

“Damn it, what is happening?”

Casper studied the feminine-looking bedroom in disbelief. The impact of this discovery was simply too profound for him.

When Casper was wondering if he had a one-night stand last night or something else worse, he heard a melodious voice from the room next door.

To his utter horror, the voice seemed strangely familiar to him.

“Damn it. Is my reputation ruined?” he muttered to himself.

After putting on his clothes carefully, Casper tiptoed out of the bedroom.

He peeked into the room next door and was shocked by his discovery.

In the study right next to the bedroom was Business University's ice queen—Giselle Clauder. Right now, she was singing softly into the microphone.

He gaped in astonishment as Giselle thanked her audience for sending her gifts on the streaming platform.

Is Giselle Clauder an online streamer?

There were plenty of influencers in this era. Even a dog could be one. It was normal for someone to be an online streamer, but Casper was still shocked upon seeing the usually indifferent ice queen being one in private.

Wow, I can't believe Ms. Clauder has this side to her!

Casper was so engrossed in his action that he accidentally kicked the dustbin outside the door.

Instantly, Giselle heard the commotion and hurriedly took off her earphones. She even closed the live stream app. Clearly, she didn't want others to know she was an online streamer.

Oh, no! Casper cursed inwardly and rushed back into the bedroom. He jumped back into the bed and pretended to have just woken up with a hangover.

Perhaps Casper's acting skills were too good, or perhaps Giselle was too naïve. When she saw Casper sitting up in bed groggily, something flickered across her gaze. Acute embarrassment was written all over her face.

“Ah!” Casper shouted. “Ms. Clauder, why am I here?”

Right then, Casper's exaggerated acting came into use. The awkwardness on Giselle's face heightened when she saw how Casper's jaws were hanging wide in shock.

“Err, I passed by Tycoon last night. You were knocked out after drinking too much, so I brought you back home,” explained Giselle as a flash of embarrassment appeared in her gaze.

She recalled how a drunk Casper teased her last night and berated herself for bringing him back.

Casper had always prided himself on being a responsible drinker and responsible person, but he couldn't help but cower in chagrin now.

“Thank you, Ms. Clauder!”

“Okay. Hurry and get back to campus now.”

Giselle made it very clear that it was time for him to leave. Casper wasn't shameless enough to beg to stay.

At the door, he turned at his shoulder to peek at Giselle's room as a smirk flitted across his lips.

“379458!” he muttered to himself. This was Giselle's live stream on the live streaming platform.

“I wonder what Ms. Clauder is like when she's an online streamer?”

Just the thought of the usually aloof Giselle singing and dancing to her audience triggered the carnal desire within Casper.

After leaving Giselle's dorm, Casper racked his brains in an effort to try to recall what happened last night. Did something happen between me and the prettiest lecturer in BU?

“Wait. Where are Felix and the others?”

Casper was wondering if his friends had spent the night on the streets when his phone rang. It was a call from Felix.

“Hello, Felix. Where have you been? Are you and the rest alright?”

Last night was the very night Casper, Felix, and the rest made a name for themselves, so they drank too much and got wasted.

“Casper...”

Before Felix could finish his sentence, a noisy chatter sounded at the other end of the line.

Casper immediately realized something was wrong. As he valued his friends more than his calculative ex-girlfriend, he demanded in concern, “Felix, what happened?”

“I'm sorry, Casper,” came Felix's guilty reply. “We caused trouble for you again.”

After the four of them blacked out last night, besides the peculiar matter of how Giselle brought Casper back to her dorm, something else also happened to Felix and the others.

On the other end of the line, someone was demanding Felix and the others to compensate for something.

“Hello? If you don't want your friends to be tossed into Port River to feed the fish, come to Victoria's Chamber at Pine Street with three million!”

This time, it wasn't Felix's voice. It was a harsh male voice who immediately hung up after relaying his order.

Pine Street was a famous antique street in the city. It wasn't as established as Pandora Market in Jadeborough, but the area was still a complicated area.

Right now, Casper didn't have time to ponder why Felix and the others were at Pine Street. He hastily hailed a taxi by the road and headed straight to Pine Street.

“Sir, I need to go to Victoria's Chamber. Please hurry as it's urgent.”

“Young lad, are you going there to flirt with the lady boss of Victoria's Chamber, Victoria Stalling?”

Huh? Casper was confused. I'm going there to save my friends, not to flirt! Besides, Ms. Claude is prettier than that Victoria or whatever her name is.

After mentioning Victoria's name, the taxi driver started blabbering about her earnestly.

He told Casper about the story of Victoria building her empire from scratch. Apparently, as she had an ancient book about authenticating antiques, it allowed her to make a name for herself on Pine Street.

Hearing her story, Casper's heart wavered a little.

The test required him to multiply his profit by tenfold in one year. To achieve this goal, he would need funds and talents.

After getting to know Victoria from the taxi driver, Casper's curiosity was piqued. A woman, especially a young woman like her, must be extremely talented seeing how she had successfully become well known in the complicated Pine Street.

Casper automatically ignored the taxi driver's claim about how fair, gorgeous and vixen-like Victoria was.

After getting to know the prettiest lecturer at Business University, Giselle Clauder, Casper was certain that she was the ultimate goddess in his life. Otherwise, he wouldn't have remembered Giselle's live stream number back there.

Ten minutes later, Casper arrived at his destination—Victoria's Chamber. It was an elegantly decorated antique shop, which was also strangely imposing. Immediately, Casper's curiosity toward Victoria

heightened.

There were two burly men guarding the entrance to Victoria's Chamber. The air tensed up when they spotted Casper.

“Young lad, what are you doing here?” They stopped Casper from entering the shop.

“I'm here to pick up my friends.”

“Come with me.”

Even if Felix and the others had indeed offended the famous Victoria's Chamber on Pine Street, Casper would forge ahead to save them.

Inside, Casper immediately spotted Felix and his two other friends lying in the corner with their hands tied up. Upon seeing him, their initially pale faces lit up

with hope. But almost immediately, they hung their heads in shame.

“Are you alright?” asked Casper.

“We're sorry, Casper.”

Before Casper could ask them what was going on, the sound of clicking heels signaled the arrival of another person.

“Your friends broke an expensive porcelain vase of mine. We need to talk about the compensation, hmm?”

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.