



Chapter 148

When Jason said that, the restaurant's hall turned deadly silent.

Everyone looked at Jason strangely, They thought he was a fool.

Is he an idiot?

This was everyone's question.

How could he be so shameless?

Millions or even billions in assets?

Didn't he just say he only had three hundred thousand? And he only had that puny diamond ring.

His girlfriend dumped him and hooked up a sugar daddy.

Jasmyn also smiled mockingly, 'What did you say? A loser like him having tens of millions worth of assets? Are you kidding me?'

Jasmyn sneered. Jason was really a loser.

He didn't take Gerry and leave even when things were already like this. And he wanted to stand up for him.

Tens of millions in assets?



He must be joking.

Jasmyn had been with Gerry for four years. She knew all about him.

The fat man next to Jasmyn also mocked him, 'Jasmyn, who is this dumba**? Do you know him?'

He had never seen such a shameless man.

He's such a big loser.

Not only him, everyone who knew Jason Smith mocked him too. Of course, most of them were Jasmyn's friends.

'Man! This idiot is disgusting.'

'Gerry made the wrong friend. You gotta feel sorry for him. He was dumped by Jasmyn, and his friend is making things worse.'

'The lowest of the low. Oh well, since both are losers, you know what they say. Birds of a feather.'

They laughed disdainfully.

Gerry was dejected. Tears flowed down from his eyes. The deposit book he held was scrunched up.

He stood up. Lowering his head, he said to Jason, 'Let's just go.'

He wanted to leave this place of sorrow



But Jason stopped him, 'Go? What? You going to swallow your anger and leave like this? We are not leaving until they apologize to you.'

Jason's eyes were firm. He would not allow Jasmyn and others to insult his friend like this.

If they wanted to settle this with money, he could do this all day.

But Gerry was reluctant. He urged Jason, 'Forget it. Let's go.'

The fat middle-aged man guffawed, 'Scram, you trash. Don't even try to play the rich man? If a trash like you has billions in assets, I'll kneel to you and apologize!'

Gerry's chest was furious, but he knew that he couldn't offend the man.

Jasmyn's sugar daddy was obviously rich and powerful. He wasn't someone Gerry could offend

'Just grin and bear it.'

Gerry could do that, but not Jason.

He turned around and gazed coldly at the pudgy man, 'You better remember what you just said!'

'What, you still want to stand up for him? Know where you stand? You think you can fight with me?' The pudgy man was very unhappy with Jason's attitude.



Who the f**k was this idiot?

Is he stupid?

Jason called Joe as the pudgy man spoke down to him.

Joe greeted Jason respectfully, 'What can I do for you, young master?'

Jason looked coldly at the pudgy man, 'What's your name?'

'F*ck you! I'm Greyson Wang! What? You going to get someone to beat me up?' The pudgy man scoffed.

Jasmyn held Greyson's arm tightly, she looked at Jason disgustedly, 'Jason, what the hell are you doing? Hurry up and get out of here with your loser brother.'

Emma came out and stood beside her sister. She pointed at Jason and shouted, 'Yeah, you're just a loser! Hey guys, you know what? This loser came to our shop and wanted to buy one hundred Harley Davidsons, only for me to drive him out. What a loser, right?'

The crowd burst into laughter after hearing that. They started mocking Jason.

'D*mn! Didn't realize he's such a fool'

'Sigh, this kind of person is disgusting. A shame



among men.'

'I wanna smash his phone so bad. Who the f*ck can you even call?'

Jason stayed calm In the face of the ridicule of the crowd. He said coldly, 'Look up Greyson Wang and transfer all the properties under his name to Gerry. On the double.'

Jason hung up and waited quietly.

Everyone laughed even louder.

They pointed at Jason and mocked him, 'Man, he's the whole circus. Is something wrong with his head?'

Jasmyn and Emma sneered.

Jason was a hopeless case.

Gerry also felt ashamed. He pulled Jason over and whispered, 'Jason, forget it, let's go.'

He wanted to believe his friend, but that call just now was ridiculous.

But Jason said calmly, 'What's the hurry? Wait here for a second,'

'Mate, that's rich of you. This tough act has gone too far. You want to transfer all the my properties to this virgin loser? Are you kidding me?' Greyson sneered.

He was just mocking them when his phone rang.



Ring! Ring! Ring!

An urgent ringtone suddenly boomed within the hall.

Everyone wanted to take their phone out and check if it belonged to them.

But most people knew that it was not theirs.

Jason looked at Greyson coldly. He nodded at him, 'It's yours.'

Greyson was stunned. He took out his mobile phone from his pocket. It was really his, and it was from his company's secretary.

'Didn't I tell her to not disturb me today?'

Greyson frowned. Obviously, he didn't know why she called. He answered it immediately. He smiled, 'Oh look, my secretary called. I want to ask her if my properties...'

Before he could finish speaking, the secretary's sexily anxious voice rambled.

'Sir! This is bad! The company's suddenly acquired and transferred to someone else.'

Greyson was stunned. Cold sweat poured from his forehead, 'What?'

He was stunned. He stared at Jason. The uneasiness inside him made him tremble.

'Sir, all your properties have been transferred to



someone else. You're bankrupt!' The secretary said anxiously.

Boom!

Greyson's mind went blank, and he paled with fright. He plopped down to the ground.

That scared everyone.

Jasmyn was the most anxious. She quickly pulled Greyson and yelled coyly, 'Mr. Wang, what's wrong? What happened?'

Greyson sat on the ground, his face pale.

Bankrupt?

I'm bankrupt?!

Impossible!

Greyson shouted at the phone, 'Who? Who owns the assets now?'

The secretary's voice trembled 'Someone named Gerry Liu...'

It's over!

It's all over!

Greyson's eyes glazed over. His mind went blank when he heard Gerry's name.

Plop!

Before anyone could tell what was happening, Greyson was already kneeling in front of Jason.



He slammed his head on the ground, 'Please forgive me, sire. I was wrong, I was wrong!'

The crowd was dumbfounded by what they saw.

What's going on here?

Jasmyn was shocked. She tugged at Greyson, 'Mr. Wang, what's wrong with you? Why are you begging for mercy from this loser?'

Slap!

An angry slap greeted Jasmyn's face.

Greyson got up angrily and slapped her again, 'F*ck! Bitch, You ruined my life! All my assets have been transferred! Gerry Liu has them now!'

Jasmyn was stunned. She felt wronged. Covering her face, she looked at him tearfully.

'Transferred? Mr. Wang, are you joking?'

Jasmyn was very nervous. What the hell is wrong with Greyson? Why is he playing along with that loser, Jason?

In the next instant, Xavi Wang (Greyson) knelt in front of Gerry again and begged, 'Brother Gerry, please forgive me. I was wrong. I shouldn't have flirted with your woman. Please forgive me!'

Xavi was a smart man. Jason transferred all his assets with just a call. Only the most powerful person could do that.



He couldn't even try to offend him!
All he could do was beg for mercy!

Everyone was dumbfounded. They were shocked.
Especially Jasmyn. She was as uncomfortable as
anyone could get.

All of Xavi's assets belonged to Gerry now.
Those were worth billions?

In other words, Gerry was now a billionaire!

How was this possible?

Because of Jason's phone call just now?

'Impossible! This is absolutely impossible! Mr.
Wang, please, stop joking.' Jasmyn did not believe
it.

Not only her, everyone else didn't believe it This
must be a big joke.

It was then, an officer came in and grabbed Xavi,
'Xavi Wang, you're suspected of doing illegal
business. We'll need you to come with us for
further investigations.'

Everyone was dumbfounded as Jerry was being
dragged away.

What the f*ck!

How the f*ck is this true?!

Everyone looked at Jason with a new perspective.



He was now a mysterious and unfathomable man.

Is he really a loser?

Xavi was destroyed by a single phone call.

Jason looked at Jasmyn coldly, 'You're next, Jasmyn.'

Jasmyn was terrified. Her legs turned into jelly. She knelt and cried, 'Brother Smith, I was wrong. I shouldn't have laughed at you. I didn't know you're this powerful. Please forgive me.'

This was Jasmyn. Nothing but a b*tch.

Jason said coldly, 'Gerry is the one you should be apologizing to!'

Gerry was still in a daze. He looked at the woman whom he had loved deeply for four years kneeling on the ground and crawled over to him like a bitch. She begged for mercy, 'Gerry, I beg you, forgive me. I was wrong. I shouldn't have lied to you. I deserve to die!'

Jasmyn slapped herself as she spoke. She said tearfully in an attempt to get Gerry's sympathy.

But she would get none, for Gerry's heart was broken.

He looked at Jasmyn coldly. He clenched his fists and roared, 'Get out! I will have nothing to do with



you from now on!'

Jasmyn was scared, but she still got up in hurriedly. She glanced at Gerry and Jason and left shamefully with her friends.

The crowd went away. Jason patted Gerry on the shoulder. Gerry looked at him in confusion. Jason said, 'Don't ask any questions yet. That can wait. Let's get some booze for now.

Gerry nodded,. He and Jason went to the room and drank all the wine.

Jason called a taxi to send Gerry back after they were done drinking.

He then turned to the parking lot, wanting to go back to the hospital to visit Angela.

But before he could go there, Cindy called.

'Yeah, Cindy, what's the matter?' Jason said. He walked along the streets, trying to get the evening breeze to take away the smell of alcohol from his body.

Cindy was silent at first, then she whispered, 'Jason, a woman called Juliette Yun came to see Angela. She says that you're...'