

## Chapter 144

In fact, Scarlett did not spend that much to buy the trade center. The trade center took five years to be completed, and a total investment of 500 billion dollars was spent on the construction. The price of the center would surely be higher than the invested amount.

Thus, even Yuna thought it could not possibly be bought without at least a trillion dollars. Thea was completely shocked by the numbers.

She was just an ordinary citizen and had never been exposed to upper-class society. Never in her life had she seen that much money. A trillion dollars was an astronomical figure to her.

What were a trillion dollars in cash?

It was not non-liquid assets.

Take the Callahans as an example. Although they had assets worth more than one billion dollars, it was the value of the company. It was the total of all the family businesses added up together. In terms of cash, it was considered adequate if a family like the Callahans had one hundred million dollars.

As for the Celestial Group, their market value was hundreds of billions.

This value was their non-liquid assets.

Once the Celestial Group encountered a problem such as insufficient capital and lost its ability to operate normally, it would lead to a decline in market value. In an instant, these hundreds of billions would decrease to tens of billions or even a few billion. In the worst case, they would be completely useless, and the cooperation would be in serious debt.

The group of business bigwigs gathered together and discussed the matter of entering the commercial center.

Thea was not familiar with these things. She listened attentively and took it as a chance to learn.

Meanwhile, James sat alone in the lounge. He was dressed very casually, and since he was merely a live-in son-in-law, no one bothered to greet him. He was happy to be left alone.

After having lunch at the Cansington Hotel, James was slightly bored. Meanwhile, Thea kept following Yuna and constantly asked business-related questions. James had nothing to do. Coincidentally, Henry called and reported that he had some information about Dawson and Nine Fingers.

“Thea, It’s a little boring here, so I’ll head for a walk,” he notified her

“Alright.” Thea nodded.

“Don’t worry. I’ll bring Thea back safely tonight. I promise she won’t even lose a strand of hair,” Yuna said with a smile.

James felt more relieved with Yuna around.

He left the Cansington Hotel, hopped on his electric motorcycle, and headed to Common Clinic

Soon, he arrived at the clinic. Common Clinic was where Henry usually hung around. Although it was a clinic, it was usually not open for business.

The entrance was half-closed.

James pushed open the door and walked inside. Henry and Scarlett were in the middle of a conversation when James suddenly walked over. The two immediately stood up. Henry picked up a cigarette from the table and handed it to James. He suddenly remembered that Thea had requested him to quit smoking. He wanted to refuse but instinctively took the cigarette handed to him.

“What did you find?”

James sat down and took a puff of the cigarette. The smoke filled his throat, and the feeling was simply ecstasy.

“Dawson’s full name is Peter Dawson. He came to Cansington in the eighties when this place was still very chaotic. He climbed his way to the top from a small-time gangster and eventually became one of the strongest underworld forces. He maintains a very low profile because of the suppression by the authorities. However, he is still very influential in the underworld scene and has a security company with more than ten thousand security guards. Among them, three thousand fought alongside him to build their empire.”

Henry took a deep breath and continued.

“Although he hasn’t caused any trouble recently, he still operates some illegal businesses such as casinos and loan sharks. He is slowly shifting aboard because the domestic pressure on the criminal world is very tight. “This person has had his hands in a lot of things and a lot of blood on his hands. He also possesses tens of billions of assets. However, he is much more low-profile than Xander.” James listened attentively, and his face darkened.

