

Life at the Top Chapter 1021

In truth, most of Jasper's memories during the three years of senior high were of mockery and rolled eyes. There were only three things that brought him warmth.

The random conversations with Wendy.

Playing with Greg.

As well as Ms. Tiana.

All the teachers in school had ignored Jasper and turned a blind eye to the boy. Yet, Ms. Tiana was the only one who could not bear to watch the prepubescent child eat white bread and vegetables every day. She would bring him home-packed lunches once or twice a week or even bring the boy home to eat with her.

Be it Jasper's daily life or his studies, Ms. Tiana had taken very good care of him.

Therefore, this teacher held a very important place in Jasper's heart, and he would always remember to call and check in with her during festivities.

"You're right, it's been a while since we went to visit her. It's teacher's day soon, right? We should visit Ms. Tiana."

Wendy sighed when she heard Jasper's words. "Ms. Tiana isn't doing so well lately. I heard something about her being very sick, so the other classmates have all decided to go and visit her."

Jasper was stunned. 'Ms. Tiana only passed from sickness two years later in my past life. Why so soon in this?'

“Is it severe?” Jasper asked.

“The hospital’s gave her a few medical reports for critical illness, and she’s essentially spending her final days at home now,” Wendy replied softly.

Jasper frowned.

Jasper was too weak to help in his past life, but it was different this time. He decided that no matter what illness Ms. Tiana was diagnosed with, he would spend all his money even if it only meant extending Ms. Tiana’s life for a few more years.

“We’ll rush over early tomorrow morning to check up on her,” Jasper decided.

Wendy nodded.

Ms. Tiana’s excellent teaching could be seen in more than how she nurtured Jasper. She treated all her students equally.

Ms. Tiana was surrounded by students she had once taught. After all these years, these students had all become contributing members of society, yet they still remembered how great Ms. Tiana was. Hence, now that she was ill, everyone was extremely concerned.

Jasper and Wendy were no different.

As a result, Jasper and Wendy then made their way to the county early the next morning.

Julian had brought Jasper’s Bentley in for service today, so the couple drove Wendy’s BMW instead.

“I’m not used to this,” Jasper said. Driving the BMW felt weird to him.

Wendy glared at Jasper from the passenger seat and shot back, "I don't see you getting me a better car."

"You're the one in charge of the company accounts, I even put the official seal with you. My personal account is also joint under your name, so you can literally take money out at anytime," Jasper answered.

Wendy harrumphed and refuted upsettingly, "Can you even compare me buying a new car with your money with you buying me a new car as a present?"

Jasper smiled and replied, "Okay, okay, I get it. The car's growing old, and it's time to change it to a new one. Is there a specific car you have in mind? We'll go get you a new one after we're done with Ms. Tiana's situation."

"I was thinking of something small and quaint. Like a beetle or a SMART. This car is too big and inconvenient for me," Wendy muttered.

Jasper replied with a crescent-eyed smile, "Alright. We don't need cars to prove our social status anymore anyway, so get what you like."

After a few months, Jasper and Wendy returned to Faith County again.

It had only been a few months so there had not been many changes in Faith County; The roads were still bustling with people.

The couple's car arrived at Faith country's number one senior high's staff building. Jasper had just found a parking spot and was about to back the car into it when a Benz stepped on its accelerator and took the parking first, scratching the BMW's bumper in the process.

A man and a woman stepped out of the Benz. The man was young, dressed in a suit and with an expensive golden watch around his wrist. He looked the epitome of a nouveau riche.

"Oh, Ro, what driving skills you have."

The woman got out of the passenger seat and slinked her arms into the young man's, speaking coquettishly.

With a snicker, Ronald slapped the woman's butt and replied, "You know that I've got better skills elsewhere."

The woman twisted her body and replied coquettishly, "Stop.

"Alright, let's get our work done first. Then we can go somewhere else and I'll give you a recap of how skilled I am."

Ronald spoke with his arm around the woman. Walking past the BMW, the man spat and scoffed, "Stupid f*cker. Who are you to steal my parking spot?"

Ronald was about to leave bossily with the woman in tow when Jasper's voice sounded out from behind them.

"So, you're just going to leave just like that?"

Ronald stopped in his tracks and turned around to see Jasper alighting the BMW. Ronald barked darkly, "What? Angry that I've stolen your parking spot? Who're you to complain when you're a bad driver? F*cking stupid."

Jasper rapped his knuckles on the BMW's bumper and pointed at the large scratch as he spoke, "I'll forgive you for the parking, but you're really just going to leave after scratching my car?"

Ronald was stunned and he followed Jasper's hand to see the ugly scratch on the BMW's bumper. He suddenly thought of something and rushed over to look at his Benz.

As expected, he saw a large scratch and an indent on both the front and rear doors of his car.

Ronald's heart ached at the sight of this and his expression changed. He pointed at Jasper and scolded, "F*cking Hell! Do you want to die?! How dare you scratch my car?!"