

Life at the Top Chapter 46

Dawson making such a suggestion was an evident act of reciprocation so that Jasper would be benefitted as well.

The most crucial part of the plan was connections, for it involved the bank, the contractors, and official dealings. These were all things that Jasper could not perform as he was still a rookie in the field.

Dawson, however, was different.

Perhaps, Dawson was doing more than just returning the favor. Perhaps there was something deeper to it.

Jasper glanced at Wendy who sat next to him. She seemed secretly elated about something he had no idea about. Slowly, he found himself understanding what his future father-in-law's intention was.

He was using his own connections to pave a path for Jasper.

"Sure. We can talk about this officially another day," Jasper replied.

Dawson nodded in satisfaction. There was no need to explain himself too much when he was talking to someone smart, for they caught on pretty quickly.

The car sped away, leaving the heart of the city and entering the outskirts. As the richest family in the province, the Schuler's residence was luxurious and spacious.

Dawson had bought this piece of lush land and built a villa amidst the mountains and bodies of water. It occupied a large plot of land, and the front courtyard itself amounted to thousands of square feet.

The first thing that met them when they walked in was a fountain and two wide paths for cars in the middle of the grass lawn. The paths stated clearly which was to drive in and which to drive out.

Driving past the fountain was a villa built in a way that resembled a palace. Servants had already arrived and opened the door.

Despite already readying himself for the sight, Jasper could not help but admire the depths of the richest man in the province's wealth as he stared at the villa that was so luxurious it was nauseous.

Dawson had initially planned to eat dinner with them once they returned home, but he received a phone call that changed his plans.

"A lot of people in the group are asking about credited payments. I have an inkling that Zayden must have let the news out now that he's panicking.

"Not to mention that now I have an idea of the transferral of funds, I've got to deal with this in person. You guys should eat first at home, I'll be back later."

Hearing Dawson, Jasper replied, "Do what you need to, Uncle Schuler. Just tell me if there's anything I can do to help."

Dawson waved his hand dismissively. "It's not a big deal, I've got this. The name Dawson Schuler itself is a brand of its own in the province. I'll definitely push this back down, don't worry."

Then, Dawson quickly left.

Watching the car drive off, Wendy asked worriedly, "My dad will be fine, right?"

"There's no way your dad will let this whole empire he created by himself end just like that. Relax, it's just one Zayden Hunt. He can't do much to your dad." Jasper comforted.

Wendy then turned to look at Jasper and asked, "What about you? I've never seen you panic since I met you again. Is there nothing you can't resolve?"

"There is." Wendy had not expected Jasper's reply.

"What is it?" Wendy asked curiously.

"You."

"The question of your happiness and future is a very important problem to me." Jasper stared at Wendy and smirked.

Staring blankly at Jasper, Wendy's fair and dewy cheeks blushed red before Jasper's eyes.

Wendy staggered backward in embarrassment. "You sweet talker!"

With that, the beauty fled, her initial angelic and calm composure was long thrown out the window.