

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1511

After Rogers said that, the atmosphere in the conference room became more relaxed and casual.

“Rogers, it took you 2 days to deal with a Somerland businessman who is younger than your son. It really makes me regret it. I think even the interns from our investment bank would have been able to do it in 3 days if I asked them to do so. Hahaha!” Dugg laughed.

Rogers shrugged and said, “After all, Mr. Hamilton said we can’t take the enemy too lightly.”

The meeting lasted about two hours. About half an hour after the meeting ended, the Federal Reserve put out a new announcement.

There was not much content to it, but they listed a new rule.

The translation meant that personal or institutional funds from Somerland were not allowed to exceed 100 million US Dollars in offshore quotas for the next 3 months.

This announcement caused a stir within the public. Any normal person could tell that the Federal Reserve was directly provoking Somerland.

International outcry aside, the news immediately spread to Somerland.

Heaven City was the satellite city of Swallow Capital. A lot of the big shots from Swallow Capital loved to buy property around here for holidays or for their mistresses. Even though the air quality here was not that great, it was more peaceful than Swallow Capital.

In this city was a house with a long history going back to the 1300s. Its archaic and vintage design was unable to conceal its former glory.

On the contrary, because of the markings of time, everything here was rich with history. What a nation accumulated over time was culture and treasure.

This house now belonged to an individual.

Normally, this kind of building that was also a cultural relic would have been unlikely to belong to an individual, but as everyone knew, there were always some exceptions.

At the corner of the entrance, two old men were squatting on the ground playing chess with their hands in their pockets.

The old man was an ordinary old man and the chessboard was just an ordinary chessboard. Nothing was out of the ordinary about them.

The only surprising thing was that next to the chessboard was a young man with a blanket covering his legs as he watched them play chess with gusto.

At this moment, a woman walked out of the house. It was Adele, who had just met Jasper days prior.

When the young man saw Adele, he sighed.

“What? Do you hate to see me?” Adele smiled beautifully.

“No, I just know that nothing good happened,” the young man said. Then, he followed Adele to another spot where there was no one around.

“An announcement was issued from the opposite side. They’re limiting Somerland’s offshore funding quota to 100 million US Dollars. This will last three months.”

Adele did not care that the young man did not like her and she said directly.

The young man's expression did not change. He said, "How many years has it been? Yet, they're still like this. They're so petty and they're acting like a bunch of shrews."

"You're the only person in the world who would describe the Federal Reserve as a bunch of shrews," Adele said, amused.

"Many people are waiting on us. Lord Alvarado and the little prince have joined, and they're all waiting for you now." Adele saw that her brother was ignoring her, so she remarked.

Lifting his eyes to look at Adele, he said, "Among these people, the one who most urgently wants to know what I plan to do is you, right?"

"After all, you are the number one intelligence broker in the private sector. Uncle said the same thing when he came home last time. He asked you to exercise more restraint. They have received several pieces of news about you when they were digging up information of information brokerage. How much do you plan to sell the information you get from me this time for?"

"Why do the Browns have a broker for buying and selling news like you?"

"It doesn't matter if you're royalty or common folk, who doesn't want business? The Browns, you say? What's wrong with the Browns? Do the Browns not eat when they go out? The money I earn is right and proper, and the old man has acquiesced in it. Despite this, you're saying I'm being unreasonable?" Adele was dissatisfied.

“Hmph, even if you smashed the old man’s snuff bottle, he would still be reluctant to scold you. I think the old man spoiled you too much and made you lawless.” the young man said.

“Fine, stop scolding me. I don’t like to see you like this. Just tell me, what are you planning to do?”

“Planning? What is there to plan? The very interesting Jasper Laine you mentioned is standing at the frontlines; It is Lord Alvarado and the little prince’s business if they choose to join in the fun. What does it have to do with me?”

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1512**

As the young man said that, he turned the wheelchair around to get around Adele.

Adele was not happy, and she stood in front of him, blocking his way.

“Do you think your wheelchair can outrun my legs?”

Adele was feeling pleased with herself. "Don't even think about leaving if you don't give me an appropriate explanation today."

The young man sighed and said helplessly, "Be more observant, do less, and say less. Do you understand?"

Adele frowned and was confused.

The young man shook his head and he seemed disappointed with Adele's behavior. He said, "Sometimes, I want to run some tests on you to see whether we're really related by blood. Am I the adopted one or are you the adopted one? Why are you so

stupid?"

Adele was enraged. She spat angrily, "What did you say, you cripple?"

Everyone knew there were three amazing leaders among the younger generation in Somerland. One was the crippled Brown from the north, the little prince from the south, and Lord Alvarado from the northwest.

However, they did not know of a powerful statement. The little prince and Lord Alvarado contributed 20% of Somerland's talents over the past fifty years, the crippled Brown

alone contributed 30%, and the remaining 50% was contributed by the various scholars within the country.

This was said by a top boss of Swallow Capital who had completely retreated behind the scenes since then. From this, one could see how terrifying this young man sitting in a wheelchair was.

“Stop probing. This matter was submitted to the policy institute a month ago. Do you understand the nature of such a thing?” The young man said.

Adele was taken aback, and she said in surprise, “The policy institute? I know that the higher-ups are concerned, but does it have to go to this stage?”

The policy institute was the nation’s official think tank. It specialized in providing various suggestions and plans for the bigwigs of Swallow Capital. In different times and regions, people who worked in such a place also had different names.

The Military Government Adviser Think Tank!

Meanwhile, they enjoyed extraordinary treatment, whereby all the plans they proposed would eventually be integrated and submitted. Some of these plans would be implemented and some would not, but if they were integrated, they all became the same thing-national policy!

“Besides that Jasper person whom you find interesting, there’s also the little prince and Lord Alvarado. You underestimate the impact and significance of this matter.”

The young man shook his head, obviously not wanting to say more.

“Now, I won’t do anything. As for the future, we’ll talk about it when the time comes. So many people are looking at Jasper now, so I hope he’ll give everyone a satisfactory result. There’s not many other opportunities for him to leap to success like this.”

Adele frowned and said, “Leap to success? He’s already successful and he’s achieved so many things, but if he fails...”

“Who can you blame? He can only blame his fate and himself,” the young man said faintly.

Adele replied suddenly, “I passed the message you wanted me to pass to him. He has something he wants to tell you too.

“He said if there’s a chance, he’ll come to Swallow Capital to have a long chat with you.”

The young man was already planning to leave, but when he heard that, he stopped his wheelchair and chuckled. He said, “Okay, you’re right. That guy is very interesting.”



After he said that, he left. This time, he really left, Adele did not dare to go stop him again.

She only frowned and watched as his figure disappeared through the entrance of the manor. She felt that these two men were insane. They were always saying something strange that no one else could understand.

How was he interesting?

He was making this so unnecessarily mysterious.

Inside the manor, the young man wheeled his wheelchair and headed deeper into the house.

Yet, he had a contemplative look on his face.

“Jasper Laine... With the current national conditions, Somerland needs a representative and an appealing young man to appear and become the archetype role model.”

“The three of us, whose backgrounds are too strong, have already been excluded from the list of candidates, so do you, who had appeared out of nowhere, have that kind of luck?”

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Nauritus City.

In the manor, the atmosphere of the party was reaching a crescendo.

Jasper, who had finished his opening speech, was arrogantly and steadily navigating the various conversations with his guests.

Jasper smiled gently and politely at the crowd. He had an exquisite and gentle smile, so people could instantly feel his friendliness.

His focused and calm eyes were always looking at his guest politely when they spoke so that everyone who talked to him would feel respected.

This was the first time most of them were interacting with Jasper after they were invited here. Despite this, they formed a good impression of Jasper.

He was young and full of potential. Furthermore, he was very capable and his etiquette was immaculate. Who would not like him?

Outside the crowd, Henry tutted and sighed ruefully, “Why did I never notice how handsome Jasper was?”

“Some people are born to flourish among the rich and powerful, and Jasper is just that,” Kayden said.

Henry smacked his lips and suddenly turned around to say to Kayden, “Thanks for back then.”

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1513**

Henry was referring to the last time he was locked up by the Atticus family. Back then, it was Kayden who provided important materials to Jasper who had just gotten off the plane, which eventually forced Fabian to submit.

Although everyone knew that Kayden was also taking advantage of his strength and this opportunity to make Fabian fall flat on his face, at the end of the day, this was still a favor to Henry, and Henry had to show his gratitude.

Kayden said with a smile, “It’s nothing.”

At this moment, Jasper stood among the crowd. He picked up the wine glass and tapped the glass with a spoon, making a crisp sound.

“It’s time,” Henry said.

Everyone fell silent quickly. Everyone in the hall looked at Jasper.

Jasper was smiling gently. His fearlessness stemmed from his confidence and domineering aura. It was as if he was born to be the center of attention.

At the same time, everyone who was looking at him each enjoyed net worth of over a billion Somer Dollars.

“Everyone, first of all, thanks for coming.” Jasper thanked everyone once again.

Before the crowd could respond, Jasper continued, “There are 6 chambers of commerce here today, namely Haddock Chamber of Commerce, River City Chamber of Commerce, Jin Chamber of Commerce, Canter Chamber of Commerce, and so on. The people in charge of the top ten private equities in the country like Harmony Investments, Peaks International, and so on are also here. We also have the top 20 millionaires from the millionaire list.”

“There are a total of 64 people here. There will be nearly 70 people here including the little prince, Lord Alvarado, and the others. I can safely say that most of the elites from the national financial circle are gathered here today.”

“I’ll say something nasty. If I plant a bomb here, then we’ll be finished. Most of the people heading the domestic financial circle 50 years after the founding of Somerland would be wiped out.”

Everyone chuckled lowly when Jasper said this.

After Jasper stopped smiling, he said seriously, “But today we didn’t gather for a meal or to meet new friends, we are preparing to start a difficult financial war. Everyone present is an investor of JW Foundation.”

“JW Foundation successfully raised 320 billion Some Dollars on the first day of its establishment. It is the fastest hedge fund to reach both a billion and ten billion dollars. Plus, it is also the largest hedge fund in Somerland.”

“First of all, I thank you for your trust. Secondly, I also want to tell you that the next period may be difficult, but we must work together and unite in order to overcome difficulties and survive!”

“We have to always remember that Somerland is inviolable! Let’s get ready for war! Fight!”

After Jasper said that, everyone's eyes shone as their cheeks flushed.

Their blood was not boiling because of what Jasper said. They were all sly old foxes, and they were so witty that even their eyelashes were hollow. If their blood could boil after such a shallow statement, then they would be a disappointment to their positions and statuses.

What they truly cared about was that they were a part of Jasper's foundation.

One would understand how valuable this was if they just looked at the big shots in the foundation. This fund, which was not open to the public for public fundraising, was definitely a fund that the top wealthy people in Somerland wanted to get involved with in the future.

No one at the scene expected Somerland's most mysterious and powerful JW Foundation, which claimed to have a value of hundreds of millions, to be founded like this. It was now a super-private equity fund of the nouveau riche even without joining JW Company.

Looking at the expressions on the faces of his guests, Jasper knew that his initial goal had been achieved. With a slight smile, Jasper continued, "Then, I won't waste everyone's time. Now I will explain the specific operations and measures of the fund in the next step."

“First of all, in response to the opening of the United States stock market tomorrow, the fund will set up three operating locations in Waterhoof City, Nauritus City, and Harbor City...”

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Next, Jasper briefly introduced the plan that he had discussed and decided on with the little prince and the gang.

The content was roughly the same, but the difference was that the previous discussions with the little prince and the others were real discussions. If they had different opinions, they could be resolved through communication and compromise.

However, right now, Jasper was just notifying the rest that he had decided to roll with the stated process.

It did not matter if the people below had any opinions or not. They also did not need to know why the three operating locations were set up. The only thing they needed to know was what the foundation would do next. Jasper was not a person who liked to waste time in meetings.

After giving a brief and clear introduction, Jasper ended this speech.

“In any case, I hope you will join hands with me. JW Foundation welcomes everyone to join!”

“Let us fill our cups to this and let’s wish JW Foundation a good start!”

After raising his wine glass, Jasper finished with a toast Jasper was the center of everyone’s attention as he stood under the spotlight among the crowd. His smile was warm and radiant. It was as enchanting as the wine swirling in his glass.

“To a good start!”

“I’o a good start!”

Everyone lifted their glasses and said happily.

“Do you know what’s the difference between that kid and us?” Lord Alvarado poked the little prince with his elbow and pouted in Jasper’s direction.

The little prince smiled and said, “We’re second or third generation when he’s really the first generation. Plus, he’s a first-generation who is capable of raising capable second or third generations.”



Lord Alvarado tutted and exclaimed, “This kid is really something else.”

“Let’s raise our glasses.”

The little prince grabbed a glass of wine from the table and smiled at Kayden and the gang. “Since we’re here, we have to support him to the end.”

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1514**

The crisp sound of wine glasses colliding and everyone downing the contents of their glasses was soon heard. The party officially began.

Over the next hour, everyone was busy making connections and talking about the news. Everyone behaved politely and there was no embarrassing drama that would only happen in novels after someone acted as a poser. Everyone present was in the upper-class, and if they had earned the right to stand here, they had to at least learn to integrate into this circle.

Something like a poor kid who had nothing suddenly showing up at the party only to be harshly looked down upon on the millionaires would only happen in a small town. However, in a party where the top millionaires and elites in the country gathered, the chances of this happening were close to zero..

As the host, Jasper naturally had to socialize. Wendy also appeared during the second half of the party. Wendy perfectly exemplified the role of the hostess after she showed up dressed to the nines.

Everyone was praising Wendy's beauty and how she was a perfect match with Jasper.

Everyone was joyous and harmonious, and the room was auspicious and peaceful.

Except...

"Damn!"

Wendy showed up next to Jasper under everyone's attention, but when Jasper reached out his hand naturally to let Wendy's arm interlock with his, Henry was stunned. Because he was holding his phone and was on a video call with Anna.

Of course, Anna did not want to look at him. Rather, she wanted to see Jasper at the party.

On the screen, Anna had one hand under her chin and her other hand holding a pencil. She was shaking the pencil as she gleefully watched the man's handsome face when she suddenly stopped.

The shaking pencil also stopped abruptly.

“S-Should I end this call?” Henry said, feeling guilty.

“She’s pretty...”

Anna did not answer Henry. Instead, she looked at Wendy who appeared blurry in the video but still managed to shine so beautifully despite the low quality.

Henry chuckled dryly, “I told you there’s nothing interesting.”

“There is. Who says there’s nothing to look at?”

Anna chuckled and said, “I bet that guy must be so indulged in pleasure that he forgot his home and duty.”

Henry coughed dryly. He felt that it was not good for him to frame Jasper like this, so he suggested, “Why don’t I ask him to come over to talk to you?”

“There’s no need.”

Anna stretched and displayed her amazing figure. She said lazily, “I have a bunch of designs to finish, and I need to go out for a discussion forum later. Let’s not disturb him.”

“So... I’ll hang up?”

Henry knew Anna too well and he was frightened. Thus, he said this carefully and slowly.

“Why are you so scared?” Anna asked bluntly.

Judging from tone action, Anna seemed to want to hang up the call.

However, when she was halfway there, she suddenly paused and asked, “Do you think I look better standing next to him than Wendy?”

“ ... ”

Henry was speechless.

“Never mind.”

Anna said with no expression before she hung up.

After putting away his phone, Henry saw Jasper approaching from a distance and sighed, ‘Oh, brother-in-law, it’s not that I don’t want to save you, but I can’t help you in this.’

“Why do you look so off-color?” Jasper asked Henry curiously.

“No, I’m fine.” Henry scratched his head.

“By the way, the little prince and the gang left just now.”

Jasper nodded and said, Time is almost up, so they have to go back to prepare the trading locations. Has Dean left as well?”

“Yeah, but he said he’s tired, so he went to the hotel to rest first. When the time comes, he will go directly to our venue in Nauritus City,” Henry replied.

“Julian.”

Jasper turned his head and called out.

Julian appeared behind him silently.

“Find a few reliable people to keep an eye on Dean. Be cautious, don’t get caught,” Jasper said.

Julian got Jasper’s order and left to go to work.

Although Julian was Jasper’s only bodyguard and assistant, Wendy had also found a new group of people who had retired from the elite special forces while she was quietly looking for new talents.

Initially, ordinary people and ordinary companies could not hire these people, but Jasper’s current status was more than high enough.

There were about twenty people in this group. Jasper arranged for half of them to stay with Wendy and let Fallon manage them, while the rest belonged to Julian. This could be regarded as Julian's own team. This made it more convenient for Julian to conduct dodgy operations on a day-to-day basis.

After Julian left, Henry immediately asked curiously, "Do you think there's something wrong with Dean?"

"Not just him, but that old fox behind him is problematic too."

Jasper and Henry stood in a corner as they talked softly while looking at the crowd that was chatting happily from afar.

"However, it should be fine."

"Even if it's problematic, it might just be something minor. I don't think anyone would collude with foreign forces at this critical moment. No one in the country would be so stupid to stand out to die right now, let alone Gale."

"Moreover, they put their money in this. So, I don't think Gale will shoot himself in the foot."

“Still, we’ll just keep an eye out just in case.”

The corners of Henry’s lips twitched when he looked at Jasper who was speaking frankly and with such assurance. Then, he decided to swallow his honest words.

‘Forget it, it’s useless to tell him now. Why cause more trouble for me? I’ll let him find out for himself when he meets Anna next time...’

‘As for how she’ll punish him, that’s none of my business!’

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1515**

The party lasted for three and a half hours. In the end, the guests and host were all happy and they went back to their respective accommodations.

Since the United States stock market was about to open, when the party came to an end, no one stayed behind. They all went back to pay attention to the development of the matter. When they left, everyone looked solemn and cautious. They knew that with the opening of the United States stock market, a capital war between the East and the West, which was destined to be written down in the history of modern human economics, was about to unfold.



After the party, Jasper rushed to Southface River Tower alongside Henry.

On the top of the floor, although Henry had previously heard Jasper talking about the new layout, when he saw the huge LED surround screen occupying three walls and enclosing the entire building with his own eyes, he was shocked.

“Damn, where did you get this screen?”

For the first time ever, Henry was the country bumpkin!

“This was pieced together with 25 individual screens. The price is decent. Each screen is 390 thousand bucks, but they needed to be customized. It took more than half a month to install it.”

Jasper said while pointing to the entire lobby that was transformed into a trading center. Then, he continued, “This is our base camp for the next few days.”

“Mr. Laine, did you see the announcement just released by the Federal Reserve?” Jake, who had been preparing for a long time here, suddenly walked over and said.

“You mean that they are restricting the offshore withdrawal limit of Somerland’s capital?” Jasper said with a smile.

It was unknown how many pairs of eyes were staring at the United States right now. How could Jasper not have received the news immediately after the Federal Reserve made such a huge announcement?

Less than a few minutes after it was announced, Jasper got the news while he was still at the party.

“Yeah, will this affect us?” Jake asked.

Jasper shook his head and said, “They’re just worried that we will cash out and run away as soon as trading commences. Since we have no intention of running away, what impact will it have on us?”

“They said they’re the most popular country in the world, but they’re so petty. Are they not afraid that people will laugh at them?”

Jasper never imagined that he would spontaneously say the same thing as a cripple in Swallow Capital.

Jasper stood with his hands behind his back on the high platform at the entranceway. He was watching the busy people and new equipment on the deck below. Right now, the whole building was filled with tension and passion.

“The storm is about to begin.”

It was less than 24 hours before the United States stock market resumed trading. The global financial situation fell into a strange calmness. Even the reporters who typically liked to make groundless accusations were quiet.

It was as if the financial and economic circles of the world were holding their breath while waiting for the time of reckoning to come.

At this moment, Jasper got up in the morning, took a shower, and ate breakfast. Then, he watched the news on the financial channel. The host on the television screen was dressed in a formal suit while broadcasting news.

“Ever since the terrorist attack on the United States, the financial stock market had fallen sharply. As the core of the global economy, the United States stock market has suffered a severe setback, inevitably radiating a sharp drop in the indices and stock prices of other major trading centers around the world.”

“After that, the United States announced its first plan to rescue the market.”

“Although that round of superficial market rescue did not cause any tangible improvements on the market, it did prevent the situation from getting worse. For stockholders and investors, it was also a confidence boost for them to see that the United States government would intervene.”

“But now, after the first active suspension in United States history, the market will open in less than 24 hours, causing other major trading centers around the world to fall into strange stillness.”

“This indicates that the United States, as a global economic and financial center, remains unshakable in its position. All trading centers and investors around the world are paying attention to the direction of the United States stock market after the opening of the market.”

“In 24 hours, the United States stock market will reopen. Whether it rises or falls, it will directly affect the state of the global economy!”

In front of the television, Jasper put the sunny-side-up onto Wendy’s plate and said with a straight face, “I heard Mrs. Clarkson say that you’re always secretly throwing away the sunny-side-up she made for you. It’s despicable to waste food, don’t you know?”

Wendy said with a sad face, “But I really don’t like sunny-side-ups.”

“Eggs are not precious, but they are indeed a good source of nutrients. You just caught a cold and your body has not yet fully recovered. Having more protein is good for you,” Jasper patiently persuaded.

With a sigh, Wendy took a bite of the sunny-side-up with a sad face. Then, she picked the yolk out and threw it into the Jasper bowl.

Wendy spoke up when she saw that Jasper had something to say, “You said I only needed to eat more egg whites! I don’t want to eat egg yolks!”

Jasper sighed helplessly.

“I remember you also don’ t like to eat the filling when you eat dumplings and only eat the skin.”

“The skin is tasty! The filling is too much for me.” Wendy said boldly and confidently.

“I remember you also only eat the top of broccoli and not the stem.”

“The stem is too hard and it’s slightly bitter.” Wendy started to sound less confident

When she saw that Jasper was about to say something else, she puffed up her cheeks and glared at Jasper.

“Are you done?” Wendy asked angrily.

Jasper ate the yolk and said smartly, "I'm done."