

Life at the Top Chapter 36

“Father, you still keep in touch with Zayden Hanks?!”

Wendy asked her father after listening to the voice on the other end of the phone call.

“One of my greatest wishes is to list the company publicly. The elders from Zayden Hanks’ family happen to hold some authority over this sector,” Dawson replied.

“He’s a cold-blooded jackal. Father, nothing good will come out of working with him,” Wendy said angrily.

“Wendy, you must know that there are no eternal friends or enemies when it comes to business. Only benefits are eternal.

“We’re collaborating for mutual benefits. However, if he has thoughts that he shouldn’t have, I won’t have mercy on him.”

Dawson said in a cold voice.

Nevertheless, Jasper’s words were yet to be verified.

However, the possibility of something occurring was sufficient to shift the mentality of a formidable character in the business sector like Dawson Schuler.

Looking at the unreadable expression on Dawson’s face, Jasper realized that Dawson Schuler was definitely not an ordinary person to be able to found such a large foundation.

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Half an hour later, a casually dressed young man who gave off a noble air arrived at the golf course in high spirits.

Dawson was not in the mood to play golf, though. The three of them planned to have a meal at the restaurant on the golf course.

Zayden Hanks had arrived. His gaze flitted from Jasper and lingered on Wendy.

“Wendy, when did you come back? Why didn’t you tell me? I would’ve fetched you over.”

Zayden said in a warm voice. His attitude was beyond passionate as well.

From his external appearance to his etiquette, Zayden was flawless.

Ordinary girls would not be able to resist a young, rich, handsome, charming, and well-mannered man like that.

However, Wendy remained indifferent. She simply replied to him monotonously, “I came back to visit my father. I have no intentions to trouble you.”

Zayden acted as if he could not tell the implication of rejection from her cold demeanor. He chuckled. “How would it be a trouble? Given our relationship, there aren’t any troubles between us.”

“Zayden, please take a seat.” Dawson pointed to the empty seat.

Wendy sat in the middle while Jasper and Dawson were by her sides.

Zayden chuckled. He made his way to Jasper’s side and said humorously, “My dude, since I’m here, get up and sit by the side.”

Once Zayden entered the room and realized that Jasper was seated beside Wendy, a flame of jealousy sparked off within him.

The way he spoke left no room for Jasper to deny his request. He was giving Jasper an order.

Jasper slowly took a bite of his scone and chewed a few times. He turned over to Wendy and told her, "This scone is pretty delicious. You should have one too."

He then placed a scone on Wendy's plate.

Jasper did not even bother to look at Zayden. He simply ignored him.

As someone who was brought up in a wealthy family, Zayden had never received such treatment.

His face darkened, and he glared at Jasper. "It seems like you aren't going to acknowledge me, yeah?" he asked.

"You don't know what kind of person I am, right? Huh?!"

Picking up a wet towel from the table, Jasper said coldly, "Whoever you are is none of my business. Your acknowledgment isn't worth anything to me either."