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Steve did not expect to meet Wendy, who he had been dreaming of for nearly ten years, at Brac County.

He had a crush on Wendy since their high school days. Steve was considered the most passionate one among the group of pursuers courting Wendy back then.

However after so many years and even up till graduation, Wendy had not spoken more than three sentences to him, let alone became closer to him.

Later after graduating, Steve's family business that was involved in building materials shifted over to Brac County. As such, he gradually let go of his feelings for her.

He did not expect to be able to meet Wendy once again.

Even though a few years had already passed, Steve was still able to recognize Wendy with just a glance.

In the meantime, he spotted Jasper beside her.

"Jasper?"

Steve's tone was laced with some doubt, but then he let out a smile. "What the f*ck? A poor guy like you also has what it takes to show up in a five-star hotel?"

It was plain obvious that Steve thought Jasper was pestering Wendy, and in light of them being old classmates, he made Wendy treat him to a meal at this hotel.

'Otherwise, this poor guy wouldn't be able to come to such a high-end place in his lifetime.'

The thought of it made Steve glance at Jasper with much disdain.

"Steve, you guys know each other?" Mark asked coldly.

"Yes," said Steve with a chuckle, "Wendy was a goddess in my high school. How can I not know her? As for Jasper, he's also our schoolmate, but he's just a genuine poor guy.

"He could wear the same set of school uniform for one whole year, and I never saw him change to another set of clothing. Even if the clothes had a hole in them, he still continued to wear them. Every day, he would eat buns and pickles. Some people found him pitiful and would offer him food, and he would be happier than a dog."

Mark was delighted when he heard it.

"What the f*ck, a poor guy is putting on an act against me?"

Mark was slightly exasperated as he was terrified of a poor guy just earlier.

The thought of it made Mark so mad that he wanted to just tear off Jasper's skin.

"Steve, please mind your language," Wendy said coldly. Currently, what irritated Wendy was other people teasing Jasper.

Steve witnessed Wendy shielding Jasper, and all of a sudden, it made him disgruntled.

"I said nothing wrong. Isn't he the famous poor brat in the entire school?"

"Wendy, I know you're very kind, but you have to pay more attention. Don't get used by these useless beings because of this matter."

Steve said in a mystifying manner and then said to Jasper with a smile, "As a man, I really f*cking look down on you!

"However, as your old schoolmate, I'll just give you a piece of advice. Wendy is already showing you some dignity by treating you to a meal. Or else, a poor guy like you won't be able to come to a five-star hotel like this for the rest of your life.

"You'd better leave this instant after gaining the benefits. Don't be such a drag and insist on staying here."

"What a splendid speech." Mark stared at Jasper with a dark gaze. He then said with a sinister smile, "Hey brat, you're quite good at putting on an act. I nearly got scared by you. Now, how do you wish to die? Huh?"

Steve immediately understood when he saw the scene.

'It must be Jasper, this fool, who came to a five-star hotel and went overboard. He ended up offending Mark!'

When he thought about how his family's business relied on the Zion family, it made Steve all hyped up.

"Young Master Zion, did this fool offend you?" asked Steve politely.

"Does he have what it takes to do so?" Mark smiled coldly. "At most, I'm just disgusted by the filthy smell coming off his body. It affected my mood."

"Got it." Steve nodded, spun around, and barked at Jasper. "Why are you still daydreaming here? Hurry and apologize to Young Master Zion, then get lost!"

"We haven't seen each other for so many years, yet you're still the same," Jasper looked at Steve and said calmly.

"Back in school, you were a lackey to those young masters from rich families. You were good at getting on other people's good side. Then, your family managed to gain some profits through a business involving building materials and you became so proud. Right now, it seems that Mark is your new owner?"

Hearing Jasper's comment made Steve's expression become darker.

He did not see any fault in getting on good terms with those with power and fortune, but with Jasper blurting it out like this, it was like a slap on his face.

"Who are you to comment about me?"

Steve was looking fierce. "It's way better than being a poor brat like you, pestering an old female schoolmate and making Wendy bring you over to a high-end hotel to treat you to a meal.

"I advise you to apologize to Young Master Zion if you know your standing, then get lost. After all, you've already eaten. You can return to the construction site and show off to your colleagues about how you've been to a five-star hotel."

As he was saying, Steve suddenly burst into laughter and was proud. "Someone like you can only work as a laborer at a site, moving bricks around, right? You can beg me. If you beg me and if I'm in a good mood, I can arrange to have you take up a foreman position, hahaha."

Mark sneered and said, "A fool like him wants to be a foreman? Just put on a metal string around his neck and make him squat at the entrance of the site. He can be a watchdog who looks after the site. That would suit him best."

"You're right, Young Master Zion, hahaha." Steve raised a thumb to Mark, putting on a flattering expression to get on his good terms.

"You guys are so full of yourselves and look down on others!" Wendy got up with a stony expression.

"Jasp, let's go. It makes me want to puke being together with these people."

Mark snorted and blocked Wendy with his body, saying with a delighted face, "Hey beauty, don't be in such a rush to leave. What's so good about this watchdog? This world is so vast. A beauty like yourself should only be a match to someone as splendid as me."

Steve's heart skipped a beat when he saw Mark staring at Wendy while drooling.

Wendy was his goddess.

It was a rare chance for him to bump into her. Hence, he still had some thoughts about it...

However, the moment he thought of his family's business relying on the Zion family's charity, Steve made a decision after weighing the pros and cons.

"That's right, Wendy. Young Master Zion is the heir to the huge Zion family of Brac County. He's not someone who can be compared to some brats. Seeing that we're old schoolmates, I'll just remind you that it's your luck that Young Master Zion is willing to be friends with you."

Mark was very satisfied with Steve's comment. He clapped his shoulder and said with satisfaction, "Not bad, you're good at analyzing the situation. I'm very satisfied with your action."

Steve put on a lowly smile and said to Mark, "I'm just stating the facts. In the entire Brac County, who doesn't know that Young Master Zion is the number one person among the younger generation?"

Wendy glanced at Steve coldly and said, "Last time, I only felt that you were just a spineless person. But now, why is it that your actions disgust me?"

Hearing that comment made Steve twitch the corners of his mouth, and his expression looked awful.

At that moment, Jasper also stood up and looked at both Steve and Mark coldly.

Before he could even speak, Mark saw his reaction and immediately smiled coldly before saying disdainfully, "F*cker! Hey brat, earlier I was petrified by you because I didn't know about your background, but now, are you still thinking of scaring me?

"Utter rubbish! Let me tell you, in Brac County, I'm the one with the most authority!"

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"How boastful you are!"

Jasper let out a smirk and placed his gaze on Mark. He said with a deep voice, "So far, the Zion family supporting you can't control the entire Brac County. With just you alone, you dare claim yourself as the king of Brac County?"

Hearing Jasper's comment made Steve sneer. He looked at Jasper as if he was looking at a mentally disabled person and said, "You b*stard. You have no ability yet you sure talk big. Do you know who the Zion family is? Is the Zion family someone the likes of you are able to comment on? Who do you think you are?"

"Hehe, I'm someone from JW Real Estate. Young Master Zion, you must be familiar with JW Real Estate, right?" Jasper did not continue hiding his identity but blurted it flat out.

His comment made both Steve and Mark stunned.

The Zion family had high authority in Brac County. Most of the citizens were afraid of the Zion family, hence only a handful of people dared to go head-on with the Zion family.

During this period, the only defeat the Zion family had ever suffered was the incident with that piece of high-quality land.

They were unable to do anything as the opponent had lots of funds. Even though the Zion family was one of the big families in Brac County, when being compared to JW Real Estate which was being supported by the Schuler family of the province, their funds were not even comparable!

It was because of this incident, the Zion family had been very exasperated lately.

"Hey brat, you're someone from JW Real Estate?" Mark squinted his eyes to look at Jasper and said with a hostile tone.

While speaking, he looked straight at Wendy who was beside Jasper as something suddenly struck his mind.

"Wendy Schuler, the Schuler family... JW Real Estate?!"

He suddenly thought of something. Wendy, the person before him, was perhaps the daughter of Dawson Schuler of the Schuler family!

"Someone from the JW Real Estate, my ass. I say you're just a worker. I wonder what makes you so proud? However, your boss is just a dog," Steve said with a cold smile.

Wendy, who was beside, heard this and was not willing to continue with the conversation with them both. She felt that the two men before her were way too lame. She spun around and said to Jasper, "Jasp, Let's go."

Jasper let out a thoughtful smile at those two men and brought Wendy out.

This time, Mark did not block them. When Steven was attempting to say something, he was stopped by Mark instead.

"Young Master Zion, are you just going to let that b*stard leave?" asked Stave cautiously.

Mark smirked and said with a deep tone, "You really are stupid. Think about it, who's the boss of JW Real Estate?"

"Who else if not Dawson Schuler, the chairman of Schuler Group!" Steve answered without thinking further.

"Use that stupid brain of yours and think again. What's Wendy's surname?" said Mark coldly.

"Of course, Wendy's family name is..."

Steve left his statement hanging, then he widened his eyes and said, finding it hard to believe, "Young Master Zion, you're saying... It cant be, right? How is it possible that something can happen so coincidentally? Wendy and I were schoolmates during high school, and I never knew that Dawson is her father!"

Mark glanced at Steve and said straightforwardly, "I know right? We'll know if I send someone to go check on it. This is not a secret anyway."

"It's Jasper. He doesn't look like a capable person," said Mark coldly, "His ability to act is great."

Steve smirked and said, "He's just a poor guy who depends on his girlfriend. He's not worth being wary of. I'll believe that Wendy is from a super-rich family, though. After all, that aura emanating from her is not usually seen in daughters of any ordinary families.

"But I know about Jasper's background perfectly. He's from a poor farming family. During his third year in high school, he was always being looked down on and was treated like a dog.

"He must've bumped into Wendy after graduating and used some underhanded methods to make Wendy pity him. She then gave him a job to make ends meet. Right now, it seems that he's using Wendy's identity to put on an act."

Even though Mark said that Steve was stupid, Steve's words about Jasper were almost just like what Mark was thinking.

"I'll consider it as you're not entirely stupid then. I think things are as you said."

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Mark said coldly, "If Wendy is Dawson's daughter, then we can't force our way tonight. However, not to fear. No matter how powerful Dawson is, can he provide a helping hand over at Brac County? If he dares lend a helping hand, I'll just chop it off!"

Mark chuckled and put on a devilish expression as he said, "I'm still hoping that Wendy is his daughter!"

"Young Master Zion, do you mind elaborating on that?" asked Steve.

"JW Real Estate used up so much money to buy that land. Without the permission of the Zion family, will he dare to start developing it? Impossible. If Wendy is his daughter, then he has to make Wendy come to me to negotiate.

"Hehehe, if I can be Dawson's son-in-law, there's no harm letting him develop that land because that's going to be mine as well!"

Steve looked at Mark who was laughing maniacally. His eyes sparkled, and he buried his greed for Wendy deep within his heart. He raised his thumb and said, "What a splendid strategy you got there, Young Master Zion. Everyone will just plan things as they march forth, but you look a few steps ahead into the future with every move you make.

"Even after taking the entire province into consideration, who can be better than you, Young Master Zion, let alone here in Brac County?"

Marriott Hotel was just at the beach, and there was a large area of their own private beach.

Even though it was a private beach, as long as they were guests of Marriott Hotel, they were free to be there.

Even if that was the case, the environment over here was much better compared to public beaches.

They were holding hands and walking on the beach. Wendy took off her shoes. Her fair feet stepped on the beach which had been drenched by the tides, leaving behind a trail of footprints.

The waves washed up to the beach but did not go over Wendy's feet. The chilly and exciting experience made the smile on Wendy's face never once fade away.

"The air here is so nice," said Wendy, feeling touched.

Jasper let go of his hand, allowing Wendy to jump up and down as she stepped on the waves. He answered with a smile after hearing her, "If you like this, we'll choose a quiet place, buy it, and build a holiday villa there."

Wendy tilted her head and looked at Jasper. She said, "Why are you being just like someone who got rich overnight? You'll just buy everything now. You weren't like that in the past."

"It was the period of starting a business previously, so every penny had to be spent carefully. But now that we have a little bit of capital, we should make our lives better. What's the point of earning so much money if you don't use it to enjoy life?"

Wendy shook her head after hearing Jasper's reply and said, "I don't want to. There's no meaning to building a holiday villa. It's enough if we come here occasionally for a trip."

"As long as you like it," said Jasper with a soft smile.

Wendy spun around and walked backward. She glanced at her footprints on the beach while pulling Jasper along, insisting he took off his shoes as well.

Jasper would never reject Wendy on such a trivial issue. He immediately took off his shoes and socks before strolling the beach with Wendy.

As such, the beach had a long trail consisting of two pairs of big and small footprints.

"It'll be winter after a few more months. Let's make a trip to Capital City during this coming winter." Wendy suddenly suggested.

Even though Jasper was very surprised to hear this suggestion, he still replied with a smile, "Sure."

"Let's choose a time when it's snowing and visit the Forbidden City," said Wendy softly.

She would never tell Jasper that she had heard from others that the ancient palace was only called the Forbidden City when it snowed. Legend had that if one accompanied their loved one and walked around the Forbidden City under the snow, without one realizing it, they would have become old together...

After they were tired from the walk, they lay on the lounge chairs that were set up on the beach nearby the hotel. They ordered the waiters to serve them drinks. Both Jasper and Wendy were feeling very relaxed.

"What do you plan to do to those two disgusting people?"

"In three days, I'll make them both kneel before you and admit their mistakes!"

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Jasper was never a person who lied.

The same applied when he was treating any lady.

He said that he would make both Steve and Mark kneel before Wendy and admit their faults. Since he said it would happen within three days, it would definitely not happen on the fourth day.

Early in the morning after waking up in the hotel, both of them headed downstairs for breakfast. They immediately headed over to the office of JW Real Estate that was located in Brac County.

With the two big bosses' arrival, Mr. Lambert dared not waste a single second. He immediately went to summon all of the workers in the company for a meeting.

However, Jasper never liked having meetings on a frequent basis. As such, he utilized his authority as the boss and had most of the workers continue on with their own tasks, leaving only Mr. Lambert and his two assistants.

These three people basically comprised the Management Department of the branch company of JW Real Estate in Brac County.

"To be honest, even though the main company knows that the project in Brac County is not easy to do, we're still not satisfied with your working progress," Jasper sat in Mr. Lambert's seat and said.

The three of them exchanged terrified looks at each other and revealed bitter smiles at the same time.

"Mr. Laine, we're indeed facing some difficulties as well. The main reason is that Brac County is a special place, and our work is facing a great deal of resistance," said one of the assistants while feeling aggrieved.

"If it's not a difficult task, then tell me, why should I be spending several times more to pay you all a higher salary than an average employee to work for me?" Jasper asked.

That question left the three of them speechless.

Wendy, who was sitting beside them, was looking at Jasper intently.

She realized that at this moment, Jasper was very handsome...

"I know that the greatest obstacle for the project in Brac County is the all-around obstruction by the local Zion family. To you guys, this is indeed a very critical issue. Mr. Lambert, I heard that you were previously threatened with blades in the office?"

Mr. Lambert quickly nodded and said with a bitter smile, "This is indeed like an educated person bumping into a ruthless being. No logic can go through their minds. It's not just me, but many people have been threatened as well—both straight to the face and in the shadows."

"They also warned us that we're just workers, and there's no need to endanger our safety for the sake of a job."

Jasper said coldly, "It's now the year 2000 already, yet there are still people using such ruthless methods to run their business. And you guys are actually petrified because of this?

"I can tell you guys that you work for JW Real Estate, so JW Real Estate will be your shield as well. Whoever uses underhanded methods is going against JW Real Estate, and JW Real Estate will never let you guys suffer from any threats.

"And if anyone really takes the risk and causes any one of you to suffer from any injury, JW Real Estate will definitely redeem justice for you all—even at the expense of losing this project!"

Jasper's speech was very influential. His voice was not that loud, yet it brought with it persuasion.

Mr. Lambert and the other two people looked at each other before nodding at the same time. "Mr. Laine, we have faith in you!"

Since Jasper had already said so, they were reassured and comforted.

"How many local building materials suppliers are there in Brac County and which one is cooperating with JW Real Estate?" asked Jasper.

An assistant manager with the surname Wood was mainly in charge of that aspect and quickly answered, "The local market for this industry is mainly composed of Ambition Corporation and Future Industries. These two companies comprise 70% of the building materials market. The one who's cooperating with us is Ambition Corporation, whose ability is slightly weaker than Future Industries."

"Future Industries... Is the boss' surname Quare?" asked Jasper.

Mr. Wood nodded. "Yes, sir."

"Immediately set up an appointment for me to meet with the boss of Ambition Corporation."

Mr. Wood answered immediately after hearing it, spun around, and went on to proceed with his work.

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"What's the condition at the site?" Jasper looked at Mr. Lambert.

Mr. Lambert answered with a slight awkwardness, "The demolition work is not able to be completed because of the few families that refuse to move. Initially, we thought of starting with laying the foundation where demolition works have been completed, but because of the hindrances every day, we can't start on that as well."

"It means the site is demonstrating a halt in work and I have to witness all sorts of cash outflow every day?" Jasper asked calmly.

Mr. Lambert smiled bitterly and nodded.

Mr. Lambert's body trembled out of fear when he noticed Jasper's gaze getting colder.

He knew if he continued to make Jasper dissatisfied, then his position would be handed over to another person.

JW Real Estate was at a stage of developing its company, and the benefits given were way better than usual. If he was fired by JW Real Estate, for sure he would not be holding any position in Schuler Group as well.

He had to bear in mind that the person before him was the son-in-law of Schuler Group.

The chairman only had Wendy as his daughter, which meant his son-in-law would be the future boss. He could not afford to offend him.

"Mr. Laine, this is the report on the Zion family's business which I compiled yesterday after I went home. I'm not sure if it's going to be of use but please have a look at it."

Jasper's expression became much better when he saw the report Mr. Lambert was cautiously handing to him.

"The core of the Zions' business is building ships."

Jasper looked at the report in his hands, and his gaze showed signs of interest.

"Yes, Mr. Laine. Brac County is a city by the beach. It's not surprising that the shipbuilding industry is more advanced. Old Master Zion was originally a technician in the national shipbuilding factory. Later on, he went to work alone in the oceans, and his business gradually became much better. He even bought over the national shipbuilding factory."

"Right now, their main business is from cooperating with big companies in Harbor City. Every year, they will receive orders to build a few ships. I heard that one ship can easily earn them tens of millions of profits.

"Adding to the usual maintenance, it's all under them as well. In one year, with just this shipbuilding company, they can earn tons of fortune. This is also the basis of the financial securement for the Zion family."

Jasper smiled softly and said, "If they're from other industries or if they weren't working with big companies in Harbor City, then it might take some time to defeat them."

Mr. Lambert's heart skipped a beat. He was making a guess internally. 'Does this son-in-law have any connections in Harbor City?'

With that thought in mind, Mr. Lambert's impression of Jasper was that he was getting more mysterious.

At that moment, the sound of the door being knocked on was heard. It was Mr. Wood from earlier.

"Mr. Laine, the boss of Ambition Corporation, Xavier Johnson, has arrived."

Jasper waved his hand, beckoning Mr. Lambert and the rest to leave the office. He said, "Allow Mr. Johnson to enter."

A moment later, the office door was pushed open and a middle-aged man with a prestigious physique entered while giving off a domineering aura.

There was an astonished look on Xavier's face when he saw that the boss of JW Real Estate, Jasper, was so young. However, very soon, he composed himself and said politely, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Laine. I'm Xavier from Ambition Corporation."

Jasper smiled and got up. He shook hands with Xavier and asked him to have a seat.

Jasper was no stranger to Xavier.

In his past life, Xavier's building materials company left Brac County and became the number one building materials supplier in the entire province.

However, the real reason that made him famous was that his family of three was suddenly met with a robbery when his business was at its peak. All three of them were murdered.

Then, his building materials company was inherited by one of his best friends.

Coincidentally, that best friend of Xavier's went by the surname of Quare!