

After hearing Eugene's story, Casper was troubled for a long time. In the end, he couldn't help but sigh. When he turned around, he found that Terrence was standing behind him.

Terrence heard Eugene's story too. He stood there blankly, and his eyes couldn't stay focused. He was lost in thought and had no idea what was on his mind.

“Mr. Clauder, let's go home.”

Casper didn't say anything again and patted Terrence on the shoulder. Of course, he would give them money but not to Terrence.

With that, Casper took Terrence, who was absent-minded, upstairs. Belinda came out after Casper

knocked on the door. However, as soon as she saw Terrence like that, she couldn't help but sigh.

“Don't worry, Mrs. Clauder. Mr. Clauder has paid off his debt. No one will come to look for trouble again,” Casper explained.

Belinda was surprised. She looked at Casper, the young man in front of her. Obviously, she couldn't believe it.

Belinda knew about Terrence's debt. It was a total of tens of millions. She thought Terrence and Casper would be away for at least half a month to pay off the debt when the latter came to pick Terrence up last night. She couldn't believe it when Casper told her they paid off Terrence's debt in just one night. Is he lying to me?

Just when Belinda was still doubtful, Terrence sighed

suddenly and said, “You helped me, and I'll always remember your kindness. But Belinda, you might not be able to return to your family for the rest of your life.”

Terrence's eyes looked crystal clear and were not as muddled as when he was a gambler when he said that.

Belinda's body shivered. She looked into Terrence's eyes and noticed a sense of familiarity in the man she once fell in love with. “Terrence, no. Don't be silly. I was willing to follow you back then. Why would I care about that now?”

“But Belinda, they are your family! I've always blamed myself when I see you looking sad when you look at your parents' photo. I'm so useless. I can't even let you return to your family.”

Next to them, Casper was observing the entire scene. I'm not here to see you two showing affection to each other.

However, the moment he heard about the Yach family, his heart skipped a beat. With the combat skills Belinda possessed, Casper suddenly thought of a prominent family Alfred used to talk about.

Besides the Stalling family in Jazona, the Yach family of Yaleview was one of the most prominent families in Chanaea. The Stallings was a prominent family in the realm of medicine, and with their extensive knowledge, they saved a lot of lives. On the other hand, the Yach family used military force to protect Chanaea.

The Yach family had always been involved in the world of combat arts, and they had been protecting Chanaea for generations. However, they seemed to

gradually vanish with the appearance of weapons. Nonetheless, their power had not been weakened at all. They had been cooperating with the army of Chanaea all the while. In fact, they were still more powerful than the Stalling family up until now.

Giselle's mother is from the Yach family? Casper was stunned. He wanted to listen more. However, Belinda put her index finger in front of Terrence's mouth and told him to stop.

“Terrence, that's enough. It's better to live a simple life with you than to watch you suffer outside. Besides, we have Giselle now. If you go on like this, she's the one to suffer in the end.”

Belinda was getting so emotional that she couldn't help but weep. Tears rolled down her cheeks. Seeing that, Terrence couldn't help but give himself a big slap.

“I'm a bad guy. I'm not even fit to become a father. I'm not a man at all. I'm addicted to gambling and made the two of you worried all the time.”

Terrence couldn't help slapping himself until he almost couldn't stand up. Casper hurried forward to stop him. “Mr. Clauder, you can't do this to yourself. It's not too late that you know you're wrong now. And please, don't hurt yourself anymore.”

However, Casper wished Terrence could slap himself a few more times so that the latter could remember the lesson learned from gambling. Casper was risking his life to save him the other night. Not only that, he had to give Terrence the money. If it weren't for the sake that Terrence was Giselle's father, Casper would have turned a blind eye to what happened.

Upon hearing that, Terrence stopped beating himself.

He held Casper's hand and said, "You are a very good young man, and thank you once again. You're the one who helped me pay off my debt, and it's you who made me realize how deeply I was addicted to gambling."

"Let's not talk at the door anymore. Go inside the house." Belinda wiped her tears and led Terrence and Casper into the house.

Casper rubbed his hands and didn't know what to say. He took out a card and held it in his hand. He wanted to give it to Belinda later.

However, Terrence began to repent in the living room. He kept talking about his mistakes and couldn't help but sob like a child.

Casper was confused. Terrence wouldn't listen to anyone before that, but why did he repent after

hearing Eugene's story?

If he is truly repentant, I don't mind giving him the bank card. I hope he truly regrets it now. But I still have to find someone to keep an eye on him. Otherwise, I'll still be worried about him.

Nonetheless, Terrence and Belinda kept showing affection to each other in front of Casper. They were calling each other sweetly in front of him. Instantly, Casper felt inappropriate sitting next to them in the living room. He coughed awkwardly, trying to interrupt his future father and mother-in-law.

“Well, Mr. and Mrs. Clauder. I'll go back first. Please have a good rest.”

Casper put the bank card on the couch he sat on and wanted to leave. However, Belinda hurried over. “Casper! You haven't finished your tea. Why are you



leaving in a hurry?”

I'm embarrassed watching the two of you. I feel like a third wheel!

Of course, Casper couldn't say what was on his mind. He pretended to be timorous and said, “I've done everything I can do. Mr. Clauder paid off his debt. I hope he will not gamble again in the future and live a good life.”

Then he whispered to Belinda, “I have left a bank card on the couch. The password is six zeros. There's two million in it because that's the maximum limit of the card. You and Mr. Clauder can use the money first. I'll transfer another ten million to you tomorrow.”

Belinda looked at Casper with respect. She couldn't figure out how the young man could pay off Terrence's gambling debt of tens of millions in just

one night. Furthermore, he made it seem like millions and ten million were just like a few hundreds to him.

“You keep a low profile, but I didn't expect you to be such a remarkable person. No wonder Giselle likes you. Bring her home for dinner the day after tomorrow.”

Belinda spoke with a smile. Her words made Casper feel that what he had done for the whole night was worth it. He felt as if he was on cloud nine.

“Sure, Mrs. Clauder.”

Hearing that, Belinda pulled a long face. “Why are you still calling me Mrs. Clauder? Don't call me Mrs. Clauder when you're here for dinner next time. Otherwise, I won't let you in.”

Casper was thrilled. It seemed that he had impressed


his future mother-in-law. I'm one step closer to marrying Giselle!

Casper was so happy that he was hopping down the stairs when he left. Belinda watched him leave, and the smile on her face gradually turned into a hopeful beam.


She looked in the direction of the sunlight and muttered, "Casper, you're a Simpson. Judging from your temperament, you are indeed a member of the Simpson family. The legendary family finally appeared. Maybe you can help me return to the Yach family?"

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)



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At a magnificent pavilion built in the middle of a pond, a beautiful and elegant woman was sitting at a round table with a cup of coffee in her hand. She was glaring at the young man standing in front of her.

If Casper were at the scene, he would recognize that the man was a member of the Stalling family who sneaked into the Antique Fair the other night.

“Useless trash! How can you fail to do such a simple thing? Not only did you fail, you even managed to make things worse! The Stalling family's businesses in Horington have all suffered great losses. It is not just Horington; our businesses in areas around Horington have all been affected.”

“That b\*tch is really cunning. She colluded with the Lane family, which is one of the four greatest

aristocratic families in Horington. I especially planned for the Hunter family and the Yaeger family, who both have grudges against the Lanes, to conspire against the Lanes. It was a flawless plan, but one of her friends saw through it. I was prepared to stay silent and deny everything, but it was useless.”

The young man was infuriated. The friend of Victoria's that he was talking about was naturally Casper.

The elegant woman sneered, “Never mind. You are still too young and naive, so you don't have many skills in scheming and dealing with others. If that b\*tch wants to stay there, just let her be. You are no longer in charge of this. I'll send your brother to deal with it.”

The young man looked as if he was unwilling to give up. However, when he heard that his brother was taking over the task, he immediately looked terrified. It was obvious that he was afraid of his brother.

“I-Isn't he busy dealing with the imported medicine business abroad? When did he come back?” As the young man spoke, he glanced around nervously. It was as if he was worried that his brother would suddenly appear and skin him alive.

“Your brother has finished dealing with them. Those idiotic Ibicans are just greedy for money. He easily settled the problem after offering them some extra revenue. Right now, the export and import of medicines are no longer a problem.”

The woman's eyes suddenly lit up. “Among you and your brothers, I only trust your eldest brother to settle things. He completes every task swiftly and efficiently. Once he takes action, that b\*tch will definitely suffer no matter how many powerful connections she has!”

Meanwhile, at a private residence in Yaleview, an

elder man dressed in workout attire was practicing combat arts under a tree. His movements flowed so gracefully that he didn't seem like he was practicing combat arts. Instead, he looked as if he was painting.

The man practiced for about ten minutes before he stopped and took a break. Even though he didn't have a single strand of gray hair, he was already seventy years old. The power and sharpness in his gaze were on par with young men.

“Father, it looks like you have gotten even better at combat arts! Congratulations!”

A bulky, bearded man who had been standing at the side waited for the man to finish practicing combat arts before he walked up to him and greeted him.

“What do you know about combat arts? How do you know whether I've gotten better?” The man looked at

the bearded man in disdain and scolded, "I'm already at the advanced level, and it's almost impossible for me to get any better. I don't even feel like I had a breakthrough. Why do you say that I've improved?"

Even though the bearded man got scolded, he replied cheekily, "Father, I saw that you've become much more steady and agile compared to the past. Perhaps the onlooker sees most of the game. I think you have unknowingly grown stronger."

Upon hearing that, the elder man sighed and said, "So what if I've grown stronger? I still have to depend on you youngsters! I'm already seventy years old! How much longer can I live? At most, I'll be able to live another fifty years. What level can you achieve in fifty years?"

The man was daring enough to predict that he would live up to a hundred twenty years old. However,



although he was seventy, his strength and energy were of a forty-year-old man. It was indeed possible that he could actually live up to a hundred twenty years old.

“How's your sister recently?” the elder suddenly asked.

After a short moment of silence, the bearded man replied, “She's still in Horington with Terrence.” The bearded man actually hid some information. He didn't tell his father about Terrence's gambling addiction.

“Then what about my granddaughter, Giselle?” There was a hint of affection in the elder's eyes as he mentioned Giselle's name.

“She is working as a lecturer in a university in Horington,” the bearded man responded.

At that moment, the elder recalled the past. Thinking about his daughter, he instantly felt distressed, and he sighed. “Back then, I was too stubborn. I could've just agreed to let her do what she wanted. Why must I cut ties with her?”

The bearded man replied coldly, “It was a family decision. Belinda was too rebellious. As the head of the family, you had no choice but to punish her.”

“But times have changed, and so have people. Even combat arts is evolving...”

The elder leaned against the thick, big tree next to him. Then, he added grimly, “Besides that, all you do is train. How can I trust you to handle family matters?”

After hearing that, the bearded man immediately straightened up. “The Yach family got famous for combat arts, and we protect our family with our fists. I

naturally have to train myself to be as strong as steel.”

When the elder saw the bearded man becoming serious as he talked about combat arts, he smiled and responded, “You are willing to train, but you don't have wisdom. Combat arts rely on adaptation. You can't be good at combat arts just by focusing on gaining strength. Can you cut this tree with your hands?”

The bearded man answered confidently, “Of course!” With that, he took a deep breath, and the ground beneath his feet sunk and created two holes. Then, he kept his hands at his waist as he gathered all his strength. Just when he was about to punch the tree, the elder suddenly kicked him in the stomach. The bearded man instantly fell to the ground.

“Idiot! I was just asking. Were you really going to cut this tree? This tree is the oldest tree I have. Back

then, my father, your grandpa, trained under this tree since he was young. Were you really thinking about punching the tree until it falls?”

The elder was swelling with rage. Why is my son so stupid?

“With your forty years of training, I doubt you could understand even if I explain it. We practice combat arts to fight people, not cut trees!”

The elder raised his arm and asked the bearded man, “I'll ask you a question. Can you defend yourself from my attack?” As soon as he finished his sentence, his hand landed on the bearded man's head.

The latter hurriedly raised both his arms above his head to defend himself. However, when faced with the elder's attack, his arms, which were as thick as logs, were useless. With just a single attack, the

bearded man once again fell to the ground.

“This one hit is a sample of my strength that I have been practicing for seventy years! Do you really think that you could withstand it? I have started practicing combat arts since I was three, and I have more than twenty years of training compared to you. How could you withstand it?”

The bearded man wiped the blood on the corner of his lips and said, “It's because you are my father. I can't have more years of training than you even if I wanted to.”

Hearing that, the elder was so furious that his hands were trembling. “You brat! What are you talking about?” He patted his chest to prevent himself from losing his temper.

After that, he sighed and said, “Back then, your sister

would comfort me whenever I got mad because of you, but now...”

He let out a sigh and strode away. Seeing that, the bearded man hurriedly followed behind.

“Help me book two plane tickets to Horington for the day after tomorrow, okay?” the elder suddenly uttered softly.

Upon hearing that, the bearded man furrowed his brows. “If the elders of the family find out about this, I'm afraid that they'll lecture you again...”

“You just have to keep your mouth shut. Just tell them that I went on a trip. Besides, with current technology, if anything happens, they can contact me anytime. What are you afraid of?”

“Okay, I'll do as you ask.” The bearded man nodded.

An elderly dressed in a black embroidered suit was sitting in an airplane that was flying high above Chanaea's skies.

He was the complete opposite of the seventy-year-old man. Even though he was only fifty, all of his hair had turned gray, and his face was full of wrinkles.

As soon as the elder reached out his hand, a servant instantly served him a cup of tea. After taking a big sip, he flipped the file in his hand and started reading it.

“How's Casper doing lately?” he suddenly asked.

“Mr. Casper is doing well lately. His assets are growing incessantly. I think that within a year, he will be able to achieve his target to earn a billion.”

“Hmph! Earning money is easy. Moreover, he had a start-up capital of one hundred million. I want him to gain experience, grow, and learn the importance of money.”

The elder signed his name on the document and twirled the pen in his hand for a while before he added, “Let's not talk about him anymore. I have to discuss business with the Amalgamated Nations later. If he can't handle such a small matter, how could I trust him to handle the family's finances?”

At the same time, Casper, who was far away in Horington, suddenly sneezed. One of his buddies from Firewolf Chamber of Commerce, who was driving, asked, “Boss, what's wrong? Did you catch a cold? I told you to put on a coat when you are sleeping in the car.”

Casper rubbed his nose and replied, “That's not it.



With my great stamina, it's impossible for me to catch a cold. I think someone is talking bad about me behind my back.”

“Okay. We'll be arriving at your campus soon.”

“Mm. Just drop me off at the entrance.”

Shortly after, Casper got out of the car in front of the Business University. At that time, the sun was already up. The morning sun was vibrant and bright, and it chased away the moist air and dew on trees.

“The sun is up late today. It looks like the seasons are changing. The days are getting shorter, and the nights are getting longer.”

Casper showed off his knowledge of geography. Just then, he felt a cold breeze. It looks like the summer is almost over.

“Autumn is coming.” He hummed happily as he strode into the campus.

At that moment, he didn't know that the coming autumn would be a season filled with troubles.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 293



Casper slept for more than ten hours, and he only woke up in his dorm at one o'clock in the afternoon. Grabbing his phone from his bedside table and taking a look at it, he saw that it was flooded with more than a hundred messages and missed calls.

The calls were from Giselle, Elena, and Victoria. There was even one from the Lanes. They all needed to talk to him.

Without haste, Casper gave Giselle a call first. He had money at the moment, so he was not in a rush to deal with business affairs. Anything that could be settled with money was not a big deal.

The first thing Giselle did was confront Casper. She asked him where he had been in the past two days. Casper told her that he had been busy handling their father's matters. Yet, ultimately, Casper still rushed to Giselle's hostel to cook two dishes for her. Only by doing so would she stop complaining.

“Your dishes are very delicious...” complimented Giselle as she could not get enough of the food. Casper responded by flashing her a smile. He had also prepared soup for her to drink two hours after the

meal. It would taste just right once the food in the stomach had been digested.

“If only I could eat the dishes you cook every day.” Giselle sighed and puffed up her cheeks.

Casper chuckled before saying, “What's the big deal? I can make them for you every day.”

“Every day? You're a busy man now. Don't you have many things to handle daily?” asked Giselle.

“I'm not busy anymore because I've got someone to help me take care of them. Now, I'm able to make time every day to accompany you,” said Casper as he tapped her nose.

Feeling doubtful, Giselle said, “Look at your dark circles. You must've been exhausted these days. Teach me how to cook next time. I'll make food for

you.”

Speaking of cooking, Casper thought of going to Giselle's house to eat. However, he was not in a hurry to suggest that.

Following a brief intimate session between the two, Casper's phone suddenly rang. Pulling out his phone to check, he saw that it was a call from an unknown number.

“Who could this be?” Casper was slightly hesitant to pick up the call because he was afraid that it might be one from Lillian and Emily. It would be awkward to talk to girls with Giselle around.

“Why? You don't want me to listen? I'll leave, then.” Giselle snorted. As soon as she stood up and was about to leave, Casper stopped her. Pretending to be calm, he said, “What are you saying? Am I that kind of

person? I'll pick up the call in front of you!”

With that, he answered the phone and put it on speaker. He said in a nervous tone, “Hello?”

“Casper Simpson, you sure got some clever tricks.”

A man's voice came from the other end of the line. Instantly, Casper let out a breath of relief. However, in the next second, he remembered that the number belonged to Sawyer.

Why is he calling me at this time? It must have something to do with Horington Casino.

Clearing his throat, Casper whispered in Giselle's ear, “Look, it's a man. I'll go outside...”

Before finishing his sentence, Giselle nodded vigorously. Relieved, she let Casper go out to talk on

his phone, worrying that she might interfere with his work-related matters.

Holding his phone, Casper walked outside, then turned the speaker off. "Hello, Mr. Lingham. I'm not sure why you're looking for me. The time hasn't come yet."

"Of course, I know! But don't assume that I know nothing. You've got an ace up your sleeve. I can't believe I wasn't able to tell that you were this clever back then. You really got that sly old fox Harold in the palm of your hand," said Sawyer.

"Ah! I just went gambling with a friend. What happened? Please tell me everything," said Casper in a devious manner. He knew that there was nothing Harold could do since the old man's "nudes" were in his hands.

“Casper, I won't do anything out of line. I'm just calling to let you know that from now onward, I'm officially treating you as my enemy. I was completely wrong before. I truly underestimated your shrewdness, courage, and tactics. I've completely given up on pursuing Giselle. I only hope that you can keep your word when the time comes,” said Sawyer.

Is this brat pretending to be a coward now?

Nonetheless, Casper did not mind. He thought that Sawyer was merely stalling.

“All right. Now that you said it, I promise I won't play dirty,” said Casper. He then hung up the phone and stood frozen for a while. Upon a short contemplation, he gave Wyatt a call.

“Hello?” Wyatt's lazy voice sounded.

“I want to destroy a company. Is there any way to do



this?” asked Casper.

“Destroy... Just bomb it. This is the best method,” replied Wyatt.

“Argh! I'm referring to those in economics, just like what happens in novels, movies, and comics. For instance, buy the company's stocks or something, then let it go bankrupt,” explained Casper.

Pausing briefly, Wyatt continued, “That's actually not entirely impossible. As long as your assets are ten times those of your rival's, then you can easily carry this plan out.”

Ten times?

Following a rough calculation, he found that his assets were less than seven hundred million. The Lingham family had around three billion, so he

needed thirty billion to make them go bankrupt. That was still a long way to go.

“In that case, is there a less costly method such as taking down a company worth several billion with only a few hundred million?” asked Casper.

“Well... there is. You can hire a corporate spy to steal information that can make your rival's stock prices plummet. Then, you can bring the company down through financial means,” said Wyatt.

Casper said, “It seems like you have lots of ideas. I'll contact you later.” Hanging up the phone, he went back into the room to have a chat with Giselle and only left after a short while.

The two were reluctant to bid their goodbyes. Casper said he would visit again later that night. He also reminded Giselle to finish the soup.

Arriving back at his dorm, Casper noticed that it was empty. Felix and the others had been busy running their business outside. It seemed that they were doing rather well. Felix was even preparing to apply for a business license.

Casper then called Elena. Over the phone, she only informed him about work. Wyatt was a very capable person. It took him merely a few hours to organize Tycoon's areas of improvement. The information was well-analyzed and highly convincing.

Meanwhile, Louis also received Casper's formula. At the present moment, Tycoon's business was booming every day. The number of customers was more than three times that of previously.

Casper told Elena to increase the employees' salaries and hire more people. He refused to tire out his staff

because he believed that those who brought him wealth should be treated kindly.

“All right. That's pretty much it. Don't overwork yourself. Wyatt is very skilled. If you have any problems, just hand them over to him. He'll solve them. Let the capable ones handle more tasks,” said Casper.

After talking to Elena on the phone, he dialed Victoria's number. She answered the call not long after it got through.

“Hello, Casper. What's the matter?” said Victoria in her usual alluring voice.

“Uh, Victoria, didn't you call me multiple times? I missed your calls, so I want to ask you why you're looking for me,” said Casper.

“Oh, it's nothing important. Do you remember those people who sold antique forgeries in my shop? The person who was dealing antiques with them at Antique Fair has confessed everything. They are from a large association that makes forgeries, and their works are based on those of the expert with the last name Buck,” said Victoria.

“Okay, I understand. What are you planning to do now that you've gotten hold of this information?” asked Casper.

Smiling, Victoria replied, “Casper, why are you putting your guard up against me? When have I ever lied to you? Antique forgeries can create more profit than genuine ones. Only a few people in this world can spot fake antiques. I know it's an attractive business, but I don't have quite the ambition for it currently.”

Hearing that, Casper smiled faintly. She's testing me.

Since I'll take that group of people down eventually, I might as well make it clear to her. He proceeded to say, "But those people are targeting you. How can I just sit here and do nothing? Don't worry. I'll teach them a lesson sooner or later. Also, knowing that your subordinates are holding their partners to ransom, they'll come knocking at your door very soon."

"Okay, I'll wait for you to come and meet me in person. By the way, I haven't thought of how to repay you for saving me last time. The gold silk and feather jacket of the Hunter family has been sold to the Lanes. Why don't I transfer the tens of millions I got from selling that to you?" said Victoria.

Shaking his head, Casper said, "There's no need for that. I'm not short of money at the moment. If you truly want to thank me, give me a kiss when we meet next time."

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 294



Victoria teasingly responded to Casper's joke, “How dare you tease me right now, Casper? I'm going to kiss you all over your face the next time I visit.”

After the two had hung up the phone, Casper looked through the call history and message logs to check who he still hadn't spoken to.

Casper saw that Winston had called him a few times, so he called him back. After the call connected, Winston invited him to the Lane residence because Casper was the biggest contributor at the Antique

Fair. After Winston became the head of the family in the past few days, he finally divided the remaining industries and forces of the Yaeger family. It was only then he had time to make a phone call to Casper.

“Casper, you have to come. My father has rushed me multiple times that he wants to meet you. He planned to give you a few antiques that he specifically chose from the vault. He thought I was tacky when I asked him to pay you directly. Anyway, you must come over in these few days. Otherwise, we can go to your place. We have to meet up.”

Casper happily agreed to it. However, his face immediately became worried after he hung up the phone. He had too many business meetings over the past few days.

Casper checked his phone's messages to see if anyone else had not contacted him. Suddenly, a slim



figure crept up on him quietly, as if the person didn't want him to figure out who they were.

He was pretending not to notice. When that person touched Casper's back, they covered his eyes with two hands and asked, "Guess who am I?"

What? Of course, I know who you are. You're Lillian, the one I haven't looked for in a while.

"Uh, you're Lillian." Casper first pretended to think for some time before uttering her name.

Lillian was stunned for a moment. She put her hands down and said, "You already saw that it was me. How boring."

Then, she hugged Casper from behind, and he felt pressure from her bosom against his back. He jumped out instantly as if he had been jolted by

electricity.

“What's the matter, Lillian? Go on and tell me.”

Casper's actions made her feel a little disappointed. That was why he struck up a conversation with Lillian to prevent her from feeling embarrassed.

Lillian replied softly, “It's nothing. I just wanted to find you because I've missed you. Every time I look for you at your dorm, you are never there. You're such a busy man.”

“Well, I'm focusing on my studies, so I need to spend more time studying.” Casper scratched his head and chuckled.

“Who are you kidding? I just asked yesterday. All the students in your class said that you haven't been in class for a while. Even your roommates helped you to

take your attendance.”

Just like that, Lillian exposed his lie. Casper just smiled goofily as he did not know how to answer her.

“I know that you don't want to see me.” Lillian sighed and turned to leave.

Casper felt ashamed and stopped her quickly. “Don't, don't do this. I didn't mean to lie to you. It's just that I've been really busy these days.”

However, he did not know that Lillian, who had turned around, had revealed a smug smile. Yes! After that, Lillian recomposed herself and turned her head.

“Then, are you free today? Can you accompany me?”

Casper immediately broke into a cold sweat. He wanted to accompany Giselle at night. So, he shook his head and replied, “I have something on tonight, so

I can't accompany you.”

Seeing Casper reject her, Lillian felt very sad. “Can't you take a walk with me for a while?” she asked.

Casper did not dare to refuse when he saw her disheartened look. He replied, “Yes, no problem. I can accompany you for a while this afternoon.”

She immediately went up to him and hugged his arm. “That's great! Let's leave the campus now!” said Lillian.

Casper felt helpless. He had no choice but to let her hug him. However, he discreetly kept a little distance from her. Lillian had noticed that, but she didn't say anything. There was only a hint of sadness in her eyes.

Casper was then pulled out of the university gate by

Lillian as he was keeping a close eye on his surroundings. He was worried someone would see them. He and Elena were previously caught on camera, and the photo was delivered to Giselle. At the moment, Casper was afraid that it would happen again and that Giselle would scold him.

Fortunately, Lillian called a taxi and took Casper into the back seat after exiting the campus.

“Where are we heading to?” he asked.

“You helped me so much, and you gave my brother a job. Shouldn't I repay you?” Lillian laughed and continued, “I know that you're rich, so I've saved two thousand to treat you to a meal.”

Lillian was a little unconfident when she said that. She didn't think that Casper, who could easily spend three million to repay a debt to a stranger, would be able to

value the two thousand.

“Hey, you're spending two thousand for a meal? It's too extravagant,” said Casper while he shook his head. Lillian was stunned. Casper thought that spending two thousand for a meal was too expensive? He must be very low-key.

“Let's have it this way then. I'll just have a few bites. I appreciate your kindness, but your brother hasn't been gambling anymore, right?”

Casper asked her as he recalled that Lillian's brother was also a gambling geezer. Eugene believed that once someone lost too much money, they were not far from being sc\*mbags.

“No, I've made up my mind. I'm in charge of all his money now. Besides, he's going to work every day now, so he won't have time to gamble,” Lillian said.

Casper nodded. It seemed that Eugene's claim was not entirely accurate. The two gamblers he met had given up on gambling because of family. The adage that if one gambled, there was no turning back was untrue.

What Casper did not consider was the huge gambling debts of those two people were settled by him.

Without Casper, both of them would be dead. How could they have repented if it wasn't for Casper, who saved them?

In reality, no gambler could have such good luck in meeting a person like Casper. Furthermore, the two people still had strong feelings for their families.

Hence, the saying—turning over a new leaf—that was most likely unachievable in a scenario like that, according to Eugene, was actually realized.

Casper felt bored in the car. He took out his phone and flipped through again to check whose messages he hadn't replied to and whose calls he hadn't returned. Casper searched for a while. There were no other trivial matters except for a few unfamiliar calls. He then attributed them as scam calls and did not call them back. After all, people who needed his help would come to him again.

Lillian was shocked when she saw Casper's phone model. She didn't expect him to be such a simple man. The people around her who were wealthy had changed their phones to Apple's newest models, but Casper was still using an old smartphone.

Maybe I should save some money to buy one for him?

Lillian pondered for a while. She could use the excuse of paying the debt to convince Casper to accept her



gift, even if he was not short of cash.

Then, Casper opened his WhatsApp. He noticed that Jeremy had sent him a video with Jeremy's face as the thumbnail. Casper clicked it by pressing the play button with his thumb.

“Ahhh...”

Suddenly, a loud voice rang out in the taxi. The panting and moaning sounded ecstatic, and what made Casper feel very embarrassed was that it was a man's voice.

Casper turned off the phone at lightning speed, but his smartphone didn't respond well. Even after the screen went black, the sound of the video was still playing for a while.

Meanwhile, deathly silence ensued in the taxi. Casper

noticed that the taxi driver glanced back secretly, and his hand holding the steering wheel was very stiff.

Just end me already.

Casper felt like running back to strangle Jeremy. He had sent Casper an intimate video of two muscular men playing “wrestling” with the sc\*mbag Hanson. At that time, when Casper knew that Hanson was going to escape far away, he was so angry that he asked Jeremy to find two strong men with special hobbies to bust Hanson's butt hole. However, he didn't expect Jeremy to do it for real. The latter had even recorded it and sent it to Casper, saying that he had completed the task.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Casper was very embarrassed. He finally understood how the words of some writers were true to life. It was appropriate for him to describe the current situation as “wanting to bury oneself in a hole.”

Lillian froze on the spot. She looked at Casper with a confused look as she hadn't regained her senses after what had happened.

It was the taxi driver who broke the silence first. He let out a cough and said, “Ahem. Young folks today certainly know how to enjoy themselves. Hahaha.”

The awkward laugh of the driver did not save Casper at all. Instead, it increased his desire to die from embarrassment.

Lillian took a deep breath. She then looked at Casper's phone and began to think why he would play that video in front of everyone.

Casper thought of a more reliable excuse and said, "This is a prank by a friend of mine. Don't get me wrong. It's the kind of video that looks very serious, but the audio is very strange. I was tricked."

Casper explained himself like it was the truth. Lillian just nodded. He was unsure if she believed his words.

Lillian had also seen the prank videos that Casper mentioned. It was to trick people into clicking on it, and the video would play a strange sound to embarrass others in public. However, she had glanced at the picture in front of Casper's phone screen before it darkened. It was quite shocking.

"Why are there... men?"

Lillian couldn't comprehend. If Casper liked to watch pornographic videos, it would be normal to her because he was a guy. However, what he was watching earlier was very weird.

A daring thought suddenly came to her mind, causing her to shiver.

Lillian glanced at her body in a panic. Her appearance and figure were among the best in Business University, but why would Casper instinctively bounce away when she hugged him?

There are only two explanations. One, Casper has a girlfriend, and he is avoiding suspicion. Two, he is not interested in women...

When Lillian thought of the second possibility, she immediately felt mixed feelings in her heart. If the

second possibility were true, she would be wasting her time with him.

Casper didn't know whether he was being suspected of being gay or not. To change the subject, he was chatting with the taxi driver to divert his attention elsewhere.

When the taxi arrived at their destination, Casper and Lillian got out of the car. However, the two of them looked flustered and dumbfounded. They just stood there and didn't move at all.

“Why don't we have some food?” Casper suggested to Lillian, who was next to him.

“Um... Okay! Let's go. The steakhouse in front of us serves delicious steaks.” Lillian came back to her senses and decided to take Casper to a steakhouse. She had given the place a lot of thought before

choosing it. That steakhouse was the perfect place for her to buy Casper a meal in terms of taste, class, or style.

“Their beef is said to be one of the best in Horington. It's also high-quality beef from all over the world, and the price is not too outrageous. I can still afford it,” Lillian said with a smile.

Casper was then dragged into a queue by her. Customers were given the option to select the raw beef and its weight before the steakhouse prepared it. On average, it cost about fifty for two hundred grams of meat. For a steakhouse, the price wasn't outrageous. However, if one wanted to have a satisfying meal, a lot of money had to be spent.

It would cost a few hundred for the two of them. Casper ordered a piece of rib-eye and a piece of steak that was five hundred each. The two pieces

together were enough for him to eat.

On the other hand, Lillian chose a piece of sirloin steak after thinking for a long time. Then, she ordered two more drinks.

Casper chose medium rare for one piece of his steak and medium for the other. That way, both beef would taste great. Lillian usually worked out, but she couldn't eat medium steak. So, she decided for her steak to be well done.

On a little platter, their beef was fried and chopped into pieces. It came with lettuce and broccoli on the sides. Then, to whet people's appetites, it was served with a sauce and a salad.

The atmosphere in the steakhouse was pleasant. Together, the two were eating and conversing. After she talked about her brother's recent developments,



Lillian announced that she was going to sit for a test in hopes of becoming a fitness trainer.

Casper nodded as he listened. He then stuffed a piece of medium-rare beef into his mouth. It was a bloody piece of meat, but it also had the heaviest flavor. Paired with the sauce, he found that the steak was very much to his liking. He praised, "The beef cooked in this shop is really good, and the beef is well selected. No wonder so many people enjoy it."

Lillian asked, "Have you ever eaten Jetroinian beef? It is said to be very delicious."

Beef from Jetroina was indeed famous all over the world. A piece of beef can be bought for a very high price, which was very expensive. Those beef cattle had been treated very well since they were born. In order to obtain the perfect quality of meat, those cattle had been listening to music, receiving massages, and

had the mental and physical pleasure since childhood. That was why their beef tasted delicious.

Casper nodded in agreement. “Ordinary people might focus on the price aspect of those beef. Although the price of the beef itself is more attention-grabbing than its taste, it is still very delicious.”

After Casper finished his sentence, there was a burst of laughter from the table next to him. “Hey, did you hear that? That country bumpkin said that he has eaten Jetroinian beef!”

Casper calmly looked at the table next to him. There were seven to eight young men and women at the table, with more men than women. One of the guys dressed in Armani was the most fashionable, and the others also saw him as their leader.

Lillian furrowed her eyebrows and rolled her eyes at

those people.

However, her actions also aroused the interest of those people. The guy who was wearing the Armani outfit looked at her from head to toe lustfully.

“Miss, why don't you come and sit with us? I can talk to you about Jetroinian beef, and I guarantee it's true,” the guy shouted at Lillian.

She let out a scoff and ignored those people. She then said to Casper, “I hate those people who simply call me miss now and then. They are pea-brains.”

Casper didn't expect Lillian to be so good at mocking people. He was puzzled and asked, “Why? Is there anything wrong with that?”

“There's nothing wrong with addressing others. The problem here is the person who's doing that. That guy

is wearing the most trending outfit on the internet right now. He can't wait to show off to others how fashionable he is.”

Casper listened and glanced at the guy. His facial features were indeed handsome, but the makeup on his face made him look a little feminine. Although Casper was often called a “pretty boy,” he never felt that he was a sissy. At the present moment, he finally understood the meaning of the word “sissy” when he looked at the guy.

Casper never liked to criticize people behind their backs. He didn't want to say that the boy was neither male nor female. He then said to Lillian, “He is quite handsome, right?”

She looked at Casper strangely and asked, “So he's your type?”

Casper was confused.

As the two were still looking at each other, the guy in Armani had already walked over. He put his iPhone directly in front of Lillian and asked, “Miss, you rejected my invitation to a meal. Then, can I add you on WhatsApp?”

Lillian directly gave him a rude gesture and said, “Go away, you sissy!” Since she met Casper, she had become braver.

The guy in Armani, Billy, was stunned for a moment. Then, an angry expression appeared on his face. What he hated the most was when others called him a sissy. “Aren't you full of yourself!” he sneered.

Judging the current situation, Casper had to iron things out between them. He knocked on the table and asked, “Can you return to where you came from?”

Let's stop arguing when we're out here for a meal.”

Billy gave Casper a disdainful look and said, “Shut up, pauper. This meal alone will cost you half a month of your meals, right?”

Everyone in the steakhouse looked over. Casper felt troubled. How do I solve this? So many people are watching us.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 296



Casper sighed heavily as he wondered how he always bumped into some ignorant fools wherever he ate.

He went straight to the point and asked, “What are you trying to do here? Do you think I'm a pauper? Well, that's too bad for you, but I'll come clean now. I'm actually a billionaire.”

Everyone in the restaurant burst into laughter upon hearing what he said. From the way he dressed, Casper seemed nothing like a wealthy person.

“You're a rich man? If you are, then wouldn't that make me the wealthiest man in the land?” exclaimed someone mockingly from the table that Billy was sitting at. The man was clearly taking advantage of his strength in numbers to come forward to bully Casper. He continued, “All right then. Young lady, why don't you add Billy on WhatsApp? Let's see just what this poor fool has got!”

Lillian smiled coldly and retorted, “Why should I add

him just because you asked me to?”

“Billy is a social media influencer in Horington! He has millions of fans online and a huge fanbase. Both of you had better watch out, or they'll search you up online!” threatened the group.

Casper was a little confused by this turn of events. He didn't understand why these men could be so brazen and arrogant just because one of them was a social media influencer. With just that as a basis, they had dared to go on and threaten others outrightly in public.

“How can you people say such things in front of this many eyewitnesses? Is a social media influencer really that impressive?” asked Casper aloud.

“Weren't you the one that first started putting on an act? What's the point of a pauper like yourself pretending to be a billionaire? Any idiot out there can



see that you don't have a single cent to your name,” retorted one of the men.

Casper sighed heavily once more as he wondered why these men repeatedly brought the issue around to focus on money. Do I really have to force myself to use money to prove who I claim to be? Isn't that just the same as spending money to crush them and lord over them?

“What will you do if I manage to prove or show that I'm truly a billionaire?” asked Casper in a low voice.

“I'll eat this table straight away if you're really the billionaire you claim to be!”

“You're still keeping up with this act? I'll eat feces if you're as wealthy as you say!”

Casper hurriedly gestured for the men to stop with the

promises. He said, “All right, that's enough. Why don't you come up with a more realistic set of punishments or penalties? Let's not be this unrealistic, all right? If we want to make a wager, we should at the very least bet something that we are capable of and willing to do.”

Casper had evidently spent too much time around Eugene. Gambling and betting were now all he thought of.

Billy sized Casper up for a moment before he remarked, “Haha! What an idiot! I used to think that you were just a simple pauper, but now I realize that you're an idiot as well! What gives you the right or basis to make a bet with us?”

“Hand over your Paypal account number,” instructed Casper calmly.

Billy was taken aback and countered, “What do you mean?”

“I'll transfer ten thousand over so we can make this bet. How about that?” replied Casper.

“Oh? Ten thousand?” repeated Billy in disbelief as he shared his Paypal account number with Casper. He didn't believe that the latter would really have the money to transfer as promised.

However, Casper only shook his head. Boring... How utterly boring! How can problems that can be resolved by money be considered problems?

Less than a minute later, Billy's phone lit up and indicated that he had received a notification. He glanced briefly at the screen, and his face fell immediately upon noting that he had truly just received ten thousand.

“The money is in your account now. Shall we begin the wager?” asked Casper.

As he spoke, he forced all the meat he had before him straight into his mouth and snapped his fingers at Billy.

“Is he for real? Billy, did this fool really transfer you ten thousand so that you would make a bet with him?”

“That's right! Did it really happen? I bet he just took out about a thousand to continue with his act!”

Billy's face twisted into an awkward expression as he nodded and replied, “I did indeed receive a transfer of ten thousand into my account.”

His acknowledgment instantly sent everyone in the restaurant into an uproar. None of them had expected

such a shocking turn of events at this pivotal moment. Now that Casper had proven himself to be a wealthy man, things had surely gotten exciting, and the crowd around them soon increased in numbers as more people gathered to watch the show.

“What now? Could it be that you no longer dare to gamble with me now that you've received my money?” asked Casper with a loud sigh as he provoked the group. He added, “I can understand how you feel. Now that you've managed to make a little money out of nowhere, you want to hold on to it and make sure you keep it secure. How about this? I won't ask for the money back. Let's just take it that I gave it as a form of dowry.”

With that, Casper directed a provocative look at Billy, which only served to enrage the latter further. The latter leaped straight to his feet and yelled, “I refuse to believe that you're a billionaire! Come on, let's have a

match! Let's see who exactly has the most money between the two of us. I don't believe it!"

Casper and Lillian exchanged a glance before they collectively asked, "How do you want to compete? Explain to us."

They refused to believe that this social media influencer could be as wealthy as Casper. The fact that Casper had readily and willingly used money to resolve this matter meant that he truly understood that wealthy people didn't consider such matters to be problems worth much of their time or attention.

Billy was taken aback by their sudden question. He didn't know how they should go about comparing the size of their fortunes or how wealthy they were. Off the top of his mind, he could only think of comparing how much cash they could withdraw from the bank or even how much they could afford to burn. However,

he didn't dare to proceed with the latter option since that was clearly illegal.

Casper gestured at Billy's clothes and suggested, “How about this? I see that you're rather fond of showing off. Since this steakhouse happens to be in a mall, why don't we each spend about thirty minutes or so to head out and buy something? Let's see who managed to return here with the most precious and expensive item. We can compare our purchases here when we return.”

Billy nodded and replied, “All right, then. Just you wait! I'll show you today what it truly means to be wealthy!” With that, he turned to the rest of his group and instructed, “I want each of you to head out to purchase your heart's desire! I'll foot the bill for all your purchases today!”

The group collectively whooped with joy and quickly

scattered as they went about on their shopping spree. Billy made to leave as well, but Casper quickly blocked his path and asked, "There's no need to rush. Shouldn't we first set a punishment or penalty for the loser?"

Billy glared at Casper and retorted, "You're bound to lose this bet, you pauper! Do you know who my mom is? Do you know how much allowance I get every month? Do you really think you can scare me off just because you were able to pull out ten thousand instantly? Since you're that keen on playing around, I'll mess with you to the very end!"

Billy had let loose with a tirade of hateful words but had clearly failed to mention any form of penalty. Casper sighed yet again and suggested, "Why don't you go first? What would you like me to do if you win?"



Billy turned to eye Lillian, who was standing next to Casper, and declared, "I want your woman! She has to stay with me for a night."

Casper rolled his eyes internally as he wondered if all these wealthy wastrels only had their minds fixated on such matters. Other than women and acting stupid, they really didn't have much to them. Now that he gave the matter further thought, he realized that each and every wealthy kid he had dealt with always ended up claiming, "Since I was young, I've always managed to get what I wanted, but..."

Casper stewed on this for a moment and reflected. Isn't this just an issue of them not having anyone at home to teach them how to behave and bring them up well? How can they end up like this if the only difference between their families and a typical one is that they have just that little more money? Why can't you people just walk the straight and true path in life?

Lillian's face darkened with rage as she cursed aloud, "Just die, you sc\*mbag!"

Billy was enraged and moved to slap Lillian hard in the face, but he was blocked by Casper. The latter said, "You want someone to spend the night with you, correct? Sure! If you win, I'll spend the night with you, but you had best be prepared if you lose. I'll get two burly men over to join you at night instead."

Billy's hand writhed in pain as it remained caught in Casper's tight grip. He hadn't expected that Casper would have such immense strength. Now that his group wasn't with him, Billy didn't dare to employ brute strength against Casper. Furthermore, he didn't set his mind to what Casper had proposed and quickly nodded in agreement to his terms.

Casper smiled wickedly as he loosened his grip and

rejoined Lillian at their seats by the table.

Billy took a few steps back to increase the distance between himself and Casper. Before he rushed out to make his purchases, he remarked, "Don't even think of fleeing! I want to see just how you'll make a comeback thirty minutes from now!"

As Casper nonchalantly sat down, Lillian turned to him and whispered, "What are you going to buy?"

"Shouldn't we first eat our fill before we head out for shopping? Let's have some beef before we continue," replied Casper as he chuckled. He picked out more steak and had the shop prepare his order accordingly. It was clear to everyone around him that he didn't have the slightest intention of heading out to buy anything. They soon erupted in fervent discussion as they suspected that he had given up on the wager. Suddenly, Casper turned to the man next to him

dressed in the steakhouse's uniform and asked, "Are you the manager here?"

The man froze for a moment before he nodded and replied, "Yes, I am. What's wrong?"

Casper chuckled and asked, "Do you run this shop by yourself? How much did it cost you?"

"Slightly over a million or so?" replied the man as he seemed to have guessed at what Casper was planning to do.

Casper pulled out his phone and said, "All right then. Here's two million. I'm buying over your shop. I'll only take about half of your earnings every month."

"No, no. I can't do that. This shop is my lifeblood! It's the result of all my hard work. How can I just casually hand it over to someone else?" replied the manager.

“Here's three million instead. I won't touch a single item in the shop. You'll remain the one in charge of the place, and you can continue to operate it as usual. Let me know if you ever want to open a chain. I'll fund you accordingly,” promised Casper.

“It's a deal!” declared the manager.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 297



Just like that, Casper used three million to buy this steakhouse. The crowd was still dumbfounded at how nonchalant he was when he transferred the money.

Lillian covered her mouth in shock. Casper blinked at her and said, “You can eat for free the next time you come here.”

“A real big shot...”

“He has my respect!”

“That's too impressive.”

The faces in the crowd immediately changed. They were showering Casper with so many praises, to the point of exaggeration.

Casper disregarded them and called Jeremy.

“Hi, Boss! What's the matter?” Jeremy asked.

“What did you send to my WhatsApp? Do you know how awkward it was in the taxi just now?”

“I mean... Weren't you the one who asked me to mess a little with Hanson? I intentionally looked for two burly men to play around with him before he left Horington. Oh, let me tell you... He was resisting at first, but—”

Casper hurriedly cut him off and said, “Stop! Don't tell me the details. We'll talk about this later. Now I need you to send those two men over.”

Upon hearing that, Jeremy was stunned. “B-Boss... You want them?”

“Shut up. I don't want them. There's someone here that I need to teach a lesson.”

Casper hung up after informing Jeremy his location.

Not long after, Billy, the influencer who was dressed

in Armani from head to toe, and his friends had returned. They seemed to have bought a lot judging from the amount of shopping bags they were carrying.

When Billy found out that Casper did not move at all, his eyes were filled with rage. “You didn't leave? Are you messing with me?”

Casper glanced over at the stuff that Billy had bought. “No rush. Let's settle this first. So how much did you spend?”

Billy sneered aloud and took out a receipt that was almost as long as his height. He said, “Open your eyes and take a good look! I've spent five hundred thousand in just a short while. Can you feel the gap between us? A penniless person like you can never reach my level in your entire lifetime! Your woman belongs to me tonight!”



Casper silently waited for him to finish talking before snapping his fingers. The owner of the steakhouse stepped forward from behind and said, “This man is now the new owner of this steakhouse. He just spent three million buying this place.”

“What?”

Billy was dumbstruck. What the f\*ck is going on? Unwilling to accept the outcome, he yelled, “That's not possible! Is it really three million just because he said so? You have to prove it to me!”

Following that, the owner took out his phone and displayed the message he had received just now. It showed that two of his bank cards each received one and a half million. Casper had to transfer to two bank cards because that was the highest limit for one card.

This time, Billy was dumbfounded for real, and all the

shopping bags were dropped to the ground. Casper patted his shoulder and consoled, "It's okay to lose. Just remember to dress up when you go to the room tonight to add some spice to the fun."

"D\*mn you! I'm not going to do it!"

Billy aimed his fist at Casper, but the latter quickly dodged it.

His friends were going to help, but Casper placed his hand on his hip and announced, "Come at me. I'm interested to know how many of you are actually friends with him. If anyone is willing to slap him, I will give that person one hundred thousand."

With that said, Billy's friends were stunned. Seeing how they hesitated, Casper figured that he could win them over with a rise in price.

“Five hundred thousand. Whoever takes action first will get it. Everyone else will only get two hundred thousand,” Casper offered.

Billy started to panic. He looked over at his friends and could see that some were enticed. Frantically, he took a step back and yelled, “Think carefully! Remember how I usually treat you guys!”

Slap!

Everyone was shocked by a slap that landed on Billy's face.

Casper nodded and said, “Give me your Paypal account number. I'll transfer the money to you.”

In an instant, Casper transferred five hundred thousand after that person told him the account number. When other people realized that they could

earn actual money from this, someone took the initiative and slapped Billy.

The mockery was most evident when one of them said, "Billy, I hope you can understand my position. If you can offer a higher price, I won't slap you."

Casper waved his hand and said, "Stop that thought. No matter how much he pays you, I will definitely be able to offer more." Upon hearing those words, the ones who had slapped Billy just now were unhappy. "We only got two hundred thousand. Why does he get more money?" someone asked.

"Yes! If you raise the price, then we want to slap him again."

Casper smiled and said, "Sure. Let's see how much money he can offer. Hey, do you want to counter offer, so they don't slap you?"

Billy's exquisite makeup had been smudged, and tears were welling up in his eyes. He ended up bursting into tears.

However, those people still continued slapping him even while he was crying. To make matters worse, they slapped him even harder to make sure Casper could hear it.

Lillian shook her head and said, "Such an odd sight..."

The best way to humiliate those money-minded people was to use money.

They were partly the epitome of society. Money was the only thing binding their relationship. Without money or great benefits, their relationship will collapse.

After teaching Billy a lesson, Casper was still trying to figure out how to scare this guy with those two burly men. He was not psychotic enough to have them sexually harass him yet.

Billy's makeup was completely ruined, with him crying miserably. The customers in the steakhouse were annoyed, so they left immediately after paying their bills. From beginning to the end, nobody cared about him.

Billy's friends had left earlier on and even took away the things that Billy bought for them.

This is the reality of society.

Out of sympathy, Casper did not feel like bullying Billy, who was still crying miserably. He took out his phone and was planning to order Jeremy to go back. There was no need to give this influencer a hard time

anymore.

However, Billy suddenly pointed his finger at Casper and bellowed, “You will definitely pay for this! You b\*stard! I will definitely get someone to beat you up and sleep with every woman in your family! Just you wait!”

Casper was boiling with rage. This son of a b\*tch is an idiot. I was going to let him off the hook, but he had to act up!

“I will mess you up today, so you'll know who's boss!” Casper sneered.

He turned his head toward the owner and yelled, “Lock the doors. I have something personal I need to settle today. Temporarily close the business!”

The owner hurriedly nodded and ordered the servers

to send the customers away. After closing the door, all staff members stood in a line behind Casper. They were very willing to butter up this wealthy new owner, so each of them wanted to dash forward and slap Billy.

“Does anyone know this guy's background?” Casper asked the owner.

“His family seems to be in the trading business, so they're quite rich. He's one of those less famous social media influencers. After returning from being a trainee in Koandria, he posted some short videos on social media platforms. He came here to dine a few times before and has sexually harassed every pretty female server. This b\*stard's female partner is different every time he comes,” the owner explained.

After knowing this, Casper had no more worries. If he could not deal with this sort of spoiled brat, he would



not be able to survive in this society. He should use this as a warning, so people in Horington would stop thinking that he could be bullied easily.

“Hey, brat. For the rest of your life, I want your knees to go weak every time you see a man,” Casper said with a cold voice.

Soon after, Jeremy arrived with those two burly men. These well-built men's eyes lit up, and they licked their lips when they saw Billy, who was crying on the ground.

Am I being too cruel?

At that moment, Casper wondered if his action was a bit too extreme. Can Billy's slender body handle these two men?

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 298



“Tsk, he deserves it. Who knows how many girls this jerk has fooled before? Let him get a taste of his medicine today!” Lillian scolded.

Upon hearing that, the guilt in Casper's heart decreased. He knocked Billy out and tossed him over to Jeremy.

“Remember to record it, so we could blackmail his family with it,” Casper instructed Jeremy in a low voice.

He took a look at those two burly men and did not dare to imagine the chaotic scene that would unfold

later on.

Jeremy left with those men, and the drama finally ended.

Lillian said, “Ah... I finally got a chance to go out with you, but my mood's all ruined because of this.”

“Your good mood's all ruined? Aren't you happy to see this kind of person being taught a lesson?”

Casper questioned.

Both of them exchanged glances and laughed out loud.

After that, Casper and Lillian left. It was about time to go back since they had finished their meal. Feeling reluctant, Lillian said, “Ah... If only every rich person is similar to you.”

Casper remarked, “These people are just rotten apples in the whole barrel. They would be bad even if they're poor. This has nothing to do with being rich or poor. It's just a matter of personality.”

Casper shuddered at the thought of Billy not being able to get off the bed the next morning. This was really a devilish punishment.

This brat's too unlucky. Of all the people, he had to provoke me. If he stopped after I transferred him one hundred thousand or admitted defeat, I wouldn't have gone so far. In this dazzling world with its myriad temptations, one should stay in their lane if they do not have the capability to stand out.

After returning to the university, Casper parted ways with Lillian at the entrance. From the moment he woke up, Casper had been dealing with matters non-stop like a machine. He could only truly relax when he

was at Giselle's place.

When he reached his dorm, he was surprised to see Felix there. He immediately asked Felix how the business went over the past two days.

“It's doing okay. We just started, so we're not earning much yet. The brokerage fee is only enough to pay for gas and food, but we're content with it.”

After Felix was done talking, Colton and Remy returned from showering. They had a towel on and were carrying a bucket of toiletries.

“We can finally have a good rest!”

The two of them seemed tired as they closed their eyes immediately after getting in bed. Felix was the only one who insisted on playing games for a while before sleeping.

“Is your game that fun to play with? Even better than your girlfriend?” Casper teased.

“How could my girlfriend compare to my game? Games are forever men's first crush.” Felix got excited every time he started talking about his game. He was fully awake.

“How does someone like you find a girlfriend?” Colton commented angrily before turning his body around and sleeping while facing the wall.

He was the only one in the dorm without a girlfriend, so he was infuriated.

It was time to sleep, but Remy was still exchanging messages with Jessica. Colton was also annoyed whenever he saw them.

“Hey Colton, shouldn't you be focusing on your human origins research? Why are you suddenly interested in finding a girlfriend?” Casper asked jokingly.

Colton sat up and explained, “The final objective of this research is to find someone of the opposite sex and execute the findings! But I can't find anyone to execute it with!”

Casper was amused by Colton. Right when he was about to get in bed and sleep for a while, his phone rang.

“Felix, can you pass me my phone?” Casper stuck his head out and asked.

“I'm having a passionate session with my first crush now. I'm not free to pass you your phone!” Felix's fingers were consistently moving. The passionate

session he was talking about was referring to the battle session in his game.

Casper rolled his eyes and cursed, “D\*mn it!” He climbed out of bed and checked his phone to see who had disturbed his beauty sleep.

“The table tennis club?” Casper directly hung up. He could not be bothered to go to this club anymore. They treated me like a pawn. Now, the time I spent picking up a ball could earn me a table tennis table.

When he remembered the president's bad attitude, Casper could not be bothered. He stayed silent last time to train his patience and also because he did not want to waste time bickering with others. Now that he had his own forces in Horington, he had even less time to deal with trivial matters.

However, his phone rang again before he got back



into bed. He had no choice but to answer and say, "I've quitted the club. Do not come looking for me anymore. Thanks."

Casper hung up without giving the other party a chance to utter a single word.

At the table tennis club, David's body was trembling with anger. He would have smashed his phone if it was not an iPhone that he bought after saving his money for three months.

"What the f\*ck! That brat is getting bolder. Does he think that he can quit whenever he wants to? He thinks I'm going to let this slide?"

While David was still fuming, Sarah said, "You'll have to. He's been pretending this whole time. He really isn't an ordinary person."

“What do you mean? Did something happen?” David asked in suspicion upon hearing Sarah's words.

The latter's eyes were slightly erratic when she replied, “You didn't know about the rumor that was spreading like wildfire in the university? Even Sawyer does not dare to butt heads with Casper.”

David waved his hand and sneered, “How could that be true? Aren't you well aware of how he looks? Every single time when we play table tennis, he's in shabby clothes. He's even using a really cheap phone. How could he possibly be rich?”

Sarah shook her head and said, “I didn't believe it at first either. When Aunt Emily told me what happened at Tycoon, I even fought with Casper. Only after that did I find out that Casper is actually the owner of Tycoon Hotel!”

David widened his eyes and exclaimed, “How's that possible? He's the owner of Tycoon? Are you joking? Who would believe this?”

“That's the latest rumor in the university. When I align it with what Aunt Emily told me, this should be true. This brat has been keeping a low profile, but he's actually a wolf in sheep's clothing. His net worth is at least tens of millions.”

Upon hearing what Sarah had just said, David shuddered for a moment. He was someone who would not make life difficult with money. When he remembered ordering around a brat who was actually a millionaire, his heart started beating rapidly.

“I'm doomed. It's fine if this brat quits, and we never cross paths again. However, if he sends someone to mess with me, wouldn't I be screwed?”

David nearly fainted from getting out of breath. He got scared even though he had a well-built physique.

Sarah had a complicated expression. Only now did she find out that her aunt was determined to marry Casper. She remembered the harsh things she said back then. If Aunt Emily is interested in a loser like Casper, I will swallow this ping-pong ball in front of all of you!

Obviously, she would not swallow a ping-pong ball, but her pride was hurt.

I can't believe I'm actually wrong about him. Casper has hidden well. He managed to remain calm while being ordered around by us. Back then, I did think that he was slightly good-looking. However, he's not in my league at all since he's dirt poor. Now he's rich and handsome... I've missed out on a good chance...

At six in the evening, Casper slowly woke up. He took a glance at everyone in the dorm, and they were still sleeping soundly. Even Felix, the gaming maniac, was snoring in his sleep.

They must be really exhausted.

Casper carefully got off the bed and went to take a shower. After that, he changed into a fresh set of clothes and was ready to go on a date.

However, before leaving, Casper stared at an item on the table hesitatingly. That item was a gun. It would be difficult to hide a weapon, but he had to bring it along. Losing the gun would be hazardous.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Giselle was on a live stream when Casper went to her hostel. When she saw Casper, she ended the live stream by singing a song for her viewers.

Casper sat on one side couch as he listened to Giselle sing. The live stream channel was more popular than he thought. Within a short period, the viewers had lavished Giselle with more than two thousand dollars. Furthermore, this was excluding rewards from the big shots. If they visited her live stream channel, Giselle could easily get more than ten thousand in a minute.

Since Giselle loved singing, and she did not have to reveal her face to the public during the live stream, Casper was more than happy to let her sing to her viewers. Giselle had a good singing voice, having

undergone vocal training. Her voice was comparable to that of professional singers.

“Giselle, why don't you become a professional singer? You are so pretty, and you have such a beautiful voice. I'm sure you can become an international superstar overnight,” Casper suggested as he rested his arm around her waist.

Giselle scoffed, “What are you talking about? I sing because I like to sing, not because I want to become famous.”

“Did you drink the soup I made for you this afternoon?” Casper pinched Giselle's ear lightly.

“I finished all of them. The soup is very rich. I'm sure to put on weight after drinking it. What am I going to do?” Giselle punched Casper lightly with her fist.

Casper looked at her with wide-eyed innocence. “The tomato beef soup is very light and healthy. It looks like you can only drink chicken noodle soup or potato and leek soup next time.”

Casper suddenly thought of something. He stood up immediately and dashed into the kitchen.

“What's wrong? I've just eaten this afternoon. Are you going to cook again?” Despite saying that, Giselle's stomach started to rumble.

“You need to lose some weight. Otherwise, you'll soon grow into a pig,” Casper joked as he took out a potato.

Potato and leek soup was a classic dish. It had a very mild flavor and was a good source of nutrients.

Casper took the kitchen knife and wiped it clean. He



was about to cut the potato when Giselle stopped him. “Wait a minute. I just bought a very sharp kitchen knife yesterday. You should be able to put it to good use.”

Giselle took out a triangular-shaped kitchen knife. She then took out a tomato and used the knife to slice it. The tomato was easily slit into two.

“Look, isn't this knife sharp? It can even be used to chop up bones and other stuff.” Giselle's lips curled into a smile, waiting for words of praise from Casper.

The latter sighed as he touched his forehead. “This is a knife with a laser edge. It cuts very fast, but it will become blunt after a month. You're a teacher. Haven't you come across such sales tactics?”

“Ah!” Giselle opened her mouth wide in shock before lowering her head in embarrassment. Casper tapped

her nose affectionately. “The best knife for a chef is the one that they're most comfortable with. I've used your kitchen knife more than ten times, and I've gotten used to it. It's good enough for cooking potatoes and leek.”

Giselle puffed up her cheeks and retorted, “It's potatoes and leek. I can make that too. How can anyone not know how to cook them?”

Casper shook his head. “On the contrary, it's a very difficult dish to master. Everyone knows that it is easy to cook a dish with potato and leek. However, few people know that it takes a lot of effort and thought to whip up a good dish with these simple ingredients.”

Casper took his knife and sliced the potatoes thinly.

He then took out a bunch of leeks and picked out a few stalks that were the most tender. After washing

the leeks, he sprinkled some salt on them and placed them on a plate. He steamed the leeks until they were seventy percent cooked before taking them out. At the same time, he took out the potatoes that he had cut earlier.

Casper poured out the soup base from the plate of leek into a bowl. Brandishing his knife over the potatoes, he then added them to the soup.

Giselle stared closely at the soup but did not find anything special about it. “What's so extraordinary about this? It looks like a bowl of ordinary potato and leek soup.”

Casper smiled. “Try this ordinary potato and leek soup then.” He handed the bowl of soup to Giselle. On closer look, she noticed that the potatoes had blended perfectly into the soup.

“Wow, that's so clever of you. How did you do it?”  
Giselle could not wait to taste the soup and quickly drank a spoonful. To her surprise, she found that the potato and the leek complemented each other perfectly. It was so delicious that the taste continued to linger after she had finished drinking the soup.

“It's so tasty,” Giselle started praising Casper. From then on, she would not dare to pick on Casper's cooking again. A simple potato and leek soup tasted so much better than any food she had prepared.

Giselle lamented, “You're such a good cook. I can never compare to you. I can never learn how to make these dishes in my lifetime.”

Casper burst out laughing. “That's not true. As long as you know how to cook, your culinary skills will improve over time. Let me tell you this; this soup can still be improved. If the main ingredients of this dish,

the potatoes and leeks, are fresher, the taste will be even better.”

Giselle was baffled. “Did you come from outer space? How did you learn how to cook so well?”

“Hehe, did you say it tastes good? I can make it for you every day.”

“It's delicious.”

Both of them then went to the living room and chatted for a while. Casper suddenly thought of Giselle's family and wondered if she knew about her mother's story. He tried to sound her out.

“Giselle, I've never heard you mention your parents. Can you tell me something about them? I should pay them a visit one day.”

Giselle's eyes shifted uneasily when she heard that. She answered slowly, "There's not much to talk about my parents. They're ordinary working..."

Casper was puzzled. Giselle did not seem to know that her father's debts had been cleared. She was under the impression that her father was still heavily in debt and hence, did not want to talk much about him.

Since Giselle was unwilling to talk about him, Casper decided not to disclose the truth to her. As it was already eight o'clock in the evening, Casper decided to check out Horington food street.

He wanted to bring Giselle along, but she turned him down, giving the excuse that she was not feeling well. Casper figured that she must be thinking of her father's debts. Seeing how troubled Giselle looked, Casper had the urge to tell Giselle that Terrence had

already quit gambling and that he was now an ordinary person.

Forget it. I'll leave it to Mrs. Clauder to tell her. I shouldn't have brought up this topic tonight. Besides, Giselle doesn't look like she's skilled in combat arts. Her mother must have left the Yach family after giving birth to her.

After drawing this conclusion, Casper left the campus and made his way to Horington food street in a taxi. Half of the vendors in Horington food street had already started their business. The highlight of the street was the unique concept of the haunted house, which was located in the middle of the street. There were many customers eating along the street that night.

Casper walked along the street twice and thought that the decoration of the place looked creepy. However,

the design of the area was only a novelty. Casper was aware that for the food and beverage business to be profitable in the long run, the safety and reputation of the place were critical. Without these two key factors, the place would, at most, pique the customers' curiosity for a while.

“I need to find a way to make this business flourish and then sell it for a quick buck.”

As Casper was not hungry and could not find anything he wanted to eat in the food street, he decided to visit the haunted house.

The entrance fee to the haunted house was reasonable at fifty at night and twenty during the day.

“Sir, please be careful. Our haunted house is not like any other place. It's very eerie. Some people have come out of it crying,” the employee warned Casper,



who merely pursed his lips.

He was not one to be frightened easily. However, a few young men who were going into the haunted house with him looked worried.

When Casper entered the haunted house, there was a long and narrow tunnel. The place was so dark that he could not even see his fingers. However, Casper's eyesight had always been excellent. The dramas on TV would usually feature soldiers in special forces wearing dark sunglasses. In actual fact, the shades were not meant to make them look cool. Instead, it was meant to prevent the soldiers from coming into contact with sudden blinding light while in combat. The shades allowed them to adapt to the dark surrounding easily.

Casper's eyes were sharp like a hawk, and his vision was not any different during the day or at night.

Casper led the way, and the young men followed behind, trying to find courage behind him.

The tactics used to scare the customers in this haunted house were the same ones used in the other haunted houses. Occasionally, something would be tossed out from nowhere to scare the crowd. There were also actors dressed up as ghosts to frighten the people.

What's so creepy about this place? Casper thought that the employee was exaggerating when he said that some people had been so frightened that they cried.

Just then, a white silhouette appeared. It looked different from the other ghosts which appeared earlier. Casper sensed that the silhouette looked more like a human and had a ghostly aura.

“Now, this feels more like a haunted house.”

Frowning, Casper took a step forward. The silhouette did not move. The young men behind him stopped in their tracks. Fear had rooted them to the ground.

“Boss, you're really bold. Let's take a different route.”

Casper rolled his eyes when he heard the young man address him as 'Boss.' They were most probably older than him.

Just then, the white silhouette moved. He suddenly turned around and stared at Casper and the young men.

As he turned, they realized that it was a long-haired female ghost. Her hair was all white, and it looked exceptionally creepy in the dark, haunted house.

As the ghost peeled her hair away from her face, Casper gave a little shudder in shock. When the men saw Casper's body shaking, they thought he must have seen something very frightening. Without looking at the face of the ghost, they quickly fled the scene.

However, Casper had not trembled out of fear. He was merely taken by surprise as he found the face familiar. The ghost looked forbidding and aloof. There was a thick layer of foundation on his face. On closer look, Casper realized that it was a man in disguise. He was no other than the successor of the Hunter family, Jake.

Casper waited for Jake to knock off from work behind the haunted house. The latter had already removed his wig and wiped off the makeup on his face. The expression on his face was still distant and icy.

Casper now knew why the employee said the haunted house was different. Jake had been digging tombs with his father since he was young. He had come into contact with more dead people than live humans. His ghostly aura complemented the haunted house perfectly. Any ordinary person would be freaked out if they saw him. It was not surprising that his appearance had driven many to tears.

“Why are you working here?” Casper asked.

“To earn a living.”

After the Antique Fair, Darian decided not to let his son follow in his footsteps. He vowed not to dig tombs going forward. Hence, he made Jake look for a job outside to make a living for himself.

With such a ghostly aura and his white hair, no one dared to hire Jake for any regular job. The owner of

the haunted house was drawn to his aura.

Coincidentally, the color on one of the wigs in the haunted house had faded, and Jake's white hair came in handy. Within two days, he had made a number of their customers cry.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 300



Jake was a natural-born poker face as he never showed signs of happiness or grief on the surface. As time passed, he developed a gloomy aura around him.

“A grave robber pretending to be a ghost, this is creative...” Casper sized him up and said, “How much

can you get for a month working here?”

“Four thousand a month, and meals provided,” Jake replied. He then looked at Casper and said, “It seems like you are not doing as good as me.”

The latter was rendered speechless.

During the Antique Fair, Jake only noticed Casper was close with Victoria and had good skills. Other than that, he could not recall much. So he did not realize that Casper was wealthy as he assumed he was just a staff in Victoria's Chamber.

Casper coughed and said, “Have you eaten? Let me buy you a meal.”

He brought Jake to a stall selling burritos on Horington food street. They sat down, and Casper placed his order. “One burrito, please, and I want

everything in it.”

Jake was flustered. “Are you buying me food?”

Seeing his response, Casper was a bit intrigued and asked, “After digging graves with your dad, shouldn't the rewards be more than enough to support you a lifetime? Are you really this poor?”

Jake shook his head and responded, “Since I have decided to quit the field, I should not be spending that money.”

Casper did not know what rules he was referring to, but from Jake's staring at the burrito, though his expression did not show, it was obvious to Casper that he was starving.

Casper then offered, “Come work for me, and I'll offer you two hundred thousand a month.”



Jake turned and looked at Casper, keeping mum. The latter could not guess what was in his mind and assumed his offer was insufficient, so he continued, “Just say how much you want. It's up to you, and there's no need to feel shy around me.”

Jake was actually wondering if Casper could afford the money, but he wanted to finish the meal before continuing on this topic. So he said, “Let me think about it.”

After hearing the man's words, Casper glanced at him. This guy even knows how to negotiate. Fine! I sure will satisfy whatever amount he asks!

The other day when Jake went up against Gunther, they were equally good. And Jake destroyed a rifle with just a bamboo skewer. Casper was very impressed with him, and he even stood up for Jake.

Jake looked at the burrito being served, and he gobbled it up. He asked while eating, "This thing is called a burrito, but why does it look like a wrap?"

Casper replied, "You don't know, do you? The burrito is served hot, so you can think of this as the warm version of a wrap."

Jake hummed in acknowledgment. He stared at Casper's hand holding the phone and asked, "Do you have money to pay?"

Casper raised his eyebrow and said, "You think I can't afford this?" He then used his phone to scan the stall owner's code and casually paid the owner two thousand.

The stall owner was shocked and looked over.

"Mister, I think you have accidentally inserted a few

extra zeroes?”

Casper responded, “This is payment in advance for my friend to have his meals here in the future. So there is no need to bill him.”

The stall owner glanced at Jake and said, “Your friend here is easy to remember. I won't collect money from a good-looking guy with white hair next time when he comes to eat.”

Casper simply waved his hand and said, “What do you think? Are you still worried about me not able to afford things?”

Jake raised his chin slightly and said, “Are you from Victoria's Chamber? I won't continue being a grave robber. If you intend to recruit me for grave robbery, you can forget about it.”

Casper shook his head, “No, I don't work for Victoria, and I'm not from the Lanes as well. I went to the Antique Fair because they invited me, and I want to recruit you because of the skills you possess. I want to make use of your skills for myself. My intention is not to ask you to do things like grave robbery.”

Casper thought that it was better to be honest since he wanted Jake to work for him.

Jake thought for a while and said, “I remember you. You were the one who stood up for me that day. I owe you once, and I'll return your favor by working for you.”

Jake rose from his seat and knelt on one knee. He made a gesture of loyalty toward Casper and said, “From now onward, Jake Hunter from the Hunter family will be at your command.”

Casper was thrilled, and he quickly helped Jake up.

Beside them, the burrito stall owner glanced at them. What's so exciting about someone buying him a meal that he even got to his knee?

Casper went straight to the haunted house and looked for the haunted house's owner. With Jake resigning from his current job, this whole street now belonged to him. Asking for someone was just a piece of cake.

Casper turned toward Jake and asked, "Do you have a place to stay?"

The latter nodded. "Yes, I still live with my father, but we have discussed and agreed previously. Once I get my pay this month and can afford to live on my own, my father is going to chase me out..."

Casper was surprised and said, “Your father is strange. Why would he want to chase you out?”

Jake paused for a bit and said, “This is the rule. Since I want to quit, I need to be clear-cut.” Jake's expression still did not show a trace of emotions. He lifted his five fingers and said, “And on the day I have completely quitted grave robbery, I will need to cut off my index finger and middle finger from my right hand, abolish my skills, as a guarantee I will not return to this.”

Casper lost his cool and exclaimed, “No way! This is definitely not acceptable!”

He looked at Jake's hand, which was slender like a woman's. Each finger of his was just fair and beautiful, and they hold skills accumulated through more than ten years of practice. Casper felt his heart sink at the thought of Jake cutting off his two fingers.

If he loses all his skills, what is the point of him working for me?

Casper held Jake's hand in a protective way, just like a mother hen, as if he was afraid that Jake would lose two of his fingers all of a sudden.

“You can't succumb to that. Where is your father now? I want to talk to him.”

Casper was furious. He wanted to meet Darian immediately and see what kind of father would want to cut off the fingers of his own son.

Jake explained, “This is the rule. It can't be changed. Mr. Simpson, I was born to a family that runs a grave robbery business, and this should be my duty for my whole life. But my family has experienced a drastic change, and my father wanted us to quit the grave

robbery starting from my generation. This is for the sake of the future generations of the Hunter family. I will need to pay the price for this.”

Casper asked, “Would you still go back to grave robbery even if your fingers are not cut off?”

“No... But...”

“There is no need to ponder on this. You have agreed to work for me, so you are now on my team, and I will not tolerate any harm to your body.”

Casper waved down a taxi, and he grabbed Jake as they got into the vehicle.

Casper asked, “So, where is your house?”

Jake was silent for a while and eventually said, “Beside the cemetery on the outskirts of Horington...”



The taxi driver turned and looked at them. He shot the duo a weird gaze. “Mister, let's not joke around. It's already midnight, so why are we going to a place like that?”

Casper searched his pocket and happened to have some cash with him, about ten thousand. He placed the money in the taxi driver's hand and said, “Can we go now?”

The taxi driver's eyes shone after he confirmed the cash was real. He became energetic and responded, “Yes, sir! I will drive you to wherever you want to go, even to Hell, let alone the cemetery!”

The taxi then sped toward the outskirts of Horington.

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