When smart people talked, even though they were just communicating through the air, they would be able to understand each other.

The crippled Brown said Jasper and him should have a long chat when Jasper went to Swallow Capital. He meant that if Jasper was busy, they would not need to chat anymore.

Meanwhile, Jasper answered that he would go over when he had time, which meant he already understood what the crippled Brown was implying. Thus, he did not have any plans to go to Swallow Capital for the time being.

"I can't stand that guy." Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly and he grabbed his phone to call Lord Alvarado. "What did he say?"

Lord Alvarado picked up the phone very quickly.

"I'm wondering if you know the crippled Brown," Jasper asked straightforwardly.

It was unknown what Lord Alvarado was doing at the other end of the phone, but it was obvious that he was interested. He paused and seemed to have moved to somewhere more convenient to talk Then, he continued, "Did you talk to him?"

"Not really. There was a middleman, which I found quite interesting."

Lord Alvarado huffed and said, "This is exactly like him. He's great at making something unnecessarily complicated.

"I think you should dismiss the thought of getting him involved in this."

Telegram @chinesenovels "Why do you say that?" Jasper asked. "Hehe..." Lord Alvarado chuckled and said, "You have no idea, right? This is related to the three families." "My family has been in business for generations. Before the founding of Somerland, my family was the largest landlord in the south." "The little prince's family has links with both business and government, but in the past two decades, the higher-ups have become increasingly strict such that businessmen are no longer allowed to interfere in the system. This sentence was almost written in the clauses of the law." "Hence, the little prince's family's main focus right now is business. After all, their family history is more complex. If they continue with politics, it'd be difficult for them to make a big difference." "Lastly, the Browns. Let me tell you this, the roots of the Browns are in the residence, do you understand?" "Although they do business as well, most of these businesses semi-state-owned enterprises. In short, they are very sensitive businesses."

Jasper nodded when he heard Lord Alvarado's explanation. He said, "That's right. So I don't need to

"However, the crippled Brown loves to unexpected things. No one knows what he's thinking until the

contact him anymore."

last minute."

"Basically, the nosey people out there like to group the three of us together, but I can tell you from the bottom of my heart that I don't like interacting with the crippled Brown."

"I feel like if I skin him, I would find a hundred year old monster living underneath. He's such a scheming person and he's always so precise. You'll feel aggrieved after interacting with him, hell, even if you're unconvinced after suffering a huge less, you will still feel like the result was reasonable. I have to praise him for his skills."

"Quoting the elders from my family, the crippled Brown is even more mischievous than the imps. He suffered the wrath of the heavens so both of his legs are now crippled. This also prevented all possibilities of him gaining the right to rule the residence. After all, it's very strange to be a general in a wheelchair."

Jasper did not know whether to laugh or cry. He said, "He might be pissed if he heard that."

"It's fine. You'll know once you see the guy. He won't feel anything if you call him a cripple or disabled to his face. Of course, he needs to think you're worthy of talking to him to even gain that opportunity."

Jasper nodded and said, "If that's the case, I'll just leave the matter at that.

"Lord Alvarado, I need to gather everyone involved for a meeting in two days time. Will you be free?"

"Of course, give me the time and place. I'll go over when the time comes."

"Okay, I'll talk to you then."

After Jasper hung up the phone, he looked at Henry who had just walked out of the nightclub shakily with the help of two beautiful women. He opened the door and asked with a frown, "How did this happen?"

mean!"

The two beautiful women	nouted playfully "Young	Master law you're su	ch a hig moanio	Vou're co

Henry chuckled and said, "If I'm not drunk, how would these chicks stand a chance?"

"Fine, are you going back with me or what?" Jasper asked.
Henry heard this and pushed the two beautiful women away. He said energetically, "I'll go with you."
The two women had thought they would be able to spend the night with a wealthy man like Henry. At this moment, they were stunned.
"Goodbye, babes! Even though I was very happy tonight, I guess we're not destined to be together. So, goodbye!" Henry grinned, took out a wad of cash to stuff into the two women's shirts. Then, he waved carefreely and got into the car. The Bentley turned around slowly and left.
The two women looked at the taillights of the Bentley and stomped their feet in anger. However, when they felt the thickness of the cash in their chest, they smiled in satisfaction.
Inside the car. Henry lowered his head and played with his phone.
"I thought you were going to have fun tonight," Jasper said.
"I did." Henry waved his hand and said while smelling like alcohol, "Do you think I'd allow just any women to touch my body? Stop kidding, I'm very picky, okay?"
After he said that, Henry's phone rang. Jasper looked at him.
Fine.
He finally knew why Henry was so obedient. His supervisor was here.

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"Jill, it's me. I'm going back now." Henry picked up the phone and chuckled. "I promise I didn't do anything over the limit with any women!" Jasper shook his head. Everything had a weakness indeed. If he did not see this with his own eyes, he would never believe that someone like Henry would be so obedient. After they finished their task. Jasper did not stay in Suesville. Instead, he asked Julian to drive back to Nauritus City that very night. Over the next two days, he flew to four cities in the country. He went to the north, the south, the east, and the west. During this process, Jasper met with the presidents of different chambers of commerce. He also met with the bosses of a few large private investment companies. Some of these meetings went well and others did not. However, when Jasper finally got back to Nauritius City, he was satisfied with the result. He managed to connect everybody horizontally and vertically in just a few days. At the same time, there were 48 hours until the United States stock market reopened. Jasper sent everyone an invitation card. On the days those invitation cards reached their destination, people from airports in multiple cities across the country flew directly to Nauritus City.

If one were to list out the identities and statuses of these people, they would find that almost all of them

were the heads of the country's economic and finance sectors.

country.

These people could essentially represent most of the power of Somerland's private capital today. Meanwhile, on this day, a foundation was officially registered and started in Nauritus City.
JW Foundation.
Its registered capital was 320 billion Somer Dollars.
On the day of registration, it became Somerland's largest domestic venture capital fund. It was so large that its accumulated capital was more than the combined value of the 2nd to 10th largest funds in the

320 billion Somer Dollars was all the capital amassed by Jasper during this period. This did not include the money that the little prince and Lord Alvarado wanted to take away.

Of 320 billion, 200 billion was Jasper's own principal. He mortgaged JW to the bank, and under the acquiescence of the central bank's supervision, he received a loan of 60 billion Somer dollars. The remaining 140 billion was all of Jasper's liquid funds and the money he had previously made on the United States stock market.

Although the money could not be taken out as the United States stock market was closed, the positions held by Jasper existed objectively, so the registration of the foundation had not been affected in the slightest. The remaining 120 billion represented the aggregate investment from other private entities.

It would be impossible to raise this amount of money during any other time.

However, one should not neglect capitalists from Somerland in this era. The top dogs here were far more well informed than in any other industry.

On a flight to Nauritus City International Airport, two impeccably dressed men were talking in the business class cabin. They were dressed in a way that made that look like they belonged in the upper class.

"Mr. Coleman, I heard Peaks International invested 6 billion in JW Foundation this time? This is not a small amount." The man in a gray-brown suit laughed.

A suit of this color was rare because most people could not carry it at all. Most would look unsophisticated wearing it, but this man perfectly represented the essence of this color. He looked mature and stable. Moreover, he also revealed a touch of eclecticism.

One could tell how stylish this man just from the occasional glances the air stewardesses was shooting him.

The man named Mr. Coleman laughed and said, "I can't take out more money now. I wanted so badly to take a loan to invest in him."

The man in the gray-brown suit said in surprise, "Are you so confident in JW Foundation, Mr. Coleman? After all, Jasper Laine is a young man and he's not in his 30s yet. It's a huge amount and can even be said to be the largest private fund since the founding of Somerland. It is also going to be used in the West to fight and Wall Street. Are you not afraid that something will go wrong?"

Mr. Coleman replied meaningfully, "You and I are toying with financial capital and we both have our own new channels to entertain ourselves with if necessary. If you are sitting here today, you must have heard some news too."

"Hence, you should know how much Swallow Capital admires Jasper. What's wrong with being young?"

"Not to mention that since ancient times, heroes started as teenagers. We really need youngsters to do something like this. They have the courage, ideas, and skills. If we old farts were to do this, we'd be more cautious than enterprising, so we wouldn't have the courage to do so."

"Samuels, remember one thing, if you do business in Somerland, no matter in what industry, the most important thing is that you have to make the higher-ups like you."

The man in the gray-brovm suit named Samuels nodded thoughtfully.

"I value this as well, so I came here immediately after I got the invitation."

"You're still too cautious. If you were not so timid last year, do you think Harmony Investments would only have net a profit of tens of millions even after being presented such a huge opportunity?"

Mr. Coleman laughed and continued, "This is a rare chance, so I advise you to work harder. Don't let this slip by."

Samuels answered with a bitter smile, "Mr. Coleman, you think too highly of me. I've only invested 1 billion and I'm already at my limit. You must know that most of the money in my investment company either belongs to the bank or the investors. All large investments must be reviewed by the shareholders. It is very troublesome."

"Moreover, I am worried that if something goes wrong, most of the domestic private capital will be cut off."

Mr. Coleman replied lightly, "What are you afraid of? If the private capital has been exhausted, we still have the country's foreign exchange reserves. How could Swallow Capital watch the hard- earned wealth of the nation accumulated over the past two decades evaporate overnight?"

"Although this is an unequal war in and of itself, the risks you mentioned are the least worrying factor in my opinion."

"Worse comes to worst, we'll just treat it as a long-term investment."

"You have to keep in mind how cold Jasper is. He still has a long way to go, yet he's already highly valued by the higher-ups."

"After this event, he can be said to have won immunity privileges, regardless of the outcome. In the future, as long as he does not do anything that angers others and brings disaster to himself, he will be able to have a smooth and peaceful life just from this achievement alone."

While the two were talking, the plane approached their destination.

Paul Allen was the head reporter from Southern Daily Express. He came to Nauritus International Airport today because he got the news that there was a storm coming in the domestic financial industry. It seemed that a very high-profile and mysterious party was being hosted in Nauritus City.

Meanwhile, the people that were invited to this party were all big shots from the Somerland finance industry. All of them were super-rich with more than tens of billions worth of funds under their control.

Less than half an hour after arriving at the airport, he noticed that many prominent figures of the financial industry were walking out from the passageway. Some of them were even figures whom he had always wanted to interview but never had the chance to.

Paul's heart was shivering with excitement as he took pictures frantically.

He just wanted to know what was the purpose of the party that was going to be hosted in Nauritus City and why so many financial giants were invited to this party. Since he was an experienced reporter, he was very sensitive to any potential news. Paul realized that if he could unearth this secret, it would be a huge piece of news that would become a national sensation.

While Paul was asking around, he suddenly saw the two people coming out from the airport passage together.

"My God, Mr. Coleman from Peaks International, and Mr. Samuels from Harmony Investments!"

Paul's eyes almost fell out of their sockets.

These two were extremely low-key super bosses in the industry. This was particularly true for Peaks International. It was established less than three years ago, yet the overflow fund they withdrew from ranked first among domestic fund products, with an annual return of 13.7%.

Even Paul himself bought a lot of overflow funds.

Just as Paul was struggling to contain his excitement and was about to interview the two big shots, his cell phone suddenly rang.

When he saw the caller ID, Paul did not dare to waste any time. He immediately answered the phone and said hurriedly, "Editor-in-chief, I have caught wind of a big piece of news now. Guess who I saw at Nauritus Airport? The boss of Peaks International and Harmony Investments!"

"Can you wait? I'm going to interview them to see if I can figure out why so many top investors in Somerland came to Nauritus City at the same time."

On the other side of the phone, there was a moment a silence, then the editor-in-chief's extremely serious voice was heard.

"Fortunately, my call was timely. Delete all the photos you took right now and come back immediately! Remember, you never saw such a thing, and you must never tell anyone about it, let alone report it. Even if you do, I'll reject it."

When Paul heard this, he subconsciously said, "But editor-in-chief, this is breaking news. I've seen several people from the reporting industry including the people from Somerland Finance and Economics. They are our biggest opponents. If we don't hurry up..."

"No one has the guts to report this. Just listen to me, delete the photo immediately and come back!"

"An old lady was missing, right? I heard that she has been found. You should report that and do it nicely. I want to see your manuscript before work starts tomorrow."

Paul wanted to say something but the phone disconnected.

He watched as Mr. Coleman and Mr. Samuels walked out of the airport and got into a car that was waiting for them before leaving. Paul sighed helplessly. As a reporter, he could get his hands on many things. This also included some secrets that the higher-ups did not want the common people to know.

Obviously, this party with most of the financial giants in the country was one of them. Besides, judging from the attitude and response of the editor-in-chief, it was also the kind of news that he could not touch with a ten foot pole.

Shaking his head, Paul deleted the photos in his camera before he left in the car.

However, what Paul would never know was that this party was not just a party for giants in the domestic financial industry.

The heads or plenipotentiary representatives of 6 national chambers of commerce, 12 bosses in the domestic financial and investment industry, 19 millionaires in the top 30 list of richest people in the nation, and 27 heads or plenipotentiary representatives of large domestic funds.

A total of 64 people, except for the 4 guests on the way from the airport, the other 60 people have all arrived. Hill Park was the most high-end luxury villa resort in Southeast Province. It also happened to be developed by JW Real Estates. The manor house with the best location and the largest area was deliberately reserved by Jasper for holidays or when he was hosting large parties.

Coincidentally, it was put into use today.

The entire estate covered an area of 40 acres. There were three villas, with each of them worthy of being called the top villa in Somerland.

There were two gardens and one artificial lake with small bridges and flowing water underneath. The cost of construction alone was 460 million Somer Dollars. With decoration, the cost of a manor was more than 800 million Somer Dollars with an annual maintenance fee of at least 10 million.

In the upstairs bedroom of the main building, Jasper stood in front of the mirror while Wendy carefully tied Jaspers' tie for him as she reported the current situation.

Jasper raised his head so that Wendy could have easier access. Then, Jasper smiled and said, "Good. Everyone is on time."

Wendy took a small step back and looked at Jasper, who was wearing a custom Givenchy suit. Jasper had a limited-edition men's Jaeger-LeCoultre watch on his wrist. There were only three of them in the world.

Wendy exclaimed, "I didn't expect you to wear a suit so well."

The belt designed and made by the chief designer of Armani himself cost 210 thousand. A pair of leather shoes hand-made by the master of LV cost 600 thousand.

The custom- made suit from Givenchy cost 1.6 million	. The limited-edition Jaeger-LeCoultre men's watch
cost 18 million.	

The quote 'clothes makes the man' was not wrong at all.

Normally, Jasper would dress very casually. Hence, a long time ago, Wendy prepared a set of outfits for him to attend occasions like today.

Jasper also knew he could not be low-key today. Therefore, even the hair designers here to do his hair were flown in from Harbor City.

As per Jasper's request, the designer styled Jasper's hair in a way that would be very popular during 2018. Both sides of his hair are shaved off and the hair on top was combed back. Using some hair spray, a sharp curve that extended all the way back from his hairline was created.

The hairstyles that came from 18 years in the future shocked the designer and also caused Wendy's eyes to shine.

"Do I look handsome?"

The well-groomed Jasper turned to face Wendy and smiled.

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Wendy nodded heartily and said, "Handsome!"

Wendy was not saying that because she was his family. She was sincere.

Jasper's did not look bad. The edges and lines of his handsome facial features were very masculine, especially ever since he was reincarnated. After all, there was a 60-year-old soul hiding under the appearance of a young man in his twenties. The vigor of a young man and the maturity of the old man were intertwined with each other.

Moreover, Jasper had held a high position over the years and the temperament that he had developed over time was simply irresistible to women.

The outfit that was worth a gold mine that he donned brought out the best in him.

Jasper walked to the window and through the shutters where he saw the cars he sent out now coming back with his guests. Even though the guest came from different places, they all shared a similar identity. They were the richest people in the country.

In truth, the circle of richest people was very small and always contained the same individuals from a few industries. Jasper had met most of them on different occasions.

Therefore, the ground floor of the manor was very lively at that moment. When everyone met the people they knew, they would greet each other and chat. On occasion, a friend would introduce a new friend to their group. They were all smart people, so they were not shy. After chatting for a while, they would become familiar with another person whom they had come to know through a mutual friend.

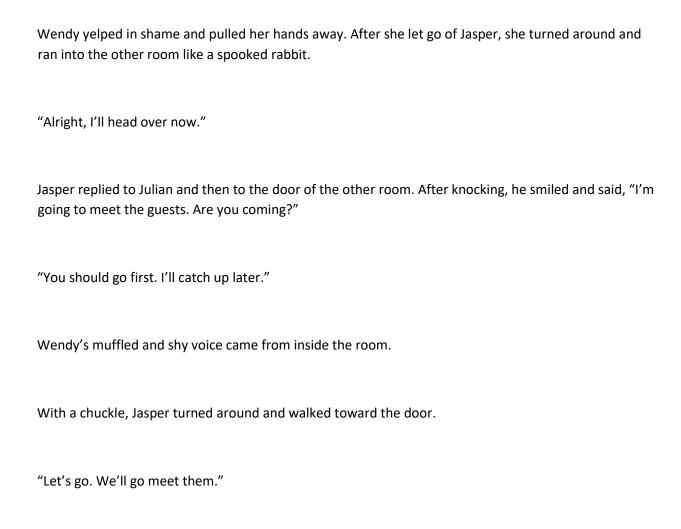
Meanwhile, everyone was patiently waiting for the start of the party alongside the appearance of the host.

"What a grand occasion," Jasper said softly.

Then, he laughed at himself and said, "I wonder if this is my peak before everything is ruined."

"Nonsense!"





Jasper walked out of the room and raised his arms to stretch a bit. The laziness and warmth in his eyes disappeared instantly and was replaced by the infinite self-confidence and the flamboyance of a young emperor who was ascending the throne for the first time.

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Inside the garden of the manor.

The long buffet table was filled with delicate desserts. The professional servers were holding their trays as they moved through the crowd with smiles on their faces.

There were about 300 people in the catering team, with this group of people existing only to serve these big shots.

At this moment, everyone suddenly started walking in the same direction through this relaxed garden setting.
Kayden was here.
Among the millionaires of the country, the J. Langdon father and son duo were the most focused upon.
When Kayden appeared, the guests who did not expect his presence that day were surprised.
However, they quickly moved to go and talk to Kayden.
Everyone who could attend this party were all top-notch big shots. So, of course, no one would start sucking up to another. However, this would not stop them from introducing themselves to Kayden. After all, it would be hugely beneficial if they ever had a chance to work together in the future.
"Hello, everyone. I'm here to represent the millionaires from Harbor City. After all, everyone knows what's happening this time. Harbor City also belongs to Somerland, so we will not hesitate whenever our help is needed."
Kayden smiled and said when he was surrounded by the group of people.
Cheers and praise for Kayden sounded from the crowd.
Everyone wanted to get on each other's good side and everyone loved to hear compliments about themselves, especially during occasions like this. Hence, no fool would dare say something inappropriate at this moment.
After Kayden entertained the others, he bade farewell and left.

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Everyone knew that someone like Kayden needed to go to his own circle, so they did not stop him.
Kayden smiled and greeted everyone before moving to the back of the garden.
The garden was spacious and had two sections to it, mainly the front and the back. There was a fake mountain and a wall in the middle to separate the two sections.
It could be seen that even in a party that brought together the top leaders of the domestic capital circle and the various chamber of commerces, there existed a clear distinction between the guests.
For example, the place where Kayden was headed was only open to the best of the best. The ones who were not at this level were unable to step foot inside.
Kayden walked past the wall and headed to the back garden. Compared to the noises in front, this place was quieter. There were only a few chuckles or conversations that could be heard.
When he lifted his head, Kayden saw the little prince, Lord Alvarado, Henry, and someone he knew but was not familiar with, Todd. Meanwhile, there was also a young and noble man he had never seen before.
"The VIP is here." When Henry saw Kayden, he chuckled and said.
Kayden lifted his hand and said with a laugh, "I don't dare to call myself a VIP in front of all of you."
While he said that, he moved in front of everyone.
"Little Prince, Lord Alvarado."

Kayden greeted the two first. The little prince nodded and smiled. Lord Alvarado lifted the wine in his hand and said, "I think the last time we met was at the auction three months ago. However, there were too many things happening back then so we didn't get the chance to talk. Today is a great opportunity, and Jasper prepared some pretty good quality wine, so we can chat properly here." Kayden smiled and replied, "Everyone knows you're the pickiest when it comes to wine, Lord Alvarado. I have to try this wine that you approve of." As he said that, Kayden took a glass of wine from the table and asked, "Is Jasper not here yet?" "He's the host so of course he'll show up later, but I'm guessing he'll do so soon." Kayden nodded and turned around to look at the only young and noble man at the venue whom he did not know. When he was about to say something, the man smiled and introduced himself softly, "Hello, Mr. Langdon. I am Dean Hall. I have no money or power, I'm just here to represent my grandpa's Haddock Chamber of Commerce."

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Kayden suddenly realized who the man was and extended a handshake toward Dean. He asked, "How is Old Master Hurlbutt?"
Dean held Kayden's hand and bowed obediently to show his respect. He answered, "He's fine. However, he's old so he cannot move as well as he used to. That's why he asked me to come in his place."
"Right, once someone gets to a certain age, they need to rest more," Kayden said.
"Yo, the host is here."
Henry said suddenly, attracting everyone's attention.
Kayden, Lord Alvarado, the little prince, Dean, and Todd turned their heads at the same time. Then, they saw Jasper walking over from afar. When they saw how Jasper was dressed today, they were all shocked.
He was dressed in a formal outfit. His clothes and accessories were exquisite and meticulous. At this moment, it was completely unclear whether the clothes were bringing out the best in Jasper or if it was the other way around.
"I didn't know that guy was so flashy," Lord Alvarado said in a slightly jealous tone.
This was to be expected. If they were to compare looks, there was no question that Lord Alvarado would

"I want to take a picture to show my sister," Henry said.

lose.

Todd and Dean only smiled and did not say anything.
The little prince laced his fingers together and said flatly, "It's time."
After some time, Jasper had walked in front of everyone.
"Thanks for coming. Please forgive me if I can't entertain you well enough today," Jasper smiled and said.
Kayden smiled and said, "It's fine."
Todd grinned and answered, "If we were not the same gender and I were a woman, I'd marry you."
"Please don' t." Jasper lifted his hand and laughed. "That sounds so scary."
Everyone chuckled.
After they chatted for a moment, Jasper said, "The most important people are all here. The party will officially start soon. Before that, there are a few regulations which I think we should talk about it internally."
Everyone at the scene, including Lord Alvarado and the little prince became serious.
This show finally kicked off.
"I'll talk about my arrangements."

Jasper looked at everyone. Even Lord Alvarado and Kayden placed their wine glasses down to show their respect, Jasper said slowly, "Tomorrow is the day the United States stock market opens again. So, we have to be aware of two trading spots by tonight."

"Because of the little prince and Lord Alvarado's special cases, there will be one spot in Waterhoof City. The little prince and Lord Alvarado will operate themselves and I won't interfere with their funds. However, you must act in a unified manner as per our joint decision."

"Lord Alvarado, Little Prince, I have to tell you that this is not playing house. I've prepared 320 billion Somer Dollars. After conversion, it amounts to 40 billion US Dollars."

"This money is not enough to enter the United States market, so I decided to expand my leverage. With this, the matter will become a financial war of over 100 billion US Dollars, and trillions of Somer Dollars. Hence, my decisions must be strictly followed."

Even though they were not normal people and they were all mentally prepared, they still felt emotional when they heard the numbers coming out of Jasper's mouth.

"This will be the largest financial war in human history," Dean said quietly.

Jasper replied with a nod, "That's right, so we have to be extra careful."

As he said that, he turned around to look at the little prince and Lord Alvarado, "Guys, can you do what I said?"

"I have no comments." Lord Alvarado was the first to speak.

The little prince nodded and answered, "That's how it should be done."

"Aside from the little prince and Lord Alvarado's special case which is why we're making Waterhoof City one of the spots, I also plan to set up another position in Harbor City."

After he said that, he looked at Jayden.

"Mr. Langdon will be in charge of the funds in Harbor City. I only have one request for all of you and it's that you have to be consistent with my decisions."

This was what Jasper had to do.

The situation in Harbor City was quite special. The place was small, but there were many rich people. It was precisely because of this that the relationship between each power was intricate and complicated, just like the relationships between the four families. It was so complex that one might not be able to finish telling the story about their shared relationship in one sitting.

The relationship between them could never be distinguished simply by the concept of enemy or friend. Moreover, with these complex web of relationships in Harbor City, there were the Laws, who were Jasper's die-hard allies, and the Atticus family and W. Langdons, who were dead set on going against him.

In addition to this, there was also the J. Langdons, who stood in the middle and were slightly biased toward him but were also more driven by interests.

Behind each of them, there were many families involved in some form of relationship with the rich. Hence, Jasper did not even intend to get involved in the complex relationships of Harbor City aristocrats.

The Laws were his hard-core ally so there was no need to worry about the issue of trust. Hence, Jasper would operate the Laws' funds himself while the rest would go to Kayden. There was no problem with trust regarding this matter either.

This was because Jasper and Kayden knew that when it came to people who were driven by interests like themselves, these people were often the most reliable friends if there were profits to be gained.

Besides this, the beef between Kayden and Fabian was no less than what was going on between Jasper and Fabian.

This time, in addition to wanting to make money, Kayden wanted to take the opportunity to do something to Fabian. He was the only one who knew this, and it was none of Jasper's business. If Jasper had known, he might even have been happy about this.

"It's no problem," Kayden nodded and agreed.

He had no reasons to refuse. This was a good opportunity for him to bring together the resources of Harbor City. A smart person like him would not fail to see this. Even if Jasper did not say it, he would still take the initiative to do so.

After clapping his hands, Jasper continued, "Just as I said before, there will be a spot Waterhoof City and one in Harbor City, but the center will still be Nauritus City. All our main funds are located here."

"I have specially arranged someone to prepare the venue for this. The location is on the top floor of the Southface River Tower.

"The LED screens surrounding three walls, twelve satellites, and two communication optical fibers will serve us and only us for these few days. There are a total of 120 top professional trading teams from the mainland, Harbor City, and Nawait who will treat this location as their base of operations."

When he said this, Jasper's mouth curled into a confident and domineering curve. "Tomorrow, let us set off a storm and enjoy a feast. We have to let the world see the power and determination of Somerland!
"Today we will rewrite modern economics, such that all future generations will learn and admire the battle we will launch."
"We will challenge the dominating power of the world!"
"We'll tell the world and make them understand that the capital of Somerland can't be plundered!"
"And that they can't bully the people of Somerland!"
The little prince and the others looked at each other and smiled. At the same time, they raised their hands and started clapping.
At this moment, the sound of a bell could be heard, indicating that it was 4 in the afternoon.
"It's time that the party starts. I think our friends outside also need us to share the latest information with them. Shall we?" Jasper got up and said.
Thus, Jasper took the lead. Lord Alvarado and the little prince looked at each other.
"We'll let him be the star on this occasion," Lord Alvarado said with a grin.
"Of course." The little prince nodded and smiled before following them.
Soon, Henry and Kayden also walked out in a single file. Dean and Todd were the only ones left

"Mr. Puller, please." Dean bowed politely and asked Todd to go first.
With Todd's status, he would normally be the star no matter where he went, but today, he did not even have much to say. He had no choice. None of the people present were below him.
Therefore, Dean, who was being tactful at this moment, lifted Todd's mood.
"Let's go together." Todd smiled.
Dean nodded and said with a smile, "Nawait Semiconductor Manufacturing is the only company in the semiconductor industry in Somerland that can compete with the top Western technology. This alone can guarantee that there is almost no limit to the company's development in the future."
"Therefore, me, my grandfather, and the businesspeople from Haddock hope that we can enjoy strong cooperation with Nawait Semiconductor Manufacturing."
Todd narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a faint smile, "Of course, a collaboration is good, but today is not the right time. Why don't we talk about this another day?"
Dean immediately understood what Todd meant. He nodded slightly and said, "Of course. We'll find some other time to talk about this in detail."
Todd peered at Dean with a smile.
This guy was so mysterious, but he looked so noble and simple. Todd could not help but feel insecure around this guy.

Moreover, what the Pullers wanted the most right now was a way for them to break into the upper-class circle so that they could get rid of the equity control of the Nawait government and Flips. The Haddock Chamber of Commerce could not yet provide this.

If he were Lord Alvarado or the little prince, Todd would definitely suck up to them. However, they did not show any intention of this.

"Oh well, next time..."

Todd shook his head and strode forward.

Dean was slightly behind him, so he became the last one to leave.

This was the most evident display of status in this kind of circle.

No one stipulated who should go first, but one's status was directly linked to the right to speak and when one should step into a room. No one could bypass this unspoken rule.

Life at The Top Chapter 1510

As Jasper gathered the top capitalists of Somerland for the party, a high-level closed-door consultation meeting was simultaneously being held in the headquarters of the Federal Reserve of the United States in New York on the other side of the Pacific Ocean.

The head of the meeting was Greenspaner, the chair of the Federal Reserve, while below him were the financial giants of Wall Street.

Among them were the chairman of various consortia such as Rogers and Soros from Quantum Fund, and the chairman of major consortiums like Colossal Investments, Layman Investment Bank, Morgan Financial Group and so on.

On one side of Greenspaner was Janet, the vice chair who had received the most votes as Greenspaner's eventual successor. She ascended to this position as a woman with white hair, which was a miracle in and of itself. This was enough to make countless people feel fear and admiration for her.

On the other side was a bald man. That man had a serious look on his face, but no one dared to look down on him. That was the secretary of the United States Treasury, Hamilton.

The meeting had not started yet and everyone at the table was relaxed. Some were even talking about where they should eat after the meeting.

Greenspaner, who was in the main seat, put on his glasses and flipped open the document in front of him. When he did that, everyone stopped to look at him. Greenspaner was happy that the crowd's reaction exemplified his prestige and position.

This czar of the American Dollar smiled and said, "Everyone, the stock market will commence trading tomorrow. So, we're here today to discuss how the situation will play out and how we should handle it." "We have the most experience in the world on this topic. Soros, Rogers, you're the most qualified people for this, right?"

Dugg, the chairman of Layman Investment Bank said cheerfully.

Rogers looked at Soros. When he saw that Soros was not planning to speak, he shrugged and said, "We are professionals."

"According to the research of Quantum Fund over the past few years, there are a lot of problems with the securities market in Somerland. We can't solve this problem in a short time. This loophole will be the best chance for us to take down their entire financial system."

"We are very confident. Once we bite a piece of flesh off this rising giant, their economy will fall back 20 years ago and they will go back to how they were in the 80s."

Rogers was high-spirited when he said that. All of the faces of the capitalists at the scene flushed red when they heard what he said.

The easiest way to get rich was to strike the jackpot overnight.

However, for capitalists, the most fascinating way to get rich was to plunder the economy of another country. They did this many times over the past 30 years, and each time they had profited.

This was particularly true for Sunrise Land. The Plaza Accord made Sunrise Land, which claimed that they wanted to buy the entire United States, go bankrupt in an instant. Where did the wealth go? 90% of the money went into the pockets of capitalists in the United States.

All the capitalists who experienced that incident knew that they were not making money, but rather, robbing and picking up money from the ground.

They destroyed the entire economic system of a country and then plundered their wealth. It was not hundreds of billions of dollars, but thousands of trillions of dollars! No matter how greedy someone was, they would also have their limit.

It was just that these people had not experienced such a thrill for a long time since Sunrise Land.

They were famished and now, they this was another excellent opportunity. Therefore, it was only natural that they would not dare to miss it.

Seeing that the atmosphere was growing more and more enthusiastic, the secretary of the Treasury, who had been sitting next to Greenspaner, finally spoke.

"Everyone wait."

Everyone present showed Hamilton enough respect. Although the United States was a capitalist country and capital controlled everything in this country, its influence also depended on where it came from.

Hamilton was one of the popular candidates for the next election. His prestige and power were enough to make people not dare to underestimate his opinions.

"I think you're not being clear about a very basic thing."

Hamilton said with a frown, "Tomorrow, we have to handle that guy named Jasper Laine first. He had the guts to come to the United States stock market to suck our blood without any fear, so we have to teach him a painful lesson."

After Hamilton said that, all of the heads of the investment banks chuckled.

"What are you laughing at?" Hamilton said in dissatisfaction.

At this moment, Roger said, "Mr. Hamilton, don't worry. I interacted with him on the Harbor City stock market back then. Even though he has potential and was skillful, he's still too young.

"He won't be able to fight back in the face of the strongest capitalist in the world. I can make him lose everything in just two days."

After Rogers said that, the atmosphere in the conference room became more relaxed and casual.

"Rogers, it took you 2 days to deal with a Somerland businessman who is younger than your son. It really makes me regret it. I think even the interns from our investment bank would have been able to do it in 3 days if I asked them to do so. Hahaha!" Dugg laughed.

Rogers shrugged and said, "After all, Mr. Hamilton said we can't take the enemy too lightly."

The meeting lasted about two hours. About half an hour after the meeting ended, the Federal Reserve put out a new announcement.

There was not much content to it, but they listed a new rule.

The translation meant that personal or institutional funds from Somerland were not allowed to exceed 100 million US Dollars in offshore quotas for the next 3 months.

This announcement caused a stir within the public. Any normal person could tell that the Federal Reserve was directly provoking Somerland.

International outcry aside, the news immediately spread to Somerland.

Heaven City was the satellite city of Swallow Capital. A lot of the big shots from Swallow Capital loved to buy property around here for holidays or for their mistresses. Even though the air quality here was not that great, it was more peaceful than Swallow Capital.

In this city was a house with a long history going back to the 1300s. Its archaic and vintage design was unable to conceal its former glory.

On the contrary, because of the markings of time, everything here was rich with history. What a nation accumulated over time was culture and treasure.
This house now belonged to an individual.
Normally, this kind of building that was also a cultural relic would have been unlikely to belong to an individual, but as everyone knew, there were always some exceptions.
At the corner of the entrance, two old men were squatting on the ground playing chess with their hands in their pockets.
The old man was an ordinary old man and the chessboard was just an ordinary chessboard. Nothing was out of the ordinary about them.
The only surprising thing was that next to the chessboard was a young man with a blanket covering his legs as he watched them play chess with gusto.
At this moment, a woman walked out of the house. It was Adele, who had just met Jasper days prior.
When the young man saw Adele, he sighed.
"What? Do you hate to see me?" Adele smiled beautifully.
"No, I just know that nothing good happened," the young man said. Then, he followed Adele to another spot where there was no one around.

"An announcement was issued from the opposite side. They're limiting Somerland's offshore funding quota to 100 million US Dollars. This will last three months."

Adele did not care that the young man did not like her and she said directly.

The young man's expression did not change. He said, "How many years has it been? Yet, they're still like this. They're so petty and they're acting like a bunch of shrews."

"You're the only person in the world who would describe the Federal Reverse as a bunch of shrews," Adele said, amused.

"Many people are waiting on us. Lord Alvarado and the little prince have joined, and they're all waiting for you now." Adele saw that her brother was ignoring her, so she remarked.

Lifting his eyes to look at Adele, he said, "Among these people, the one who most urgently wants to know what I plan to do is you, right?"

"After all, you are the number one intelligence broker in the private sector. Uncle said the same thing when he came home last time. He asked you to exercise more restraint. They have received several pieces of news about you when they were digging up information of information brokerage. How much do you plan to sell the information you get from me this time for?"

"Why do the Brown have a broker for buying and selling news like you?"

"It doesn't matter if you're royalty or common folk, who doesn't want business? The Browns, you say? What's wrong with the Browns? Do the Browns not eat when they go out? The money I earn is right and proper, and the old man has acquiesced in it. Despite this, you're saying I'm being unreasonable?" Adele was dissatisfied.

"Hmph, even if you smashed the old man's snuff bottle, he would still be reluctant to scold you. I think the old man spoiled you too much and made you lawless." the young man said.

"Fine, stop scolding me. I don't like to see you like this. Just tell me, what are you planning to do?"

"Planning? What is there to plan? The very interesting Jasper Laine you mentioned is standing at the frontlines; It is Lord Alvarado and the little prince's business if they choose to join in the fun. What does it have to do with me?"

Life at The Top Chapter 1512

As the young man said that, he turned the wheelchair around to get around Adele.
Adele was not happy, and she stood in front of him, blocking his way.
"Do you think your wheelchair can outrun my legs?"
Adele was feeling pleased with herself. "Don't even think about leaving if you don't give me an appropriate explanation today."
The young man sighed and said helplessly, "Be more observant, do less, and say less. Do you understand?"
Adele frowned and was confused.
The young man shook his head and he seemed disappointed with Adele's behavior. He said, "Sometimes, I want to run some tests on you to see whether we're really related by blood. Am I the adopted one or are you the adopted one? Why are you so stupid?"
Adele was enraged. She spat angrily, "What did you say, you cripple?"
Everyone knew there were three amazing leaders among the younger generation in Somerland. One was the crippled Brown from the north, the little prince from the south, and Lord Alvarado from the northwest.
However, they did not know of a powerful statement. The little prince and Lord Alvarado contributed

20% of Somerland's talents over the past fifty years, the crippled Brown alone contributed 30%, and the

remaining 50% was contributed by the various scholars within the country.

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This was said by a top boss of Swallow Capital who had completely retreated behind the scenes since then. From this, one could see how terrifying this young man sitting in a wheelchair was.

"Stop probing. This matter was submitted to the policy institute a month ago. Do you understand the nature of such a thing?" The young man said.

Adele was taken aback, and she said in surprise, "The policy institute? I know that the higher-ups are concerned, but does it have to go to this stage?"

The policy institute was the nation's official think tank. It specialized in providing various suggestions and plans for the bigwigs of Swallow Capital. In different times and regions, people who worked in such a place also had different names.

The Military Government Adviser Think Tank!

Meanwhile, they enjoyed extraordinary treatment, whereby all the plans they proposed would eventually be integrated and submitted. Some of these plans would be implemented and some would not, but if they were integrated, they all became the same thing-national policy!

"Besides that Jasper person whom you find interesting, there's also the little prince and Lord Alvarado. You underestimate the impact and significance of this matter."

The young man shook his head, obviously not wanting to say more.

"Now, I won't do anything. As for the future, we'll talk about it when the time comes. So many people are looking at Jasper now, so I hope he'll give everyone a satisfactory result. There's not many other opportunities for him to leap to success like this."

Adele frowned and said, "Leap to success? He's already successful and he's achieved so many things, but if he fails"
"Who can you blame? He can only blame his fate and himself," the young man said faintly.
Adele replied suddenly, "I passed the message you wanted me to pass to him. He has something he wants to tell you too.
"He said if there's a chance, he'll come to Swallow Capital to have a long chat with you."
The young man was already planning to leave, but when he heard that, he stopped his wheelchair and chuckled. He said, "Okay, you're right. That guy is very interesting."
After he said that, he left. This time, he really left, Adele did not dare to go stop him again.
She only frowned and watched as his figure disappeared through the entrance of the manor. She felt that these two men were insane. They were always saying something strange that no one else could understand.
How was be interesting?
He was making this so unnecessarily mysterious.
Inside the manor, the young man wheeled his wheelchair and headed deeper into the house.
Yet, he had a contemplative look on his face.

"Jasper Laine... With the current national conditions, Somerland needs a representative and an appealing young man to appear and become the archetype role model." "The three of us, whose backgrounds are too strong, have already been excluded from the list of candidates, so do you, who had appeared out of nowhere, have that kind of luck?" *** Nauritus City. In the manor, the atmosphere of the party was reaching a crescendo. Jasper, who had finished his opening speech, was arrogantly and steadily navigating the various conversations with his guests. Jasper smiled gently and politely at the crowd. He had an exquisite and gentle smile, so people could instantly feel his friendliness. His focused and calm eyes were always looking at his guest politely when they spoke so that everyone who talked to him would feel respected. This was the first time most of them were interacting with Jasper after they were invited here. Despite this, they formed a good impression of Jasper. He was young and full of potential. Furthermore, he was very capable and his etiquette was immaculate. Who would not like him? Outside the crowd, Henry tutted and sighed ruefully, "Why did I never notice how handsome Jasper was?"

"Some people are born to flourish among the rich and powerful, and Jasper is just that," Kayden said.
Henry smacked his lips and suddenly turned around to say to Kayden, "Thanks for back then."

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Henry was referring to the last time he was locked up by the Atticus family. Back then, it was Kayden who provided important materials to Jasper who had just gotten off the plane, which eventually forced Fabian to submit.

Although everyone knew that Kayden was also taking advantage of his strength and this opportunity to make Fabian fall flat on his face, at the end of the day, this was still a favor to Henry, and Henry had to show his gratitude.

Kayden said with a smile, "It's nothing."

At this moment, Jasper stood among the crowd. He picked up the wine glass and tapped the glass with a spoon, making a crisp sound.

"It's time," Henry said.

Everyone fell silent quickly. Everyone in the hall looked at Jasper.

Jasper was smiling gently. His fearlessness stemmed from his confidence and domineering aura. It was as if he was born to be the center of attention.

At the same time, everyone who was looking at him each enjoyed net worth of over a billion Somer Dollars.

"Everyone, first of all, thanks for coming." Jasper thanked everyone once again.

Before the crowd could respond, Jasper continued, "There are 6 chambers of commerce here today, namely Haddock Chamber of Commerce, River City Chamber of Commerce, Jin Chamber of Commerce,

Canter Chamber of Commerce, and so on. The people in charge of the top ten private equities in the country like Harmony Investments, Peaks International, and so on are also here. We also have the top 20 millionaires from the millionaire list."

"There are a total of 64 people here. There will be nearly 70 people here including the little prince, Lord Alvarado, and the others. I can safely say that most of the elites from the national financial circle are gathered here today."

"I'll say something nasty. If I plant a bomb here, then we'll be finished. Most of the people heading the domestic financial circle 50 years after the founding of Somerland would be wiped out."

Everyone chuckled lowly when Jasper said this.

After Jasper stopped smiling, he said seriously, "But today we didn't gather for a meal or to meet new friends, we are preparing to start a difficult financial war. Everyone present is an investor of JW Foundation."

"JW Foundation successfully raised 320 billion Some Dollars on the first day of its establishment. It is the fastest hedge fund to reach both a billion and ten billion dollars. Plus, it is also the largest hedge fund in Somerland."

"First of all, I thank you for your trust. Secondly, I also want to tell you that the next period may be difficult, but we must work together and unite in order to overcome difficulties and survive!"

"We have to always remember that Somerland is inviolable! Let's get ready for war! Fight!"

After Jasper said that, everyone's eyes shone as their cheeks flushed.

Their blood was not boiling because of what Jasper said. They were all sly old foxes, and they were so witty that even their eyelashes were hollow. If their blood could boil after such a shallow statement, then they would be a disappointment to their positions and statuses.

What they truly cared about was that they were a part of Jasper's foundation.

One would understand how valuable this was if they just looked at the big shots in the foundation. This fund, which was not open to the public for public fundraising, was definitely a fund that the top wealthy people in Somerland wanted to get involved with in the future.

No one at the scene expected Somerland's most mysterious and powerful JW Foundation, which claimed to have a value of hundreds of millions, to be founded like this. It was now a super-private equity fund of the nouveau riche even without joining JW Company.

Looking at the expressions on the faces of his guests, Jasper knew that his initial goal had been achieved. With a slight smile, Jasper continued, "Then, I won't waste everyone's time. Now I will explain the specific operations and measures of the fund in the next step."

"First of all, in response to the opening of the United States stock market tomorrow, the fund will set up three operating locations in Waterhoof City, Nauritus City, and Harbor City..."

Next, Jasper briefly introduced the plan that he had discussed and decided on with the little prince and the gang.

The content was roughly the same, but the difference was that the previous discussions with the little prince and the others were real discussions. If they had different opinions, they could be resolved through communication and compromise.

However, right now, Jasper was just notifying the rest that he had decided to roll with the stated process.

would do next Jasper was not a person who liked to waste time in meetings.
After giving a brief and clear introduction, Jasper ended this speech.
"In any case, I hope you will join hands with me. JW Foundation welcomes everyone to join!"
"Let us fill our cups to this and let's wish JW Foundation a good start!"
After raising his wine glass, Jasper finished with a toast Jasper was the center of everyone's attention as he stood under the spotlight among the crowd. His smile was warm and radiant. It was as enchanting as the wine swirling in his glass.
"To a good start!"
"'I'o a good start!"
Everyone lifted their glasses and said happily.
"Do you know what's the difference between that kid and us?" Lord Alvarado poked the little prince with his elbow and pouted in Jasper's direction.
The little prince smiled and said, "We're second or third generation when he's really the first generation. Plus, he's a first-generation who is capable of raising capable second or third generations."
Lord Alvarado tutted and exclaimed. "This kid is really something else."

It did not matter if the people belowhad any opinions or not. They also did not need to knowwhy the three operating locations were set up. The only thing they needed to know was what the foundation

"Let's raise our glasses." The little prince grabbed a glass of wine from the table and smiled at Kayden and the gang. "Since we're here, we have to support him to the end."

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The crisp sound of wine glasses colliding and everyone downing the contents of their glasses was soon heard. The party officially began.

Over the next hour, everyone was busy making connections and talking about the news. Everyone behaved politely and there was no embarrassing drama that would only happen in novels after someone acted as a poser. Everyone present was in the upper-class, and if they had earned the right be stand here, they had to at least learn to integrate into this circle.

Something like a poor kid who had nothing suddenly showing up at the party only to be harshly looked down upon on the millionaires would only happen in a small town. However, in a party where the top millionaires and elites in the country gathered, the chances of this happening were close to zero..

As the host, Jasper naturally had to socialize. Wendy also appeared during the second half of the party. Wendy perfectly exemplified the role of the hostess after she showed up dressed to the nines.

Everyone was praising Wendy's beauty and how she was a perfect match with Jasper.

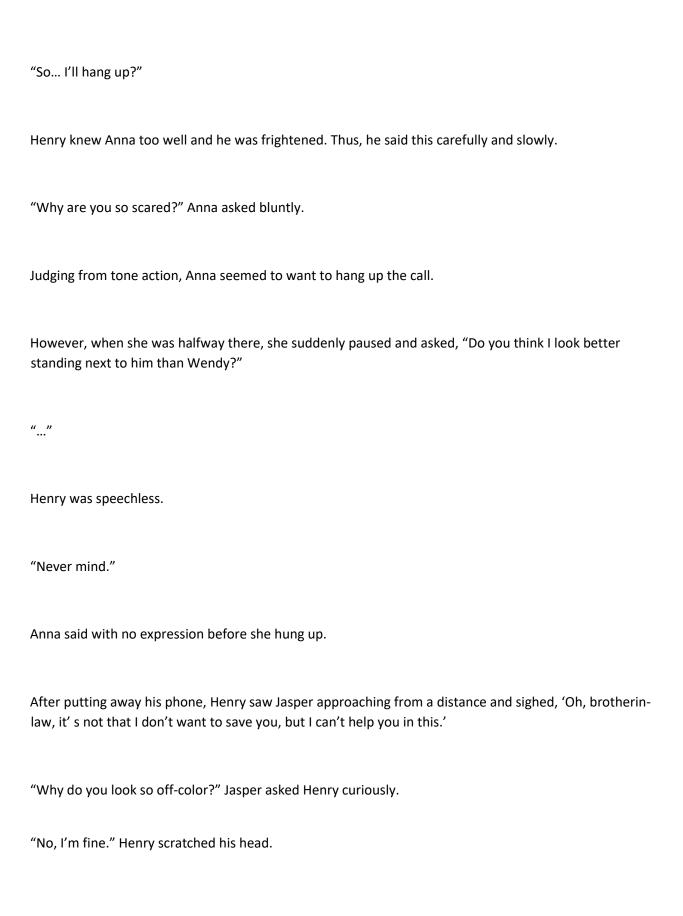
Everyone was joyous and harmonious, and the room was auspicious and peaceful.

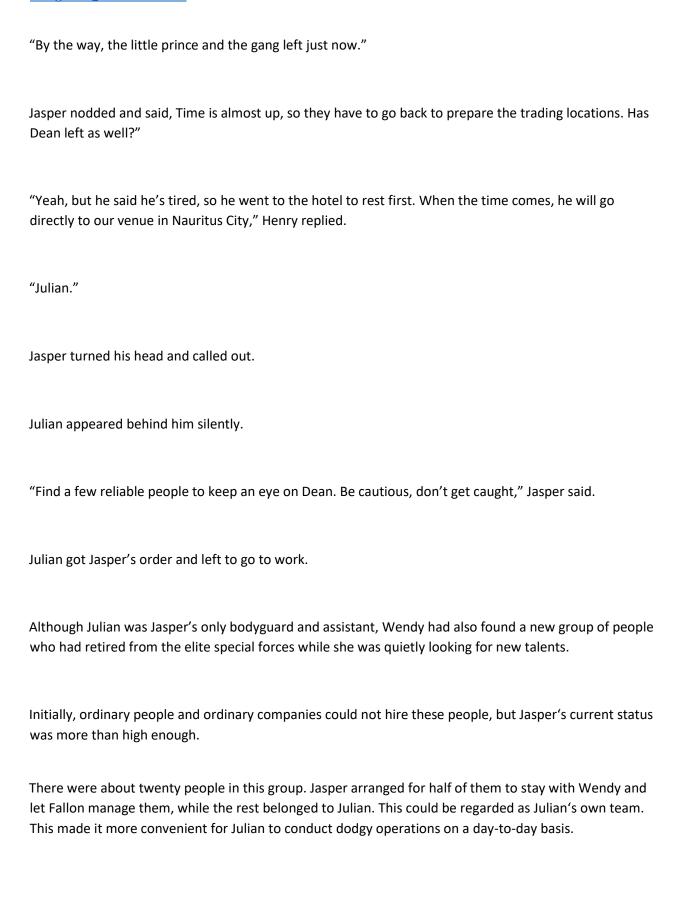
Except...

"Damn!"

Wendy showed up next to Jasper under everyone's attention, but when Jasper reached out his hand naturally to let Wendy's arm interlock with his, Henry was stunned. Because he was holding his phone and was on a video call with Anna.

Of course, Anna did not want to look at him. Rather, she wanted to see Jasper at the party.
On the screen, Anna had one hand under her chin and her other hand holding a pencil. She was shaking the pencil as she gleefully watched the man's handsome face when she suddenly stopped.
The shaking pencil also stopped abruptly.
"S-Should I end this call?" Henry said, feeling guilty.
"She's pretty"
Anna did not answer Henry. Instead, she looked at Wendy who appeared blurry in the video but still managed to shine so beautifully despite the low quality.
Henry chuckled dryly, "I told you there's nothing interesting."
"There is. Who says there's nothing to look at?"
Anna chuckled and said, "I bet that guy must be so indulged in pleasure that he forgot his home and duty."
Henry coughed dryly. He felt that it was not good for him to frame Jasper like this, so he suggested, "Why don't I ask him to come over to talk to you?"
"There's no need."
Anna stretched and displayed her amazing figure. She said lazily, "I have a bunch of designs to finish, and I need to go out for a discussion forum later. Let's not disturb him."





After Julian left, Henry immediately asked curiously, "Do you think there's something wrong with Dean?
"Not just him, but that old fox behind him is problematic too."
Jasper and Henry stood in a corner as they talked softly while looking at the crowd that was chatting happily from afar.
"However, it should be fine."
"Even if it's problematic, it might just be something minor. I don't think anyone would collude with foreign forces at this critical moment. No one in the country would be so stupid to stand out to die right now, let alone Gale."
"Moreover, they put their money in this. So, I don't think Gale will shoot himself in the foot."
"Still, we'll just keep an eye out just in case."
The corners of Henry's lips twitched when he looked at Jasper who was speaking frankly and with such assurance. Then, he decided to swallow his honest words.
'Forget it, it's useless to tell him now. Why cause more trouble for me? I'll let him find out for himself when he meets Anna next time'
'As for how she'll punish him, that's none of my business!'

Life at The Top Chapter 1515

The party lasted for three and a half hours. In the end, the guests and host were all happy and they went back to their respective accommodations.

Since the United States stock market was about to open, when the party came to an end, no one stayed behind. They all went back to pay attention to the development of the matter. When they left, everyone looked solemn and cautious. They knew that with the opening of the United States stock market, a capital war between the East and the West, which was destined to be written down in the history of modern human economics, was about to unfold.

After the party, Jasper rushed to Southface River Tower alongside Henry.

On the top of the floor, although Henry had previously heard Jasper talking about the new layout, when he saw the huge LED surround screen occupying three walls and enclosing the entire building with his own eyes, he was shocked.

"Damn, where did you get this screen?"

For the first time ever, Henry was the country bumpkin!

"This was pieced together with 25 individual screens. The price is decent. Each screen is 390 thousand bucks, but they needed to be customized. It took more than half a month to install it."

Jasper said while pointing to the entire lobby that was transformed into a trading center. Then, he continued, "This is our base camp for the next few days."

"Mr. Laine, did you see the announcement just released by the Federal Reserve?" Jake, who had been preparing for a long time here, suddenly walked over and said.

"You mean that they are restricting the offshore withdrawal limit of Somerland's capital?" Jasper said with a smile.

It was unknown how many pairs of eyes were staring at the United States right now. How could Jasper not have received the news immediately after the Federal Reserve made such a huge announcement?

Less than a few minutes after it was announced, Jasper got the news while he was still at the party.

"Yeah, will this affect us?" Jake asked.

Jasper shook his head and said, "They're just worried that we will cash out and run away as soon as trading commences. Since we have no intention of running away, what impact will it have on us?"

"They said they're the most popular country in the world, but they're so petty. Are they not afraid that people will laugh at them?"

Jasper never imagined that he would spontaneously say the same thing as a cripple in Swallow Capital.

Jasper stood with his hands behind his back on the high platform at the entranceway. He was watching the busy people and new equipment on the deck below. Right now, the whole building was filled with tension and passion.

"The storm is about to begin."

It was less than 24 hours before the United States stock market resumed trading. The global financial situation fell into a strange calmness. Even the reporters who typically liked to make groundless accusations were quiet.

It was as if the financial and economic circles of the world were holding their breath while waiting for the time of reckoning to come.

At this moment, Jasper got up in the morning, took a shower, and ate breakfast. Then, he watched the news on the financial channel. The host on the television screen was dressed in a formal suit while broadcasting news.

"Ever since the terrorist attack on the United States, the financial stock market had fallen sharply. As the core of the global economy, the United States stock market has suffered a severe setback, inevitably radiating a sharp drop in the indices and stock prices of other major trading centers around the world."

"After that, the United States announced its first plan to rescue the market."

"Although that round of superficial market rescue did not cause any tangible improvements on the market, it did prevent the situation from getting worse. For stockholders and investors, it was also a confidence boost for them to see that the United States government would intervene."

"But now, after the first active suspension in United States history, the market will open in less than 24 hours, causing other major trading centers around the world to fall into strange stillness."

"This indicates that the United States, as a global economic and financial center, remains unshakable in its position. All trading centers and investors around the world are paying attention to the direction of the United States stock market after the opening of the market."

"In 24 hours, the United States stock market will reopen. Whether it rises or falls, it will directly affect the state of the global economy!"

In front of the television, Jasper put the sunny-side-up onto Wendy's plate and said with a straight face, "I heard Mrs. Clarkson say that you're always secretly throwing away the sunny-side-up she made for you. It's despicable to waste food, don't you know?"

Wendy said with a sad face, "But I really don't like sunny-side-ups."

"Eggs are not precious, but they are indeed a good source of nutrients. You just caught a cold and your body has not yet fully recovered. Having more protein is good for you," Jasper patiently persuaded. With a sigh, Wendy took a bite of the sunny-side-up with a sad face. Then, she picked the yolk out and threw it into the Jasper bowl. Wendy spoke up when she saw that Jasper had something to say, "You said I only needed to eat more egg whites! I don't want to eat egg yolks!" Jasper sighed helplessly. "I remember you also don't like to eat the filling when you eat dumplings and only eat the skin." "The skin is tasty! The filling is too much for me." Wendy said boldly and confidently. "I remember you also only eat the top of broccoli and not the stem." "The stem is too hard and it's slightly bitter." Wendy started to sound less confident When she saw that Jasper was about to say something else, she puffed up her cheeks and glared at Jasper. "Are you done?" Wendy asked angrily. Jasper ate the yolk and said smartly, "I'm done." **Life at The Top Chapter 1516**

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Wendy huffed. Then, when she was about to speak, Dawson walked in from outside the dining room.

Old Man Dawson silently walked to the dining table and placed two boxes of pills on the table before turning around to leave. He did not say a single word throughout the whole process.

Jasper and Wendy looked at each other whilst feeling slightly stunned. However, when the two of them saw the pills Dawson brought them, they felt extremely awkward.

What pills were they? Two boxes of folic acid pills.

All experienced husbands and wives knew that this was a supplement that all men and women needed to take to prepare for pregnancy.

Jasper rubbed his temple. His father-in-law had gone insane from wanting a grandchild.

Wendy quickly reached out her hand to move the folic acid away. Her face was slightly red when she grumbled, "My dad is really something else. Why did he bring me something like that?"

"He's giving us a diplomatic note I guess," Jasper said with a smile.

Wendy did not dare to answer him. She blinked as she pointed at the television screen where the news anchor was still communicating with a so-called special commentator. Wendy said, "Is he right?"

"I guess so." Jasper nodded.

"Unfortunately for people in this circle, most of the news broadcasts are severely delayed, so their professionalism should be recognized. This is basically the situation, and his point of view is correct."

"Which means you'll really affect the global economy once the United States commences trading and you start your fight with Wall Street?" Wendy asked.

Jasper waved his hand and said, "That is a bit of an exaggeration. It'll just affect the financial circle at most. However, now that the global economy is being increasingly integrated, finance is the core component of the economy. If some financial problems occurred, it would be a great blow to the economy."

"If the global stock market falls sharply, winter for various industries will come early this year. Wealth will evaporate and capital will shrink, causing a chain reaction."

Wendy did not say anything as she just stared at Jasper blankly.

"What are you thinking?" Jasper asked curiously.

Wendy slowly turned to look at Jasper. Her pupils slowly focused again and she slowly gathered her wandering thoughts before she stared at this man's face.

"I didn't expect you to get to this stage so fast. You were a nobody in school, and even after you started your business, you were always so low profile."

"Right now, you're able to fight against the biggest economic system in the world and the strongest capitalists. The result of your fight will influence the economy of the world. If a man can get to this stage, it seems the heavens will be good to him."

When Jasper looked at Wendy who was looking at him with stars in her eyes, he chuckled and walked behind her. He placed his hands on Wendy's soft and round shoulders before massaging them slowly.

"I'm just doing something I want and think I should do."

After Jasper said this, his tone changed. He started to jest, "In the end, I became the focus of the world. I'm very surprised too."

"You're so annoying!" Wendy detected that Jasper was mocking her and she grumbled before slapping Jasper's hand away. "Okay, I need to go to work now."

"It might start to get very stressful. You should delegate your work whenever you can. You don't have to do everything yourself. It's not worth getting worn out over," Jasper exhorted.

"I thought you weren't going to care about the company anymore. Right now, everyone in the company is anxious. Despite the shortage of capital, thankfully Terizone and Abbylon can support themselves now."

"We don't even need to worry about Sena. The profits they reaped last month was second only to the electronics company. The real estate company is miserable as always. A lot of big projects that are about to be done have all stopped because of funding problems."

"Ask them to think of a solution first. Why should we keep them if they keep looking for headquarters whenever they're in trouble? Sean is so unreliable now." Jasper said with a frown.

"It's fine. Sean is very stressed too. He also knows the company's situation right now, but he still managed to get a lot of things done after bracing himself."

"I know about the financial situation of the real estate company. We have to cut the funds in half for all our projects. I heard they even created a new sales method by selling the property in advance so that they can easily raise funds."

"A few days ago, he dropped by for a meeting, and I saw he had more white hair on his head. Don't cause too much trouble for him."

"Selling the property in advance?" Jasper said in surprise.

He knew that in his previous life, the concept of pre-sales in real estate only emerged in later years. It was first developed by the top five famous real estate companies in the country. No matter how much it has been criticized, one had to admit that such a brand-new sales routine had greatly eased the financial pressure of the real estate development company and shortened the capital recovery cycle.

Unexpectedly, Sean was the first to propose such a concept due to financial pressure he was facing.

"Yeah, you don't say. I've looked it up and this presale proposal can cut the capital return cycle in half. Plus, the house buyers are not so opposed to the idea, so I find it very creative," Wendy smiled and said.