Erik nodded and said seriously, "This is about the family's collaboration with the business people from Haddock, so we can't give up easily. If not, all that we've done back then would be in vain."

"We can try. Your concerns are fine, but you have to be careful. If this is just about Henry, he's just a hedonistic son of rich parents. If you can smooth-talk him, this will pass easily. However, if it's related to Jasper, then you have to remove yourself from it quickly."

When Erik heard what Brad said, his face looked bitter. He said miserably, "Is Jasper even scarier than the Laws?"

Brad said indifferently, "Henry is just a hedonistic son of rich parents and he values his image a lot. If you give him that, then everything will be dandy. However, how is Jasper the same? If he's involved in this, this might not be a problem of showing him dignity or not."

After a sigh, Erik slammed his fist down on his knee. His expression was gloomy.

. . .

Whether he was on good terms or bad terms with someone, at this moment, no one was able to stop Jasper from walking to the center of the stage.

After shaking the mayor's hand intimately, he took the microphone. He thanked the mayor humbly before the mayor turned around to leave. Now, he was facing tens of thousands of audience members.

He had a confident and charming smile on his face. His alluring voice floated into everyone's ears.

"Was the banquet tonight fun?"

In an era when people still gave solemn speeches on stage and no one was concerned about having interactions with the audience, Jasper's opening words that were not a traditional greeting immediately made the audience members incomparably excited and refreshed.

"Yes!"

Resounding answers sounded from all corners, and Jasper almost drowned in the noise.

The smile on his face became brighter and brighter.

It was no wonder all of the main characters of the web novels he read before he got reincarnated would want to become a celebrity after they transmigrated or reincarnated. This was a pretty good feeling.

However, Jasper still felt that he did not like living under the spotlight. It would be fine to experience it once in a while.

He was more suitable to be the head of a financial group.

Handling wealth was even more meaningful than being a celebrity.

. . .

Jasper's speech later was much more formal. After all, this was an official and formal event. It would backfire if there was too much entertainment.

Up until now, this banquet had reached Jasper's expectations.

After his final line, the banquet ended perfectly amidst countless rueful sighs.

The live audience and honorable guests left the place in an orderly fashion. After Jasper ordered Ted and Ryder to assist the people exiting the place, he turned around and saw Anna who was standing not far away from him.

"You're the most handsome one here tonight."

Anna looked at Jasper and said with a sweet smile.

Jasper approached her and smiled. He said, "You said the press conference for your fashion line was delayed and you had to stay longer in Waterhoof City, so I thought you wouldn't be able to make it today."

Anna lifted her hand to tuck her hair behind her ear. She said, "Today is such an important day for you, so I'll definitely come. I didn't waste my time coming. It was amazing."

"Thanks," Jasper said with a smile.

At this moment, Anna heard footsteps coming. She turned around and saw Wendy. She smiled at Jasper and said, "Alright, go have fun with your girlfriend. I'm going to look for my dad."

"Alright, I'll call you later," Jasper said.

Anna chuckled lightly before turning around and walking away.

After Anna left, Jasper turned around and felt his vision getting blurry. He took in a sweet smell and felt a soft body in his arms.

The sweet-smelling wind caressed his face and then, the beautiful woman said with joy and a slight hint of jealousy, "You looked happy talking to Anna."

Jasper hugged the woman in his arms and chuckled softly, "Did you spot the little surprise I prepared for you?"

Wendy raised her head from Jasper's arms. Her eyes were gleaming like stars and they looked as if they could talk. She said, "If you hadn't done this with such sincerity, I wouldn't let you off so easily."

Wendy ignored the astonished gazes of the staff coming and going next to them. She just rested her head on Jasper's shoulder with peace of mind. She closed her eyes slightly and murmured, "Sometimes, I think that I'm so lucky to have met you."

Jasper lowered his head to look at this woman's unmatched and incomparable pretty face. He said warmly, "I'll give you the best, no matter what. I already decided the moment I first saw you. Thankfully, God gave me another chance."

Wendy only thought that Jasper was talking about them meeting again after many years of graduating from high school. As such, she was unconcerned.

However, she would never know that the second chance Jasper spoke of spanned across two lifetimes.

"Will you go back with us later?" Wendy asked.

Jasper said, "I still have something to do and it'll be pretty late after I'm done. You should go back first."

Wendy nodded, and the two of them walked out of the hall together. However, they spotted someone standing restlessly on the other side of the corridor from afar.

Ben.

After seeing Jasper and Wendy walking out together, Ben quickly walked over despite the embarrassment and panic on his face.

"Mr. Laine, Miss Schuler, h-hello..." Ben greeted.

Wendy did not want to pay attention to this person, so she snorted and turned her head.

Seeing Wendy's reaction, the corners of Ben's mouth twitched.

"Can we help you?" Jasper asked lightly.

Ben heard the words and looked at Jasper's expression seriously. He actually came to test Jasper's background and attitude. If he took the initiative to apologize and Jasper did not embarrass him, it would prove that Jasper was just an organizer.

Perhaps, Jasper might not even dare to offend him at all. Then, he could let Lisa use her relationship with Erik to teach Jasper a lesson.

"I'm here to apologize for my ignorant words and deeds before, Mr. Laine. I really didn't know who you were... so please forgive me for being ignorant and narrow-minded."

Ben's attitude seemed very sincere, but the gloomy expression in his eyes had revealed that he was not apologizing sincerely.

"Mr. Laine, forgive me for being ignorant. I committed such a gaffe before. I really didn't know you had such an honorable status."

"What status?" Jasper asked.

This question made Ben speechless.

At the same time, a fire of anger was rising within him.

Actually, he was not afraid of Jasper but Henry.

After Lisa's reminder, Ben eventually understood. What did it matter if Jasper was the organizer of the banquet? He was just someone trying to worm his way to forging a relationship with the big shots. It was likely that Jasper was not even capable enough to invite those big shots. It must be all thanks to the official authorities.

Otherwise, Jasper was a nobody. How old was he? Was he really able to have such a good relationship with the four rich families?

Ben would not believe it even if he was beaten to death.

'Damn, you're even putting on airs now!'

Ben cursed in his heart. He just felt so extremely pissed that he could not hold it in anymore.

At this moment, Lisa ran over angrily with another man.

She said loudly to Ben, "Benny, he really thinks he's all that just because we show him some respect. Isn't it just a banquet? What's so great about it? No matter how powerful you are, can you compare to Mr. Turner?"

When she said this, she did not realize that Erik was shaking next to her upon seeing Jasper.

Erik had thought Lisa was asking him to help her deal with a small character.

Except for Henry and Jasper whom Erik did not want to provoke, he did not care about anyone else.

As such, Erik had responded positively and came straight over with Lisa.

However, before he even got close, he saw Jasper.

Before he could speak, Lisa, who was next to him, had already spoken.

Seeing Jasper's playful gaze, Erik just wanted to strangle Lisa and then turn away.

"What are you looking at?"

Lisa thought that Jasper was looking at her and sneered while folding her arms across her chest. "Were you looking forward to seeing our shocked and regretful expressions? Sorry, although we are surprised that you're the organizer, it's not a big deal.

"It's just a banquet. Do you really think you're all that? Those big shots showed up because of the officials. Do you think we'll be scared by you using powerful connections to intimidate us?"

"Can you shut the f*ck up?"

Lisa shuddered from shock after the loud roar.

She panicked and looked at Erik in disbelief. He looked like he was about to swallow her with those red eyes. At that moment, she felt like her whole brain was malfunctioning.

Why was Erik looking at her like she had just killed his father?

Erik truly wanted to kill Lisa now.

"Is this the small character you were talking about?" Erik asked and pointed at Jasper. His expression was blank, but his eyes looked sinister.

Half of Lisa's soul had left her body after Erik looked at her. She nodded subconsciously and said cautiously, "What's the matter?"

"What's the matter?" Erik was exasperated and suddenly raised his hand to slap Lisa across the face.

Lisa's earring flew away from the slap. Her meticulous hairstyle was also completely ruined, and she looked like a ghost with disheveled hair.

One could only imagine how powerful that slap was.

Lisa covered her face. She screamed and fell to the ground after getting slapped.

Erik was still pissed. He lifted his leg and kicked Lisa. While he was kicking her, he roared, "Did I tell you to f*cking cause trouble? Why don't you f*cking look at yourself first? So many people can crush you to death and not get blood on their shoes. Who do you think you are?"

Lisa kept screaming while avoiding Erik's foot challengingly.

Suddenly, Ben rushed over. He did not dare to stop Erik, so he could only stand in front of Lisa. He said while wailing, "Mr. Turner, what's going on? Even if you want us to die, you should at least let us know why."

Erik took a few deep breaths, pointed at the two of them viciously, and said, "If you want to die, do it yourself! Don't f*cking involve me! I'm not tired of life yet!"

While he said that, Erik turned to Jasper.

Until now, Ben and Lisa were still dumbfounded. They did not know why their biggest supporter was suddenly attacking them so viciously.

"Jasper, I really didn't know about this before." Erik's complexion was not looking too good. His face was flushed because of the fierce movements from before, but he tried to say this in the most tactful tone he could muster.

Jasper said insipidly, "I know. You're not stupid enough to provoke me at this time."

Erik took a deep breath, bowed his head respectfully to Jasper under the horrified gazes of Lisa and Ben, and said, "Thank you for your trust and understanding. I have no intention of being your enemy."

After seeing this terrifying scene, Lisa even forgot about the pain on her body. She screamed, "How is it possible? Mr. Turner, who does he think he is? You're actually bowing to him?"

Erik did not even turn his head, but he wanted to go back and trample Lisa to death!

Was this dumb woman tired of living?

However, someone helped Erik to do what he wanted to do.

Henry brought two people over and waved his hands. Then, the two people skillfully took out a roll of tape. They directly sealed Lisa and Ben's mouths and tied their hands and feet before throwing them aside.

"Don't cause any trouble." Jasper frowned.

Lisa and Ben had always been clowns who could not make it anywhere. Now that the banquet had just ended, it was not Jasper's style to make a huge fuss about this at this critical moment.

Henry leaned against the threshold, lit a cigarette, and said with a smile, "Don't worry, I've done a lot of these things before."

As he said that, he swaggered over to Lisa and Ben, blowing a puff of smoke on their faces.

He raised his hand and patted their heads. "I did tell you guys that I wanted to get rid of you. Instead of running away immediately, you're still frolicking in front of me. Do you think I'm made out of clay?"

Lisa and Ben's eyes were filled with terror. They were struggling and whimpering constantly, but the tapes sealed their mouths and made it hard to hear what they were saying.

Ben was smarter, after all. He turned over and knelt on the ground. He kept groveling at Henry while pleading with his eyes.

Henry stood up straight, sneered, and said, "You know to beg for mercy now? What were you doing before? I'm a low-level person. I don't have inner quality, so I can't accept this."

While he was saying that, Henry did not even look at Ben. He walked over to Jasper, narrowed his eyes, and looked at Erik with a serious expression. He said sternly, "Why don't we settle this kid while we're at it?"

When Erik heard these words, the hair all over his body stood up on end.

He genuinely did not doubt whether Henry was a man of his words.

Right now, Old Master Law was in Swallow Capital. If Henry really did something to him, the Turners might not be able to avenge him.

Now, the only one who could decide this matter was Jasper.

When he thought about this, Erik hurriedly said to Jasper, "Mr. Laine, I have nothing to do with them."

He immediately changed from calling him Jasper to Mr. Laine.

The subtle change in the way he addressed Jasper reflected Erik's desire to survive.

Jasper had a smile on his face. He was refined and elegant, so there was no hostility on his face.

"It's getting late. You still have a lot to do, right, Mr. Turner?"

Erik breathed a deep sigh of relief when he heard Jasper's words.

"Yes, I still have some things to take care of, so I'll go first."

Erik, who got a way out, took a deep look at Jasper. He then turned his head and walked away without looking back.

He did not even look at Lisa and Ben who kept asking him for help with their eyes while whining.

"The old master and the rest are waiting for you outside. They seem to have something to tell you," Henry said to Jasper.

"Okay, I'll go and meet them."

Jasper said. Even with Henry's presence, Jasper directly took Wendy's hand and walked outside.

Lisa and Ben looked desperately at Jasper's back. They were begging him to help them out of their predicament.

However, what they saw was the door opening and nearly 100 staff members outside standing respectfully in two rows. They were all bending over and bowing to Jasper.

"Hello, Mr. Laine."

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This show of extravagance directly widened Lisa and Ben's eyes. They were staring in disbelief.

Outside of the crowd, many honorable guests who were invited but had not the time to leave the scene were all on their toes. They were craning their necks to look at Jasper. It was as if they could reflect their status if they got closer to that grand show of extravagance.

Jasper was accompanied by Wendy. He had an elegant smile on his face and was calm and unhurried. His gaze would not change even if a mountain collapsed in front of him. It was as if nothing would be able to move him anymore.

"Everyone has worked so hard. Finish up early so you can go back and rest. Everyone will be given an extra three months' salary as a bonus." Jasper's words caused hundreds of people to cheer and applaud.

Everyone looked at Jasper fervently with smiles on their faces.

Since ancient times, wealth had been able to move people's hearts. In this regard, Jasper had never let his subordinates down.

Ben and Lisa's faces were gray like ash. This time, they really understood what kind of person they had offended.

"See? This is the person you were looking down on," Henry sneered.

He was also looking at Jasper's figure, making no secret of his jealousy. "Damn it, even I feel inferior to him, let alone you two little shrimps."

"Do you think that just because your parents are powerful that you can oppress and tyrannize everyone? How hilarious. Do you think your parents are better than my parents?

"And Jasper got himself to this point without comparing himself to anyone. Even my parents treat him politely.

"Yet you little shrimps still looked down on him all day long even when he has such accomplishments. You have no idea that you two are just clowns to him. He doesn't even bother to care about you."

Henry's words gave Lisa and Ben a huge blow. They lowered their heads deeply with gloomy eyes. They did not dare to speak and were also unable to speak.

"But I'm different." Henry's voice suddenly sounded like he was full of zest. He looked at the two with a smile and said, "I love to quibble with you. After all, I have no inner quality."

Lisa screamed and looked at Henry in despair, her eyes full of pleading.

"Henry," Jasper suddenly turned his head and called out.

Henry looked up.

"Be careful," Jasper ordered.

Henry's face darkened, and he said impatiently, "Yeah, yeah. Don't be like a nagging mother."

After the order, Jasper did not care what Henry would do to Lisa and Ben.

Just because Henry was a fiend in human form, it did not mean he was not smart in his own way. Although he was a little hedonistic, he never went all the way when he did something.

The most he would do was teach these two people an unforgettable lesson.

After passing Wendy to Dawson, the group exchanged a few words with Jasper before leaving in their cars.

Meanwhile, Jasper walked toward another passage. Old Master Law was still waiting for him and Jasper would not let him wait a long time for him.

As soon as he got there, Jasper saw Zachary and a middle-aged man who was about the same age as Zachary talking happily with each other. Beside the middle-aged man stood Erik with his head down.

"You must be Jasper. This is the first time we're meeting each other but the second time we've dealt with each other." After seeing Jasper, the middle-aged man walked up to him with a smile. He had cultivated a majestic temperament from being in a high position for a long time. Now, he was deliberately trying to get close to Jasper.

This voice sounded familiar to Jasper.

The Turners. Brad Turner.

"Jasper, let me introduce you. This is Mr. Brad Turner." Zachary's explanation confirmed Jasper's guess.

Jasper smiled and stretched out his hand to shake hands with Brad. Jasper said, "Mr. Turner, it's an honor to meet you at last."

Brad laughed and said, "The new is constantly replacing the old. After seeing you, Jasper, I felt that I'm getting old and will soon be defeated by someone from the younger generation like you."

Jasper narrowed his eyes when he heard the words that sounded unkind.