Life at the top chapter 1751

In Somerland, the government's willpower ruled above all. The big four commercial banks seemed to run their own business and had cut-throat competitions, but they were, in fact, run by the same people. The government's policy was the highest principle that dictated their conduct.

It was the classic characteristic of a state-owned enterprise.However, 50 billion was not a small amount of money. If each of the four commercial banks loaned 50 billion, it would come to a total of 200 billion. Had anyone else wished to borrow such a sum from the four banks, it would be nothing more than a pipe dream.There was a capped line of credit for every individual or enterprise unit. This limit was one that was shared by all banks.Even for a company with good qualifications and a market value of 1 billion, its line of credit would only be up to 800 million. It would never exceed its market value, and if the company were to take an 800 million loan from a commercial bank, it would be impossible for it

Simply because it had maxed out its credit quota.

to take another loan from any other bank.

Had it not been for such special circumstances, even Jasper would not be able to take out so much money at the same time from the big four commercial banks.

Upon hearing his words, the color drained from the faces of the little prince, Lord Alvarado, Gale, as well as the representatives of the Big Three chambers of commerce.

The authority to instruct the top elites working under the SBS Bank was boundless indeed.

While the little prince and Lord Alvarado were green with envy, Adele said leisurely, "Hey Royal, you're asking so much when you haven't even explicitly stated if you agree to take out the money."

"I'm fine with that."

The little prince cut to the chase and agreed.

The two parties, SBS Bank and the Laws, represented the government and the business community respectively. Since the top forces from both sides fully supported Jasper, he would probably come off as a stingy person if he were to turn them down."I'm fine with it too," Lord Alvarado expressed his agreement.People often say that the arm is no match for the thigh. Never did the little prince and Lord Alvarado think that they would become arms in front of Jasper one day.

"But, Adele, all of us have stated our position. How about the Browns?" The little prince said with a grin. He was not someone who was willing to put himself at a disadvantage.

Adele replied with a smile, "My brother is playing with some birds behind the camera. Would you like to talk to him?"

The little prince's facial expression immediately darkened. He said, "There's nothing to talk about with a disabled person.""50 billion from the Big Three chambers of commerce, another 50 billion from each of the big four commercial banks, and another 50 billion each from the little prince and myself, this is a sum of 450 billion. Not to forget the 80 billion from Gale, which brings the total to 530 billion. Jasper, are you going to pick a fight with Wall Street tomorrow with all of this money?" Lord Alvarado suddenly asked."The United States, actually." Jasper offered a short response.

He then continued, "However, it doesn't necessarily have to be Wall Street. Since I'm borrowing money instead of soliciting investments, I can't tell you all too much details. I just have to make sure that I can repay all of you."

"Speaking of which, let me re-mention the terms of repayment and the mortgage."

Jasper hesitated for a moment and pressed on at an unrushed pace, "Interest is calculated at 2.0%, and the usage period is half a month. Half a month is enough to determine victory or loss. If I win, I will be able to pay back all your money. However, if I lose, everything will be over."

"So, I am offering my shares over all ofJW Capital and its subsidiaries as collateral."

Every single word that Jasper articulated was loud and clear. "This will include all of the shares of Nokia Group that I've just acquired."

In the video conference, nobody spoke. At this point, this mortgage loan business was no longer an issue of insufficient lines of credit on the collateral.

Everyone knew that Jasper was betting his life and family possessions on this.

"Jasper, before everything else, I must admit that I admire your courage," Lord Alvarado broke the silence and uttered slowly.Jasper smiled in response and said, "You don't have to admire me. But in this war, I'm not leaving any path of retreat for myself."With this statement, silence engulfed the room once again.Lord Alvarado and the little prince exchanged a glance and shook their heads with bitter smiles on their faces.</div>

Chapter 1752

The only possible explanation was that the government was a good judge of character. They must have seen through the descendants of the aristocratic families and ultimately chosen Jasper.

Because the descendants of the aristocratic families, especially the elite ones of the top families, were born with significant superiority, it was only inevitable that they were more capable than ordinary people. However, when it came to the government's decision making process when picking someone to set as an example for the nation, these descendants of the aristocratic families were not the best candidates.

Their identity or background did not matter. All it took to conceal these factors from ordinary folks were the wishes of themselves and the government.

The problem was, would they give their all when the government needed someone to fight for the country?

The answer was a solid no. They had their families. They were tied up with benefits. It was simply not possible. Therefore, it was simply impossible for them to replace Jasper.
"D*mn it!"

Suddenly, Lord Alvarado clenched his teeth and said, "I'll add another 8 billion. Jasper, please don't think of it as a small amount. This is all I have now."

The little prince looked astonished. Deep down, he was cursing him frantically in his heart. 'You with your bushy eyebrows and big eyes! How can you change your mind so abruptly?' However, he did not fall behind in adding, "Oh, is that all you have? Jasper, I'll add another 10 billion. Forget everything else, I will definitely be contributing more than the Alvarado guy."

Lord Alvarado sneered, "Isn't that just 2 billion more than what I offered? Look at you being stingy."

"You can't even take out another 2 billion," the little prince scoffed back at him.

Jasper said awkwardly, "Alright, alright, stop arguing. I'll accept the extra money with a grateful heart, but if you trust me, this extra money will count as an investment instead of a loan. Are you still in?"

- The little prince and Lord Alvarado no longer took the situation lightly. They looked at each other once again and nodded in unison. "F*ck that! You're already betting with your life, so why would we care about this little amount of money?"
- Jasper smiled and said, "You won't regret it."
- The video conference ended after the details were finalized. The representatives of each force gradually left the meeting.
- Sefore Gale turned off his video, he suddenly asked, "Sly child, how confident are you?"
- Jasper smirked. "Why do you ask, Old Master Hurlbutt? Are you also planning on contributing more funds? Will that be a loan or an investment?"
- After a moment of hesitation, Gale shook his head. "It's alright. Forget it."
- With that, he turned off his camera. Jasper let out a chuckle.This sly old man was being overcautious as usual. However, as much as caution brings people success, it can also precipitated their downfall.
- No one knew Jasper's plan for sure. If Gale was also a reincarnated person, he would probably chip in with everything he had. He would not merely lend him the money, nor would he ever hesitate then give up.
- However, Jasper understood him. It was a hefty sum of funds after all, and no one dared gamble with it. Moreover, what was the point of Gale fighting at his age?
- The most important thing was that Jasper treated him differently.
- Business was business-sure, they would work with each other when there came a chance for partnership, but in any other instance, they would simply mind their own business.
- Just like the Law's. Jasper had allowed Old Master Law to follow in his footsteps without demur. Once he succeeded, the Laws would

be invincible. That was the essence of a decade of development in the States.

A single drop would prove enough to turn an ant into an elephant in an instant.

In the end, just as Jasper was about to get up, he caught Adele looking at him smilingly.

"Why are you still here?" Jasper asked in surprise.

"I need to talk to you in private... Oh, not me, I mean my brother."

"The cripple who is playing with the birds? Sure, he can come over. Now that those superficial people are gone, the time you've been waiting for has come."
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Chapter 1753

Jasper's lips twitched. He could no longer find it in him to spout another complaint. After all, it would be a major taboo for anyone paralyzed from the waist down.

Sure, there was no need to avoid the topic entirely, but it was only wise to keep one's lips sealed when speaking in close proximity to the person in question.

Adele was the only one who found it amusing to call her brother a cripple. Besides, it seemed that the crippled Brown had no
opinions on such an indecent nickname either.

Even the little prince and Lord Alvarado were allowed to address him as such. He did seem to be a very easy going person. The impression that he left on Jasper had always been one of mystery because they had never met each other in person. Thus far,

Jasper had only exchanged a few words with him on two occasions through Adele.

The first was when Jasper suggested meeting in person. That was also when his battle with the United States commenced.The second was a straightforward refusal from the crippled Brown.

He had to admit that he was rather eager to have a direct conversation with this young leader who was claimed to have condensed the capital's talent over the past century.In the frame, Adele got up and left the chair. A while later, a young man in a wheelchair appeared in front of him with a smile.His first impression of crippled Brown was mediocracy. He looked ordinary. He was dressed in ordinary clothing and the only thing that made him different was the striking wheelchair. Other than that, though, there was nothing so special about him after all. If he were to be thrown into a crowd, he would not stand out much, not at all."So, this is our first meeting."

The crippled Brown pulled a smile and started the conversation.

>Jasper nodded and replied, "Indeed. A little unexpected, I would say, but it all seems to be in good time."

"Do you mind elaborating?" His interest was piqued.

"Ordinary, too ordinary. So, I guess this is what they call the great hermit in the noisy street." Jasper chuckled.

Laughing out loud, crippled Brown said, "I like what you're saying."

"Are you drunk, Jasper? Why are you tooting his horn?" Adele's upset voice sounded from the outside of the frame.

The two of them ignored her.

"When you need a hand, tell me," the crippled Brown said calmly.

- His simple words filled Jasper with exhilaration. Finally, this crippled man could not hold it in anymore.
- "It's best to play it by ear. I believe you can catch that tight window of opportunity," Jasper said.
- Crippled Brown nodded. "Got it."
- "Great."
- The call swiftly ended after this short conversation. When the crippled Brown ended the video call, Adele blew her top."Is that all you have to say?" She buffed in disbelief.</div>

Chapter 1754

- "Yes, we're done," said the crippled Brown, as though he did not notice that she was raging.
- "What? I didn't even understand what you've said! Also, did you get permission to end the call? I haven't even asked about his next steps!"
- He began slowly, "Please put aside your thoughts away. This is a serious matter and God knows how many people have their eyes on us. So, unless you want to be on the receiving end of Grandfather's scolding, please treat yourself as a spectator. You must not participate in this matter, nor should you follow the trend."
- His voice became strict when he said the last few words. Though he appeared to be an easy going person who would not lose his temper even when being called a cripple, his tone at this moment was heavy and he exuded a mountainous air of authority. There was no anger in his words, but it sounded somber.

Adele patted her chest and said piteously. "I won't follow, then. Why are you being so mean to me?"

In an instant, he turned benevolent again and said, "It's okay to be a spectator. Can you push me out for some sunlight? I'm starting to get moldy after a week of rain."

Adele wheeled him out of the house obediently but remained obstinate. "But what were you guys talking about? What's more, I noticed that when you told him to inform you if he needs help, then he told you to catch some window of opportunity or something and a series of other stuff. How could he behave this way when you offered him help?"

The crippled Brown smiled and said, "This is where things get interesting. You see, he has been borrowing money from quite a lot of forces. It may seem like a loan on the surface, but it is actually a settlement. It's an entirely different kettle of fish. There's nothing to say if he loses, but if he wins, he's promised to pay every last penny of interest. Though, he won't pay a single cent extra.""Hence, it'll be a different case if he lets us catch onto the opportunity ourselves because it will then be counted as all our own."

He squinted slightly and said, "However, I'm just curious about where on Earth he found the confidence to play a game like this.""Maybe he's lost some things and just felt he had nothing else to lose. You're probably just overthinking." Adele smirked."Perhaps."

The crippled Brown gently shut his eyes and faced the sun. He sighed. "It's cold. Ah, it's autumn."

At this moment, Jasper was on a phone call with Celine."Are you sure? My dad should be resting now. If I wake him up and fail to convince him, I'll be in big trouble."

She was shocked to learn that Jasper would like to contact her father.

- Jasper said in a warm voice, "I have already contacted the domestic forces. As long as there are enough benefits, Sentel and the others will definitely send themselves to my doorstep. The last party I can procure is your family, so I want to give it a try."Celine was hesitant. "But our family is quite complicated. Things
- Celine was hesitant. "But our family is quite complicated. Things aren't as simple as you think. Even my father can't be dictatorial in many things."
- "Let's not talk about how I know, but as long as the benefit is sufficient, people will know the right choice to make and this choice will be shared by the patriarch as well as the family as a whole. The Maynard family of North America have six generations spanning over a few centuries; I'm sure they understand this."
- Hearing what he said, Celine gritted her teeth and said, "Okay, give me a moment."
- 10 minutes later, he received an email attached with a video clip from Celine.
- After he clicked on the icon, it did not take long for the screen to light up.
- The background in the video was a study with a profound sense of history and a peach wood chair. Sitting on the chair was a middle-aged man in pyjamas, looking slightly exhausted. Although white hair populated his temples, his youthful self was still
br> vaguely visible.
- This man who shared Celine's eyebrows was the current head of the historical Maynard family in North America, Alan Maynard.
 "So, you are Jasper Laine."
- Alan's lips parted to speak.
- "Hello there, Mr. Maynard," Jasper greeted politely.
- Alan said with a smile. "I have low blood sugar. Celine would never wake me up without an emergency. So, what's the matter?"

>Jasper was delighted to get straight to the point. He immediately explained, "I'm here to give the history of North America a chance to take itself to the next level."

Alan's expression remained unchanged, but he raised an eyebrow. Oh? Big words, lad. Come on, tell me all about it. What makes you so confident?"

Despite the words that fell from his lips, it was rather evident from his expression and tone of voice that he was not taking Jasper seriously.

Jasper did not mind, however. He said softly, "My confidence and certainty stems from some financial turmoil that is about to set off in the States."

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Chapter 1755

"Financial turmoil?"

Alan sounded playful.

It was as if an adult saw a child taking a wooden stick like they were the hero. It's not that he was looking down on anyone, but he simply felt that this kid was so naive and viewed things in such a simple manner.

"Jasper, you can't become a hero with just a stick. The United States has established supremacy since World War II. Apparently, nobody on this earth is powerful enough to deal with them. Not you nor Somerland."

Alan spoke indifferently, "If you're here to discuss this matter with me, I think I shall not waste any more of my time talking to you." "Wait a minute, Mr. Maynard."

- >Jasper continued his words as he handed a document to him, "Take a look at this."
- Alan frowned slightly but still took the document with patience.
 Just a cursory glance at its contents was enough to make Alan feel anxious to the point that his ass fell back down onto his seat.
 The more Alan looked at the document, the more solemn his expression became.
- The document was an analysis on the economics of the States written by Jasper.
- Alan would not have been so stirred up if it was simply a small matter.
- Jasper remembered that, after the outbreak of the subprime crisis in 2008, the winner of the Nobel Prize in Economics and his team took three years to write an economic survey report which contained the same material which he was now sharing with Alan.
- The global economic community was shocked after reading the latest economic report which was known as a thorough and fundamental survey of the States. This report not only elaborated on the root cause of the subprime mortgage crisis in the US, but it also provided an evaluation of the United States, the world's largest country, in detail.
- The new president in the States made his first state of the nation address based on the economic report. Not to mention that the report was now being released ten years in advance, meaning it was coming out right before the supreme mortgage broke out, which in and of itself brought about great and profound impact.
- More than an hour passed.
- Alan had been reading the report attentively for the past hour while Jasper patiently waited
- Alan closed his eyes and did some thinking after reading the report. He then said, "Did you write this report?"

No matter how shameless Jasper was, he would not take the credit for such a thing. Thus, he said, "I came up with the idea and framework while my professional team completed the details." "I'm pretty sure the members of the Academy of Social Sciences" from Somerland participated in writing it too, right? I doubt that a normal civil organization could write such a report." Alan said. 'Yes, you're the boss. Whatever you say is right.' Jasper did not say anything, and simply smiled. 'If he thinks so, so be it, no point drawing the entire picture out.' "I just roughly read through it, but it will take at least a long time to understand its contents properly. Similar issues and reports have actually been made by both the resource team from Washington and the economic research office on my side. Nobody has ever written a report as detailed and profound as yours. It is simply astonishing." Jasper lowered his head as he took a sip of his tea. 'Hmmm? This report about the subprime crisis took an eventual Nobel prize winner of Economics and his team three years to produce.'

'Moreover, it was written after the subprime crisis, with hindsight on the economic development of the country from 1980 to the subprime crisis in 2008. This was a 28 years long process.''The world's most authoritative team in the economics field wrote the report after witnessing history with their own eyes, but we are viewing it with the benefit of foresight since this is before the subprime crisis broke out.'

- 'How could the report not be terrifying?'
- 'How could it not be profound?'
- 'How could it not be astonishing?'
- "What do you want to get with just this report?"
- Alan's question made Jasper raise his head up to look at him, the patriarch of the Maynards from North America.

- "Mr. Maynard, instead of asking what I want why don't you tell me what can I do for the Maynards, and in exchange what the Maynards can do to pay me back?"
- Alan started chuckling. However, there was no hint of aloofness in his tone this time.
- Even the top resource team from Washington could not write such a report. As such, Jasper had already earned Alan's respect. "As I said, I can provide better opportunities for the Maynards."
- "I'm pretty sure you, Mr. Maynards, are smart enough to understand the current economic system in the United States even without the report. The problems will definitely emerge sooner or later, it's just that nobody is sure when and how it will end up."
 Jasper was being dignified as he stared at Alan and said in a serious tone. "But right now, I will be the one who detonates the problem to make things even more interesting!"
- "Imagine how much advantage the Maynards will gain from this financial tsunami that will sweep across the United States and radiate around the world if they could embrace the opportunity? I suppose the meaning of something like this does not need to be conveyed by a junior like me, Mr. Maynard."
- Alan narrowed his eyes and said softly, "It is still nearly impossible to cause it to happen regardless of the few problems in their economic system."
- "Once the lockdown order is lifted, a fund pool of more than 900 billion dollars will be unlocked, while I've also raised another 800 billion bucks in Somerland. Will that be enough?"
- Jasper interrupted Alan and said.
- Alan raised his eyebrows slightly.
- This could either be because Jasper tried to interrupt the conversation or because of the numbers he had just mentioned.

"Mr. Maynard, you might have forgotten that I have Somerland behind me!"

Alan laughed out loudly after hearing those words. "Young man, just tell me what you want me to do?"

Jasper then let out a sigh of relief when Alan finished saying this.
He knew that Alan had made a decision.
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Chapter 1756

"First, I need the Maynards to do their best to stop the passing of the motion of a complete lockdown or even confiscation of JW Foundation's capital funds during the Washington Congress."
Alan nodded without any hesitation to the first condition that Jasper made.

"No problem with that."

Stopping the passing of a motion was way easier than pushing one to pass. Besides, this would inevitably have huge backlash from the international community, so it would get objected no matter what. Which was why this was not something too difficult for the Maynards.

"Secondly, I need the Maynards to fully push for the passing of the motion to liberalize the restrictions on offshore capital. This is extremely important as I can only complete my plan better with enough fund scheduling authority."

Alan frowned slightly and nodded after hesitating for a while. "I guess I can promise you this as well."

"Finally, I hope that the Maynards can help to push for the passing of the motion to lift all restrictions on the capital funding of Somerland

in the entire United States. Meaning, to no longer restrict Somerland companies in controlling companies in the States." Alan replied solemnly upon hearing this, "Jasper, are you..." assuming that I own Washington? Or do you think that members of the parliament all go by the surname of Maynard?" "This kind of motion is absolutely impossible to pass. It involves the most basic political stance and political attitude of the United States, and even involves the ideological struggle between the East and the West. So don't even think about it. The United States will never be able to lift the restrictions on Somerland companies." >Jasper was not surprised by Alan's rejection. He never expected him to agree to this since the start anyways. Just like what Alan had mentioned before, this would influence the entire political stance of the United States and it would be impossible to change just because of one person or one party. "At the very least, I'd like the United States officials to stop going" against Google. That's mine." Jasper then threw out his true intention.

Alan frowned and said, "Google? I've never heard of it. But since it's just a company, I can settle that for you. Now that you've finished talking about your 3 conditions, let's talk about what you can bring to us."

Jasper smiled and said, "The upcoming steps and procedures will be sent to the Maynards through Celine. Almost immediately, I will become one of the most hated people in the United States because I will beat the country painfully. Patriarch Maynard, you are able to know every move that I'll make in advance. It's going to be a piece of cake for you if you wish to gain any benefits from it, no?" Alan stared into Jasper deeply and said, "Throughout today's discussion, I was indeed happy that I forced Celine to make the right decision back then."

Such a vague statement made Jasper confused.

- "Didn't she tell you anything?"
- Alan Maynard was a cunning fox from all aspects, and he managed to see through Jasper's expression.
- "About what?" Jasper seemed to have noticed something important, but there was too little context and he had no idea about what Celine was hiding from him.
- "Do you think that the Maynard family owns a charity? Think of all the things she has done for you and the resources she used on you. What makes you think that she's able to do all these when she's just my daughter? Even I, as the patriarch of the family, am not able to touch the family resources that easily."
- A trace of anger appeared on Alan's face, he then said coldly, "I guess she will tell you when the time comes. That's all for today then, I look forward to your good news."
- With that, the video conference ended.
- Jasper frowned. Although the most important problem was settled and he managed to draw the Maynard family of North America to his side, a bigger issue now arose.
- 'What is Celine hiding from me? It seems that every time Celine uses the power of her family to help me, it is based on a promise to Alan or the Maynard family.'
- 'This promise is definitely related to me.'
- 'But what is it?'
- Jasper jumped at the sudden phone call that came in just as he was deep in thought.
- Seeing the caller, Jasper picked it up helplessly and said, "Miss. Brown, I am really busy right now and I have no time to chatter with you."
- "Jasper Laine, you scumbag! Are you throwing me away because I am of no use to you anymore? You definitely weren't like this to me when you needed me back then!"
- Jasper was left speechless.

- "As if you didn't get anything in return before this."
- Adele went silent on the other side of the phone.
- >Jasper, who finally realized how discriminative he sounded, also fell into silence.
- 'How goddamn embarrassing.'
- "Two people came to me with 5 million USD each asking me to help convince you to let them join the game. In reality, there were many more of them, but only these two were up to par."
 "They'll reach Nauritus tonight. I'll send you their information through email and you can decide if you want to meet them or not."
- Adele finished speaking in the fastest speed possible and hung up the phone immediately after.
- Jasper smiled wryly. He did not care about the two people that Adele had mentioned. They were obviously not lacking since they managed to contact Adele and persuaded her to help them. Jasper was not reluctant towards anyone who wished to help him. No matter what purpose he or she had, Jasper would be more than willing to accept it.
- What he was more helpless about was the fact that Adele might be resentful toward his unintentional words.
- Having to struggle while surviving around these few women, the most important lesson that Jasper learnt was to not talk about principles to women.
- 'They just won't get it.'
- Not long after he hung up, a bang came from outside the window.
- Jasper walked toward the window. It was clearly noon at this moment and the sun was supposed to be the strongest now. Yet, the sky was gloomy and overcast, and it looked as if it was six or seven o'clock in the evening.

Before he had time to take a closer look, there was a crackling sound, followed by the heavy rain droplets falling on the floor to ceiling glass in front of Jasper. The droplets rapidly gathered into strips of water stains, meandering down the panel.

The heavy rain came without any warning.

At the same time, Jasper received a notification of a new email coming in on his computer. The printer then started to print the documents automatically.

Jasper took the papers that Adele had sent him about the two random players for the game and raised his eyebrows as he skimmed through them.

These two men were from Canter County and Gillian County respectively.

One place was wealthy and the other was fierce.

Both were people who Jasper had not come into contact with before, but they all had a distinctive background. It was no wonder they managed to convince Adele.
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Chapter 1757

Nauritus City's International Airport.

Although the visibility was extremely poor due to heavy rain, it did not affect the plane's landing.

There were a group of people waiting on the tarmac with umbrellas.

"Are you Mr. Davidson?"

>Julian walked up to the man in front of him and asked. That man had an average appearance, but Julian could see there was a sense

- of boldness and grandeur from his eyebrows that made people feel intimidated by his looks and did not dare to provoke him.
 Simson smiled and handed his briefcase over to his subordinate. "Yes, I am. If I am not mistaken, you must be Mr. Laine's assistant, Julian."
- Julian smiled and moved the umbrella over Simson's head. "Yes I am. I did not expect Mr. Davidson to know me."
- "Mr. Laine is well known in many places now. Since I'd like to collaborate with Mr. Laine, then it's natural for me to know the important people around Mr. Laine. I know that you are one of Mr. Laine's most trusted people."
- Julian replied calmly, "All thanks to Mr. Laine's kindness.""Mr. Davidson, Mr. Laine ordered us to go back as soon as possible after picking you up since it's raining heavily outside," said Julian.
- Simson nodded. "I heard that Moses Miller from Gillian County is here too?"
- "Mr. Miller's plane arrived twenty minutes ago. He should be talking to Mr. Laine right now." Julian smiled.
- "Alright, let's go then." Simson nodded his head.
- When facing Simson, Julian respected him as he was a magnate before the country was built. Jasper did not only send Julian to welcome Simson, he also sent a specific team of personnel to pick him up.
- Simson saw the team and said playfully, "Mr. Laine really respects me so much."
- Julian opened the door and invited Simson to get into the car. "Before I left, Mr. Laine mentioned to me that Mr. Davidson is different from other people as you are descendants of Old Mr. Davidson. During the era of the world war, Old Mr. Davidson did not bow his head to the Japanese and was one backbones of Somerland during that difficult period."

"The entire Youth Club that was led by Old Mr. Davidson had contributed a lot during the war. All these efforts should be kept in the mind by anyone who possessed a conscience."

Regardless of Jasper's intentions, Simson did feel the warmth of being respected. He nodded and said softly, "There must be a reason for where Mr. Laine is today."

After Simson got into the car, the convoy left Nauritus City's International Airport and slowly headed toward the Southface River.

At the same moment, in Jasper's home, Jasper was having a nice talk with a plump man. This plump man was one of the two people who he got in touch with through Adele this time.

Whether it was Simson or Moses, both of them were considered to be representatives of the low-profile wealthy families. Not to mention that Simson's grandfather was Old. Mr. Davidson. An amazing hero of the people that was well known everywhere.

The man in front of him, Moses, had a great background too.According to Adele's information, Moses was the fourth generation of the Miller's family. The entire Miller's family had been in Gillian County for generations. They did not lose their influence in Gillian County even when they were weak, and they did not step outside of the place when they were strong.

No one could ever imagine to what extent the influence of a cultivated family that had a four generation long foundation could have in Gillian County.

It was said that the people back then managed to regain Gillian County mainly because of the Miller family. Moses looked like an ordinary plump man who was in his thirties with a cheerful smile on his face. However, it was hard to conceal his fierce aura when it came to the look in his eyes, his tone, attitude when he spoke, and even his posture.

- "Mr. Laine, I came to visit late at night this time. I hope I was not too late."
- Moses saw Jasper make a cup of tea, then immediately got up and bent over slightly to pick up the cup. In terms of etiquette and posture, this was considered sufficient.
- Jasper looked at Moses' chubby face and said, "It's always better late than never, but I have a question that I'm very curious about. The Miller family has never left Gillian County once before, could it be that you can no longer bear it?"
- Moses shook his head. "It is the Miller's family motto where prosperity is fate, so our choice is that regardless of the Miller's family fate, we will never step out of Gillian County."
- >Jasper smiled. "The ancestors who created this ancestral motto are sensible people."
- The three generations before Moses happened to be the most chaotic time for Somerland in the past millenia, where its people suffered the most. It was also during that chaotic world where many wealthy men appeared in Somerland.
- 'Looking back at those rich men who ruled during those days, how many of them are now left?'
- Only the Miller's family survived. This was the gist of the ancestral motto.
- "The Miller's family have always worked in a very low profile manner where they earned money by doing their own business. They seldom had grievances with others, and at the same time they did not connect deeply with any party either."
- Moses said slowly, "But I think right now, there's something that the Miller's family can contribute to."
- Jasper smiled, "It seems like Mr. Miller has more ambitions."Moses put his cup down and looked at Jasper seriously. "Mr.Laine, I am the type of person that does not like to beat around the

bush. According to our ancestors, we as the younger generations should protect ourselves when facing trouble."
"But now the world is peaceful, and things are changing.
Therefore, we must change our mindsets too. If we don't improve, the Miller's family will be eliminated sooner or later. Which is why I am letting you know clearly that the Miller's family is willing to do something for Mr. Laine with the power we have in Gillian County."

"What do you want from my side?" Jasper asked.Moses's eyes flashed with an eager light. "An opportunity to stand within the top circle of the younger generation such that even after twenty years, when the older generation leave, we will still have our ticket to the top domestic circles!"</div>

Chapter 1758

'How true can Moses's words be?'

In Jasper's point of view, it was definitely true. Especially when it came to a family like the Millers.

If the Alvarado family of the Northwest was one of the top stream families that started to go low profile recently for the sake of preserving their family, then the Miller's would be the best example of living in seclusion. Families like them would not fail to understand that what Jasper was doing now was actually exercising the will of the state and doing things that were not convenient for the government.

For such a family, even they would dare to offend anyone but the officials. This was their most fundamental factor for survival. Once

- they chose to show themselves, they would contribute without reservation.
- >Jasper squinted his eyes and went silent as his fingers toyed with the cup.
- Moses paused for a moment before he continued. "The Miller's family can invest 1200 billion Somer Dollars. Mr. Laine, frankly speaking, this is all the assets that the Miller family have other than some core real estate. If this amount goes wrong, the Miller's family are not far away from being doomed."
- "Miller's family is a low profile wealthy family spanning four generations. If you invest everything in me, aren't you afraid that something will go wrong?" Jasper asked.
- Moses smiled, "In Somerland, as long as the officials approve, then nothing will go wrong."
- >Jasper was taken aback for a moment, then he laughed loudly.
- 'Moses is really different compared to the other wealthy family's children.'
- He was straightforward, not hypocritical and his words were very direct, as if it could pierce through one's throat. But this also showed Moses' sincerity.
- 'Would a low-profile family like the Miller's that had a stable development train a silly successor?'

in his heart were being spoken out loud.

Even ghosts would not believe such a tale. The only explanation was that Moses really did come with the utmost sincerity."I can see that Mr. Miller is an ambitious person. Maybe you do not intend to violate your ancestral motto of the Miller's family, but I at least hope you are able to make some changes to the Miller's family."Jasper considered his words carefully as he spoke slowly.Following Jasper's words, Moses' eyes brightened, as if the words

- "To me, it does not matter what your real purpose is, whether it is the opportunity to enter the circle or to procure an admission ticket. In any case..."
- Jasper stood up, reached for Moses's hand, and smiled,
- "Welcome to JW Foundation."
- Moses laughed loudly as he could finally vent after a long day. His plump hand gripped Jasper's and shook it vigorously and cruelly.
- "That's the way man!"
- Ten minutes later, Moses walked out of the villa joyfully.
- Just when he was about to leave the villa under the umbrella of his subordinate, he happened to spot the team that was sent to pick Simson came back from outside. Upon seeing the situation, Moses stopped for a moment. When the car door opened, Moses saw a man who was almost the same age as him exit the vehicle.
- The facial features of that man were ordinary, but there was an unspeakable heroism and grandeur about him. Moses came from a bandit's family and was very sensitive to this kind of aura.
- Simson, who just got out of the car, noticed Moses as well.
- Both of them had similar family backgrounds and this made them spot each other at the very first glance. Simson walked all the way up the stairs, while Moses was climbing down.
- South Simson and Moses slowed down as they met in the middle of the steps.
- "Mr. Davidson, please hurry in, Mr. Laine is waiting." Julian prompted.
- Simson nodded and flashed Moses a smile. Moses grinned as they passed by each other.
- When Simson was about to enter the villa, Jasper came out to welcome him.
- "Mr. Davidson." Jasper stretched his hand out and smiled.
 Simson shook Jasper's hand and smiled, "Hello Mr. Laine."

After they shook hands, Simson raised his right hand once again, clenched his left hand into a fist and placed it on his right arm then bowed slightly to Jasper. Jasper hurriedly took a step back and did the same toward Simson.

Simson was surprised. "Mr. Laine knows about the etiquette of the Green Society as well?"

Jasper smiled, "I only know that this originally belongs to the Vast Gate. I didn't expect the Tunic Brothers and Green Society to have a similar practice."

Simson then said, "We have our own rules, but since Mr. Laine is not one of us you don't have to be bothered about it."

Jasper smiled and led Simson to sit on the couch. "The ones who encourage you during uncertain times, and the ones who stand with you when no one else will are your people. Old Mr. Davidson was bold and righteous all his life, and he didn't know how much favor he left behind. However, when the country came to an end, Old Mr. Davidson didn't betray us for the Japanese invaders. He lost his splendor and wealth, and his family fled to Harbor City before he passed. Even so, it's really a good thing that Old Mr. Davidson's descendants are still active in Canter County."

Simson's eyes lit up when he heard the poem that Jasper cited.
The poem was used to describe Simson's grandfather, Old Mr.
Davidson.

The backstory of the poem was about a prince in ancient times who had many friends all around the world. Old Mr. Davidson in Waterhoof City was no less inferior to the prince in the poem. Every single person staying in the south of Waterhoof City felt the generosity of Old Mr. Davidson.

What was the most important trait for the descendants of such families like Simson?

It would definitely be respecting his ancestors.

Simson stood up and spoke to Jasper seriously, "Mr. Laine, you are definitely my friend now."

From that, one could see both the similarities and differences between both Simson and Moses. They were both straightforward, but their aura and temperament were different. When they faced the same situation, they made different choices.

"Since we are friends now, let's just keep things simple Mr. Davidson."

"I know the purpose of your visit. What do you need and what can you give me?"

Mr. Davidson was very satisfied by the two questions that Jasper posed. He was not someone who liked to beat around the bush. He was prepared to have a long negotiation before this, but now that he saw Jasper was someone who was straightforward, he felt very comfortable.

He raised his head and said, "The Davidson family will not sit idly be when the country needs help."

"The Davidson family does not need Mr. Laine's guarantee and offer. If it is for the country, 2000 billion Somer Dollars will be transferred to you instantly."
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Chapter 1759

Jasper's heart skipped a beat after hearing what Simson had to say. Jasper had never imagined that such people existed in the years before meeting Simson.

However, seeing Simson's solemn expression which made it seem as if he was on a pilgrimage, Jasper suddenly understood why an

illiterate who lived by fighting and killing would have a descendant who moved to Canter County and established a prosperous business before Harbor City regressed.

If one must know, Canter County was home to a plethora of undiscovered talented individuals that were on a whole different level. Even so, no one had gotten a taste of the Davidson family's cake.No one could deny that this justice was admirable in and of itself.

"JW Capital and its subsidiaries as a whole are eager to build a strategic partnership alliance with the Davidson family's industry. This is my pledge, and it will be effective at all times." In the face of a figure as heroic as Simson, Jasper felt that scheming for one's own interests were blasphemous against his innocent heart. As a result, Jasper issued this seemingly limitless promise, which was unprecedented in his business. It implied that as long as Jasper and JW were still around and the Davidson family were open to working with them in the future, that they would be able to fully enjoy the best terms as well as the most lucrative treatment. Likewise, JW would prioritize the Davidson family's industry over others when faced with competitors. Given the size of JW domestically, it was practically impossible for anyone to acquire this kind of treatment. Simson squeezed Jasper's hand in delight, and said calmly, "Well, it's a deal." "A word spoken is an arrow let fly," Jasper responded as he smiled.

Although their conversation only lasted ten minutes, they had already come to an agreement. Simson had only stayed for a brief moment after the matter was settled since he needed to return home and report it to his family as soon as possible.After Simson left, Jasper stood by the door, watching as the falling rain trickled into a straight line from the eaves of the villa, and lamented, "How long will this heavy rain last?"

- "According to the weather forecast, two powerful convective air masses are expected to gather in the south. It is estimated to last for about ten to fifteen days."
- Julian responded as he approached Jasper and took position behind him.
- Jasper nodded, and asked, "What do you think of Simson?"After a brief moment of contemplation, Julian shook his head, and replied, "I'm not sure how to put it."
- With a smile, Jasper said, "It does not matter, just tell me your impression of him."
- "Well, he seemed alright, quite courteous, gentle, bold and cheerful, not at all like someone who would plot for his own interests," Julian replied thoughtfully.
- Jasper stretched out his arm to grasp the falling rain as he said drily, "If only there were more people like him, I would be saved from all my troubles."
- "How could that be possible? People like him don't generally survive very long," Julian stated confidently.
- Jasper glared at Julian as he responded, "Are you aware that you're spreading negativity?"
- "Our country is supported by such people." Jasper shook off the rain in his palms, and said, "Social beings are often impetuous, but there will always be those who carry their burdens in silence.""I think you are one of those people, Mr. Jasper," Julian said sincerely.
- "When did you master the art of flattery? I simply wish to have fun and quickly finish this bunch of nonsense. After all of that, I would love to take a long vacation and squander my hard-earned money everywhere."
- Julian said, "If so, Mr. Laine might find that difficult to pull off with the amount of money you have."
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Chapter 1760

"I like the sound of that."

It rained all night long and showed no signs of letting up. Jasper had left to meet up with Jake and Baz during the day.

"Based on the time difference, the market will be reopening tonight, at which point the lockdown order will be lifted. This is only the beginning of our difficult battle."

>Jasper was more casual with the two of them, inviting them to the company cafeteria to chat over lunch.

"This time isn't any better than the last. Wall Street is aiming to destroy us in every way possible. We'll be put under a great deal of pressure."

Jasper stole a glance at the two of them, and noticed that Jack's countenance was calm, while Baz's was solemn.

"Are you chickening out, Old Willis?" With a chuckle, Jasper inquired.

Baz wore a bitter frown on his face as he replied, "Sort of. I haven't been sleeping well lately, and I'm under a lot of pressure in fear that something might slip up. There's way too much at. stake here."

Jack patted Baz's shoulder and remarked, "You are overthinking, just like a sissy. We do, after all, have Mr. Laine's support, don't we? You will be unscathed even if the sky falls."

"Oh, you're not bad at all, Jack. As someone from Harbor City with a different ethnicity, you are already able to pick up the way we speak here despite being in Nauritus City for only a short period of time," Jasper exclaimed.

"When in Rome, do as the Romans do." Jack chuckled as he responded.

Baz, on the other hand, was upset and refuted. "That is precisely why I am under so much stress. What if I don't get it right the first time? What will happen to JW and Mr. Laine if that happens?"Jack's face stiffened as soon as those words were spoken.Jasper only cared about stuffing his face with food and spoke slowly. "Jack was right, Old Willis. You're like a little sissy. JW is my company, so you don't have to worry about my problems since I'll take care of them myself. Why should you be concerned about something that has no bearing on your life?"

"Keep in mind now that you're only a part time employee who works for me in exchange for a pay. If by any chance I'm finished, which securities or fund company locally will not fight for your capabilities? Will you still have to worry about your expenses if that happens?"

Baz said nervously, "I didn't mean it like that, I just...""I know you didn't mean it that way, but you must think as such."

Jasper interrupted Baz before he could finish his sentence, and said earnestly, "I must make the overall decision in the ensuing battle with Wall Street in the United States stock market, but the specific implementation and follow through depends on both of you. If either of you has a shaky mentality, it will have an immediate effect on the entire team."

"What will you have me do when the time comes? I'll be pitted against the best stock trading team in the world, using only a keyboard to manage hundreds of accounts on my own."

"Remember that you must adjust your mindset and identify your respective positions before the market begins tonight. You're part time employees. If you win, you may be eligible for bonuses. If you lose,

simply pat yourself on the back, leave, and vote for resumes at other companies. What is the point of being afraid?"

Jack nodded earnestly in response to Jasper's speech. He was well aware of Jasper's good intentions. Baz, on the other hand, had red rimmed eyes as he choked up. "Why must you burden yourself with everything, Mr. Laine?"

"How would you like me to handle it if I don't hear it alone?"Jasper drew a circle around him with his chopsticks. "Take a look at all of these people, all of these employees. They and their families are counting on JW to supply them with enough food, the capability to look after their parents, and to offer the best education for their children."

"JW is mine as well as theirs. These people will lose their jobs and their means of earning a living if JW were to fall."

"That is precisely the reason why I must bear it all."

Jasper slammed his chopsticks onto the table as the conversation progressed to this point, then said with a sullen face. "Even so, these are things that only I have to consider, and it has nothing to do with you whatsoever, Old Willis. You need not worry. If you are unable to adjust your mentality before the market reopens, you should get up and hand over your position to others. Please don't delay my business, understand?"