Life at the Top Chapter 1861 - 1865

The situation was dire and Swallow

Capital was moving as efficiently as

possible.

Just as Jasper sent away the little prince

and Lord Alvarado and was about to meet

with Moses and Simson, who had rushed

over urgently, the news from Swallow

Capital arrived.

Tony was the first one to call. While

Jasper was feeling puzzled, he heard Tony

say, "Mr. Mason and I are on the way

from the airport. He will tell you the

specific details later."

Jasper stopped prodding when he heard

that. Then, he hung up the phone after

confirming he understood.

After hanging up the phone, Jasper raised

his head and looked at the frowning

Simson and Moses before saying slowly, "

In fact, this is what happened. I just talked

with Lord Alvarado and the little prince,

and they are basically fine with this.

However, the Great Northwest is the Great

Northwest, and the Tri Delta is the Tri

Delta. Somerland is a big place and there

are many places where there are concealed talents.

"Especially the Southeast Province, where the Millers are located, and Canter County, where the Davidsons are located, and particularly Canter County. As the first special economic zone, I will not give up on the power here."

Simson smiled bitterly, "Mr. Laine, I understand what you mean, and I also understand your painstaking efforts, but over the years, the Davidsons have been extremely low-key locally and we rarely have any contact with other families. Even if there was contact, it was only for business, and our relationships were very surface -level without forming any deep friendships. I'm afraid it's a bit difficult to suddenly ask us to persuade them."

After Moses saw Simson speaking up first, he immediately added, "It is a similar situation for me. Moreover, my side is relatively poorer. You should know that, Mr. Laine."

Jasper frowned slightly upon seeing their reactions.

He believed that Simson and Moses were not making excuses, but if they said they

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

were powerless, then it would be pure

nonsense.

The reaction of the two also proved to be the essential difference between them and Lord Alvarado and the little prince.

It was the lack of one word, structure.

"I know it's not easy, and that's why I

asked you two. Otherwise, I could find

anyone at random. Why did I insist on

asking you to come out?"

Jasper continued flatly, "Or, shall we talk

about terms?"

Simson said hurriedly, "Mr. Laine, you really misunderstood us. We didn't come with the idea of negotiating terms at all. If we were to seek benefits, we would not take the initiative to come to seek cooperation before this, right?"

Moses also nodded.

Jasper frowned. He was really not sure what the two people were worried about. Just as they were about to speak, Mr. Mason and the others arrived.

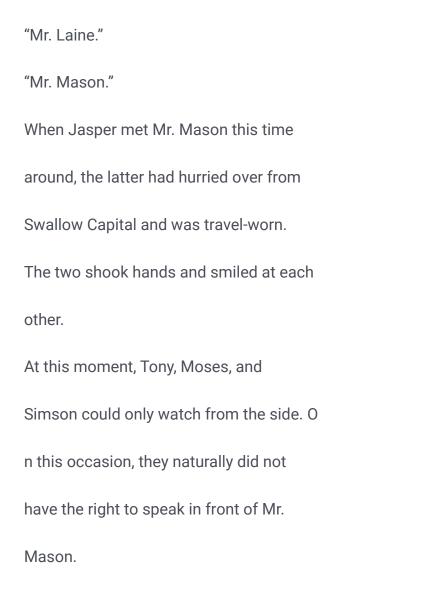
Tony and Mr. Mason were not the only ones who arrived. Rather, it was a group of three.

Tony and another middle-aged woman whom Jasper did not know came along with Mr. Mason.

Jasper did not dismiss Moses and Simson. The two were not comparable to the little prince and Lord Alvarado. Although they were all rich and famous, their backgrounds were different and their friendship with Jasper was also different. I f Jasper wanted them to help them unconditionally, he would need to either give them benefits that they could not refuse or show them an authority that they could not resist.

Swallow Capital did not call him, but instead, they asked Mr. Mason to come here to convey the message in person. This was an intimidating level of authority.

And it was an authority that could not be resisted by families with complex backgrounds such as Moses and Simson.



"Mr. Laine, although it was just a few

days since I last saw you, the situation has

changed a lot. Everyone, including me, is

very worried."

Mr. Mason was obviously hiding

something in his words. Jasper thought

for a moment and replied, "Although the

situation is not optimistic, there is no

need to worry too much. Somerland can't

be defeated."

Seeing that Jasper understood what he

meant, Mr. Mason laughed and patted

Jasper's arm affectionately. He said, "

Good, very good. Young people and

entrepreneurs ought to share the courage and responsibility that you possess Mr. Laine. I've told the higher-ups what you told me before as well as what you told M r. Pratt. They have already made a decision and the reason I come this time i s to officially appoint you."

Jasper was taken aback for a moment. Then, he asked, "Appoint me?"

Mr. Mason reached out to gesture to the middle-aged woman who had been smiling and keeping quiet the whole time. After that, he said, "This is the deputy director of the Finance Division of the Ministry of Commerce, Ms. Gina Garcia."

Simson and Moses could not help but

glance at each other.

The deputy director of a major government ministry would be equivalent to an assistant department level position at the very least.

If she was downgraded someday, she would still be a member of the sub province government

In their eyes, the assistant department minister was not a top official, but she

was one of the leaders of the Finance Division of the Ministry of Commerce, that is, the immediate boss of businessmen like them. Hence, they had mixed feelings internally.

"Hello, Ms. Garcia."

Just as Simson and Moses were lamenting

the fact that Jasper's network had reached

this point, Jasper greeted Ms. Garcia on

his own initiative.

The smile on Ms. Garcia's face became more amicable when she said, "I won't be exchanging pleasantries with you. I will first convey the appointment of your superior."

As she said that, Ms. Garcia took out a

very formal document from the briefcase

she carried with her and began to read it

out

"After careful discussion and long-term observation, it is now decided that Comrade Jasper Laine is appointed as the special consultant the National Development and Reform Commission, and that he will enjoy the special allowance and treatment of the State Council. This appointment will take effect on the date of promulgation."

After reading it out, Ms. Garcia handed. over the appointment documents to Jasper and said with a smile, "Mr. Laine, this appointment letter contains the high expectations of your superiors. Please accept it."

Jasper was torn between laughter and

tears.

At this moment, Simson and Moses' eyes

were almost turning red behind him.

They were envious.

Although the title of a special consultant had no real power at first glance, this kind of title without real power was a treasure that some businessmen in Somerland craved for throughout their entire lifetimes.

What did this represent? It represented

official recognition.

This kind of title had more value than any local qualification of the National People's Congress that could be obtained with money.

Just as they were feeling extremely envious, Ms. Garcia took out another bright red job offer.

She smiled and said, "This letter of appointment was brought by the chancellor of Evergreen University. Evergreen University hopes to hire Mr. Laine as an honorary guest professor, and they wonder if you would be interested."

Life at the Top Chapter 1862

To be honest, Jasper himself was also

taken aback, let alone Simson and Moses.

He was a man who had lived two lives,

and yet he only had a bachelor's degree

from a diploma mill in this life and his

last life.

He did not think ever think about

furthering his studies. He did not need a

postgraduate degree and a bachelor's

degree was already enough.

However, he never expected that he would

be able to become an honorary guest

professor at Evergreen University.

One had to understand that this was

Evergreen University. Together with Swallow Capital University, they were known as the top universities in the country. However, Jasper's attention quickly shifted from this letter of appointment to the one that was previously read out. In a practical sense, the title of a special consultant would be the most helpful to him. Although he had no real power, Jasper had never thought about going into politics anyway, so he did not need real power at all. In this case, official power would only cause trouble for him.

All things considered, the most unique

benefit would be the special allowance

from the State Council.

This thing would last for a lifetime, and h

e would be able to enjoy it until he died.

The most important thing was that its

quota was extremely precious. If one did

not make any great contributions in their

respective fields and industries or had

extremely high reputations, it would be

impossible for them to obtain this.

The people who got to enjoy this were

mostly scientists conducting academic

research and development, or scholars

with prominent statuses in the academic

field.

As for the merchants... there was not a

single one who enjoyed this benefit.

In Jasper's memory, he should be the first

businessman to receive this special

allowance.

"Mr. Laine, you are the first entrepreneur i

n our country to enjoy this special allowance." Ms. Garcia seemed to see through what Jasper was thinking and proactively explained. Her words also confirmed Jasper's guess.. Jasper laughed and said, "What virtues or abilities have I displayed to be so appreciated by my superiors?" "It's not appreciation." Ms. Garcia shook her head and said, "This is what you deserve. There are often conflicts and oppositions when the higher -ups are making a decision, but there was no such conflict during your appointment." "Everyone saw your performance, and we

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

hope that you can continue to maintain it.

We all need you to contribute, especially

during this special period." Upon hearing that Jasper's appointment

was made by the people at the highest

level, Simson and Moses did not dare to

say anything anymore. They could only

stand properly in the corner and listen. At

the same time, they raised both ears,

fearing that they would miss something.

No matter what was said next, they knew

very well that after going back tonight,

they would need to explain the whole

situation to their families without

missing any details.

They needed to change their attitudes and

decisions toward Jasper now.

Back then, they were friendly and were

doing this on goodwill, but now they had t

o cooperate more closely with Jasper,

whatever the cost.

"Of course, we also know that you have

made a lot of sacrifices to do these things.

At the very least, JW will probably never b

e able to enter the United States market in

the future, and we all understand this."

Jasper solemnly accepted both

appointment letters with both hands.

Then, he said with a smile, "Should there

be a chance to benefit my country, I would do it with my life and death; how could I choose to embrace or avoid such a duty just because of my weal and woe?"

This sentence made Ms. Garcia and Mr. Mason look at each other. Then, they saw the deep relief in each other's eyes.

"Okay, the Securities Regulatory Commission will fully cooperate with you next. Moreover, the plan for the social security fund to enter the market has also been approved in today's meeting. The relevant person in charge will contact you directly and I hope that you two will cooperate wholeheartedly."

Ms. Garcia said and reached out her hand to Jasper.

Jasper also stretched out his hand to grip

Ms. Garcia's hand firmly. Then, he said,

I will do my best.

"Also, if I may be so bold as to ask a favor from Ms. Garcia and Mr. Mason..." Jasper said suddenly.

Ms. Garcia said, "If you have anything we can help with, just speak up.' Jasper laughed and said, "This is not my business. Before this, I communicated with the Alvarados from the Northwest and the Royals from Waterhood City. They are willing to do their best to execute this well. The power of private capital is huge and complex, and there are large and small entities scattered all over the country. So, I plan to organize an economic forum in Waterhoof City. If possible, can Ms. Garcia and Mr. Mason come to say a few words?"

Who were Ms. Garcia and Mr. Mason? They had been in the system for a lifetime, and they were very clever. They instantly understood what Jasper meant after he said that.

"In principle, it is possible, but because there is no specific time, we'll have to arrange the itinerary. After you determine the time and place, tell Mr. Pratt and we will come," Ms. Garcia replied with a grin.

"That would be great." Jasper beamed.

Ms. Garcia, Mr. Mason, and even Tony were very busy people, especially during this special period. If Jasper did not hold

the special position as he did now, they would not be able to take time out of their busy schedule to fly over in person.

Thus, after they finished talking about

official business, the three of them bade

farewell and left.

Jasper did not urge them to stay. After he sent them to the door and watched them leave, he returned to his office.

As soon as he arrived back at his office, Simson took the initiative to speak before Jasper had the chance to even open his mouth, "Mr. Laine, about what you said to me before, please give me a little time and I will it explain to my family immediately."

"Us too."

After Moses finished speaking, he put his hands together in a loyal manner and said sincerely, "As long as you need something, the Millers are willing to give it their all."

Jasper chuckled softly. "That would be great, Well then, let's not delay any more, You two should go back to talk to your families first. I will wait for your good news."

The two nodded. Finally, Simson hesitated before asking carefully, "Mr. Laine, I wonder if it's alright for me to ask: What kind of attitude do the higher – ups have?"

Jasper glanced at Simson and replied flatly, "A few decades ago, our ancestors created our country with their flesh and blood. A few decades later, their successors would not allow foreigners to act wantonly in this land in any way.

"Our Somerland has a population of more than one billion, and not a single soul would agree to such a thing."

These words horrified Simson and Moses, but at the same time, they were also a little ashamed.

They were ashamed of their hesitation and uncertainty.

"Okay, we understand. We will go back immediately and try to get this matter settled as soon as possible," Moses said sincerely.

After the two left, Jasper sat in the office and let out a sigh of relief.

Sure enough, him wasting his breath convincing them was not as important as the statement sent from the higher-ups.

After a while, Jake approached him.

"Mr. Laine, the United States market will open in half an hour. What should we do today?"

Jake knew the domestic situation that had taken place in the morning. Hence, his entire team, including himself, was holding a grudge and could not wait to vent it in the United States.

Life at the Top Chapter 1863

"Short sale the subprime market

completely and push the subprime

mortgage crisis to its peak. Today, the

four major investment banks will have to

lose something, which will serve as burial

offerings for the losses Somerland has

suffered."

Jasper's words destined that today would g

o down in the annals of history.

As soon as the United States financial

market opened, the market was turbulent,

even before JW Foundation could make a

move.

It was the age of information and news

could be delivered extremely fast. An

event in the northern hemisphere could b

e transmitted to the southern hemisphere

in an instant, much less the tragic

incident of Somerland's stock and futures

markets being sniped by Wall Street

capital in the United States.

Therefore, the United States financial

market had long been psychologically

prepared to face the insane revenge

carried out JW Foundation. Even so, they did not expect the

determination and strength of JW

Foundation to be so great.

Five minutes after the opening, the

already crippled subprime market was

once again shorted by JW Foundation. The sky-high empty orders filled the subprime market with the smell of blood. Falls, falls, and falls! Everything was falling! As long as it was a traded product, it was falling. Financial products shrunk dramatically, and their market values were depreciating with every passing minute and second. Under such high pressure, a magical scene appeared. There were only sell orders in the subprime market. "Today JW Foundation will inevitably launch bloody revenge. At this time, no idiot will enter the market to take them on.". The president of Morgan Bank frowned

and said.

"But if this continues, the entire market

will crash," the assistant said cautiously.

"Let it crash then. This is what we

expected anyway, and they have chosen a

bank as the sacrifice to calm Jasper's

anger, isn't it?"

The president of Morgan Bank had a half

smile on his face. It was a rather weird

expression.

He looked as if he was basking in

schadenfreude, but at the same time, he

looked as if he was having mixed feelings.

"I didn't think there would come a day

where we would need to quell the enemy's

anger with a sacrificial lamb."

The first to bear the brunt of the collapse o

f the subprime market was Layman

Investment Bank, which had accumulated a large number of assets in the subprime market and could not escape because of the lock-up.

Today, Layman Investment Bank

Dugg was no longer sitting in the

chairman's office, but instead, it was Half

remained the same, but the people inside changed.

-the-Harbor Langdon.

At this moment, Half-the-Harbor

Langdon had a gloomy expression on his

face as he listened to Kayden's report.

"Dad, if the market continues like this,

Layman's net asset value will keep

dropping, and on the contrary, our debt

will grow higher and higher.

"I have read the financial reports of

investment banks. The entire investment

bank has tens of billions of dollars in the

subprime market that cannot be

recovered. The sunk cost of this alone is a

huge burden!

"What's even more extreme is that nearly

a quarter of the credit products were

bought when the market price was at its

highest. There is still at least one year

before the expiration of the credit

products, but their value has shrunk by as

much as 70%.

"In other words, these assets have cost us

more than 6 billion US Dollars so far."

Kayden became more frightened as he

spoke. Then, he gritted his teeth and

continued, "And once these credit

products are completely converted into

waste paper by Jasper, the tens of billions

of dollars in debt alone will be enough to crush us." Half-the-Harbor Langdon spoke blankly and calmly, "I have transferred 20 billion Harbor Dollars from Fongroup. Use this money to deliver Layman's high-priced contracts into the subprime market first, and then we'll think of other solutions." Kayden was taken aback. Only the family members knew what was going on in the family. Both of them had already used up all of their wealth to buy Layman Investment Bank. So, where did this 20 billion come from? "Dad, did you..." Before Kayden could finish, Half-the

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Harbor Langdon answered, "I used the

family's investment trust fund as

collateral." Kayden's heart trembled as he said, "That's our last escape route."

"Kayden."

Half-the-Harbor Langdon raised his head to look at his son and said seriously, Many times, we can't afford to leave escape routes for ourselves. Only by burning our boats can we get a chance of survival during desperate situations."

"Dad, what do you mean? Have we reached this point?" Kayden asked in a panic.

Half-the-Harbor Langdon did not answer immediately. Instead, he took out a few documents from the drawer and threw them in front of Kayden. He said, "Take a look at them. You'll understand after reading them."

Kayden looked at the seemingly unremarkable documents and suddenly got a bad premonition.

After forcibly suppressing his anxiety, he picked up one of the documents and opened it.

"Florida Douglas Bank Bankruptcy Claim Form.

"Arizona Angel Bank Bankruptcy Claim Form.

"St. Aegis Bank of Maine Bankruptcy

Claim Form."

They were countless bank bankruptcy

claim application forms splayed on the table, and Kayden's brains were almost boiling as he read them.

"What the hell is going on? Did these

banks go bankrupt together at an agreed

time?"

Kayden was not a fool. It could be seen from the date of application that these banks, which had long been insolvent were just forcing themselves through this. Then, they all filed for bankruptcy claims immediately after Kayden and his father bought Layman Investment Bank.

He would not believe anyone who claimed that this was not a trap.

"You see it too." Half-the-Harbor Langdon was speaking i

na monotonous voice. He continued, "

I'm afraid that we have fallen into a well

designed trap."

"The claim of these three banks alone is a

s high as 74 million US Dollars. Dad, if

this goes on, the insurance contract alone i

s enough to suck our blood dry, let alone

Layman's!"

Kayden gritted his teeth and said, "It's no

wonder that these punks insisted that we

provide insurance to small and medium -

sized banks. They even agreed to make

concessions on the price just for the sake o

f this. It turns out they wanted us to take

the fall for this."

"It's too late to say that now."

Half-the-Harbor Langdon looked at

Kayden seriously and said, "I give you the

right to use those 20 billion Harbor

Dollars. You must pull Layman out of the

quagmire of the subprime market."

Kayden said bitterly, "Dad, it's not

enough. It might help if we have 20 billion

US Dollars, 20 billion Harbor Dollars

won't do anything in the current market conditions."

"Go find Jasper."

Half-the-Harbor Langdon said suddenly. He gritted his teeth and continued, "Use the property rights of all our industries in the mainland in exchange for him releasing all of Layman's position contracts. If he is willing, the 20 billion will be enough."

Life at the Top Chapter 1864

After hearing what Half-the-Harbor

Langdon said, Kayden's first reaction was

to deem it impossible.

He said, "Dad, aside from the fact that the

property rights in the mainland are the

result of so many years of our hard work,

those are high-quality assets that can rise

sharply in the future. Jasper will not agree

because of his relationship with us.

"It is possible that he, more than anyone

else, wants us to go bankrupt now the

most. Can we even approach him?"

Half-the-Harbor Langdon seemed to

expect Kayden to think that way. He said,

"He will agree.

"Jasper's roots are in the mainland. Even

though his relationship with the United
States and his actions in the United States
financial market has greatly improved his
status in the mainland, everything in this
world has two sides.

"He was favored by the mainland, but the

price of this was the permanent hostility o

f the United States and the vigilance of

other Western countries toward him. "So his base can only be in the country. For him, these assets are precisely the best nutrients that can help him spend countless hours deploying to various cities on the mainland.

"As for the other problem you mentioned,

it's not even a problem.

"Do you not think that Jasper is like me?"

Half-the-Harbor Langdon's words stunned Kayden such that he could hardly react in time.

"Jasper is a businessman through and through. When he does anything, he considers the advantages and then weighs it against the disadvantages. When the benefits are greater than the costs, he will do it. As for other personal feelings, it is not the most important thing to him."

Half-the-Harbor Langdon leaned back on the chair and said in a very complicated tone, "Actually, I often think that if you possessed half of what Jasper had, we would not be where we are today.

"Go. Talk to him."

Kayden gritted his teeth and said, "Dad,

are we really going to beg him?"

"Beg?"

Half-the-Harbor Langdon snorted coldly.

He said, "If it works to beg him, even I

could do it, but what's the use of just

begging him? At the end of the day, it's

just an exchange of benefits. Are you

unable to let go of your pride, or do you

have other concerns?"

Kayden snapped, "Dad, I think the crux of

the problem is that even if Jasper agreed t

o release Layman's position and Layman i

s temporarily released from the subprime

market crisis, those damn banks provided

junk credit loans to countless people in

the United States. Once they go bankrupt,

we will be pulled back into this."

"We have to solve our problems step by

step, so you can't rush this. Now what lies

ahead is that if the crisis of the subprime

market is not resolved, then there will be n

o future for us at all."

Facing Kayden, who was looking for all

kinds of excuses, Half-the-Harbor

Langdon finally could not hold back the Langdon finally ot hold back the

anger in his heart. He, who had always been gentle and cultivated, rarely lost his temper.

"We acquired Layman Investment Bank for less than half a month before Layman went bankrupt. Do you want us to become the laughing stock of the world? Or do you want me to talk to Jasper in person?"

Kayden opened his mouth as he looked at his furious father, but eventually, he did not say anything. After that, he sighed dejectedly and replied, "Okay, I'll go talk t o him."

At this moment, in Nauritus City in Somerland.

Jasper was holding a cup of strong tea. Then, he looked disapprovingly at Jake's fragrant coffee.

"Mr. Laine, is the smell too strong? I can move away," Jake offered, feeling slightly embarrassed.

"Never mind, just stay."

After shaking his head, Jasper looked at

the market on the screen. He chuckled and

said, "Not bad. The goal of our strategy

has almost been achieved."

"Did the people from the United States

give up on the subprime market

completely? They didn't fight back at all,"

Jake asked, feeling pretty pleased.

The task went smoothly, and everything

proceeded in an orderly manner. Hence,

Jake naturally felt relaxed.

"You can say that. We could only target

the subprime market. If it were the stock

market or other financial markets, it

might not have been so easy."

Jasper sighed.

At the end of the day, it was still a matter o

f background. The reason why he could do

anything he wanted in the subprime

market was that the United States

government acquiesced to use his hand to

clean up the malignant tumor in their

economy.

However, if you followed Wall Street

capital's operations in the domestic market, you would inevitably face a hard battle.

This was the difference in economic background between the two countries.

Jasper never thought Somerland was weaker than any country in the world. He even thought, with the bias of a bit of nationalism, that Somerland was the greatest nation and country in the world. However, he still had to acknowledge reality.

This was also the fundamental reason why people in Somerland had gritted their teeth and stubbornly strived hard for development.

However, Jasper was not a person who was willing to become others' tools. He was already plotting a huge plan in his mind, and once it was successful, he would reap the top ten technology giants in the United States in 20 year's time. These companies would then control the future, the future of the whole world!

"There's movement."

Jake suddenly gasped, interrupting

Jasper's thoughts.

Then, they saw a large amount of funds

begin to uncharacteristically enter the

subprime market. After this, they

deliberately liquidated more than a dozen

credit products in a targeted manner.

"Bring me the information on these credit

products."

By the time he gave his order, Jake was

already prepared with what he needed.

After reading the information, the two

raised their heads and said in unison, "

Layman!"

Yes, the largest customers of these

multiple credit products all pointed to one

company, Layman Investment Bank.

Coincidentally, at this moment, a video

call request was sent to the Jasper

computer.

Jasper was amused when he saw the

person's name.

"You should leave first," Jasper said.

Jake nodded. As he was about to leave, he

asked, "So, what are we going to do with the changes in the subprime market?"

"Don't worry, he's just sending us a signal. The focus is still on this coming conversation," Jasper said.

After Jake left, Jasper sat down and

answered the video call.

After the computer screen flickered for a while, Kayden's handsome face appeared.

Jasper was the first to speak. He said with a grin, "Mr. Langdon is glowing with health and vigor. The bruises of the injuries you suffered some time ago are all gone. Presumably, medical treatment offered in the United States is much better than that in Somerland. I can't see the embarrassment you suffered when you were beaten at that time."

This opening line enraged Kayden so much that he almost passed away on the spot.

Life at the Top Chapter 1865

"You don't have to talk to me like that. It

won't work on me."

Kayden said with a cold expression, "Who

in this world does not exist for profit? You

can get a group of people to go against

Wall Street for your benefit, and I can also

make other choices for my benefit. I can't

be the bad guy just because I don't want to

side with you. We're all grown-ups so

there's no need to be childish, right?"

"Benefits? Childish?"

Jasper chuckled. His unbothered eyes

suddenly turned sharp, and the smile on

his face also disappeared bit by bit.

"Kayden, if you said this while sitting in

front of me, believe it or not, I would have

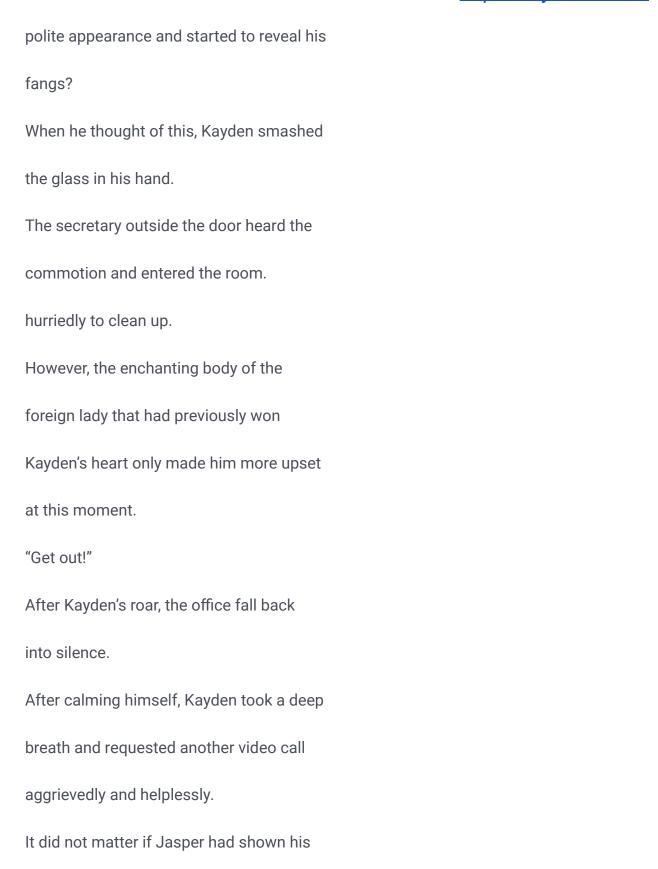
punched you in the face."

Kayden said coldly, "Jasper, I didn't come

to quarrel with you today."

"No? Then we have nothing to say. You can enjoy your beautiful scenery abroad while I enjoy the time of my life in Somerland. Since we don't have anything i n common, let's not waste each other's time." After Jasper finished speaking, he hung u p the video decisively. Meanwhile, in the United States, Kayden was dumbfounded. Although he had foreseen that this conversation would not be straightforward easy, Kayden did not expect Jasper to be so cruel. This was very different from the impression of Jasper that he had in his mind.

Was it possible that when he had risen to a higher position, he finally shed his



true self or whether he was purposely toying with Kayden. After all, Kayden was more inferior now so he could only choose to suffer in silence. Jasper was thrilled when he saw the video. call request again. It seemed that the father and son duo was truly driven to desperation. He did not even hesitate before he rejected the call. When Kayden saw that he was being rejected, he was so mad he started looking for more glasses to smash. Kayden felt utterly humiliated and insulted right now. He gritted his teeth and started cursing, but in the end, he still

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

sent another request while brimming

with anger.

Jasper finally answered the call on the third try.

"Don't hang up!"

Kayden, who was scared that Jasper would

hang up again, spoke the moment he was

connected, but after he finished speaking,

he realized that Jasper did not speak first

this time. Instead, he just looked at

Kayden with a smile.

Kayden felt his cheeks turning hot, but he

did not know whether it was from anger o

r embarrassment. Kayden took a deep

breath and said, "Jasper, let's put aside

our grievances, I just want to negotiate a

deal with you. You can take it if you think

it's good, and you can just forget it if you

don't. It's that simple, okay?"

"Let's hear it," Jasper said lightly.

Kayden clenched his fists silently when he saw that Jasper was looking at him with a n unbothered expression, clearly not taking him seriously. He swore in his heart that once he got through this difficulty and gained momentum in the future, he would make Jasper pay for the humiliation he suffered today a hundred-fold. Although he was seething inside, Kayden did not dilly-dally. "Fongroup and all the properties in mainland under me and my father's name will be packaged and transferred to you, while all you have to do is release Layman's position in the subprime market and let Layman get through this. "The contents of this deal is that simple." After hearing Kayden's words, Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly. Sure enough, Layman could not hold on anymore. Half-the-Harbor Langdon and his son I could not hold on either.

The J. Langdons' industry in the mainland was a piece of fat meat and it had attracted many drooling hungry wolves.

Among other things, the J. Langdon father and son had been holding the most central plot in Paradise City for 20 years. When they finally withdrew from the

mainland, they resold it and made a profit of more than 50 times.

In the past, this land was sold to them by the local government in order to attract them to invest while the duo had also promised to build a large-scale business district.

However, after they got the land, they did not do proceed with any construction or development at all. Later, when Paradise City started developing, such a wasteland was left untouched in the prosperous central area, which made countless people wring their hands and sigh.

In the end, the father and son decided to divest and leave. Hence, they took a profit of 50 times their investment and turned around to invest abroad.

Where did these profits come from?

They were the hard-won wealth of the people of Somerland.

This certainly was the disgusting nature of that old fox, Half-the-Harbor Langdon, but one had to admit that this old fox had a unique vision. He bet 20 years ahead of time and was right.

Moreover, this was just one of their

countless investments in the mainland.

If you considered from a purely

commercial point of view, these industries were all hens that would lay golden eggs in the future.

Kayden inwardly praised his father when he saw that Jasper was moved.

Sure enough, his father was right about Jasper. He was a businessman through and through. As long as there was interest, there was nothing that could not be exchanged.

'Jasper, no matter how good you are, my father can still see through you.'

Kayden felt proud.

Jasper was silent for four to five minutes.

Kayden did not rush him. Instead, he waited quietly for Jasper to make a decision and give him a reply.

Four to five minutes later, Jasper spoke.

"How long can Layman last?"

This question was beyond Kayden's

expectations.

However, he replied, "This has nothing to

do with our transaction, but if you insist o

n knowing, I can tell you that the

foundations of Fongroup is deeper than

what outsiders think."

"So, you're saying that Layman's crisis

and the risk of bankruptcy of small and

medium-sized banks are not enough to

affect Fongroup?" Jasper asked again.

Kayden's face sank and he asked, "Jasper,

what do you want to say?"

"Since Fongroup won't be affected, then

why did you come to me?"

Jasper chuckled and continued, "I'm

curious as to how deep the foundations of

Fongroup run. I have no other

characteristics, but once my curiosity is

piqued, I won't be able to sleep if I don't

get an answer.

"It just so happens that I'm having

insomnia during this period. So, in order t

o let me sleep peacefully, I've decided to

wait it out and see. I want to see how thick Fongroup's flesh and blood are and why Layman can't suck it dry.

"Mr. Langdon, what you said is right. You can make different choices for your own benefit, but at the same time, you have to understand that many things are already destined the moment you make your choice.

"I'm in the country and you're abroad. I will be here to watch you rise and prosper. Then, finally, I will watch everything you own collapse, while you end up with nothing."

After he said that, the video call ended.

