

Upon seeing his son's eagerness to please Casper, Steed hurriedly took out his treasured tea leaves from his drawer and placed the jar on his desk. "Let's make him some tea instead."

"Okay." Stallion grinned excitedly and took the tea leaves over. "Dad, this is the one you treasure the most! You only drink them once in a blue moon."

"Go and brew the tea. Don't make our guest wait for long." Steed waved his hand at his son dismissively before turning to Casper. "What should we do with Terry?"

"Mr. Steed, I don't think I should be the one who decides it. Your son said that business had been going well for you, so I'm just here to learn more

about Sands Casino,” Casper said.

He could not care less about Terry, but he advised Steed. “Hmm. But I have to remind you that once a traitor, always a traitor.”

No matter what Terry's reason for betraying Steed, Casper could never forgive a traitor.

As the future successor of the Simpson family, he was well aware of the harm of having a traitor.

“Mr. Steed! I-I was forced by Tristan. He threatened to hurt my family if I didn't follow his command.” Terry knelt down on the floor with a loud thud and stared at Steed with a horrified, apologetic expression.

Thinking that I probably wouldn't need to come inside the office, I never expected to be summoned and expose myself.

“Is that it?” Steed scowled at him and shouted at the door, “Come in and take Terry away immediately!”

Soon, two men rushed into the office. Before this, when Tristan was here, they could not do anything as they were no match to his subordinates. Now that they were gone, they finally reappeared to take Terry away.

After they left, Stallion came over and served the tea he brewed. Steed smiled apologetically and gestured Casper to have a try. “I'm sorry that you have to witness this. Please have some tea.”

Bringing the cup to his nose, Casper smelled the tea and exclaimed, “This is indeed a nice tea!” He then turned to Elena and said, “You should have a try, too. This is authentic black tea. It smells nice, but the water used to brew this tea is a bit hard. You should

use soft water next time.”

Seeing that Casper knew a thing or two about tea, Steed nodded satisfactorily and wanted to get acquainted with the young man in front of him. “How should I address you?”

“You can call me Casper.” Casper took a sip of the tea and smacked his lips, with a look of enjoyment. “What a nice tea. This will probably cost a few hundred outside. Thanks for serving this.”

“You're welcome. Drinking tea with someone knowledgeable in the art of brewing tea is a big joy in life.” Steed pushed the jar of the extremely rare black tea leaves toward Casper. “Casper, I shall gift this to you. Thank you for helping me just now.”

“This is too much, Mr. Steed. I can't accept it,” Casper declined politely.

After that, he put down the teacup and gave Steed a faint smile. “Actually, I am here to discuss a collaboration with you, Mr. Steed. Sands Project is located in a very strategic place. Even though the business is so-so now, it's definitely worth my investment.”

Taken aback, Steed stared wordlessly at Casper for a while before letting out a deep sigh. “Investment? Are you not afraid of losing money? You've witnessed it just now. Tristan will never let go of Sands Project, so he'll continue to ask those thugs to come and make trouble.”

“You're not scared of him either. But If you're afraid of him, you can give it to me. Don't worry. I won't give you half a million only. You can name your price, and I'll purchase it if the price is reasonable,” Casper stated with a serious look on him.

I want Sands Project badly. Even though it's not doing well now, I believe it has great potential.

However, Firewolf Chamber needs to be dealt with first.

“Are you trying to take advantage of us in our time of need? I've already refused to sell it to Tristan. What makes you think that I will give it to you? This project was founded by me. I don't want it to fail in my hands,” Steed declined, shaking his head determinedly.

“Mr. Steed, you've misunderstood me. I'm not the same as that guy just now. I'm here with the sole purpose of partnering with you. Even after you give the project to me, I'll continue to let you manage it. As for Firewolf Chamber, don't worry about them. I'll take care of it,” Casper offered genuinely.

I'm willing to pay a certain price to get the project. After all, it's such an incredible project that guarantees a huge profit.

Seeing the deep frown on his father's face, Stallion could not help but chime in, "Dad, I think you should give it to him. Doesn't Mom need money for her treatment? If you sell it to him, we can finally get the money for Mom."

I know that Dad is also looking for a suitable buyer for the project lately, but the only problem is that he's worried the project might be ruined by others. After all, Sands Project is the fruit of his blood, sweat, and tears.

The Mace Gang used to be rather influential in Horington back then, and its foundation lay in Sands Project. However, the rate of globalization increased,

and they failed to keep up with the times, causing the loss of younger customers in recent years. Thus, it was time to change the leader of the project.

Moreover, decadent youngsters nowadays preferred to visit bars and nightclubs of Firewolf Chamber as most of their businesses were involved in prostitution and drug dealing.

Hearing Stallion's words, Casper continued to persuade Steed to transfer the project to him. "If Mrs. Mace is sick, she definitely needs money to continue her treatment. Mr. Steed, you must have spent much of your time on your wife's health condition and neglected your subordinate, Terry. I'll use a million to buy the project. If you agree, I'll let my secretary prepare the contract now, and we'll sign the contract later. Would that be alright with you?"

Then, he turned to look at Elena and said, "Ms.



Schneider, prepare the Transfer Agreement. I believe Mr. Steed will make a wise decision.”

Although Elena was a bit bewildered, she proceeded to take out her laptop and do as he commanded.

With her high work efficiency, she finished writing up the contract in no time and passed it to Casper.

He then handed it to Steed and looked at him with a steady gaze as he was confident that he would transfer the project to him.

“D-Do you really think that I can manage Sands Project well?” Steed asked, feeling unsure.

After ten minutes of contemplation, he let out a deep sigh and relented. Even my son wants him to have it. What else of a reason do I have to turn down his offer?

This young man's domineering presence and capability really put me to shame.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 42



“Everything is still possible; after all, the Sands Project is still in your hands. It'll work out as long as you manage it diligently,” Casper told Steed seriously.

I can't afford to pour my attention into this project right now; there are other things for me to do.

Casper was determined to become the heir apparent to the Simpson family. I need to earn the ten billion

first.

“Casper, I think your ideas are decent, but we need to think ahead.” Steed paused before continuing in an apologetic tone, “I'm not trying to raise the price on purpose, but I'm in a difficult spot. Darwin Corporations is interested in the Sands Project as well.”

“Darwin Corporations? George Darwin's company? Why are they interested in this project?”

Casper frowned at the turn of events. He had never expected Darwin Corporations to get involved.

“That's right, though I believe their motives are different from yours. They're probably eyeing the land,” Steed explained thoughtfully.

Taking a sip of his tea, Steed said, “Casper, if you

want to buy over the project, I'm afraid you'll have to contend with Darwin Corporations.”

“I understand. However, I feel like the decision to sell lies in your hands. If you're interested in selling the project, I'm sure a transaction with Darwin Corporations won't be hard to achieve. I'm acquainted with the heir of their corporation,” Casper commented.

Suddenly, Casper realized that Steed was playing tricks on him. This cunning old fox.

“I'll raise my offer by half a million; you should make a decision soon. If you've decided not to sell, I'll get Tristan to drop by for a visit. I'm telling you now that the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce will eventually belong to me,” Casper added when Steed remained silent.

The threat in his statement was loud and clear. Faced

with someone as cunning as Steed, Casper thought it was necessary to put him in his place. I can't have him thinking he's still the boss here.

“Y-you-”

Steed glared at Casper for a long moment before letting out a resigned sigh. “Fine, I-I'll sell the Sands Project to you.”

He looked ashen as he uttered those words. He seemed like he had visibly aged in the span of a few minutes.

Everything else progressed smoothly after that. Elena handed the contract to Steed, who signed it and declared all debts related to the Sands Project. Casper was pleased with Steed's prudent management of the project's finances; he would not need to trouble himself handling exorbitant loans.

With the signing of the contracts, the Sands Project officially belonged to Casper.

“Mr. Simpson, how should I manage the Sands Project from now on?” Steed asked anxiously.

The Sands Project was his flesh and blood; he would be relieved if he could continue managing its operations.

Casper side-eyed him and said, “I don't remember it being written anywhere on the contract that I would be hiring you to manage it. You just got an additional half a million from me. Why would you still want to manage this project?”

Steed's face fell at Casper's word; his hopes were utterly dashed.

“I guess I wanted too much,” Steed sighed and shook his head.

“Boss, my dad-” Stallion attempted to advise Casper when he saw his dad's downcast expression, but the words were caught in his throat.

“Stallion, do you want to go into business with me? If you do, I want you to promise me right now that you'll stop soliciting protection money, and you'll stop harassing people, especially those who are trying to make an honest living. I'll put you in charge of the security here from now on; I'll send some men to help you in a bit,” Casper ignored Steed completely as he addressed Stallion sternly.

Stallion may be a sort of goofy character, but he excelled at collecting intel.

Without Stallion, Casper would not be aware of the

happenings in the underground network of Horington.

“Thank you, Boss. I'll follow your orders from now on. I promise I won't break any of your rules.” Stallion smiled excitedly, looking like he could almost bow to Casper in gratitude.

“Good!”

Stallion's eyes burned with passion at Casper's simple acknowledgment.

After successfully acquiring the Sands Project, Casper and Elena left.

“How was it? I hope I didn't fall short of my promise to you.”

“Thank you, Mr. Simpson.”



Elena's gratitude was sincere. They had achieved what they set out to do, and the successful acquisition of the project was but the icing on the cake.

“You don't need to thank me. Mr. Langston and his neighboring shops on this street should be the ones doing that.”

Casper suddenly thought of something as he asked, “Ms. Schneider, should we buy Horington food street too?”

“I don't think that's necessary, Mr. Simpson. That area is old and in disrepair. It might become a losing investment instead.”

Elena's gaze landed on Casper as she asked in puzzlement, “Mr. Simpson, are you buying the street for me? You don't have to.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 43



Elena was befuddled by Casper's thought process. How can he buy a whole street for me? It's so dilapidated.

No one would visit this area if not for the eateries located on the street. Most of the shophouses lining this greasy street had fallen into disrepair; many of them were uninhabited after their former occupants had moved out in search of more convenient lodgings.

Larry and Candace's restaurant was the only reason

Elena visited this street.

“I have my plans. Let me send you back.”

Casper did not linger on the topic. He was, in fact, familiar with every nook and cranny in Horington, and he was well aware of the value of this street.

After he sent Elena home, Casper instructed the taxi driver to take him to Business University. He would reach the dorm at eleven if the driver continued at his current speed. The dorm gates will be closed by then; I'll have to butter up that stubborn dorm manager.

“Sir, please drive as fast as you can.”

Casper handed a wad of notes to the driver.

The driver took his cash wordlessly before speeding up. The taxi overtook vehicles on the road at

breakneck speed.

“Damn, Sir, you're the best!”

As Casper alighted from the taxi, he placed a hand on his chest to calm himself. He managed to shoot a thumbs-up at the driver despite his nausea.

“No problem, buddy. Anytime.”

With a friendly smile on his face, the driver passed his name card to Casper. He left shortly after that.

Casper got to the dorm before half-past ten. Wow, he saved me a lot of time.

“Hey, Casper. I almost thought you were spending the night with Lillian. I didn't expect to see you till tomorrow,” Felix teased as he rushed toward Casper and slung an arm across his shoulder.

“Yeah, dude. I thought you'd be the first in our room to go to home base.”

“You need to step up, Casper. Everyone in the dorm is shaming our room for our cursed bachelorhood.”

Remy and Colton turned their attention to Casper and ignored their video games. They wore matching pitiful expressions on their faces.

“You all should wash your brains. I went out to attend to some urgent matters. I've been busy.”

Smiling, Casper continued, “I'll bring all of you to check out the project some time. We can grab a few drinks.”

“You're on!”

Felix patted Casper's shoulder and commented, "I've never been to a nightclub."

"Hey, I've got some news for you. I heard that someone's interested in Lillian. You've got competition, Casper. Plus, the guy's from the same class as Lillian; he's some rich heir," Remy announced. He was the most gossipy one among the four of them.

"How'd you find out about that? I didn't notice anything unusual. Come on, Casper, you can't lose to him," Felix replied.

"I can lend you my copy of Shakespeare's Sonnets," Colton suggested.

"Just drop it."

Casper did not want to become entangled in Lillian's

mess any longer. He merely could not stand injustice toward innocent people.

He initially planned to watch the live stream, but he closed the app when he noticed that Giselle was not streaming that night.

“Casper, there's a disaster relief fundraiser tonight. Don't be late,” Felix reminded him at lunchtime.

Nodding, Casper left the dorm. He dropped by Horington food street since he had nothing better to do. The shophouses were old and abandoned. He had also found out from his sources that the owner of this street had plans to sell, though Casper was not privy to the identity of this owner.

He called Stallion, informing the latter to pause his work for the moment. He then instructed Stallion to uncover the identity of the owner of Horington food

street.

Stallion agreed and promised to complete his assignment to Casper's satisfaction.

Trusting Stallion to live up to his words, Casper headed to the university library. He only left the library at dinner time.

He knew that wealth could never trump the importance of education.

“What a rarity to be walking to class with all of you,” Felix commented as he glanced at Casper.

When they reached the classroom, everyone else had already arrived.

“Phew, we made it. Mr. Tripp's not here yet.”



Felix surveyed the room and relaxed when he realized that Jack was absent. They settled down in their seats.

“Hey, Casper. Are you digging for people's scraps in the cafeteria again?”

Charlie's annoying voice rang out just as Casper sat down. Sighing, Casper turned around to look at him.

Kitty, who was sitting in Charlie's lap, waved the Gucci handbag in her hands. She looked at Casper smugly as she remarked, “Charlie, I love your gift! This handbag is gorgeous! I'm sure a broke loser like him would never be able to afford this.”

Casper narrowed his eyes in disgust at Charlie before glancing at Kitty. He commented drily, “What a pair.”

Meanwhile, Felix didn't mince his words as he

bellowed, “Stop disgusting us with your antics. We just had dinner, you know. I don't want to barf it out right away.” He glared at Charlie to make his point.

“Yeah, man. I'm this close to puking.”

“Let's get some fresh air outside. Mr. Tripp's not here yet.”

Remy and Colton added on to Felix's insult by fanning the air to disperse some imaginary stench.

“You four little sh\*ts! I'll teach you a lesson!” Charlie raged at their insults as he prepared to call his men over to beat them up.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Casper had always stayed out of trouble in the past; he could not afford the monetary settlements otherwise. His current situation was different. Even if he injured others in fights, he could comfortably pay off their treatment fees.

Truthfully, he cared less about his finances. So what if Charlie's padded in the pockets? I'll teach him a lesson first.

Casper proceeded to beat Charlie up while his friends kept others from approaching the two.

Years of indulgence in alcohol and women meant that Charlie's weak physique was no match for Casper. He lay sprawled on the ground after two quick moves.

Casper sat on Charlie and slapped his annoying face.

With Felix and his friends holding off the crowd, Casper did not have to watch his back. Frankly, it would have been easy to take out Charlie and his lackeys anyway, even if he had been alone.

Casper was not wholly unreasonable. They were classmates, after all. He had not used his fists on Charlie, though the latter's face had swelled uglily from his slaps.

Charlie had always treated him poorly. When he was struggling, Charlie derived joy from tormenting him further. He had even whisked his then-girlfriend Kitty away.

“Stop it! All of you get up!”

Just then, Jack entered the classroom. He was

greeted by the sight of Casper beating up Charlie. Infuriated, he shouted at Casper and his friends.

At his roar, Casper got up and turned to stare at Jack.

“Casper, what's wrong with you? Why are you beating up your classmates for no reason? Are you trying to get yourself expelled?” Jack pointed angrily at Casper.

His tone gentled in an instant as he asked after Charlie, “Are you hurt? Get yourself checked out at the infirmary.”

“I'm fine,” Charlie spat while glaring at Casper.

“I want to see the four of you in my office after class! Your behavior is reproachable! Beating up classmates? I'm expelling all of you if you can't come up with a logical reason for your actions!” Jack roared.

Casper's eyelids twitched as he scoffed, "You don't have to blame us just because he's a rich kid. You're nothing but a bootlicking \*sshole, and you're being unfair to us."

Jack was a classic snob, notorious for favoring rich heirs like Charlie. Since teaching at Business University, he had always looked down on Casper. He's lucky I haven't punched him in the gut till now.

Just then, Casper felt a tug on his shirt sleeve. Felix, who sported bruises on his face, shook his head in warning. Remy and Colton appeared to be in poor shape as well.

His friends would never leave him in the lurch, and they had risked getting injuries to fight off Charlie's lackeys.

A small, relieved smile appeared on Casper's face. His heart warmed at their sense of brotherhood.

“Hmph, we'll see who's the one begging on his knees after class. You'll be expecting your dismissal letters!” Jack declared furiously while pointing at Casper.

Meanwhile, Charlie was in immense pain after the beating from Casper. His swollen face throbbed with pain. Damn, I want to go to the infirmary right now.

Jack, however, was sending pleading glances his way. He had organized this class meeting for a disaster relief fundraiser, and he wanted Charlie to stay behind and contribute generously to the funds.

Charlie forgot about the pain in an instant. It's my time to shine, and I won't miss it for the world. Time to humiliate Casper.

His fighting spirit had returned.

This disaster relief fundraiser would collect funds for victims of an earthquake in the west.

“The university will assign extra credits proportional to the donation amount.” Jack stared at Charlie meaningfully as he pulled out a credit card machine. “I hope this encourages everyone to donate generously. Any form of contactless payment is accepted.”

The students perked up at his announcement, and donation sums ranged from the hundreds to thousands.

“Fifty thousand!” Charlie stood up and announced. He waved his phone and surveyed the classroom arrogantly. He scorned when his gaze passed over Casper.



The donation amount had a significant influence on a student's status in the university; anything exceeding ten thousand would propel one to the talk of the town.

“Anyone got a tenner to cover Casper's share?” After praising Charlie profusely, Jack turned his attention to Casper. Scornfully, he wrote Casper's full name across the large board.

His disdain for Casper was evident to everyone in the classroom.

Jack knew that once news of Casper's paltry donation reached the ears of the upper management, he would become the laughing stock of Business University in less than a day.

Even the teachers would be scoffing at Casper then.

I'm sure Giselle would look down on him too.

Jack felt exceptionally pleased with the unexpected benefit of Casper's downfall.

Felix, Remy, and Colton said under their breaths in unison, “Jack\*ss!”

As they got ready to put together some money for Casper, the latter merely smiled at them and shook his head.

With his current wealth, he had ample funds to cover the donation even after financing his projects. He no longer needed to rely on Felix and the others for money.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 45

“Casper's such a cheap\*ss. Even if he tossed his spare change on the floor, I wouldn't pick it up.”

“We should organize a fundraiser for him instead, haha! I'll lead the donation; does anyone else want to chip in? Gather around and sign up with me!”

He did not believe that Casper could ever be wealthy. So what if he visited the Rosen Bank? Charlie teased Casper mercilessly, and Kitty naturally joined in.

Recently, Kitty had been privy to the mockery of other students. They claimed that she had given up on

Casper prematurely before discovering his wealthy background.

Kitty's hatred for Casper only grew as the rumors swirled.

“I don't need anyone's help. I can't believe you would use a donation to make fun of someone.”

Standing up, Casper stared coldly at Jack. “Mr. Tripp, what will you do if I can donate that amount?”

“Y-you? If you can afford, say, twenty thousand, I'll kneel in front of all the students and call you Boss!” Jack scoffed as he met Casper's gaze.

A broke loser like him would never be able to afford such a sum. Giselle helps him out with his school fees, and Casper earns his living expenses by taking up odd jobs at the university. I'm sure I saw him

eating other people's leftover burgers. Knock me dead if he's turned wealthy overnight.

“Twenty thousand and ten,” Casper tossed out his words carelessly.

“Haha!”

Everyone in the classroom except his friends burst into laughter after a moment's silence, as if Casper had just told a joke.

“You're joking, right? Show us the money, then!” Jack demanded as his expression darkened. His professionalism as a teacher was thrown out the window at that moment.

Casper left his seat and walked toward Jack. Pulling out his new bank card, he tapped it on the credit card machine and donated the exact sum he had

promised.

The machine pinged with a notification of the successful transaction. Jack looked like he had just swallowed a lemon whole. He gritted out awkwardly, “Erm, good job. You can return to your seat.”

He did not seem like he intended to call Casper “Boss” at all. Instead, he behaved nonchalantly to gloss over the matter.

“Kneel down, then. Call me Boss!”

Casper remained at his spot and stared at Jack.

You chose to provoke me first; now, you can pay the price!

“That's too much, Casper. Mr. Tripp was kidding. If you've got what it takes, you can always exceed my

donation amount. I'll kneel and call you Boss!" Charlie spoke up in annoyance and confronted Casper.

"Sure!"

With a sneer on his face, Casper donated another thirty thousand without even blinking.

"There you go, Mr. Class President. Get on your knees and call me Boss!" Casper smirked and side-eyed Charlie.

"Y-you! It's impossible! How did you get the money? You're just a broke loser!" Kitty had cut in with a shrill scream before Charlie could utter a single word.

She could not believe her eyes at Casper's sudden wealth, not even after she had seen him receiving the VIP treatment at the Rosen Bank.

Casper had always seemed more like a pawn instead of the person holding the purse strings.

“Well, I got lucky and won the lottery yesterday.”

Casper did not bother to look at Kitty. Instead, he smiled confidently at Charlie.

“Hmph, I'll donate another fifty thousand!”

Unwilling to admit defeat, Charlie upped the donation amount. How can I lose to someone who eats leftover scraps in the cafeteria? Gritting his teeth, he pulled out a different bank card and made the donation, which would have covered three months' worth of his expenses.

“Hmm, shall I continue donating?” Casper looked like he was in a dilemma. Eventually, he matched Charlie's donation.



Thanks to the tenner he had included, his donation still exceeded that of Charlie's.

If you like playing so much, I'll take you for a spin until you give up. Anyway, this is all for charity.

“Well, Mr. Class President, looks like my tenner puts me on top. Are you ready to fulfill your end of the bet?” Casper taunted Charlie lazily.

“Hmph, you've only won this round. Just wait and see.”

Rage burned in Charlie's eyes as he pointed a shaky finger at Casper.

He pulled out his phone to call his father right away.

“Dad, could you wire a hundred thousand to my

account now? I have an emergency,” Charlie said in a hurry.

Soon after he hung up, his phone pinged with a text message. He looked at Casper smugly after viewing the contents of the message.

With the hundred thousand securely in his account, he seemed revived.

I should be the talk of the town, not this broke loser. Emptying his bank account, Charlie was confident that Casper would be unable to outdo him.

Grinding his teeth, Casper appeared desperate as he confronted Charlie. “I’ll give it to you, Mr. Class President. Since you’re pulling out the big guns, I’ll put down all my lottery winnings.”

He put on a show of faux hesitation before he

donated a hundred thousand as well.

“Looks like I'm still up by ten. I guess you should get down on your knees now.”

Casper approached Charlie and smirked at him expectantly.

Charlie's face twisted with anger and shame. This stupid j\*rk. I'll never call him Boss!

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 46



“I'm not going to call you Boss. You can't win!”

Charlie's eyes filled with fury as he dialed his father once more. If looks could kill, Casper would be dead. As the line connected, Charlie shouted into the phone, "Dad, I need two hundred thousand!"

"Charlie, why are you suddenly asking for so much money? What about the hundred thousand I just transferred to your account? Are you kidnapped? Don't scare me." His dad's voice drifted out of the receiver.

Casper almost burst out laughing when he overheard the conversation. Only years of etiquette classes held him back, though he stared contemptuously at Charlie.

"Dad, I'm not kidnapped. Some broke loser's embarrassing me; I need the money to get one over him!" Charlie gritted out.

The money was in his account barely a minute later.

Charlie donated the entire sum right away. Casper acted like he was in a dilemma once more before he matched the amount.

“You should give up, Mr. Class President. I'm still up by ten. Just get on your knees and call me Boss. I'm waiting,” Casper commented nonchalantly.

Meanwhile, everyone in the class was staring at the situation with their mouths agape. They wondered just how much money Casper won in that mysterious lottery.

Did he win the one million jackpot? Kitty must be blind if he did!

“F\*ck, I can't believe this!”

An incensed Charlie called his father and demanded an additional four hundred thousand.

Everyone heard his loud demand. Stunned, they could not imagine just how wealthy Charlie's family was. He's a classic rich heir.

Now that the sum had more than doubled, they began doubting Casper's ability to match up.

“How did I raise such a stupid son? You must have fallen for a scam. How can a broke loser come up with half a million this easily? If he's a broke loser, then you're his stupid and broke victim!”

His angry bellow came through the receiver, and he hung up on Charlie after telling him off.

Charlie happened to meet Casper's smug smile as he turned around. His frantic mind suddenly slowed

when he realized that his father was right. He had fallen for Casper's tricks. It's all this stupid j\*rk's fault!

“You dare to play me for a fool?” he fumed as he glared at Casper.

“Play you? It's a fair game; you're free to match my donation. I guarantee I'll always be ahead of you by a tenner. Get lost if you don't have the money! You broke loser!” Casper scoffed.

Charlie's body shuddered with fury, though no words came out of his open mouth.

Casper derived immense pleasure from finally forcing the pretentious Charlie into a corner.

Just then, a group of people entered the classroom, including the dean of the university. They were here to ask about the donation. The seven-digit sum

collected in such a short time came as a huge surprise.

Jack put on a brown-nosing smile as he approached the group. He pulled Casper and Charlie with him, boasting about their close to half a million contributions each. He zipped his lips about their competition to one-up each other.

“Mr. Tripp, Charlie, shouldn't the two of you fulfill the conditions of the bet? Kneel and call me Boss. You should be prepared for humiliation if you're going to dole it out on others.”

Casper had no intentions to let them off the hook. “Mr. Tripp, you suggested the bet yourself. You're not going to go back on your words, are you?”

“Hello, maybe you should just let go of this matter of kneeling and calling you Boss.” After learning more



details about the situation, the dean advised Casper courteously in an attempt to defuse their conflict.

“I'll donate another fifty thousand!” Casper announced as he stared intently at Jack.

“Erm-”

“Two hundred thousand!” Casper interrupted the dean's words.

“|-”

“Four hundred thousand!” Casper interrupted confidently. I can't let him get away with this. Six hundred thousand is a small price to pay to force him to kneel and call me “Boss” in front of all these people. I can't go easy, or I'll get stepped on again.

Casper did not tolerate humiliation well.

The dean was stunned by his generous offer. He could not imagine someone as wealthy as Casper ever enrolling in Business University. He offered six hundred thousand like it was nothing; he didn't even flinch. He must come from a prominent family.

“Ahem!”

The dean cleared his throat before glaring at Jack. Coldly, he said, “Mr. Tripp, you're their teacher and by default their role model. Since you proposed the bet, you shouldn't go back on your promise. You need to be a good example to these students.”

Jack's expression fell at the dean's words. He shot a pleading gaze at Casper to no avail. He looked to Charlie for help next.

Charlie was, however, in hot soup himself.

Jack deeply regretted his big mouth.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 47



It was a pity that there was no medicine for regret, and Jack could only swallow this bitter reality he had created.

Displeased with the situation, the dean immediately called the security guards over. Then, he pressed on Jack's shoulder to force him to kneel and threatened to fire him if he did not greet Casper accordingly.

Jack had no other choice since it was no easy feat for

him to get a job at the school in the first place. Additionally, considering how bad the current job market was, it would be difficult for him to find a new job. As such, he could only glare at Casper resentfully and oblige by calling him 'sir'.

“You are quite something. If I were you, I would watch my back in future!” Charlie spat.

Humiliated, he could not continue staying in the classroom anymore. After dropping that petty line, he turned and stormed out.

“There will come a day where you will have to kneel and plead with me,” Casper hissed as he watched Charlie disappearing from his sight.

After being humiliated by Charlie, it became an event that Casper would never forget, even if he had taken revenge.

Startled, Charlie stopped in his tracks momentarily before he picked up his pace and slammed the door shut.

With him gone, Casper pulled out his card and swiped for another six hundred thousand. Which meant that his total donation was now a million. Although it was much lesser than the reward he had given Giselle previously, it was just as rewarding since he emerged as the winner.

Afterward, Casper returned to his seat to lay on his head on the desk.

It took some time for him to cool off, but even then, he did not feel as happy as he expected to be. On the contrary, he felt disappointed and lost instead.

Despite enduring so much and finally getting his

hands on such a large amount of cash, he still felt a heavyweight in his chest.

It might be easy to squander a billion, but it did not necessarily bring people joy.

Meanwhile, there was a commotion in class, particularly among the female students. They were all looking at Casper in admiration while feeling a sense of regret for looking down on him previously.

Unfortunately, there was no way to change it.

Shortly after, a sickeningly sweet voice sounded beside Casper's ear, "My dear Casper, I was teasing you on purpose the last time. Could you forgive me for making such a silly joke? Let's get back together, shall we?"

Looking up, he realized that it was Kitty who

unexpectedly appeared in the seat beside him. She was even hugging his arm while giving him an affectionate look.

“Scram! Go as far as you can,” Casper growled in annoyance.

His past self would probably feel honoured that she was acting like that to him. Yet, her act only made him disgusted by her now, and he had goosebumps all over his body.

Coincidentally, the bell sounded to signal that the evening self-study session was over. Shaking Kitty's grip off, Casper turned to Felix and the rest and said, “Let's go.”

“Casper, what is this supposed to mean? How could you blame me for what happened when you were the one who disguised to be poor first to test me? I will

make sure you regret this!” Kitty yelled at Casper, dropping the innocent act that she had been putting up.

Frustrated, she marched out of the classroom.

Casper sighed. Why did I fancy a gold digger like her who only eyed the rich?

Luckily, she chose to be with Charlie. Otherwise, I would have been cheated on multiple occasions.

Gigi is still the best! Casper comforted himself with that thought.

Inside the campus, the orange rays from the sunset shone on the concrete pavements, outlining the silhouette of the trees. There were also bursts of cool air from the breeze. At that time, couples were taking advantage of those dimly lit areas to share intimate



moments.

Casper, Felix, Remy, and Colton walked through the campus in a straight line. They kept silent throughout the whole journey, as though they were merely accompanying each other on a walk.

“Do the three of you want to ask me something?”

Glancing at the other three boys, Casper slowed down and broke the silence.

Felix exchanged looks with Remy and Colton before finally replying, “Casper, we hope that you will never end up like Charlie. If such a day does come, we will cut our ties with you.”

That two sentences sent a chill down Casper's spine.

He could finally comprehend why he did not gain any

joy even after using money to retaliate against Jack and Charlie.

The reason for his disappointment was because he lost himself in that enormous wealth.

Recently, he had been using money to solve all his problems instead of using his wisdom. Though he might be able to do that now, all the money was bound to run out one day.

Should he continued to waste his money the way he did, he would not be able to keep to his promise to succeed within a year, and he might even end up penniless too.

“Thanks for pointing that out, guys. I admit that I lost my mind there today. Regardless, please be rest assured that I will stay true to my original intentions from now onwards. We are still pals!” Casper assured

while nodding his head solemnly.

In response, Felix, Remy and Colton held Casper's hand tightly and chanted, "Yes, we are for life!"

Three of them each gave two hundred to Casper initially. While Casper thought of returning the money to them, he subsequently decided otherwise and treated it as though the three of them had invested in his shares too. After all, they were not hard up on cash.

However, they looked at each other helplessly with bitter smiles on their faces. It was clear that Casper wanted to help them out. Initially, they planned to reject his offer, but Casper had gleefully made that decision on their behalf.

To him, you can only make more cash with cash in the first place because there were no free lunches in

the world.

It would be all but a dream to stumble on a mountain of gold one day. If he wanted to be rich, he had to put in some hard work.

Casper did not turn on his phone to check if Giselle was live streaming while lying in bed for the first time. Instead, he rested his head on both his hands while contemplating his recent actions. He knew that by using money in front of all his classmates to solve his problems, he had mirrored what an ignorant person like Charlie would do.

Rolling to one side, he pulled out the agreement and stared at it. I have been splurging too much these days, and it has to stop. Maybe I should change my lifestyle. Rather than blowing my money away, I should take on the challenge and worked hard on my career.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 48



Failure is not scary at all unlike being broke.

He was thankful that he had three dormmates. If not for them, he probably would still be spending recklessly like Charlie, using money as a way to find peace and comfort.

If that continued, Casper could never inherit the Simpson family's wealth nor become someone successful. That thought led him to conclude that he would end up being a wastrel like Charlie. That was a wake-up call to him.

There is no way I'll allow anything like that to happen!

“Let me see if Gigi is online!”

After thinking it through, Casper pulled out his phone and tuned into Giselle's live stream channel. Instantly, he heard a heavenly voice singing from his headphones the moment he entered the password.

Soon, he became immersed in her melodic voice. Even after the second song, he still could not get enough of it. To his disappointment, Giselle did not continue to sing a third song. Casper was brought back to reality after she started talking.

“Thank you for tuning in today. I'm grateful for all of you!” Giselle chirped.

Perhaps because she had grown more popular than

before, the views on the live stream and comments in the comments section had increased substantially. In order to maintain her popularity, Giselle's singing had improved greatly.

“You sound like a goddess when you sing.”

“Gigi is my idol!”

“You are an amazing and a sensational influencer!”

The comments flooded in. Although many people requested for her to reveal how she looked, none forced her to do so. As such, Casper felt relieved.

It seemed like the pointer he gave Giselle the last time which led her to make this decision had shocked many.

Ding! “You have a new message.”

While Casper scrolled through the comments section and listened to Giselle's soothing voice, a notification from his phone sounded. It turned out to be several messages from Giselle.

At once, he clicked on them. In one of them, Giselle asked if he was a student from BU. In another, she questioned his recent inactivity.

She also pointed out that he had not been posting much in the comments section. Thus, she assumed that he was not paying attention to her anymore.

In the last message, she asked if he was free and suggested meeting up for tea or coffee. She pointed out that a cafe behind the BU served pretty good earl grey tea so they could visit that place and try it out together.



“Woah, my goddess is asking me out for tea and even proposed to have earl grey tea. It seems like Gigi knows how to live life...”

Soon, Casper's attention was back on the comments section. “Is Mr. Money trying to take advantage of my period of inactivity and messing around again? I can't believe he sent her two Banners. Is he trying to steal Gigi from me?”

Picturing Sawyer as Mr. Money, a strange smile appeared across his face.

In the next second, the system churned out an impressive announcement. It was a Banner worth twenty thousand.

“Mr. Pretentious has gifted three Banners!”

Before Casper had the chance to get over his

displeasure with Mr. Money, another comment popped out. It was a notification that someone else had sent her a reward.

“They are all so wealthy!” Casper could not help but exclaim when he looked at his phone screen that could barely keep up with the number of comments coming in.

Another man just spent a large amount of money on Banners for Giselle. Her sudden rise to fame was beyond Casper's imagination.

The live stream was a huge attraction enough to lure all kinds of people. Apart from having numerous beauties, there were many loaded individuals who had lots of spare cash to spend.

“How dare this guy try to top me? You should watch out!” Casper hissed.

Before he could do anything, he spotted Mr. Money sending five Banners, as though he was trying to match and outdo Mr. Pretentious.

Before his gift could be processed by the system, Casper noticed that Mr. Pretentious had sent another six Banners.

It went on for a few rounds. Casper realized something interesting. No matter how many Banners Mr. Money sent, in the form of an Airplane or a Yacht, Mr. Pretentious would send something even pricier.

As Casper watched the two users engage in a Banner battle, he forgot his initial intentions of joining in as well. Sitting back, he replied to Giselle via a private message to explain that he had been busy lately. Although he did not affirm whether he was a student from BU, he was still interested in her invitation for a

cup of tea.

Within minutes, she messaged him back. First, she thanked him for praising her because it opened her doors to become a live stream influencer. Now, she had many others who were praising her and sending her rewards.

Following that, she wanted to make an appointment with him so she could thank him in person.

“Come on, it was no big deal. You are most welcome!” Casper murmured as he felt giddy with joy.

Although he said it in a small voice, the others in the dorm heard it.

Felix, who was busy playing his game, turned to ask Casper curiously, “Casper, why are you smiling so widely? Are you fantasizing over a girl?”

“I think Casper should go out and have some fun instead of always dating mother palm and her five daughters,” Colton teased.

He stopped playing his game and turned his head around.

Glaring at the two others, Casper retorted, “What nonsense are you talking about! Do I look like I'll do that...”

Smash!

Meanwhile, at a restaurant near BU, Sawyer was in a private room. He looked like a prince in his white suit. He picked up the beer bottle from the table and smashed it against the wall in a fit of anger. The glass shattered, and the contents spilled out.

“This must be Mr. Simpson again. Damn! Does he think that by changing his identity, I would not recognize him?”

Sawyer gritted his teeth in anger.

“Sawyer, don't be mad. It won't do you any good,” one of his lackeys hurriedly cooed him after getting a shock from his sudden actions.

“Have you found out who Mr. Simpson is?”

Sawyer could not be bothered with the lackey. With lasers shooting out from his eyes, he glared at the boys sharing the table with him, and his voice shook with anger.

His sidekicks straightened almost instantaneously.

“Sawyer, there's this guy, Casper, who donated a

million without batting an eye recently. He is now the talk of the school. Do you think he could be Mr. Simpson?” Frank spilled the news he knew like he was presenting an offering to his boss.

“Casper Simpson was the one who drank a few cups of your earl grey tea the last time,” Sax quickly added, hoping to gain some favour too.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 49



“It must be that dreadful guy! He kept trying to steal my limelight. Ah, he is courting death!”

Hearing that Casper might be Mr. Simpson, Sawyer

popped a vein and demanded, “Look for a chance to lure him out, and teach him a lesson.”

“Sawyer, I don't think you have to see him again. You can get rid of him by getting someone else to do the dirty work for you,” Sax suggested while making a gesture to slit his throat. His eyes were burning with anger.

“I'll leave this to you then. Remember not to leave any traces behind,” Sawyer ordered.

Then, he took a deep breath, his eyes flashed with hatred.

It did not take a genius to guess what Sax meant. Clearly, he wanted to teach Casper a lesson and make it clear that no one could mess with Sawyer.

“Sure, Sawyer. I will make sure I get things right.”



Sax flashed a grin before pulling out his phone to dial a number.

Of course, Casper did not know what was going on at that time. Otherwise, he would have fought against this baseless allegation.

Looking at the comments section, Casper was surprised to see that Mr. Pretentious was still going against Mr. Money. There were also many users cheering them on, and it was quite a scene.

At that moment, Giselle messaged him again. She mentioned that a website had contacted her recently. They wanted to organize a fan event for her and suggested that she sign up as a new internet celebrity.

No doubt, Casper egged Giselle on to participate in

the event. After all, it would be held online.

It would be a good opportunity since she could sing and interact with her fans as well.

Moments later, Giselle's live broadcast ended. Casper switched off his mobile phone and lay down to rest. The corner of his lips curled upwards into a faint smile as he imagined Giselle's beautiful features and that made his heart flutter.

Hearing Casper's light chuckle from his bed, his other three dormmates exchanged looks before they turned to him with their eyes glinting with playfulness. They all thought that he was dreaming about a goddess and was fantasizing about her.

Time flew by in a blink of an eye, and it was a weekend. Felix had already made plans with Wendy to organize a gathering for those who lived in the

dorm. To put it bluntly, they wanted everyone to interact with each other and create a small matchmaking session.

After waking up early in the morning, Felix saw Casper reading a book. With a smile on his face, he tapped on his shoulder and reminded, “Casper, Wendy has already asked the girls from her dorm out, so we have to put up a good show today. We still have two thirsty bachelors in our dorm waiting to get into a relationship.”

“Don't worry, I will make sure Colton and Remy don't go home empty-handed,” Casper joked.

Excited, he glanced at the two other boys and mocked, “Both of you better do a good job. I hope I don't have to work too hard to make sure you win a girl each.”

If he could witness both of them getting a girlfriend, that would be the best. Anyway, it was arguably one of the major tasks to tick off one's wishlist in university.

“I will definitely get a girl”, stated Remy confidently.

Turning to Colton, he added with a wry smile, “But I'm not too sure about Colton. Are you going to bring around Shakespeare's Sonnets to try to court a girl?”

Immediately, Colton straightened his shirt and puffed out his chest. “Screw you! Why would I throw away my image like that?”

He had put a lot of thought into his outfit that day, and he looked like a gentleman.

Yet, none of his friends paid attention to him.

Amused, Casper shook his head and chuckled.

“Casper, are you not going to give Lillian a call? You are allowed to bring a plus one to the gathering.”

While wiping down his leather shoes, Felix specifically reminded Casper. No matter what, he was determined to bring them together.

“No, it's alright. She is busy today.”

On the other hand, Casper did not feel like inviting her out today. Thus, he came up with an excuse to appease Felix.

It was clear to him that if he continued to keep her around, they would only go to the point of no return. In the end, he might not be able to control himself. He would be in emotional distress while Lillian's feelings would get hurt too.

Hence, Casper wanted to stop everything as there was no way he would allow anything like that to happen.

Under Felix's arrangement, the people from their dorm began to head to the female dorm for the gathering.

From a distance away, Felix spotted a boy hanging around Lillian.

“Casper, I think that guy is bothering her again,” Remy cautioned Casper at once when he recognized Lillian with his sharp eyes.

“How can we let that happen? Who is trying to mess with her? Let's go over and check it out.”

Felix's eyes lit up, and he quickly dragged Casper in Lillian's direction.

When they got slightly closer, the three boys pushed Casper forward in her direction.

“Casper, you should take care of it.”

The moment Lillian saw Casper, her frown turned into a wide smile. Like a child, she skipped over to him and held his hand affectionately.

“Tom, this is my boyfriend. I told you not to hang around me anymore, but you won't listen. Now, are you happy that you have met him?”

Lillian shamelessly kept her grip on Casper's arm without Casper's consent. She pulled him closer to Tom and emphasized, “He is my boyfriend, and we even went to a hotel last night. When we graduate, he will be the person I will marry. Is that clear enough for you to back off?”

As soon as Casper heard those words, he froze. He felt as though a bolt of lightning had just struck him. When did I go to a hotel with her or sleep with her? Ah, I will never be able to come out clean.

Frantically, he turned his head and looked around. Realizing that Giselle was nowhere near him, he felt slightly relieved.

Even the grip on his arm felt less suffocating.

Meanwhile, the rest of the boys were startled. Did Casper lie to us last night when he said that he did not book a hotel room? What is going on?

“I'll still like you even if you are no longer a virgin,” Tom professed.

Eyeing Casper from head to toe, he estimated that his



rival was worth no more than a hundred. In a mocking tone, he boasted, “As long as you get together with me, I can buy you any branded items. Be it clothes, shoes, or bags, as long as you name it, I'll get it for you. If you choose this poor bloke, what can you even get?”

Tom was another typical guy who judged others based on their appearance. Seeing Casper clad in cheap clothes, he immediately had an ego boost that he wanted to ridicule Casper.

By doing so, he thought he could impress Lillian. Needless to say, if she ended with Casper, he thought it would be an insult to her, like a flower stuck in cow dung.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 50



To his surprise, Lillian laughed so hard at his words that she was shaking. She also stared at him like he was an idiot.

“What are you laughing at?” Tom questioned.

Rolling her eyes, Lillian pointed to herself and challenged, “Do you take me for a gold digger? I'm sorry to tell you that my boyfriend, Casper Simpson, has just donated a million yesterday. Now, do you still think that you are richer than him?”

“Hmph, that's nothing. His dad probably gave him the money anyway. What is so great about him when he

is merely spending someone else's money?"

After a short pause, Tom gulped and added, "If he is capable enough, he should make money on his own, and I will hail him as a true hero then. Lillian, if you go with him, you will likely end up poor. When you go hungry in the future, it'll be too late to regret the decisions you made."

"Regret? I will never regret the things I do. Casper will always be mine!" Lillian stubbornly declared with a serious look on her face.

At the same time, her grip around Casper's arm tightened, and she plastered herself to his side.

"Lillian, both of you aren't even married. Since you haven't reached the endgame, I still stand a chance with you." Turning to Casper, Tom sneered, "What can you even provide for her? Hey, take the initiative

to call it quits. I can give you a hundred thousand in return.”

Since he could not get through to Lillian, he decided to provoke Casper instead. With a smirk on his face, he expected the latter to back off, given that a reward was involved.

Additionally, there was no way he could believe that the person, who donated the million and took the whole school by storm, was Casper. He thought it was probably another boy from a wealthy family that went by the same name. After all, Casper was standing before him clad in cheap clothing.

Seeing that Casper did not respond, Tom raised the stakes. “Two hundred thousand! Hey, it is a large sum of money, and you can do lots of things with it. First and foremost, you could buy a few sets of proper clothing and shoes.”

“What an immature move! Do you think I will leave because of two hundred thousand? As far as I am concerned, no one can put a price on her,” Casper blurted.

He could not stand there idly after being humiliated by Tom. If he did nothing, it would only boost the other party's ego.

However, as soon as those words left his mouth, he regretted it because Lillian hugged his arm closer and was almost forcing herself into his embrace.

“Priceless? I've seen many people like you, so don't try to act high and mighty. Name me a price then. How about three hundred thousand? Otherwise, would five hundred thousand be enough?”

Tom was about to explode as he watched Lillian scoot

closer to Casper. Five hundred thousand was the highest he could go. If it went any higher, he would have to give up on her.

“How about half a million? No... make it five million. As soon as I receive that amount, I can give her to you. Deal?” Casper calmly stated.

He glanced at Lillian, who was staring at him with loving eyes, before gesturing at her.

This time, he looked prepared to give up on Lillian as long as he received the money.

“You... you are ridiculous!”

Tom shook with anger, and lasers were shooting out from his eyes.

“What's wrong? How is this ridiculous? If Lillian goes

with you, she will be five million in debt. It just so happens that I am her creditor. If you don't believe me, you can check with her.”

Shrugging, Casper summarized, “Well, she sold herself to be my woman. If you want to have her, you will have to pay me five million!”

“Haha, are you trying to cheat me? You can dream on!” Tom panicked and quickly turned to yell at Lilian, “You are a slut. Don't you dare follow me! I'm sure you will regret being with this jerk. Whatever, I'm sure I'll be able to get another woman with my money.”

Then, he shot her a dirty look before he strode angrily away. Dumping the bouquet he bought into a bin, he started to let out a string of vulgarities.

On the other hand, Casper felt it was a pity to get rid of such beautiful flowers, so he hurriedly headed to

the bin. Lillian, whose hands were still on his arm, followed him there. At first glance, they looked like a couple.

“It's such a waste to throw away such pretty flowers.”

Picking up the bouquet, he offered, “Lilian, these look lovely. You can take it back to your room as a decoration.”

“It does look nice, but I don't need it as a decoration. I want to hold it instead,” Lilian muttered with a dreamy look in her eyes.

“This is the first bouquet you've ever given me, and I love it.”

She looked contented with the bright smile on her face.



Seeing the expression on Lilian's face, Casper could feel a headache coming. Oh no, I am in deep shit. This woman is smitten.

“Casper, that was an amazing act. I can't believe that the guy wanted to win over her with one hundred thousand,” Felix praised. Walking over to them, he gave his friend a thumbs up.

The three of the boys had witnessed what Casper did earlier.

“Where is Wendy? Let's not waste our precious time and act according to our plans,” Casper tried to switch the topic and brought up their purpose here in the first place.

“Give her a moment. She will be here soon!”

Taking his phone out, Felix dialled Wendy's number.

Unfortunately, barely two tones were heard when she rejected his call.

It turned out that she was nearby. Wendy and her three other friends, all in light makeup ran towards them, excitedly.

Naturally, Wendy stood by Felix's side. Looking at her, she appeared to be petite and was extremely beautiful.

Casper recognized Felix's girlfriend. She did accounting and fared quite well in class.

“Casper, all of us are here. Let's head to Terragon Hill first! It's been so long since I last got some exercise or had the chance to take in some fresh air,” Felix suggested. He seemed like the leader of the day, in charge of the itinerary for the day.

The rest did not have differing views as they had already discussed it in the dorm. It was no coincidence that they were all wearing sneakers.

Even Lillian was in sneakers. When Wendy arrived with her friends, Lillian blended in with them. They talked and laughed together as though they were good friends from before.

Noticing how Lillian desired to be part of his social circle, Casper could only shake his head helplessly and let out a long sigh.

Terragon Hill was in the outskirts of Horington. To head there, it was inconvenient for all nine of them to take the bus. Besides, if they spend too much time on the hill, they might not be able to get a taxi to return to school.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.