

Life at the Top Chapter 89

“Jasper, you’ll be responsible for the auction in the future. I’ll get someone to register the real estate company.”

After they confirmed their plan, Dawson then sought advice from Jasper.

Jasper nodded. “It’s better to do it now than later. Since we’ve decided this, then it’s only natural to start immediately.”

Jasper and Dawson were people who were swift and decisive. They did not like to dilly-dally. The process of registering the company started immediately.

On the other hand, Jasper also transferred the 800 million dollars he had promised to the capital account of the Bureau of Industry and Commerce.

Initially, he had a little more than 4.5 billion in his account.

He had used one billion to register JW Capital. Then, Jasper used some of the money for investment, and he did not plan to take it out for the time being.

After deducting the 800 million for the real estate company, Jasper still had 2.7 billion in his account.

“The money went out so fast.” Wendy felt a little pitiful when she looked at the remaining balance in Jasper’s account.

“The money that is spent never really left. They’re just accompanying us in another way,” Jasper said with a chuckle after recalling the sketch that went viral on the internet in the later generation.

“However, I don’t feel secure seeing the number go down,” Wendy said.

“It’ll come back in two-fold soon.”

Jasper was confident.

As long as he wanted to, earning 100 million to one billion dollars would be no problem to him.

He had spent one billion as the capital for JW Capital and 800 million for the real estate company.

In the future, they would all come back 1,000 or even 10,000 times more. Was there anything more effortless than this in the world?

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Province. Hanks Residence.

After Sylva stepped down as the head of the family, he wore a casual tracksuit as he bent down to water the plants in the parterre.

He was more than 50 years old, so strictly speaking, he should be in the prime of his life. As such, he was far from the age where he had to wear the tracksuits old people wore when they were strolling to fiddle with plants.

However, Sylva looked happy and content.

He did not look as reluctant or livid as the outsiders would have thought.

Meanwhile, Zayden was standing at the entrance of the parterre. His face looked gloomy, and the glint that was flashing occasionally across his eyes stemmed from bitter resentment.

“Dad, are you seriously going to retire like this?” Zayden said while feeling unconvinced.

“Your Uncle Zach has been eyeing my position since the beginning of time. I’ve been in that position for more than ten years, so it’s fine for him to be in that position for a while.”

Sylva scrutinized the orchid in front of him carefully. When he saw the weeds next to the orchid, he reached out his hand to Zayden and said, “Get me the shovel.”

Zayden picked up the small shovel and handed it to Sylva. When he saw him removing the weeds for the orchid, he could not help but ask, “Dad, how can you have such a relaxed frame of mind to take care of the plants?”

After removing the weeds, Sylva placed the shovel down and looked at Zayden flatly. Then, he got up to wipe his hand with a handkerchief.

“When can you be more mild-tempered? You’re so hot-tempered and impatient. You don’t look like my son at all.”

“I’m unconvinced!” Zayden yelled angrily.

“You’ve been the head for so many years, and the development of the Hanks family has increased so much because of you. You’ve made so much money for the family that we can’t possibly finish counting it all. It was just a tiny slip-up this time and you were thrown from your seat. What the hell is going on?”