a good judgment to be able to work here for as long as he did. So, he collected himself and delivered the customer service standards expected of him in his dealings with the likes of Casper and Elena.

Regardless of who they were, he would host them accordingly just as he would any other customer here, as otherwise, he may end up offending the wrong people and wind up dead without even understanding why.

That was the only, and perhaps, also the most important lesson that he learned from his time here.

Casper watched in slight disappointment as the server carefully withheld his personal musings.

Needless to say, if the man was from Tycoon Hotel, he would have scorned and held Casper in contempt like the staff there did previously.

But here, even a door attendant was of a better pedigree than most of the people from Tycoon Hotel.

This hotel, under the management of Lingham Group, was like an unassailable iron fortress—without flaws and seemingly impenetrable.

Casper perked his brows, refusing to believe that the so-called Lingham Hotel backed by Lingham Group was really perfect, as oversights would exist so long as it involved people.

After the main lobby through the front entrance, there were many posts in-between manned by many more people, so he would not count on all of them to be as equally disciplined.

However, if they were as perfect as they came across, then Casper would have no choice but throw in the towel and seek alternatives by which to save Tycoon Hotel.

The strong shall devour the meek, and the meek that couldn't overcome its own weakness could only submit to its fate.

That had been the unspoken rule of the jungle since antiquity.

When Casper and Elena arrived at their table and were about to settle themselves in, Casper's cell phone started ringing.

Glancing at the phone, he saw that it was Giselle. He wondered why he would be receiving a call from his goddess at this time and under these circumstances.

For whatever reason, Casper felt an irrational pang of guilt when he saw the incoming call, as though he was doing something behind her back which he ought not to.

This acknowledgment messed with his head, and for the first time ever, he was not inclined to answer.

Fortunately for him though, the ringing did not persist for long, and there was no follow-up afterward.

With an indecipherable expression, Casper stared at the phone that went silent, seemingly lost in thought.

That did not elude Elena, who had been observing him from the moment the phone sounded off.

She did not know the identity of the caller initially, but judging by his expression, she had an inkling as to

who it might be.

That profound sense of conflict was something Elena had never seen on Casper's face before.

The dramatic shift in Casper's expression when he saw the number would suggest that the caller was someone important enough to make him lose his usual composure.

The jealous Elena was keen to know who it was that could cause him to react this way.

At that moment, the server approached to take their orders.

“Madam, Sir. Please have a look at the menu.” This girl looked equally striking. Though not in a breathtaking way, she could be considered quite winsome for a server.

Casper rescinded his gaze from the phone and looked at Elena. “Since the boss is treating, you should go on ahead and order whatever you like,” he said frivolously.

Elena evoked a superficial smile. In her heart, she was aware of the difference in his treatment of the caller versus herself and others; To him, she was merely a subordinate.

Even when Elena nodded and dimpled, the ruefulness in her smile remained ever-present.

Right after he said that, a female server who passed by behind them and saw the contrite upon Elena's face responded with, “Of course you should.”

At the same time, she regarded Casper's behavior with disapproval and disgust. She was positive that he

must be a good-for-nothing who took to compelling women into doing things against their will just so he could make himself look good.

She always had nothing but disdain for this sort of man.

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