

Life at The Top – Chapter 1445

“I’m not being a target.”

Jasper frowned slightly, refuting Celine’s words.

“On the contrary, staying will be the best choice.”

“If I retreat, let’s not even consider whether or not the United States Federal Reserve will let me leave with so much money, let’s just look at the stock market that has been in operation for the past few years since Somer was established. It can’t organize an effective resistance in such a short period. At that time, how much will you lose?”

“Once the national economy collapses, will my JW enterprises still have the possibility of survival? With the skin gone, to what can the hair attach itself?”

“There is another question. I am doing this and don’t expect anyone to thank me, but it will not be a meaningless sacrifice.”

Celine was speechless by what Jasper said.

She knew very well that what Jasper said was the truth. However, she was still unconvinced.

“Even so, do you have to bet everything you have on this? Even if you stand in front, can you stop the assault from all of Wall Street’s capitalists? When the time comes, you’ll have no room for resistance at all.”

“Who said that?” Jasper said lightly.

Celine looked at Jasper in astonishment and slowly asked, “What can you do?”

When she thought about this problem from Jasper’s perspective, Celine really could not think of any possibility of winning the game.

“The Wall Street capitalists are the combined force of many financial giants and even oligarchs. No one can fight the world’s most modern and mature financial coalition today alone. Only another equally powerful coalition can fight it.”

Jasper’s clear words made Celine understand Jasper’s plan.

She stared at Jasper in disbelief and blurted out, “You’re delusional. In the face of such a terrifying opponent, no one will stand by your side to help you.”

Even the very powerful Colossal Investments whom she represented did not hesitate to abandon Jasper when the senior investment bank executives noticed the entire Wall Street and even the Federal Reserve's intention to take action against Jasper.

History already showed him the proof of this, so how could Jasper believe that he could find an ally to help him?

Celine felt that Jasper was simplifying the problem.

"Why don't you understand?"

Jasper smiled and said, "We have analyzed this before, Wall Street or the Federal Reserve just need a suitable target to vent on, such as Somer. However, I'm just one of the reasons why they're able to brazenly take action against the country."

"It's something very simple. Even you and I can understand it, but you don't think Somer can?"

"As I said before, with the skin gone, to what can the hair attach itself? There are always smart people in the country who see it clearer than you and me."

"Besides, what about the United States? It's not like they've never been defeated by our country before."

“It’s just that it’s a different battlefield this time, but do they think the people of Somer are pushovers?”

Celine looked at Jasper and did not say anything.

Even though they were not close, they knew they were the same kind of people. Once they made a decision, they would not change their mind unless something major happened. This stubbornness was able to give you success, but it could also make you lose everything.

However, Celine knew it would be impossible to convince Jasper today no matter what.

“Whatever. Just do as you like.” Celine sighed. “After all, you won’t be losing your life even if you lose all the money you have. Besides, they’re not interested in your life anyway.”

“Don’ t be so pessimistic. Are you so sure that I’ll lose?”

Jasper lifted the bowl and drank some broth after he said helplessly.

“That much is obvious. Everyone can see it clearly except yourself. What else can I do if you insist on running into the wall?”

After listening to Celine's resentful words, Jasper smiled and said, "No matter what happens, thank you..."

Jasper understood how much risk Celine had taken to deliver this news to him. In other words, if news of this spread to Wall Street, Colossal Investments would not necessarily protect her.

In the modern financial battlefield, intelligence was even more important than on the real battlefield.

If Jasper did not know anything about it, he would not react until Wall Street reached a consensus and began to launch an overwhelming attack. By then, it would be too late.

At that time, even if Jasper could fly, he could only admit his fate.

Thus, it could be said that Celine had saved Jasper's life this time, taking a huge risk in order to do so.

Celine was unbothered. "What's the use of me taking this risk when you're still stubbornly insisting to give up your life?"

"At least I know what to do, instead of just waiting stupidly for the other person to come attack me."

Jasper grinned and got up. He said, "I'll pay for this as a way to express my gratitude."

"I've never seen someone so stingy! How much does it cost for two bowls of noodles?" Celine was annoyed.

Since she was young, she always had a continuous supply of the opposite sex surrounding her. Because of her charm and familial power, the opposite sex around her could be described as elite. Even so, none of them were as shameless as Jasper.

Yet, the shamelessness of this guy always interested her...

Just as Celine was wondering if he was being cheap, Jasper handed some Harbor dollars to the boss.

"Keep the change," Jasper said.

When the two walked out, they saw about twenty to thirty thugs standing in front of the small shop entrance. They were carrying knives and they had cigarettes dangling from their lips. They were all looking at the shop with hostility.

Meanwhile, Julian stood expressionlessly at the door with several thugs already lying beneath his feet.

