

Life at the Top Chapter 983

“Jasper’s back?” Dawson asked as he watched his daughter snoop around.

Wendy immediately tried to act natural and nodded, “Yeah. It was dawn when he returned, though.”

“This little brat. I’ll talk to him later, it’s no good screwing your body over just for work,” Dawson said.

“Weren’t you the same when you were young?” Wendy shot back.

Long used to his daughter taking Jasper’s side, Dawson stretched his neck to look at the room door behind Wendy and asked, “Did Jasper sleep in your room last night?”

Wendy immediately flushed and said embarrassedly, “Stop. What’s with all these questions? I told you he only got back at daybreak. He fell asleep the moment he came back, so what was I supposed to do? Pull him to his room?”

“Fair point. You’d never have the heart to do that,” Dawson teased with a playful chuckle.

“You are so annoying—I’m going to work!” Wendy quickly fled with her purse swinging behind her.

“Hehe, this little brat. He’s finally stopped being so stubborn.”

Dawson was elated when he looked at the closed door.

“My chubby grandchild’s on the way.”

Just then, Tiffany's voice rang out from downstairs.

"Oh, Big Sis Schuler, you haven't had breakfast yet."

"I'm not eating! Oh, and could you please prepare a bowl of hot porridge? Jasp's back and he's still sleeping, but he likes to have a bowl of porridge when he awakes, and he only eats it with the Black River pickles; He'll throw a tantrum if it's anything else. We have it on the second shelf in the fridge. Bye!"

Dawson was speechless when he heard her.

"This girl, she's probably forgotten what her dad likes to eat at this point!"

While Jasper snored away in Wendy's room, Wayne and Jose stayed up.

Wayne laid on the bed in the hotel as he watched Jose pace frustratedly in front of him. Jose would reprimand him from time to time as he paced, and Wayne found himself both irked and humored by the situation.

"What are you laughing at, Mr. Marlon? I'm not kidding here. We're going to be in a lot of trouble if Softwin gets wind of what went on during tonight's meeting."

Jose pulled over a chair and sat by the bed before he said to Wayne sternly.

"And that B2C Jasper proposed. I admit that his understanding of e-commerce is beyond our imagination, but he's too naive. There's no way the plan can be that simple."

"C2C and B2C might both be e-commerce strategies, but they're extremely different. Even we ourselves are going in completely blind, so how can he be so confident that it'll work?"

Wayne's hands pillowed his head as he asked Jose, "So you don't support it?"

Jose was about to speak when he seemed to have realized something. He looked at Wayne in disbelief as he asked, "You can't possibly share Jasper's idea, can you?"

Wayne sighed and replied, "I used to think that out of everyone in the country, I knew the most about e-commerce. But now that I think about it, perhaps I was being too arrogant. There's still capable people in the country."

"Take Jasper for example. There's a reason he's managed to successfully invest in Sena and Terizone, and even got Sena listed on the Nasdaq."

"You're crazy. Both of you are crazy," Jose stated.

Wayne spoke seriously, "Think about it, Jose. The problems Jasper told us about 8861... Aren't they the exact same problems we've been worrying about all this while?"

"It's just the two of us here, so let's be honest and admit it. Yes, there are problems and they're unsolvable."