

Life at The Top – Chapter 1501

When smart people talked, even though they were just communicating through the air, they would be able to understand each other.

The crippled Brown said Jasper and him should have a long chat when Jasper went to Swallow Capital. He meant that if Jasper was busy, they would not need to chat anymore.

Meanwhile, Jasper answered that he would go over when he had time, which meant he already understood what the crippled Brown was implying. Thus, he did not have any plans to go to Swallow Capital for the time being.

“I can’t stand that guy.” Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly and he grabbed his phone to call Lord Alvarado. “What did he say?”

Lord Alvarado picked up the phone very quickly.

“I’m wondering if you know the crippled Brown,” Jasper asked straightforwardly.

It was unknown what Lord Alvarado was doing at the other end of the phone, but it was obvious that he was interested. He paused and seemed to have moved to somewhere more convenient to talk. Then, he continued, “Did you talk to him?”

“Not really. There was a middleman, which I found quite interesting.”

Lord Alvarado huffed and said, “This is exactly like him. He’s great at making something unnecessarily complicated.

“I think you should dismiss the thought of getting him involved in this.”

“Why do you say that?” Jasper asked.

“Hehe...”

Lord Alvarado chuckled and said, “You have no idea, right? This is related to the three families.”

“My family has been in business for generations. Before the founding of Somerland, my family was the largest landlord in the south.”

“The little prince’s family has links with both business and government, but in the past two decades, the higher-ups have become increasingly strict such that businessmen are no longer allowed to interfere in the system. This sentence was almost written in the clauses of the law.”

“Hence, the little prince’s family’s main focus right now is business. After all, their family history is more complex. If they continue with politics, it’d be difficult for them to make a big difference.”

“Lastly, the Browns. Let me tell you this, the roots of the Browns are in the residence, do you understand?”

“Although they do business as well, most of these businesses semi-state-owned enterprises. In short, they are very sensitive businesses.”

Jasper nodded when he heard Lord Alvarado’s explanation. He said, “That’s right. So I don’t need to contact him anymore.”

“However, the crippled Brown loves to unexpected things. No one knows what he’s thinking until the last minute.”

“Basically, the nosey people out there like to group the three of us together, but I can tell you from the bottom of my heart that I don’t like interacting with the crippled Brown.”

“I feel like if I skin him, I would find a hundred year old monster living underneath. He’s such a scheming person and he’s always so precise. You’ll feel aggrieved after interacting with him, hell, even if you’re unconvinced after suffering a huge loss, you will still feel like the result was reasonable. I have to praise him for his skills.”

“Quoting the elders from my family, the crippled Brown is even more mischievous than the imps. He suffered the wrath of the heavens so both of his legs are now crippled. This also prevented all possibilities of him gaining the right to rule the residence. After all, it’s very strange to be a general in a wheelchair.”

Jasper did not know whether to laugh or cry. He said, “He might be pissed if he heard that.”

“It’s fine. You’ll know once you see the guy. He won’t feel anything if you call him a cripple or disabled to his face. Of course, he needs to think you’re worthy of talking to him to even gain that opportunity.”

Jasper nodded and said, “If that’s the case, I’ll just leave the matter at that.”

“Lord Alvarado, I need to gather everyone involved for a meeting in two days time. Will you be free?”

“Of course, give me the time and place. I’ll go over when the time comes.”

“Okay, I’ll talk to you then.”

After Jasper hung up the phone, he looked at Henry who had just walked out of the nightclub shakily with the help of two beautiful women. He opened the door and asked with a frown, "How did this happen?"

Henry chuckled and said, "If I'm not drunk, how would these chicks stand a chance?"

The two beautiful women pouted playfully, "Young Master Law, you're such a big meanie. You're so mean!"

Life at The Top – Chapter 1502

"Fine, are you going back with me or what?" Jasper asked.

Henry heard this and pushed the two beautiful women away. He said energetically, "I'll go with you."

The two women had thought they would be able to spend the night with a wealthy man like Henry. At this moment, they were stunned.

“Goodbye, babes! Even though I was very happy tonight, I guess we’re not destined to be together. So, goodbye!” Henry grinned, took out a wad of cash to stuff into the two women’s shirts. Then, he waved carefreely and got into the car. The Bentley turned around slowly and left.

The two women looked at the taillights of the Bentley and stomped their feet in anger. However, when they felt the thickness of the cash in their chest, they smiled in satisfaction.

Inside the car. Henry lowered his head and played with his phone.

“I thought you were going to have fun tonight,” Jasper said.

“I did.” Henry waved his hand and said while smelling like alcohol, “Do you think I’d allow just any women to touch my body? Stop kidding, I’m very picky, okay?”

After he said that, Henry’s phone rang. Jasper looked at him.

Fine.

He finally knew why Henry was so obedient. His supervisor was here.

“Jill, it’s me. I’m going back now.” Henry picked up the phone and chuckled.

“I promise I didn’t do anything over the limit with any women!”

Jasper shook his head. Everything had a weakness indeed. If he did not see this with his own eyes, he would never believe that someone like Henry would be so obedient.

After they finished their task. Jasper did not stay in Suesville. Instead, he asked Julian to drive back to Nauritus City that very night.

Over the next two days, he flew to four cities in the country. He went to the north, the south, the east, and the west. During this process, Jasper met with the presidents of different chambers of commerce. He also met with the bosses of a few large private investment companies.

Some of these meetings went well and others did not. However, when Jasper finally got back to Nauritius City, he was satisfied with the result.

He managed to connect everybody horizontally and vertically in just a few days.

At the same time, there were 48 hours until the United States stock market reopened.

Jasper sent everyone an invitation card. On the days those invitation cards reached their destination, people from airports in multiple cities across the country flew directly to Nauritus City.

If one were to list out the identities and statuses of these people, they would find that almost all of them were the heads of the country's economic and finance sectors.

These people could essentially represent most of the power of Somerland's private capital today. Meanwhile, on this day, a foundation was officially registered and started in Nauritus City.

JW Foundation.

Its registered capital was 320 billion Somer Dollars.

On the day of registration, it became Somerland's largest domestic venture capital fund. It was so large that its accumulated capital was more than the combined value of the 2nd to 10th largest funds in the country.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1503

320 billion Somer Dollars was all the capital amassed by Jasper during this period. This did not include the money that the little prince and Lord Alvarado wanted to take away.

Of 320 billion, 200 billion was Jasper's own principal. He mortgaged JW to the bank, and under the acquiescence of the central bank's supervision, he received a loan of 60 billion Somer dollars. The remaining 140 billion was all of Jasper's liquid

funds and the money he had previously made on the United States stock market.

Although the money could not be taken out as the United States stock market was closed, the positions held by Jasper existed objectively, so the registration of the foundation had not been affected in the slightest. The remaining 120 billion represented the aggregate investment from other private entities.

It would be impossible to raise this amount of money during any other time.

However, one should not neglect capitalists from Somerland in this era. The top dogs here were far more well informed than in any other industry.

On a flight to Nauritus City International Airport, two impeccably dressed men were talking in the business class cabin. They were dressed in a way that made that look like they belonged in the upper class.

"Mr. Coleman, I heard Peaks International invested 6 billion in JW Foundation this time? This is not a small amount." The man in a gray-brown suit laughed.

A suit of this color was rare because most people could not carry it at all. Most would look unsophisticated wearing it, but this man perfectly represented the essence of this color. He looked mature and stable. Moreover, he also revealed a touch of eclecticism.

One could tell how stylish this man just from the occasional glances the air stewardesses was shooting him.

The man named Mr. Coleman laughed and said, "I can't take out more money now. I wanted so badly to take a loan to invest in him."

The man in the gray-brown suit said in surprise, "Are you so confident in JW Foundation, Mr. Coleman? After all, Jasper Laine is a young man and he's not in his 30s yet. It's a huge amount and can even be said to be the largest private fund since the founding of Somerland. It is also going to be used in the West to fight and Wall Street. Are you not afraid that something will go wrong?"

Mr. Coleman replied meaningfully, "You and I are toying with financial capital and we both have our own new channels to entertain ourselves with if necessary. If you are sitting here today, you must have heard some news too."

"Hence, you should know how much Swallow Capital admires Jasper. What's wrong with being young?"

"Not to mention that since ancient times, heroes started as teenagers. We really need youngsters to do something like this. They have the courage, ideas, and skills. If we old

farts were to do this, we'd be more cautious than enterprising, so we wouldn't have the courage to do so."

"Samuels, remember one thing, if you do business in Somerland, no matter in what industry, the most important thing is that you have to make the higher-ups like you."

The man in the gray-brown suit named Samuels nodded thoughtfully.

"I value this as well, so I came here immediately after I got the invitation."

"You're still too cautious. If you were not so timid last year, do you think Harmony Investments would only have net a profit of tens of millions even after being presented such a huge opportunity?"

Mr. Coleman laughed and continued, "This is a rare chance, so I advise you to work harder. Don't let this slip by. "

Samuels answered with a bitter smile, "Mr. Coleman, you think too highly of me. I've only invested 1 billion and I'm already at my limit. You must know that most of the money in my investment company either belongs to the bank or the investors. All large investments must be reviewed by the shareholders. It is very troublesome."

Life at The Top – Chapter 1504

“Moreover, I am worried that if something goes wrong, most of the domestic private capital will be cut off.”

Mr. Coleman replied lightly, “What are you afraid of? If the private capital has been exhausted, we still have the country’s foreign exchange reserves. How could Swallow Capital watch the hard- earned wealth of the nation accumulated over the past two decades evaporate overnight?”

“Although this is an unequal war in and of itself, the risks you mentioned are the least worrying factor in my opinion.”

“Worse comes to worst, we’ll just treat it as a long-term investment.”

“You have to keep in mind how cold Jasper is. He still has a long way to go, yet he’s already highly valued by the higher-ups.”

“After this event, he can be said to have won immunity privileges, regardless of the outcome. In the future, as long as he does not do anything that angers others and brings disaster to himself, he will be able to have a smooth and peaceful life just from this achievement alone.”

While the two were talking, the plane approached their destination.

Paul Allen was the head reporter from Southern Daily Express. He came to Nauritus International Airport today because he got the news that there was a storm coming in the domestic financial industry. It seemed that a very high-profile and mysterious party was being hosted in Nauritus City.

Meanwhile, the people that were invited to this party were all big shots from the Somerland finance industry. All of them were super-rich with more than tens of billions worth of funds under their control.

Less than half an hour after arriving at the airport, he noticed that many prominent figures of the financial industry were walking out from the passageway. Some of them were even figures whom he had always wanted to interview but never had the chance to.

Paul's heart was shivering with excitement as he took pictures frantically.

He just wanted to know what was the purpose of the party that was going to be hosted in Nauritus City and why so many financial giants were invited to this party. Since he

was an experienced reporter, he was very sensitive to any potential news. Paul realized that if he could unearth this secret, it would be a huge piece of news that would become a national sensation.

While Paul was asking around, he suddenly saw the two people coming out from the airport passage together.

“My God, Mr. Coleman from Peaks International, and Mr. Samuels from Harmony Investments!”

Paul’s eyes almost fell out of their sockets.

These two were extremely low-key super bosses in the industry. This was particularly true for Peaks International. It was established less than three years ago, yet the overflow fund they withdrew from ranked first among domestic fund products, with an annual return of 13.7%.

Even Paul himself bought a lot of overflow funds.

Just as Paul was struggling to contain his excitement and was about to interview the two big shots, his cell phone suddenly rang.

When he saw the caller ID, Paul did not dare to waste any time. He immediately answered the phone and said hurriedly, “Editor-in-chief, I have caught wind of a big piece of news now. Guess who I saw at Nauritus Airport? The boss of Peaks International and Harmony Investments!”

“Can you wait? I’m going to interview them to see if I can figure out why so many top investors in Somerland came to Nauritus City at the same time.”

On the other side of the phone, there was a moment a silence, then the editor-in-chief’s extremely serious voice was heard.

“Fortunately, my call was timely. Delete all the photos you took right now and come back immediately! Remember, you never saw such a thing, and you must never tell anyone about it, let alone report it. Even if you do, I’ll reject it.”

Life at The Top – Chapter 1505

When Paul heard this, he subconsciously said, “But editor-in-chief, this is breaking news. I’ve seen several people from the reporting industry including the people from Somerland Finance and Economics. They are our biggest opponents. If we don’t hurry up...”

“No one has the guts to report this. Just listen to me, delete the photo immediately and come back!”

“An old lady was missing, right? I heard that she has been found. You should report that and do it nicely. I want to see your manuscript before work starts tomorrow.”

Paul wanted to say something but the phone disconnected.

He watched as Mr. Coleman and Mr. Samuels walked out of the airport and got into a car that was waiting for them before leaving. Paul sighed helplessly. As a reporter, he could get his hands on many things. This also included some secrets that the higher-ups did not want the common people to know.

Obviously, this party with most of the financial giants in the country was one of them. Besides, judging from the attitude and response of the editor-in-chief, it was also the kind of news that he could not touch with a ten foot pole.

Shaking his head, Paul deleted the photos in his camera before he left in the car.

However, what Paul would never know was that this party was not just a party for giants in the domestic financial industry.

The heads or plenipotentiary representatives of 6 national chambers of commerce, 12 bosses in the domestic financial and investment industry, 19 millionaires in the top 30 list of richest people in the nation, and 27 heads or plenipotentiary representatives of large domestic funds.

A total of 64 people, except for the 4 guests on the way from the airport, the other 60 people have all arrived. Hill Park was the most high-end luxury villa resort in Southeast Province. It also happened to be developed by JW Real Estates. The manor house with the best location and the largest area was deliberately reserved by Jasper for holidays or when he was hosting large parties.

Coincidentally, it was put into use today.

The entire estate covered an area of 40 acres. There were three villas, with each of them worthy of being called the top villa in Somerland.

There were two gardens and one artificial lake with small bridges and flowing water underneath. The cost of construction alone was 460 million Somer Dollars. With decoration, the cost of a manor was more than 800 million Somer Dollars with an annual maintenance fee of at least 10 million.

In the upstairs bedroom of the main building, Jasper stood in front of the mirror while Wendy carefully tied Jaspers' tie for him as she reported the current situation.

Jasper raised his head so that Wendy could have easier access. Then, Jasper smiled and said, "Good. Everyone is on time."

Wendy took a small step back and looked at Jasper, who was wearing a custom Givenchy suit. Jasper had a limited-edition men's Jaeger-LeCoultre watch on his wrist. There were only three of them in the world.

Wendy exclaimed, "I didn't expect you to wear a suit so well."

The belt designed and made by the chief designer of Armani himself cost 210 thousand. A pair of leather shoes hand-made by the master of LV cost 600 thousand.

The custom-made suit from Givenchy cost 1.6 million. The limited-edition Jaeger-LeCoultre men's watch cost 18 million.

The quote 'clothes makes the man' was not wrong at all.

Normally, Jasper would dress very casually. Hence, a long time ago, Wendy prepared a set of outfits for him to attend occasions like today.

Jasper also knew he could not be low-key today. Therefore, even the hair designers here to do his hair were flown in from Harbor City.

As per Jasper's request, the designer styled Jasper's hair in a way that would be very popular during 2018. Both sides of his hair are shaved off and the hair on top was combed

back. Using some hair spray, a sharp curve that extended all the way back from his hairline was created.

The hairstyles that came from 18 years in the future shocked the designer and also caused Wendy's eyes to shine.

"Do I look handsome?"

The well-groomed Jasper turned to face Wendy and smiled.