

Life at the Top Chapter 982

They alighted the car and Julian immediately returned to his room to rest after staying up the entire night with Jasper while the latter quietly climbed the stairs.

Jasper twisted open the handle of the door carefully. Thanks to the lit table lamp, Jasper was met with the sight of Wendy lying on the bed and staring at him with a bright pair of eyes.

“Did I wake you up?” Jasper chuckled, pushing the door open and walking in.

Wendy flipped on her side and said, “Mhmm. Why’re you back so late?”

“It was already past two when I arrived in Nauritus. Then I had to rush over to talk to Wayne and Jose. It was four, almost five, by the time we were done,” Jasper explained.

Glancing at the time, Jasper realized that it was precisely five-thirty-five in the morning.

Wendy groaned at Jasper, “What’s so important that you’ve got to rush over and meet them in the middle of the night. Couldn’t you do it tomorrow?”

Jasper chuckled. “This is my show of respect for them. Them willing to wait is a show of their sincerity. You have to give people like Wayne enough respect if you want to partner with them, or they won’t ever be sincere with you either.”

Wendy asked curiously, “I’ve never seen you so attentive even with Terizone back in the beginning. Is this Wayne from Abbylon Inc that powerful?”

“He’s more than just powerful.” Jasper pinched Wendy’s nose with a smile, feeling the soft and warm skin under his fingertips as he spoke, “If all goes to plan, he’ll surpass everyone’s imagination in the future.”

“Sure, keep bluffing then. You sound like a con artist.”

Wendy pushed Jasper away. “Go take a shower and get some sleep. It’s not good for your body if you stay up so late. You need to rest.”

“I already took a shower at my mom’s over in Brac County before I came back,” Jasper replied, shuffling into Wendy’s bed and lying down.

Wendy gasped softly, “What’re you doing? Go sleep in your own room!”

The two were very intimate, having done everything but the last step. Even so, they still slept in two separate rooms.

Although this was not the first time Jasper was pushing his luck.

“I’m exhausted and the bed there is cold. It’s warm here, so just let me lie down for a little bit.”

Jasper laid next to Wendy so she could half-hug him close to her. He closed his eyes and took in the warmth and homey scent that engulfed him as he murmured, “Just a little bit, a little bit and I’ll go back.”

Wendy was extremely embarrassed and she wanted to push Jasper away, but she felt her heart tighten as she took in the baby-like features on Jasper’s face when he closed his eyes.

Others might not know how busy Jasper was, but she certainly did.

Excluding the two days during Christmas where he was considerably freer, Jasper had spent every other day dealing with all sorts of issues. Not to mention, problems that required his personal attention kept arising.

Jasper had kick-started his business last year and developed it exponentially, but he had also spent that year extremely busy without having any chances to take a breather.

God was fair to everyone. Jasper, for example, had wealth ordinary people could never imagine obtaining throughout their entire lives, but he lost all his personal time in return.

Caressing Jasper's face gently, Wendy felt her heart melt.

"It's okay, go to sleep."

Wendy comforted an exhausted Jasper with gentleness and softness.

Encased in this heavenly embrace, Jasper's lips tugged slightly upward, and snores slowly began to fill the room.

A little more than two hours later, the sky was completely bright.

Wendy had laid down, holding Jasper in her arms for more than two hours such that it was now almost time to get to work. With no other choice, Wendy pushed her numb body out of bed and carefully walked out of the room.

She had just made it to the door when she saw her father walk down the stairs.