Life at the Top Chapter 1831 - 1835

On the other end of the phone, Celine sounded relaxed. Jasper chuckled. "Say, I really have something special which can only be solved with the power of the Maynards." Celine frowned. She was initially sorting some things out, but now she sat back in the office chair. She asked, "What is this thing that can only be solved by my family? Tell me, but I can't guarantee it will be done." Jasper told her about the Boyles' granddaughter. Celine frowned as she listened. "Normally, this will be solved with just one phone call, but in this special period,

the reason they did this was to teach a

lesson to the Boyles or the entire Harbor

City capital... So, I am afraid it will be

difficult," Celine said bluntly.

"If we were not in this special period, I

wouldn't ask for your help to find

someone, and I could take care of this

myself. It is precisely because it is not

easy so that I called you."

Jasper paused for a moment and then said, "As long as the United States government can give her back, I can make some concessions on interests, I think your father knows what to do."

"But there's nothing in it for the Maynards, so he may not agree," Celine sighed and said.

"There is, and I will give the Maynards a gift which he will like." Jasper chuckled.

Celine was Celine and the Maynards were the Maynards. Jasper could distinguish this clearly.

Although the cooperation with the Maynards was achieved through Celine, they were still in a cooperative relationship where all accounts had to be settled clearly. They would do it if there was interest and would stop if there were none.

Jasper never expected the Maynards to help him unconditionally because of his relationship with Celine as this would be unrealistic.

"Well, I will contact my family as soon as possible and I will get back to you once I have an answer," Celine said.

"Thanks for the trouble," Jasper said sincerely.

The corner of Celine's mouth upturned into a faint are in her office. She lazily said, "It's good that you know you've been bothering me this whole time. You'll need to pay back for this in the future."

After speaking, Celine hung up the phone when she saw that her office door was being pushed open.

As soon as she hung up, someone walked into Celine's office.

"Miss Maynard, I didn't expect you to be here. Why? Do you need an hour to pack your things? Or are you very reluctant to leave this position?"

The woman who came in was a well dressed middle-aged woman. This Latina's looks, figure, and temperament were nothing like Celine's. When she stood in front of Celine, she was more like a clown, and because of this, she looked at Celine with hatred and animosity.

Celine looked at the woman coldly and said insipidly, "Gaia, should I congratulate you once again for getting something I don't want?"

Gaia's face turned pale, and she said angrily, "What did you say?"

"Don't you know what I'm saying?"

Celine scoffed and continued slowly, " Ever since you joined the company, you've been treating me as your rival, and you've always been jealous of me. You pursued the men who pursued me, and you used the things that I'd use. Furthermore, you even bought the same clothes I wear and did everything you could to get the position I was in.

Gaia smirked and replied, "Stop feeling so pleased with yourself, Celine. I am replacing you as the new president of the Terra regional branch while you're being fired by the bank and can only get kicked out of the company with your tail between your legs."

"Right, perhaps this job means that. you're at the pinnacle of your life, but to m e, this is just a normal job. I don't care about it," Celine said coldly.

"Hehe, continue your act. You were fired because you leaked commercial secrets. Who will dare to hire you once news of this gets out? You will never be able to find another job!"

Life at the Top Chapter 1832

"Your face right now makes me pity you."

Celine stood up and walked straight

toward Gaia.

Facing Celine, who was exuding a strong

aura as she walked over with her head

raised like a queen, Gaia stepped back

subconsciously.

Celine smiled even more sarcastically

when she saw Gaia taking a step back.

It also made Gaia feel so ashamed and

angry. She hated herself for being such a

disappointment.

Even if she thought that she was the

winner in front of Celine at this moment,

the innate inferiority and lack of

confidence still made her subconsciously

fear Celine.

Standing in front of Gaia, Celine proudly

raised her chin slightly. She said, "To me,

you are just a poor woman who picks up

the trash I don't want."

After speaking, she chuckled and spoke

without looking at Gaia's humiliated

expression, "Since you like this office so much, congratulations, you picked up another piece of my trash. It's yours now,"

After speaking, Celine walked away.

After she heard the sound of the door closing, Gaia gritted her teeth and cursed, "You b*tch, just you wait! I want to see how much longer you can remain arrogant."

Jasper had no idea what happened to Celine.

He received a call from Celine's father,

Alan, half an hour after he spoke to Celine.

"Celine told me what happened. Tell me, what can the United States get in this transaction, and what do I stand to gain."

Jasper was relieved by Alan's words.

He was not afraid of Alan's greed, he was afraid that there was no room for greed in this matter.

As long as Alan confirmed his interest, it would mean that he had the space he needed to operate.

"I can turn a blind eye to the Fed's plan to give up Layman Investment Bank," Jasper

said.

Jasper's words made Alan laugh.

"I'm afraid the United States government may not be willing to accept your condition."

Jasper said calmly, "They will accept it regardless of if they want to or not. I know they are seeking to promote the overall sale of Layman Investment Bank, but at the same time, they must know that I am the largest creditor in the subprime loan market in the United States right now.

"The vast majority of Layman's debts are caused by the collapse of subprime loans. If I don't agree or release Layman's money, Layman's debt remains with me. How can this transaction be successful without my consent?"

Alan was silent for a while. Then, he said, "Jasper, it seems that you know more about the United States than we thought."

"Are you talking about my knowledge of Layman's sale, Mr. Maynard? This is not surprising, and I also have my own channels. In short, I think the United States

government should accept this condition unless they are willing to risk universal condemnation forcefully emptying my position.

"But if they do, I bet that there will no longer be any institutions or individuals i In this world who dare to invest in the United States financial market."

With a chuckle, Jasper continued, "Who will dare to sit down at this gambling table when they know that they are facing a banker who may play a rogue at any time and unreasonably confiscate all the players' chips? This is the rule of the game in this world, as well as the rules. the United States created, right?"

Alan said flatly, "Okay, so what can I get from it?"

Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly as the plan of killing two birds with one stone was achieved.

Giving benefits to the United States, but what benefits could Jasper give to the United States now?

Divestment? Impossible.

Even if Jasper was willing, other individuals and capital who had followed Jasper to the present point would not. The most dangerous period had passed, and now was the time to harvest the fruits of victory, so who would be willing to divest for the sake of Boyles' granddaughter?

Life at the Top Chapter 1833

Jasper's life was not worth the money, let

alone the granddaughter of the Boyles.

Hence, Jasper came up with this plan at

the last minute. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Originally, Layman was a sinkhole, a pit that lured Half-the-Harbor Langdon and his son into the game. However, he could now take advantage of the situation and put on a performance to pay back the favor. After he succeeded, the granddaughter of the Boyles could come back, and Half-the-Harbor Langdon and his son would be smoothly pulled into the game. Right now, Layman was a bomb disguised as a cake that Jasper and the United States government had baked with a tacit understanding. The victims of this cake were the J. Langdon father and son. The United States government would not

care. They only needed someone to eat

this poisonous cake.

However, Jasper was the one who

appointed the victim of this cake.

Hence, they could cooperate in this matter.

As the saying went, there were no absolute enemies or absolute friends in this world. As long as the interests were the same, I could fight with you with my left hand and shake your hand with my right.

Of course, the United States government did not know about Jasper's plans, let alone his eagerness to sell Layman quickly so he could poison Half-the Harbor Langdon and his son.

However, it would be fine even if they did find out. Their interests were aligned anyway.

"Mr. Maynard, if I tell you there is a person who is very likely to become the 44th president of the United States, would you believe me?"

Jasper's words quickened Alan's breathing on the other end of the phone.

"No way." Alan's first reaction was not to believe it.

It was only 2001. According to the term and time, the election of the 44th president would be in 2007. The political arena would change drastically in 6 years, so how could anyone know who this person was in advance?

However, if what Jasper said was true, then this knowledge would hold immense value.

Especially for a family like the Maynards,

as it could even influence the Maynards'

standing for at least another 20 years.

This kind of knowledge provided greater returns than any other form of investment in the world.

Therefore, even if Alan was someone deep and shrewd, he could not stay calm at this time.

"Mr. Maynard needn't be too shocked. I have channels to get some very secret information. Presumably, Mr. Maynard knows better than me that the world is far more complicated than it seems, and the more important something is, the more controllable it is, right?"

Jasper purposely said these words to pretend to be dumb and to hide his ability to predict the future.

The more mysterious, the better. Alan would not have a way to verify the authenticity of this thing anyway.

Yet, Alan's reaction was beyond Jasper's expectations.

"It seems that you have already had contact with that organization. We

thought you didn't even know about it."

Alan's words made Jasper's heart beat wildly.

That organization.

Those two words made Jasper's scalp tingle.

He did not expect to catch such a big fish b y playing dumb.

Could it be that the novels he read in his previous life were true? Were there really mysterious organizations in this world that could control the world?

Jasper thought it was unlikely.

Life at the Top Chapter 1834

The higher Jasper's level, the deeper his understanding of the world and the more sophisticated his worldview.

Jasper knew very well that a so-called mysterious organization or some random bigwig could not manage a country, much less society as a whole.

It involved military, politics, culture, technology, finance, people's livelihood, and so on.

When he was reincarnated, and even before he was reincarnated, Jasper often wondered whether this world was really controlled by a mysterious organization. After all, there were a lot of similar conspiracy theories about this matter.

Now, he understood that this was

impossible.

If an industry or a region were controlled by such an organization, he might still believe it because it did not require that much power to influence.

However, if it was the world's number one power like the United States, or even all of Western society, it was absolutely

impossible.

"But even for that organization, it is impossible to appoint the forty-fourth president so far in advance. This requires the cooperation of the candidates themselves and the compromise of various forces. Everything will involve conflict of interests, so I don't believe

what you said."

Alan's next sentence gave Jasper a better understanding of this so-called organization.

At the same time, it also made him

understand how to deal with this.

What was certain now was that such an organization did exist, but Jasper had no idea what it was called, what it was like, o r who was in it.

Therefore, he should not expose himself in this regard.

Furthermore, from what Alan said, even this organization could not decide who was the next president of the United States.

This made Jasper breathe a sigh of relief because he felt this was pretty normal.

After all, that was the president of the United States. Once in office, he was the most powerful person on the planet with the most advanced military weapons and the most powerful economic power. How could such a person be the puppet of an organization?

Or perhaps it was some kind of compromise on interest.

This system was similar to the political contribution system of the United States,

which was open and legal.

The businessmen of the United States would look for candidates who could bring them interests before the general election, and then provide funds to the party to support the election. Once the election was successful, the candidate would reciprocate and give the businessman some preferential policies or

bills in the company or industry.

"But there are already several candidates, right? The one I told you of is the one I think is the most likely candidate."

Jasper worked hard to prevent any flaws

and loopholes in his language. After all, the person on the phone was not an ordinary person, but the patriarch of the Maynards in North America, and he was a very smart old man. If Jasper revealed even the slightest flaw, the man would catch him. Upon hearing Jasper, Alan did not say another word. It seemed that he had tacitly agreed to this. This also made Jasper breathe a sigh of relief. It seemed that he did not say anything wrong. "I can tell you who the candidates, but as for whether you choose to invest in them i s entirely up to you. I believe you have a set of evaluation methods and standards t o determine whether this person is worth

investing in."

Jasper's words made Alan completely

abandon the last trace of doubt and

hesitation in his heart.

Indeed, Jasper was right. As long as he got

the list of candidates, he could investigate

it secretly and observe slowly before deciding whether to invest in them.

For the Maynards, political resources were not scarce. Even if they made a mistake once or twice, the possibility of them losing something was not too big.

Moreover, in this deal, the Maynards would get huge benefits once it was completed, and nothing would be lost if it failed. Now, what they needed to do now was to act as a lobbyist between the United States government and Jasper.

This was completely acceptable.

"You can tell me the name of that

candidate now," Alan said.

"What a coincidence. He is now within your sphere of influence. He is the Senate of Illinois in the Midwest, Breck... Hossein ... Omar."

Jasper said the name directly.

He was not worried that Alan would become hostile and not own up after he got his hand on the goods.

With Alan's status and position, it would be near impossible for him to do such a thing. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"Him?"

What surprised Jasper was that Alan knew

the name.

"It seems that you already know

something about him, Mr. Maynard."

Jasper laughed.

"I may not have any impression of the person if you mentioned someone else, but when it comes to him, I know that he has a very wide voter base in the local area, and some of his ideas are also in line with the needs of the current political environment... It's just that..."

Alan obviously had something to say, but

he did not continue.

"Well, just wait for my news. She'll be able to return home safely within two days at the earliest."

Originally, the deal between the two would be concluded successfully now that they were at this stage. However, when Jasper was about to hang up, Alan spoke again.

"I plan to ask Celine to come home, but

she is unwilling. The world outside is not

peaceful now, so I hope you can take more:

care of her."

Jasper was taken aback.

"Isn't she working in Harbor City?"

These words stunned Alan.

After the two recovered from their mutual

shock, Alan immediately exploded in rage.

"You don't know?

"You don't know anything?"

Jasper was indeed startled by Alan's

sudden fit of rage.

"What do I know?"

It sounded like Alan was mad because his

precious baby had been tarnished by

someone and then the person was even

playing dumb after they took advantage of

her. Hence, Jasper asked while feeling

slightly guilty.

"Hmph!"

Alan scoffed coldly and replied, "That disappointing thing has been fired by Colossal Investments because of you! It's because she leaked the company secrets. She did so many things for you, and yet, you have no idea!

"Listen to me, Jasper, if you treat my daughter as an idiot whom you can take advantage of whenever you want, then you're wrong!"

After he said that, Alan slammed down the phone.

Meanwhile, Jasper was very confused

after he had been screamed at for no

reason.

However, he was not in the mood to split hairs over this. Now, he only wanted to know how Celine was.

Without any hesitation, he asked Jake, who had just came in to report some work -related issues, to wait. Then, he called Celine's number.

However, he was told by the automated message that the call could not be connected.

He tried three more times, but met with the same result.

Jasper gritted his teeth and immediately called Henry.

"Use all of your connections in Harbor City to find Celine Maynard, the president of the Terra regional branch of Colossal Investments. I want to know where she is and if she's safe. Also, find out how she is right now."

Life at the Top Chapter 1835

Henry, who rarely heard Jasper speak in

such an urgent and serious tone, did not

hesitate and decisively agreed.

Seeking out Zachary for other things was definitely more useful than asking for Henry's help, but if you needed to find someone in Harbor City, it was clear that Henry, the overlord of Harbor City, would be the better choice. After an hour, Jasper received a call from Henry. "I found her. She is going to the mainland from Lowe District. She's alone and doesn't appear to be threatened or coerced. My boys didn't bother going up t o disturb her when they saw this. As for what happened during this time, I still need some time to figure it out. "So do you want my boys to go over now, o r?"

Jasper frowned slightly and glanced at the

time. It was 30 minutes before closing.

"Don't. I'll go over now."

Jasper's words stunned Henry.

"What? Are you going there?"

Jasper said, "Yes, this matter is very important, so I have to do it as soon as possible. I will arrange the rest of the matters, so don't worry. How are your plans with Conrad?"

When Jasper finally asked the important question, Henry said with a smile, "What else can happen? Of course, everything went well. We are negotiating with Layman and waiting for the Langdon father and son to enter the game. They are already anxious now and they are contacting Layman's executives closely. It seems that they are afraid that we'll take this piece of fat first."

"Layman's requirement to provide insurance to small and medium banks in the United States have not changed?" Jasper asked.

As someone who was reincarnated, Jasper saw through the dirty tricks of the United States government at just a glance.

This was also the fundamental reason

why he realized that he was

unconsciously cooperating with the

Uninst Statis government to make a

poisonous cake.

Providing an insurance policy to the small

and medium sized banks in the United

States would be digging one's own grave. Jasper knew very well that this subprime mortgage crisis would cause 10% of the United States' small and medium sized banks to go bankrupt while the savings and financial compensation involved would form a super sinkhole of more than 100 billion US Dollars. Even all of Somerland capital and the capital from the people of the United States could not fill it up, let alone Half the Harbor Langdon. Otherwise, why would they look for someone to take the fall.

Right now, Jasper just wanted to wish Half -the-Harbor Langdon and his son a

"It hasn't changed, and they were very

joyous downfall.

firm regarding this. It seems that if they

don't agree to this point, there is no need to discuss things further."

Henry's answer further confirmed Jasper's internal guess.

"One was willing to fight, and one was willing to endure the pain, so it just depends on who gets the bait."

After hanging up the call with Henry, Jasper looked at Jake and said, "There are more than 20 minutes left before the market closes. In this time, release Layman's money market on the subprime market. They will take it away."

Jake was taken aback for a moment, wondering why Jasper did not take advantage of such a good opportunity to completely destroy Layman.

However, since Jasper had decided so, Jake could only obey.

"Got it, Mr. Laine."

"Okay, then you should help me keep an eye on things here. I am going out now, and I will be back before tomorrow's opening."

"Then should we continue the action against the United States financial market tomorrow?" Jake asked.

"Yes."

Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Continue to short the financial market. The collapse of the subprime market is just the beginning. We have to take this opportunity to crash the entire financial securities market of the United States. We have to strike them where it hurts as only then will they be scared. Not only that, but by breaking the stock price barrier, we have the opportunity to acquire high-quality assets at low prices."

Why did the United States like to play financial wars and destroy a country's economy through stock and securities markets?

Not only could they plunder a large amount of wealth from other countries in this process, but it was also because once. the stock market crashed, the stocks of those high-quality listed companies in the country could be acquired with the lowest stock prices.

This was a really profitable business moddl.

In fact, Trider Financial Group in Sunrise Land could be regarded as the top five

plutocrats in the world with the rise of the

Sunrise Land economy, but why was it so

low-key now?

It was because the Plaza Accord back then made the accumulation of several generations of wealth under Trider Financial Group disappear overnight. Not only that, a lot of people in the United States own a large proportion of stock rights in many core asset companies belonging to Trider Financial Group.

Jasper laughed at the thought of acquiring Apple, Qualcomm, Weresoft, and General Motors, the countless companies that held the intellectual property rights of global high-tech core industries.

After explaining Jake's next job, Jasper got up and left the company.

On the way to the airport, Jasper asked his people to prepare his plane. Once he arrived at the airport, he would fly directly to Cavern City.

Two hours later, Jasper landed at Cavern City Airport.

Since Henry's men had been following

Celine, Jasper found her easily.

When Celine, who was wandering aimlessly on the street, saw Jasper appearing in front of her suddenly, she was so surprised that she could not speak.

"You... You... You...."

Jasper chuckled softly when he saw the

speechless Celine. "What? Are you

surprised?"

At this moment, Celine came back to her

senses, and she said in horror, "Why are

you here?"

Jasper said, "I heard someone has been fired by the company, so I quickly came over to ask them if they are interested in working for me."

People were coming and going on the street. However, in Celine's world, the bustling flow of people and cars seemed to have suddenly disappeared at this moment, leaving only the warm smile of the man in front of her with stars in his eyes.

"But shouldn't you be in Nauritus City now? How can you leave your post willy nilly at this critical time?" Celine asked. She was struggling to control her voice and hold back her tears.

"There is no special situation happening

today, so I took off work half an hour

ahead of schedule and took a two-hour

flight over here."

Jasper chuckled and continued, "So? You haven't answered me yet. Are you interested in working for me?"

"But I don't know anything else," Celine said aggrievedly.

"I'll start a bank. I'll start one for you to manage." Jasper's tone was unquestionably firm.

"This time, no one can fire you. Also, let's come up with a trap and make Colossal regret their decision of firing you dearly. What do you think?"

Looking at Jasper, who had a smirk on his face like a kid conspiring to steal candy, Celine could not hold back her tears anymore and she threw herself into

Jasper's arms.