

## Chapter 191

To Jasper, he wanted to protect Harbor City's economy even if it meant giving up the profits he already had in his hands.

What kind of mindset was this?

Even though they had made a lot of money these two days and Zack could get a hefty sum of money, he and his team were from Harbor City after all.

Zack would still feel a little uncomfortable when he watched the economy of his home being plundered and robbed by someone else. In addition to that, they were also sucking the blood of the citizens and taking away the results their economy had gained after so many years.

However, he was just someone holding onto a job. He did not have the ability, and his words would not amount to anything, so it would be impossible for him to do anything.

However, now, Jasper's order felt like a cardiac stimulant to him.

'Mr. Laine... is a hero!' Zack murmured to himself in his heart.

Jasper's expression was serious. His main issue was that someone else was digging this farmland that was Harbor City and he could not tolerate this!

This farmland would be able to bring him a lot of opportunities to make money in the future!

The measly profits that he was letting go now would be able to get him a wider space to grow in the future.

He would need to be farsighted if he wanted to do

business. He would not have a future if he kept staring at those tiny profits in front of him.

Now, the Hansel Index had dropped to 8,000 points. Its limit would be this even if Jasper did not do anything. If it continued to lose another 1,000 points and reached 7,000, the Harbor City government would take strong action and those millionaires would also start to inject funds.

To Jasper, 90% of the money he could make was already in his pocket. As for the remaining 10%, it would be a worthy trade if it would be able to give Harbor City a rapidly developing economy in the next 20 years.

In Harbor Stocks Trading Center, everyone lost all of their hopes when they saw the two billion being shown on the screen.

To them, Harbor Stocks would continue to plummet this morning as they had yesterday. They would continue to bomb.

"Oh no, oh no! This is the same as the financial crisis three years ago! It's exactly the same!"

An old stock investor wailed in front of the trading hall with tears in his eyes.

Everyone around him was silent, and they all had despair on their faces.

However, when despair was looming over everyone, a buy order of two billion appeared in the list of trading without any warning signs.

In the next second, a buying order and a selling order were hedging. The Hansel Index miraculously stabled at 7,813 points and did not drop anymore!

"What's going on? Did someone eat the order of two billion?" someone yelled loudly.

This loud voice attracted everyone's attention.

When they realized what they were seeing was not an illusion, someone yelled, "Did the four wealthy families do something?"

"Maybe the government of Harbor City injected the emergency funds into the market?"

Among the commotion, inside Law Manor that was more than ten kilometers away.

"There are 15 stock traders and everyone is using their own accounts to display the order they bought with 100 million. These 15 orders will be the tool for us to protect the market and fight back."

Jasper took a sip of the spring tea Anna handed him as he stared at the screen and ordered.

Inside the living room, all of the stock traders were so excited that their faces were red.

None of them would expect to be in the team of heroes saving Harbor Stocks one day.

Some things were more important than making money in one's life.

Harbor City was their home, and they did not want to watch as their home got destroyed.

At this moment, everyone was working faster and with more excitement than when they were furiously making money.

In the next second, an order occupied a line of information. Then, 15 lines of information and 15 purchase orders appeared in the trading list of Harbor Stocks.

15 orders.

15 purchasing information.

All of them were worth 100 million.

They were displayed dazzlingly and evidently on the screen, occupying the buying list that had been empty for a day and a half.

The purchasing order of 1.5 billion was like a soundless and shapeless thing, but at that moment, it was a message that everyone in Harbor City could understand as it resounded in everyone's hearts.

'When you're in despair and when you're feeling helpless, someone is still protecting and saving the economy of Harbor City!'

At this moment, in another secluded villa on the other side of Harbor City, Bob furrowed his brows tightly.

"Someone's causing trouble!"



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When the 15 orders totaled 1.5 billion were listed on the trading list, Bob could tell something was wrong. Someone wanted to protect the market!

It was because Kennedy was at the internal meeting of the four wealthy families.

He could not be absent from this important meeting with his current status. If not, his entire plan would be exposed and they would be finished.

As such, Bob was the one controlling the situation. However, they did not expect that someone would do something at this moment. Were the four wealthy families and the government of Harbor City doing something to save the city?

Impossible! They would not be so fast!

"Mr. Lancaster, someone devoured the order we sold for two billion earlier in the blink of an eye. Now, they're listing out these 15 orders and it's clear that they're declaring war with us."

The manager who was leading the stock traders said.

"It doesn't matter who it is. They're just overrating themselves and attempting something impossible."

Bob thought for a while before chuckling coldly. He ordered, "Take them down. Don't give them any hope."

After Bob gave out that order, the stock traders started to do their things.

In the blink of an eye, the 1.5 billion order was swept clean.

"Continue selling. I want the Hansel Index to drop until 7,00

0 points this morning!"

Bob's haughty voice reverberated in the villa.

He was enjoying the feeling of being full of vim. When Kennedy was here, his words were nothing compared to his.

However, it was different now. He was the boss here, and with one sentence, he was able to cause the rise and fall of Harbor Stocks. He was also able to control the fall of Harbor Stocks according to his wishes. This feeling was even more addictive than doing drugs.

...

"Mr. Laine, the other party has swept our orders clean. We're still selling shorts and watching it drop!"

When Jasper heard Zack's voice, he stayed silent for a while. A moment later, he ordered, "Take. Take as many as they have. We have to maintain the Hansel Index at 7,810 points."

After Jasper's order, Zack started to instruct the stock traders.

Immediately, Jasper and Bob's funds were competing against each other on Harbor Stocks.

The funds that were worth more than ten billion did not cause any ripples when they were going against each other. However, these funds worth more than ten billion dollars would dictate the fate of Harbor Stocks this morning before the market closed.

"Tell me the situation of the funds in our account," Jasper said while looking at the market without blinking.

"For now, we have about 89.6 billion in our account."

When Jasper heard what Zack said, he nodded.

His capital was 40 billion. He had made almost 50 billion from yesterday and today.

Since he had such a huge amount of funds in his hands, he was naturally confident.

"Continue to list out purchase orders for a total of three billion. I want the Hansel Index to rise ten more points."

--

"B\*stard!"

Bob stared gloomily at the changes in the market. It had only been half an hour and he had already put in almost five billion dollars. However, it was as if the other party's funds were bottomless. The other party would put in as much as they put in.

After spending five billion dollars, not only did the Hansel Index not fall as he had predicted, it even stood firmly at 7,813 points.

This figure was like a spell and he could not get rid of it no matter how hard he tried.

If Kennedy came back to this scene, he would certainly question Bob's ability.

When Bob thought about this, his eyes darkened even more.

"F\*ck! Who the hell is fooling with me?" Bob muttered to himself sinisterly.

At this moment, a three billion order crashed into Harbor Stocks.

"M-Mr. Lancaster, should we take this down?"

Even the blind would be able to see that Bob was in an extremely bad mood, so the manager asked in a small voice nervously.

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"Rubbish! If we don't take it down, then are we going to watch them raise the market? We'll all be finished if the Hansel Index increases, isn't it?"

Bob yelled angrily, and his saliva almost drenched the manager's face.

"We can't let him raise the market!"

Bob's eyes were shining with a sinister glint.

"Once the market is stable or even has a glimpse of a rally, then those investors will think the time for bottom fishing is here. When they make a comeback, then we'll be in huge trouble!"

When Bob thought about this, he yelled fiercely, "Continue to smash the price! I refuse to believe that he has so much money to play with me!"

--

The parents of the four richest families were sitting together and discussing in Clark's house.

"We can't watch Harbor Stocks crash. I suggest all of us take out some funds. We have to stabilize the market."

The Ship King, who was also the head of the Boyles, said with a serious expression on his face.

"You're right, but we don't even know who's the other party or how much funds they have. What if we fall into their trap if we just do this blindly?" Kennedy said indifferently.

"What should we do, then? Are we just going to watch it happen and do nothing? Everyone out there is waiting for us to say something," Spencer Boyle said bluntly.



"Please don't be impatient."

Clark chuckled and turned his head to look at Zachary. He said, "Old Man Law, what do you think?"

Zachary had a calm expression on his face, and he said calmly, "I support the Boyles' opinion. As the four richest families, we have to be the examples. On the other hand, we have to communicate with the government as well. They can't just allow the economy of Harbor City to fall back!"

At this moment, Clark's secretary knocked on the door before coming in. She quickly said something to Clark.

Clark made a noise of surprise that attracted the attention of the other three.

After waving his hand to dismiss his secretary, Clark said profoundly, "I think someone's one step ahead of us."

While he said that, Clark turned on the television and ordered someone to connect it to Harbor Stocks Market.

Immediately, the situation of the market appeared on the television.

Right now, it was 13 minutes to closing.

The Hansel Index was stable at 7,820 points and there were two large amounts of funds going at each other surrounding this point.

"Is someone protecting the market?" Spencer said in surprise.

Clark nodded and said, "My secretary told me while we were in the middle of the meeting, there was an injection of funds and the other party has been protecting the market since 7,813 points. They've been going at each other for the entire morning. Not only did the points not fall, it even increased by seven points.

"Now, everyone out there is guessing who this person is. Nobody has any idea who's spending the money now," Clark said profoundly.

At this moment, the expressions on Zachary and Kennedy's faces changed subtly.

Of course, Zachary knew that the person who was protecting the market now was Jasper.

There was a hint of comfort in his eyes.

On the other hand, Kennedy was conflicted.

He did not expect that Bob would be able to mess this up when he was out having a meeting.

They had so many funds but they still let the other party successfully protect the market.

"Who's this person?"

Kennedy asked quickly. He wanted to find out who this person was right now more than anyone.

"No idea."

Clark shook his head and said gleefully, "But since someone's ahead of us, then we can't hesitate anymore. If not, people will be disappointed."

Everyone looked at each other and reached a mutual agreement.

Even though Kennedy was extremely reluctant, he did not dare to show it. He could only say that he agreed with this while going against his wishes.

After a while, the morning market closed.

Bang!

In the villa, Bob slammed down on the screen violently. He roared, "F\*ck! Who is that person?"

"Who among you can tell me why not only did you fail to make the points go down, but you even walked right into the other party's trap and lost a few hundred millions?"



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The entire villa was quiet.

At this moment, the stock traders wanted so badly to stop breathing.

They were scared that once they made a squeak, Bob, who was in the middle of his rage, would take out his anger on them.

Nobody dared to say a word, but everybody was disapproving of this in their hearts.

'You're the one who ordered this and you're the one who made all of the decisions. Now that you've fallen into the other party's trap, you're blaming the people who're working for you?'

Bob gasped for air loudly, staring at the market angrily and irritably. He was gritting his teeth tightly. Nobody knew what he was thinking about.

At this moment, his phone rang.

When he saw that it was from Kennedy, his face fell. However, he still decided to answer.

"What's wrong with you? I handed you the power to command them and you caused this mess! How do you expect me to explain this to Rogers?" Kennedy's dark voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Bob could feel a demonic fire surging from his stomach, but since he was terrified of Kennedy's power and influence, he suppressed his displeasure tenaciously. He said, "The other party is too sly. I didn't expect this to happen—"

"That's enough. Stop talking!" Kennedy interrupted Bob's sentence.

"We've talked about this just now and we're on the way to the government of Harbor City. We plan to host a press conference with the government at noon.

"The four rich families will take out ten billion each. With the market rescue funds from the government and the other millionaires, we might be able to get about 100 billion for market rescue funds.

"The 100 billion will be injected into the stock market for market rescue in the afternoon. I'll come back with Rogers before the market commences in the afternoon. Be more low profile later. If you make Rogers think you're a useless piece of trash, I won't be able to save you, nor will I want to save you!"

After Bob heard that, he felt fear and trepidation in his heart. He said, "100 billion? How are we going to play this after the funds come in?"

Kennedy scoffed and said, "Quantum Fund has not made a move yet. Why do you think Rogers and his gang are staying in Harbor City? We'll just wait for them to inject the funds into the market. When that happens, we won't know for sure if they're rescuing the market or sending themselves to their deaths. Hehe."

...

During lunch, Jasper, Anna, and Henry were eating while watching the television.

Showing on the television was the live broadcast of the government's press conference.

"The four rich families in combination with the government are declaring that the economy of Harbor City is the result of every citizen in Harbor City, and they won't allow anyone to tarnish this!

"This afternoon, the four rich families, the other millionaires in Harbor City, and the government has an overall plan to raise 100 billion in funds to rescue the market!"

A series of news proved that the government had started doing something.

Henry turned his head to look at Jasper. He said, "You're pretty accurate. The government did release a statement at noon. You even got the 100 billion correct. Are you a god?"

When Henry remembered how Jasper had said the government would release a statement before lunch about rescuing the market with 100 billion in funds and how he had not believed him, Henry felt a little awkward.

"Your dad called and told me. I was just repeating what he said, so how would I be wrong?" Jasper shrugged. He did not mind Henry's murderous gaze after he flew into a rage out of humiliation. A moment later, he stared blankly at him.

"Damn it! You're fooling me!" Henry yelled in displeasure.

After spending some time with him, Henry could finally predict Jasper's temper.

He looked mature and earnest, unlike anyone who was the same age as him. However, he was a pretty easy-going person and was able to take a joke.

The relationship between the two of them was much better than before. Plus, Henry was genuinely impressed with Jasper, so his sense of superiority of being the son of the number one millionaire in Harbor City had long been gone.

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As such, Henry was able to say anything he wanted and according to his wishes.

Jasper took some soup for himself and did not forget to also take some for Anna who was beside him. The latter reacted shyly to what he was doing. Jasper said to Henry, "Let me quiz you. If you were me, what should you do this afternoon?"

Henry was stumped for words. He bit his fork and fell into deep thought.

When Anna was about to say something, she saw Jasper smiling and shaking his head at her. Immediately, Anna fell quiet. She was also looking at her ignorant and incompetent brother with interest. She wanted to see what strategy he would blurt out.

"Wait and see," Henry said probingly.

The way he observed Jasper carefully and the way he tried to guess if his answer was right or wrong was exactly as if he was a pupil in class who just got called by the teacher to answer a question.

However, what disappointed Henry was that he did not get anything from his observation.

"Continue," Jasper ate some vegetables and said flatly.

"Because I know we have about 100 billion in the morning but we didn't make the other party lose out too much because it was just a trap you set to make them lose a few hundred million.

"A few hundred million is just a slap in the face compared to such a large amount of funds. It's far from being able to

make him lose out too much.”

Henry felt that he had not killed his brain cells and operated his thoughts so violently after graduating from high school. He continued to stammer.

“Plus, I remember you saying yesterday that the government will rescue the market so the other party must be prepared because everything is according to their plans. So, we have to see what they’ll do after the market rescue this afternoon.”

After listening to Henry, Jasper nodded under his expectant gaze and grinned. “Not bad. Good answer.”

“Yes!” Henry snapped his finger and chortled arrogantly. His entire body was filled with complacent.

Mr. Law stated that it was truly so difficult to get a compliment from Jasper’s mouth.

Anna looked at Henry in surprise. To be honest, she did not expect Henry to have this thought.

Looking back at Jasper, Anna felt in her heart that this man was extremely magical. He could even educate an idiot like Henry, so what else could he not do?

“Hey, Anna, your brother is the one who did a good job, so why are you looking at him with such admiring eyes?” Henry said in displeasure.

“I’m impressed by him because you did a good job. Half a month ago, you didn’t even know what’s a stock market index,” Anna replied bluntly.

“...” Henry looked at Jasper in embarrassment. He was saying that he did not know whether he should say ‘f\*ck you’ to her.

At this moment, Jasper’s phone rang.

It was from Zachary who just attended the press conference.



After a while, Jasper hung up the call and rubbed the space between his eyebrows.

"What's wrong?" Anna asked in concern.

"Seems that we can't execute Henry's plan anymore," Jasper said helplessly.

"What?" Henry looked over curiously.

"Your father sold me."

Jasper looked as if he was complaining. He smiled bitterly and said, "He recommended me to host the market rescue with the fund of 100 billion. He's asking me to rescue the market myself!"



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"You be the host?"

Henry was completely stumped for words. Even though he knew Jasper had the ability to do so, this involved the economy of Harbor City, and his father was recommending him to conduct this!

The more responsibility one had, the more honor one would get!

If Jasper successfully conducted the market rescue, then he would cause a sensation in Harbor City!

His status and position would be higher than his!

However, if Jasper failed, not only would he need to bear the infamy, he would also affect the Laws.

At the side, Anna also looked as if she was in deep thought. On one hand, she supported Jasper, but on the other, she was worried that Jasper might fail.

Of course, she wished that this man in front of her would succeed.

However, the market rescue involved too many people and if there was a slight mistake, then it would cause an incurable loss as well as huge trouble.

"A-Are you confident about this?" Anna asked in a low voice.

"Someone has to do it. The Laws have placed so much value in me so naturally, I don't wish to embarrass you. However, I've never conducted this kind of quibble worth a few hundred billion before."

Jasper's expression looked solemn. After a while, a burst

of light flashed across his eyes. "However, I've said that I won't let anyone destroy Harbor City!"

...

On the other side, an office in the government of Harbor City.

"Are you guys crazy?"

A man in his 30s who looked as if he had an out-of-the-ordinary character yelled loudly. His face had turned green.

His name was Jake Cullen, and he was an exceptional stock trader and investor from Wall Street.

Inside the room, Zachary and another high-level official from the government of Harbor City who was about the same age as him were looking at him calmly.

"Two years ago, I was the stock market genius in Wall Street. Now that I'm back in Harbor City, I've never failed after hosting more than a dozen trade wars in the stock market. Aside from me, who else in Harbor City is qualified to host this market rescue?"

Jake slammed his hand down on the table angrily as he glared at the people sitting in front of him with a dark face.

"Now, you're recommending a minor nobody from Mainland to steal this mission from me? What is the meaning of this?"

The official glanced at Zachary who had no expression on his face. He later chuckled and said, "Mr. Cullen, don't be mad. Mr. Law must have his reasons to say this."

Actually, the government of Harbor City was surprised and embarrassed at Zachary's suggestion.

It was because in Harbor City, Jake was indeed the top of the top when it came to controlling the trade war in the stock market. No one had better qualifications than him.

The government had planned to entrust him to host this market rescue worth 100 billion.

However, the government had to take Zachary's suggestion into consideration as well. As such, that was why there was this scene in the office.

Zachary knew who Jake was, but his expression did not show that. On the other hand, he said slowly, "Everyone, firstly, I need to mention that this young man named Jasper is not an unknown nobody.

"He started out by depending on the stock market in Mainland. He was the mysterious retail investor who defeated the capitalist big shots in the international crude oil futures market a few months ago.

"He was also the one who purchased Gladness Entertainment Movies and caused a stir in Harbor City a few days ago.

"Plus, he was also the one who tried hard to save the market this morning."

While Zachary said that, he looked expressionlessly at Jake and the official.

"Next, this is not just my suggestion. This is also a suggestion made by my father to the higher-ups of the government."

Jake and the official still disapproved while listening to the first two statements, but when they heard that Jasper, who saved the market in the morning, was also recommended by Old Master Law, their expressions changed.

The market rescue this morning had given the citizens of Harbor City a lot of confidence. When the hearts of the citizens wandered in this kind of economic crisis, it would be hard to assemble them again.

It was because of Jasper's market rescue this morning, the

government had time to release the press statement at noon to strengthen the confidence of the citizens.

It could be said that Jasper was already the hero of Harbor City with just the market rescue this morning and nothing else.

Plus, with the recommendation of Old Master Law, even the higher-ups of the government had to attach some importance to him.

Jake moved his lips. The reason he dared to slam down on Zachary's table just now was that the government officials supported him in doing the market rescue, so that was why he had the guts to be so arrogant.



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However, he did feel a little guilty now after hearing Jasper's past achievements and how Old Master Law had already taken action.

"If that's the case, then I think Mr. Law's suggestion is reasonable."

The official wiped the sweat from his forehead and thought of a compromise.

"Everyone is just trying to protect the economy of Harbor City, so there's no need to make this so tense. Why don't we let Jasper host the mission this time? However, Jake, as the representative of the government, you should go along. If Jasper can't handle it, then you can help him too."

The 100 billion market rescue plan was funded by the four rich families and the government. As such, it did not matter who was the host. The four rich families or the government would definitely ask someone to keep watch.

As this was the case, Zachary did not have any opinions on it.

"Okay, I want to see how skillful this country bumpkin from Mainland is!" Jake said with a cold chuckle.

He did not go against what the Laws wanted, however, he was genuinely looking down on this country bumpkin named Jasper.

He was just a hillbilly from Mainland, so what knowledge and experience did he have? How dare Jasper steal this chance to rescue the market from him?

Initially, he wanted to use this market rescue opportunity to better his reputation so that his business would have a

bright future.

However, everything had gone down the drain now.

Jake's heart was bleeding.

Half an hour later, Zachary went back home. The people tagging along were Jake and a few officers from the government of Harbor City.

"Jasper, this is Jake Cullen, the number one professional stock trader in Harbor City. He just came back from Wall Street. Initially, the government planned to ask him to host the rescue, but I recommended you."

Zachary reminded Jasper indifferently. Then, he patted his shoulder and said in a low voice, "However, he's nothing to me compared to you. You don't have to treat him like a fellow human being."

Jasper almost burst out laughing at Zachary's last sentence.

"You're Jasper?"

Jake narrowed his eyes and said with a cold chuckle.

"Mr. Cullen, hello," Jasper nodded and said courteously.

On the other hand, Henry's eyebrows twitched at one side. Even though he did not hear what his father said to Jasper, Jake's expression, eyes, and tone...

...were pissing him off!

Usually, he would be the one looking down on people with the kind of despise that came from the bones because he was Young Master Law.

"Mr. Cullen, may I know which university did you graduate from? What course did you do?" Jake asked with a smirk.

Jasper answered indifferently, "Just a regular university in Mainland. I have a degree in Business Administration."

"Hahaha..."

Jake guffawed and said, "I was a postgraduate student in an Ivy League university in the United States and I majored in Economics. After I graduated, I joined one of the Big Four companies in the United States as an investment supervisor. I'm the most well-known young stock trader on Wall Street!

"You graduated from a diploma mill in Mainland and you're here hosting a market rescue worth 100 billion? Are all Mainlanders so shameless?"

Jasper could feel Jake targeting him, and it was obvious that he was not happy with him. However, Zachary had given him a lot of confidence just now.

At this moment, Jasper did not plan to exercise forbearance with him. The situation was urgent now, and he could not let anyone affect the market rescue!

"You don't think I can succeed in this mission?" Jasper asked indifferently.

"Hehe, I don't care what you've achieved before this, but you have to know that the 100 billion market rescue will directly affect the future of the economy in Harbor City. Not any Tom, Dick, or Harry can host this thing!"

Jake suppressed the jealousy and displeasure in his stomach, saying coldly, "I would advise you to give up voluntarily."

Jasper sighed and turned around to call the security in Law Manor over. "Get me a few people and make this idiot sit over there quietly."

Everyone in Law Manor from the maids to the bodyguards knew Jasper. Naturally, they would not dare to defy his orders.

As such, two beefy bodyguards walked over with malicious



looks on their faces immediately.

Jake widened his eyes and backed away subconsciously. He roared, "What's the meaning of this?! I came here representing the government of Harbor City and you have the balls to call the security to control me?"

"Shut up then!" Jasper suddenly opened his mouth and yelled, "This is serious, and there's no time for you to be so presumptuous! I don't care who you are. We're doing a market rescue right now, so I won't be fighting with you over the position of authority!"

"I don't care which Ivy League school you graduated from and I don't care what stock genius you are on Wall Street. If you want to be a poser, then get the hell out! If you affect my decision-making with your nonsense, you won't be able to pay for the losses even if you sell your body!"



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Jasper's words shocked everyone into looking solemn.

No one expected Jasper, who usually appeared so cultured and refined, to look so terrifying when he got angry.

Henry almost burst out laughing at one side.

"Listen. Listen to that. What a beastly statement."

Henry only thought of one word while listening to Jasper scold Jake.

'Great!'

It was so great that it felt refreshing!

Henry wanted to laugh out loud when he saw Jake's face that looked as if he had eaten dog excrement.

Jake was stumped for words.

To him, a hillbilly from Mainland would be very gutsy if he could say a complete sentence without stammering in front of him.

However, what was going on now?

Was he being berated now?

Was he being scolded?

He felt angry and wronged as a series of emotions became intertwined in his heart. Jake's face was green, and his entire body was trembling.

He stared fixedly at Jasper, and his eyes were filled with so much bitter resentment.

However, when he saw the two bodyguards who were waiting longingly for him to explode, Jake burst out

laughing suddenly.

He was laughing from anger.

"Alright, hot stuff. Okay, I won't talk. I'll see how you're going to lose later! If you cause the market rescue to fail because of your problems, then let me tell you, no one will be able to save you when that happens!"

Jake's tone was extremely cold. It was as if he was hoping for Jasper to face a crushing defeat. He wanted the Laws and the government to know that it was their biggest mistake to have chosen this hillbilly from Mainland over him!

"Are you hoping that I'll fail?" Jasper looked at Jake and asked flatly.

Jake scoffed, and there was visible disdain on his face. He said, "This is a battle of capitals of hundreds of billions. This is a capital trade war! Do you even know what you need?"

"You need structure! You need foresight and strategy! You're just a country bumpkin from Mainland, so what do you even know?"

"Do you think you know the capital trade war just because you've made a few coins from stock speculation?"

"Please take a piss and look at yourself in the reflection. I just can't bear watching the funds from the four rich families and the government being wasted by an ignorant country bumpkin like you!"

Jasper placed his hands behind his back and watched Jake coldly. He said, "What if I win?"

It was as if Jake had heard the funniest joke in the world. He pointed at the floor and said, "If you win, I'll kneel in front of you in front of the four rich families of Harbor City. I'll grovel to you and admit my mistakes. Then, I'll formally become your apprentice!"

"Same goes the other way. If you lose, you need to kneel, grovel, admit your mistakes, and apologize to me. You don't need to become my apprentice. You're not worthy!"


Jake smirked and looked at Jasper. He did not believe that Jasper would agree to these circumstances.

Even though he did not know what kind of spell Jasper had cast on the Laws to make them support him so much, so what?

Everything depended on one's ability in the finance market.

You could not do anything you want just because you have someone powerful backing you up.

"If you don't dare to do it, then hand over the authority to command. Tell the government that you're a piece of trash and you're just a country bumpkin from Mainland who's not brave enough to gamble!"

The smile on Jake's face was sinister and malicious. "Don't do something that you'll regret forever because you're impulsive. You have to think carefully. This is a trade war that is worth hundreds of billions and not the child's play of millions or tens of millions you're used to in Mainland." 

"Everyone is watching the stock market in Harbor City and you want to host the market rescue this time? Are you even qualified for this?"

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When Jake was close to getting the opportunity to humiliate Jasper, he heard four unenthusiastic words.

"Alright, I'll do it."

Jasper's four words caused Jake to have a million words in his head but he was unable to even utter one word.

"What did you say?" Jake narrowed his eyes and looked at Jasper.

"I'll take this bet. If I win, you'll kneel and formally become my apprentice. Of course, you have to kneel and grovel. It'll depend on my mood if I want to take you as my apprentice.

"And vice versa," Jasper said fully.

Jake laughed angrily and said, "Alright, you're the one who said this. I'll take this bet!"

"Country bumpkin from Mainland, remember this, the worst mistake in your life is stealing this market rescue because you seek to impress people by taking on more than your ability. From this moment on, you're going to have your reputation swept away!"

Jake smiled coldly and said, "The facts will tell you that Harbor Stocks is the one place where all the international capitals come together. On the other hand, a country bumpkin from Mainland like you will only be an ignorant and narrow-minded toad. You have no idea how big the outside world is!"

"I have no idea how big the outside world is, but there are a lot of idiots in society nowadays," Jasper said insipidly.

Jake said sharply and unkindly, "Don't think you're all that

because you're quick-witted. I've seen a lot of people like you. They don't have any talents and only know how to dupe people with their smart mouths, but actually, they're just lying.

"I've seen more than you think you know. I can even make a name for myself in a place like Wall Street, so who do you think you are?" Jake said disdainfully.

"Not bad. You're indeed educated so that's why you keep saying the same old stuff. Remember what you just said so you can reminisce about them when you eat your words later. It'll help you make clear of reality."

After he said that, Jasper did not want to pay any more attention to this simpleton. He entered the door while talking to Zachary.

Then, the group went into the house together. Nobody paid any attention to Jake.

"Mr. Cullen, shall we go in?"

The official from the government who tagged along smiled bitterly and said.

Jake gritted his teeth while feeling aggrieved. He smirked coldly and said, "Go! Let's go now. I want to see how he's going to fail and how he's going to die!

"When he fails, I want him to kneel in front of me, unable to cry!

"Those people who are supporting him now will also pay the price for being hot-headed. They will know that only I can host this rescue!"

--

Still in that secluded villa.

Bob stood at one side with an awkward and angry expression. Kennedy's face was grim, and he did not look good.

On the other side was Rogers. He lightly tapped the surface of the table with his fingertips and said coldly, "Lancaster, I think you're very stupid. It was such an obvious trap and you couldn't even see it. On the contrary, you even fell into it."

Bob's expression looked even worse.

Even though he was feeling extremely pissed, he did not try to defend himself.

He knew what everyone wanted now was results and not explanations.

The result was that he was the one who did not crash Harbor Stocks according to the initial plan, but instead, he fell into the other party's trap and caused them to lose a few hundred million of funds.

At this moment, the more he explained, the more mistakes he would make.

Kennedy scoffed. Even though he was displeased with Bob's useless performance, he still said, "Since it has already happened, there's no use explaining anymore."

"I just got the news that the Laws are going to make Jasper the host of the market rescue. Now, we can be sure that Jasper was the one behind what happened this morning."

At this moment, a Caucasian man walked in front of Rogers with a cold expression on his face. He handed him some documents.

"Jasper Laine? That young man..." Rogers lowered his head to look through the information in his hands. Suddenly, he guffawed and said, "Interesting! I didn't expect this young man to give everyone such a huge surprise!"

## Chapter 200

"Earlier this year, he made his first pot of gold in the futures market in Mainland. Then, he made a lot of money in the international crude oil market. I didn't expect the mysterious retail investor that Quantum Fund contacted last time to be him as well."

When Kennedy and Bob heard that, they were surprised.

"I guess we underestimated him last time!" Kennedy said profoundly.

"You guys got information on Jasper in such a short time?" Bob narrowed his eyes and said while suppressing the shock in his heart.

Rogers shrugged and said nonchalantly, "You have to believe in the ability of Quantum Fund. We have clients and information all over the world. As long as you can pay, I can even tell you what color underwear the top man of the United States is wearing right now."

"I have to go to Law Manor in the afternoon. On one hand, I'm going to watch their every move, and on the other hand, I need to be prepared at any time. So, over here..." Kennedy looked at Rogers.

"You don't have to worry," Rogers said flatly, "My people from Quantum Fund will take over from now."

Bob was not happy that he had been pushed aside. He asked quickly, "What about me?"

"You can watch from one side."

Kennedy sighed and made eyes at Bob secretly.

Even though he was disappointed in Bob, Kennedy could



not kick him away now.

The collaboration with Quantum Fund was fine for now, but Kennedy knew more than anyone that Quantum Fund was a coyote that would swallow a person whole.

He needed to go to Law Manor, so no one would be keeping an eye on Quantum Fund. He would not be able to be at ease this way.

Bob understood what Kennedy meant and could only nod.

It was as if Rogers had no idea what they were communicating about. He said insipidly, "Initially, my team and I planned to collaborate with the government and aristocrats of Harbor City to rescue the market. This time, we've prepared 150 billion Harbor Dollars in addition to your 50 billion."

He lifted two fingers. "We have a fund of 200 billion, but the market rescue fund of Harbor City is only 100 billion. Plus, I have a team of the best traders in the world, so how can they fight with me?"

When Kennedy heard this, he got up and said, "Okay. We'll do it according to the plan. I'll go to Law Manor now. It's almost time, so I have to get there before the market commences in the afternoon."

---

Before the market commenced in the afternoon, the atmosphere in Law Manor was getting lively.

One after another, cars representing the top aristocratic families in Harbor City drove into Law Manor.

At the same time, the security had been heightened to the max. Not only did the millionaires have their own bodyguards, but the police force that was transferred here by the government was also patrolling around the place.

Before the end of the financial war, this place would be one

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Before the end of the financial war, this place would be one

of the safest places in Harbor City.

In the living room of Law Manor, Jasper was officially meeting the heads of the four richest families in Harbor City.

There was nothing much to say about Zachary.

The first one to greet Jasper was Clark.

"Young man, I've heard about you. Keith told me about you as well. You're exceptional. I'm depending on you this time," Clark shook Jasper's hand and said.

Jasper nodded and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Duvall. I'll do my best."

Clark laughed loudly and said, "You don't have to bear too much burden. If the sky were to fall, us old farts will hold it for you."

"I'm young and my body is still strong, so I don't think you elders need to throw your caps in the ring."

Jasper made a joke.

Clark guffawed and pointed at Jasper before he turned his head to say to Spencer and Kennedy, "Look, I told you that Zachary won't make mistakes. This young man is so interesting."

Kennedy smiled and looked at Jasper. He said, "Our hopes are on you."

Jasper replied neither obsequiously nor superciliously, "I'll try my best."

"To be honest, I was quite surprised when I knew it was you." There was a hidden meaning behind what Kennedy said and it was significant.

Jasper looked at Kennedy without saying anything.

Kennedy patted Jasper's shoulder affectionately. He

grinned and said, "My son is insensible. It'll be useful for him if you taught him a lesson."

Jasper did not think much about what Kennedy said.

At this moment, perhaps he was worried that the animosity between the two of them would affect the market rescue plan, so Kennedy's words actually sounded pretty reasonable.

"Your son and I did have some beef between us, but it's between us. The present condition is more important for now."

Jasper's attitude caused Kennedy to smile in 'satisfaction'. He said, "We're looking forward to your performance."

While they were talking, Zack knocked on the door and came in. "Sir, three minutes till the market commences."

There were a lot of 'sirs' in this room.

However, everyone knew he was referring to Jasper.

Jasper nodded and extended his hand as an invitation. Then, he led the heads of the four rich families into the living room.

Clark, Zachary, Kennedy, and Spencer arrived in the living room, and the air there immediately became intense.

Even Zack and Jake, who wanted so badly for Jasper to fall flat on his face, were feeling more nervous than usual, let alone the stock traders.

After all, these four men were the heads of the four rich families of Harbor City.

It would be extremely difficult to meet even one of them on any ordinary day. Now, they were here together.

Everyone felt a sense of glory as they were in the same room as sovereign kings who were far removed from the masses and reality.

Jake suppressed the nervousness in his heart. With a scoff, he looked at Jasper who was the center of everyone's attention. He felt extremely jealous and furious.

If it was not for this country bumpkin from Mainland, the person enjoying the attention and escort from the heads of the four rich families would be him, Jake Cullen!

When he thought about this, Jake clenched his fists in anger. His eyes that were staring at Jasper were getting more and more hostile.

"Stock traders, get ready for the commencement of the market."

Jasper did not care what the four rich families and Jake were thinking. He ordered calmly and unhurriedly.

After he said that, the stock traders under him started making preparations. A hint of solemnness and respectfulness appeared amidst the intense atmosphere in the living room.

After turning around, Jasper saw Anna handing him a pot of tea she just brewed.

Anna knew Jasper liked drinking tea and he would drink some whenever he felt like it. As such, whenever she was free, she would make a pot for Jasper.

This was the tacit understanding that had been cultivated between the two of them after spending these few days with each other.

Jasper smiled at Anna before turning around and lifting his head to look at the digital screen. Right now, it was the countdown to the commencement of the market.

At the same time in the secluded villa.

The team of stock traders had been replaced by blonde-haired Caucasians with blue eyes. As the person with the decision-making power, the man stood under the digital

screen and stretched lazily.

"Brace yourselves, boys. This afternoon, I want to massacre Harbor Stocks. Tomorrow, all of the investors from around the world will know the name Quantum Fund. We're the kings of the capitalist world!"



## Chapter 201

When it was time, the market commenced.

In the split second after, not only the investors in Harbor City were watching Harbor Stocks, but numerous capitalists from all over the world also had their eyes on it.

Although the burst of the dot-com bubble was global, anyone with a discerning eye would be able to tell that the situation in Harbor City was more than extraordinary.

It was because someone was trying to collapse the economy in Harbor City using the crisis.

This was already a financial battle, and it was not as simple as a normal crisis after the burst of a bubble.

The moment the market commenced, numerous funds were being injected frantically into the transaction of the stock market index. The Hansel Index was fluctuating intensely in just a split second.

"Mr. Laine, the Hansel Index dropped by 11 points after the commencement of the market. Currently, the short sale of the funds that have reached a deal has reached five billion and it's increasing continuously.

"Mr. Laine, the party that's short-selling is offensive and violent. Now, the Hansel Index has dropped another seven points.

"Mr. Laine, two stocks in Harbor Stocks have reached their price limits."

The atmosphere in the living room became more intense after Zack reported the situation at an extremely fast speed.

Spencer, from the four rich families, had a horrible look on his face because the two stocks that had reached their limits were the listed companies under his name.

The other party was having a demonstration!

They were attacking the stocks of the rich families!

Everyone looked at Jasper, waiting for him to give out an order.

However, Jasper was only drinking his tea. The lingering dense vapor was hanging in the air, obscuring his expression.

Spencer could not keep his cool anymore because his listed companies had been attacked to their price limits. He said, "Mr. Laine, aren't we going to do anything?"

At this moment, Jake smirked and said, "I think he's stumped from the attacks. It's just been three minutes since the commencement. The funds of the short-selling parties who are waiting for the put have been increased to seven billion. Have you never seen this kind of battle, country bumpkin?"

"Let me teach you, the market needs confidence now. Everyone knows that the government of Harbor City has a market rescue plan. You should go in immediately and clear the market of the sellers!"

While he said that, Jake chuckled coldly. "Country bumpkin, you can't handle this kind of battle. You should hand over the power to conduct and do as I say obediently."

Jake's words started to sway the opinions of everyone in the room.

Indeed, according to the normal rhythm, what Jake said would be the best way to handle this.

However, if Zachary and Clark did not speak, then nobody would dare to say anything.



Zack looked at the attacks by the sellers that were getting denser and more intense on the market. At this moment, the Hansel Index was falling continuously.

Zack did not know when the sweat started to form on his forehead. He asked carefully, "Mr. Laine, what should we do?"

At this moment, Jasper said, "Don't worry. Let's bide our time."

When Jake heard this, he chortled. "Bide our time? Is this the ability of the country bumpkin you found? He's all battered and bruised and he wants to bide the time? I'm going to die from laughter.

"Spencer, you're the head of the four rich families. You're going to lose the market value of your company because he wants to bide his time."

Jake kept smirking. His words were like venomous snakes as he frantically ridiculed Jasper.

"Get lost if you don't have the skills. Why are you inflicting suffering on other people here?"

"You're pretending to be so calm, but in reality, you've already pissed your pants from fear, right?"

"Country bumpkins are so stupid. I told you you should fight back now. Do you think you'll lose your reputation by listening to me? What a joke. Anyone knows the ability of a Mainland hillbilly like you. Stop acting like a poser here, okay?"

"Enough."

Zachary interrupted Jake's taunts coldly. "Can you shut your mouth? You're so noisy!"

When Jake saw Zachary's hostile expression, he swallowed his saliva and suppressed his anger and hatred. He scoffed with a disdainful look on his face, but he did not

dare to talk back to Zachary.

Jasper had been staring fixedly at the digital monitor the entire time.

Lines and lines of information kept being refreshed. Jasper was arranging and analyzing every move of the other party in his head.



## Chapter 202

With a woosh, the Hansel Index fell to 7,802 points. The short-selling party was vigorously attacking the defense line of 7,800 points.

At this moment, no matter the heads of the four rich families at the scene, the higher-ups who were following the changes of the stock market in the government of Harbor City, or the ordinary investors at home and at the exchange watching the market, a lot of them were curious. Why was Jasper not doing anything?

If the Hansel Index fell and broke 7,800 points by the short-selling party, it would be too late to do anything when everything tumbled down vigorously.

"Make an opening!"

Under everyone's anticipating gazes, Jasper finally said something.

Everyone shifted their gazes over to him.

Jake chuckled coldly and looked at Jasper. He was waiting for him to make a decision.

"Make an opening at 7,800 points. Buy all of the short-selling orders in the list that's under 100 million."

After Zack heard that, he turned around to yell at the stock traders under him, "Did you guys hear that? Do it according to Mr. Laine's orders!"

The stock traders had been suppressing themselves since the beginning. After they got the order, they immediately started firing away on their keyboards frantically.

In the next second, all of the short-selling orders under 100

million in Harbor Stocks were swept clean by Jasper.

The other party sold their orders and Jasper would buy them. With one in and one out, he managed to stabilize the number of transactions.

On the other hand, the Hansel Index was forcibly stopped at 7,801 points, unable to budge.

The stock price of another listed company of Spencer's that was being attacked seemed stable now. This allowed Spencer to let out a sigh of relief.

He was feeling miserable. He did not know why the other party would target him.

At this moment, they could hear Jake's cold laugh floating over.

"You idiot. The orders below 100 million are all just useless troops and minor characters. The true pressure comes from the main force of the other party. You're not attacking the main force and instead, you're attacking these useless troops. I'd be insulting a pig if I say you're as stupid as a pig!"

--

At this moment inside the secluded villa,

Rogers was staring at the market.

"Oh? He's finally doing something because he can't bear this anymore, huh?"

Rogers said with a scoff after he saw the orders under 100 million being cleared out in the market.

"What should we do next?" one of his subordinates asked.

Rogers shrugged and poured himself a glass of red wine. He said, "Our opponent is just observing our tactics. Now, he has cleared out the tiny investors who wanted to make some money while hopping onto the trend. Is he trying to

fight with us on 7,800 points?

"We'll continue to wait for it to drop and short sell. Open more small orders under 100 million. If he wants to clean up the battlefield, then I'll just create more messes for him.

"What an interesting young man from Mainland. Your calmness surprises me, but...

"Can you still find where my main force is?"

...

"I can almost tell the composition of the main force from the seller, but now, there are a lot of vermins trying to use this opportunity to make some money while Harbor Stocks is plummeting. These vermins will obscure our vision, so if we want to find the main force that's short-selling, we have to clear the battlefield," Jasper said.

Then, more than ten transactions from the seller that were under 100 billion dominated the digital screen all of a sudden.

Jake chortled. "Are you dumbfounded? Do you think you're the only one who knows how to make something unnecessarily complicated? You're so great at talking big, so find it for me now. Where's the main force hiding among these dozens of orders? Hmm?"

"These are just confusions created by the main force. Why should I find them?" Jasper said insipidly while ordering.

"Make openings. Buy and clear out all of the short-selling transactions on the market. I want them to be unable to create more confusion!

"Then, make more openings, list out, and buy in the order of ten billion. Our target point on the Hansel Index is 7,850 points!"

## Chapter 203

A large order of ten billion!

It was a rare sight to see no matter which stock exchange market in the world one was at.

This afternoon, investors from all around the world had their eyes on Harbor Stocks when a large order of ten billion with genuine significance appeared.

When this ten billion was injected into the market, this was undoubtedly a cardiac stimulant to the buyers who were almost exhausted of all resources.

Everyone knew that the market rescue from the government and four rich families had started to take place.

The fund of hundreds of billions was finally here!

However, the investors were not able to stay happy for long. This huge order of 10 billion was devoured in the next second like it was a provocation.

At the same time, numerous selling orders appeared at the side of the short-selling party.

The Hansel Index that just had signs of recovery dropped down to about 7,800 points again and it was fluctuating around that figure.

The main forces of the seller and buyer started an intense massacre surrounding 7,800 points without any warning.

"Buy all of the top ten stocks of Infrastructure Bank, energy and technology, and the four major sectors.

"There are 40 stocks and it'll be a total of 40 billion if each of them is one billion. After you're done so, I'll authorize it."

Jasper kept giving out orders in the living room. At this moment, the atmosphere and situation in the living room were extremely intense.

Jasper was hosting the main force of the buying side. He had already come to grips with the mysterious main force of the selling side that was hiding in the dark in close-range fighting. Transactions worth hundreds of millions were made in every minute and every second.

On the market, the retail investor had all been cleared out of the game. The ones remaining were the institutions who would ride roughshod over people normally, but now, they were shaking like leaves in the wind and did not dare to make any noise as they watched the two big shots going head to head with each other.

The stock market worked much like fantasy novels with distinct power levels.

Usually, retailers would just follow the direction of those higher up on the food chain in hopes of making a buck or two off the wisdom of the rich. Meanwhile, a collective of retail investors combined was strong enough to take down any force. There were simply too many retail investors. With such a big spread of resources, it was hard to stay united.

Those with a higher level of capital were usually called 'whales'. These large-scale retail investors were characterized by their large amounts of capital and they had the ability to influence the price of companies with small to medium market capitalizations.

Moving up another level would be the institutions. Institutions were usually led by investment banks or large investment companies. These folks controlled capitals starting from billions at the entry level, and quite a few operated in the realm of tens of billions.

All in all, institutions were considered the giant crocodiles

in the stock market. Usually, they were the ones calling the shots and making the deals in the market

However, at this moment, the power of the institutions was insignificant.

It was because the true main forces of the two parties had funds reaching hundreds of billions, and they could easily affect the fluctuation of Harbor Stocks.

After the authorization, the 40 stocks Jasper chose started rising in response.

The stocks would spur the market. While the Hansel Index rose, the pressure on the short-selling party would skyrocket.

It was evident that the short-selling party had not expected Jasper to take action at this moment.

Plus, the 40 stocks Jasper chose belonged to large-scale listed companies with huge dimensions. They would need to pay a large price if they wanted to lower the prices for these.

The main force of the short-selling party hesitated for a few seconds. In the next second, a fund of 100 billion entered the market.

It was as if they were opposing each other with equal harshness. The fund of 100 billion entered those 40 stocks and was frantically crashing the market.

"Got them!"

Jasper's eyes were lighting up like never before.

Even if they were virtually fighting this war with their opponent and they could not smell any inferno or smoke, Jasper could feel the pressure from the other party every second of the way.

They were experts.



Plus, they were top-notch experts who were skilled in stock trading with large amounts of funds.

The reason Jasper did that move back then was to force out the fund of the main force of the other party.

At this moment, with an injection of a fund of 100 billion, it seemed that the other party had seen through Jasper's decision and was taking up the challenge.

"This tactic..." Jake exclaimed.



## Chapter 204

"It's the capitalists from the west! It's definitely one of the financial big shots from the west. No ordinary person would have skills and courage like that! It's going to be a decisive battle!"

Jake's face had turned red from either excitement or fear. He roared at Jasper, "Hurry! The opponent's main force has shown up. They're going to fight a decisive battle with you in the next second. Put down your composition and make an opening right now! You have to protect the 40 stocks from just now with your life!"

Jasper did not pay attention to Jake who was screaming frantically. On the other hand, he asked Zack, "How much is the purchase price of the 40 stocks earlier?"

Zack immediately answered, "Volume's at 40%."

"Cancel all the remaining orders that have not reached a deal."

When he said that, everyone in the room was shocked.

That was right. In a stock transaction, when you bought a stock with a price, you needed someone who was selling with the same price to get a successful transaction. If not, it could be canceled at any time.

However, would Jasper not be giving a helping hand to the enemy if he canceled the transactions at this crucial moment?

"Are you f\*cking insane?"

After feeling shocked, Jake looked at Jasper with disdain on his face. "Do you even know the stock market? How can you cancel at this moment?"

"Is this part of your own plans and arrangements? Are you the f\*cking spy that was sent here by the opponent?"

"Get lost if you don't know anything. Stop harming yourself and the others over here. Don't consign yourself to eternal damnation because you want to be a poser!"

At this moment, an officer from the government of Harbor City said solemnly, "Mr. Laine, I'm not doubting your decision, but I think you can give everyone a reason why you're doing this."

"Do you know about traps?"

Jasper said insipidly. "If we fight with them for real, even if we win, Harbor Stocks will be in ruins. So, we have to set a trap, and in this trap, we need some bait. My bait is over here."

While he said that, Jasper lifted his hand to point at the 40 stocks on the digital screen that were plummeting frantically because of his cancellation.

When everyone was pondering about what Jasper had said, Zack raised his voice.

"The Hansel Index has fallen under 7,800 points!"

Everyone looked over with ghastly expressions. The Hansel Index on the digital screen showed 7,620 points.

A fund of 100 billion that crashed the market combined with Jasper's cancellation was one disaster on top of another. The Hansel Index eventually fell below 7,800 points.

It was the lowest in history!

"This is my bait. Do you dare come at me at 7,600 points?" Jasper muttered.

"You're gambling with the economy of Harbor City!" Jake yelled.

"If you do this and fail, Harbor Stocks will be in ruins. You're insane!"

While he said that, Jake walked to the heads of the four rich families who had been silent this entire time. He pointed at Jasper and said, "He's a lunatic. I suggest that we strip him of his authority to conduct. Let me do it! He's from Mainland, and it's in his bones that he won't care about the economy of Harbor City. He's just messing around without a plan!"

"Tell him to get lost now! I'm the only one who can save the economy of Harbor City!" Jake yelled loudly.

Clark's face was as calm as a pool of water. He turned to look at Zachary and did not say anything.

Zachary said in a deep voice, "However, if he succeeds, he'll be able to take care of this crisis instantly. I think it's worth it!"

Spencer shook his head and said, "I'll listen to you guys."

At this moment, Kennedy secretly wrote a text message on his phone without batting an eyelid and sent it out. Then, he said flatly, "Why don't we continue observing?"

Clark nodded and said, "Since we've chosen him, we have to believe him."

While he said that, Clark peered at Jake. "Please be quiet."

Jake was extremely disappointed and furious. He pointed at Jasper and said, "You son of a b\*tch, I want to watch how you're going to die with my own eyes!"

"If Harbor Stocks collapse, the economy of Harbor City will fall back a few years."

"You're being so pretentious now but soon, you'll become the target of scorn!"

"When that time comes, you'll only have yourself to blame"

because you were too arrogant and conceited!

"You're just a country bumpkin, so you should know your place and stay in the poor valley in Mainland. Why did you come to Harbor City asking for death?"



## Chapter 205

Inside the secluded villa, Rogers' eyes were staring fixedly at the phone in his hand.

After he deleted the message, he lifted his head to look at the digital screen. A cold smile appeared on the corners of his lips.

"You're Jasper, right? You're too sly. I almost fell into your trap."

While he said that, Rogers calmly gave his order, "Watch for a bearish and sell short. Don't hold back."

--

"It's here! The short-selling party is attacking!"

Zack's excited voice broke the contemplations of everyone in the living room.

At this moment, they could only see the 40 stocks plummeting wildly in the blink of an eye. In less than three minutes, they were almost at their price limits.

With the fund of 100 billion, not only the 40 stocks, but almost all of the remaining and surviving stocks in Harbor Stocks were plummeting wildly.

On the other hand, the Hansel Index was plunging like it had fallen down a precipice.

Oh no!

Almost everyone in Harbor City was howling in grief.

Jasper had never been so focused before.

"Make more openings!

"Build a defensive line at 7,610 points on the Hansel Index! Let them know this is our defensive line.

"Aside from the internet sector, buy all of the top ten stocks of all of the other sectors. Buy all of them with huge amounts of money!

"The authorized fund for this execution is 150 billion!"

After Jasper said that, Clark stood up suddenly. He exclaimed, "The total market rescue fund amounts to just 100 billion, so where is this 150 billion coming from?"

"I have them!" Jasper said insipidly, "Don't worry about the funds."

When he said that, he did not look at the conflicted expressions on Clark and the others' faces. He continued to give out his orders.

The main forces of both sides had been fighting at close range.

This time, there was no probing. It was a direct grapple of fund injections between the two main forces.

Jasper stared straight at the Hansel Index. He watched as it got nearer to 7,600 points gradually.

At this moment, Jasper was a little nervous as well.

When the other party forced the Hansel Index down to 7,600 points, he would be able to use this trap and lure the other party here.

This trap was like a lasso. Once it got hold of the funds of the main force of the other party, they would be a pig in an impossible situation waiting to be slaughtered by Jasper.

The current situation was indeed developing according to Jasper's prediction.

7,610 points!

Jasper had deliberately put down a defensive line. After a series of tough resistance, it was still broken through.

However, the following points would be more and more challenging for the short-selling party who was waiting for a bearish to break.

It was as if Jasper's final defensive line was at 7,600 points. Once it was broken, Jasper would lose all control.

The fruit of victory was right in front of their eyes.

7,608 points!

Jasper was still resisting. He kept giving out orders based on the decisions he made. Zack and everyone in the team wanted so badly to grow four more pairs of hands to be able to operate in time.

7,605 points!

The smell of smoke in Harbor City was now extremely thick.

This trade war in the stock market was destined to be written into the textbooks of business schools, and it had already reached its true climax.

7,602 points!

The pressure had been forced to the max.

At this moment, both Jasper and the short-selling party had already thrown their whole weights behind this.

Even the heads of the four rich families could not sit still now, let alone the investors out there. They were all standing up now, and their eyes were glued on the market.

Aside from Kennedy, of course.

He was pretending to look nervous, but there was a sneer and a hint of ridicule hiding deep in his features.

He felt that this was interesting. While looking at the



reactions of these people, he suddenly wanted to know what his comrades' expressions would be if they knew he was a spy and he had already leaked all of their information out.

When he thought about this, Kennedy could not help but wanted to burst out laughing.

Jasper stared heatedly at the digital screen.

Numerous pieces of information of the transactions kept refreshing on the screen.

An unprecedented and intense close-quarter fight was happening on the battlefield between the two main forces.

Everything looked normal.

He was protecting his defensive line and the opponent was inching closer to him.

However, it was as if the short-selling party did not have enough follow-up power. When the index was at 7,602 points, it would not fall no matter what.



## Chapter 206

To other people, this looked like good news.

However, Jasper sensed something amiss.

The main force of the short-selling party must be a top-notch expert. It would be impossible for him not to know why Jasper was insisting on protecting 7,600 points. At this moment, he was getting closer and closer to victory.

The treasure was right in front of him after working so hard and it was within arm's reach, however, he was suddenly backing away now.

This move was very unusual.

To the outsiders, this meant that the main force of the short-selling part had exhausted their resources. However, Jasper had been fighting with them this whole time and he was sure they still had energy left over.

"Something's wrong!" Jasper yelled all of a sudden.

"He's going to run!"

"Increase the stock price now! All of them! Use the fastest speed you can to increase the Hansel Index!"

Jasper's voice startled Zack. He instinctively carried out Jasper's orders as if it was in his subconscious.

It was like magic. The Hansel Index skyrocketed as if someone had used a cheat code on it.

The screen was initially shrouded by a gloomy-looking green color, but after the increase of the stocks, the numbers turned from dark green to bright red.

The stock market had a rebound and was increasing!

At the same time, it was as if the short-selling party did not dare to continue the fight. They were retreating.

The Hansel Index increased from 7,602 points to 7,650 points.

7,680 points.

7,800 points.

8,000 points!

It surmounted all difficulties and there were no obstacles on the way!

"We won?"

Spencer yelled in excitement.

Not only him, but the entire Harbor City was going insane.

"We won!"

"The stock market is rising!"

"We saved it!"

Everyone was frantically celebrating the victory.

After the last transaction of the short-selling party was taken down, the Hansel Index went up to 8,500 points.

Even though there was still a long way to go to reach the top, it would all be a matter of time.

After all, Harbor Stocks plummeted because of an irresistible trend. The bubble would eventually burst if it became too big, so when that happened, not even the gods could stop it!

Jasper had saved the points, and it was equivalent to saving the economy of Harbor City. This was pretty commendable.

This battle of the two main forces finally came to an end.

The living room fell into a state of boiling merriment.

The heads of the four rich families were beaming. Even the officials from the government were high-fiving each other in celebration.

Outside of the crowd, Jake's face was white as he murmured, "How is that possible... How could they just retreat like this? He won just like that? Impossible..."

Jake looked ghastly pale, and his first thought was to run!

He felt as much panic as the arrogance he initially felt.

However, the moment he turned around, he saw the young master of the Laws, Henry, blocking the door with a grin on his face. He looked as if he was waiting for him to make a mistake so that he could beat him up authoritatively and fairly.

Jake gritted his teeth and withdrew his foot that had already stepped out. The look on his face changed irregularly, and he looked horrible.

"Congratulations! Mr. Laine, you did it!"

Kennedy came over to Jasper unbeknownst to him and said with a grin.

Jasper had no joy on his face.

It was because this entire script was completely different than the one he had in mind.

The main force of the other party had retreated at a crucial moment, causing Jasper's initial plan to be fruitless for the greater part.

Even though they won for now, for Jasper, he knew he had lost a little to his opponent!

The other party had obviously seen through his objective.

They did not step into his trap but on the contrary, they

turned around and walked away.

Jasper composed himself while facing Kennedy's words of congratulations. He smiled lightly and said, "I just did what I should do."

"We always have to remember that there's always someone who's better than us in this world, no?"

Kennedy said this significant statement.

Jasper's eyes twinkled as he looked deeply at Kennedy. Then, he nodded and said, "Yes, but I believe the truth will come out one day!"



## Chapter 207

Was there a mole?

This was the biggest possibility Jasper could come up with.

However, he did not eliminate the possibility that the opponent had predicted what he was about to do.

In short, it did not matter if there was a mole or not. Judging from the current situation, Jasper should enjoy the fruits of his victory.

It would be impossible for Harbor City to get through the burst of the economic bubble this time unharmed.

The global economy had been badly affected and suffered a great loss. These were the rules of economics and also the trend that Jasper was talking about, so it would be impossible to change this.

As such, as long as he was able to stop Harbor City's economy from being further destroyed, this was the biggest victory for him!

Jasper had done it.

However, it just did not reach his expectations.

Jasper got rid of these thoughts and walked in front of Jake. He only smiled and did not say anything.

Jake looked at Jasper sinisterly and frenetically. He gritted his teeth and said, "Why are you smiling at me like that?"

"Honor your promise," said Jasper insipidly, "You said that if I win, you'll kneel, grovel, admit your mistakes, and even become my apprentice. Did you forget that in such a short time?"

Jake laughed from anger. "You want me to kneel, grovel, and ask you to make me your apprentice? You're dreaming!"

"The heads of the four rich families have all witnessed what you said just now. If you plan not to own up, then can you guess what your consequences will be?" Jasper said flatly.

Jake said with animosity, "Jasper, don't go too far!"

"Am I going too far or were you too egotistical?" Jasper asked, and his eyes that were looking at Jake were emotionless.

"I never liked competing with someone verbally. I prefer to talk based on facts. Now, you've seen it for yourself. I won, so... you should honor your promise."

Henry chuckled and walked over. He lifted his hand and patted Jake's shoulder. He pressed him down, saying slovenly, "You son of a b\*tch, you bet, you pay. Now, a weasel like you should kneel, grovel, and admit your mistakes before asking him to take you as his apprentice."

After he said that, Henry said meaningfully, "If you don't kneel, do you think you can walk out the door of Law Manor?"

After Jake heard that, his face turned white.

He knew a child of a top aristocrat like Henry would have the guts to do anything. There were also a lot of people willing to risk their lives for him.

Jake pondered for a while before bowing his head deeply. He bent his knees and knelt on the floor heavily.

"I was wrong. I'm sorry!"

Jake gritted his teeth and suppressed the anger in his heart. "Please take me as your apprentice!"

Jasper looked at him unenthusiastically and said to Henry, "

Let him go and let him leave.”

“You’re not taking him as your apprentice?” Henry asked with a grin. He wanted to use this opportunity to insult him some more.

“Next time.” Jasper narrowed his eyes.

If one overlooked the rest, a person like Jake really had professional skills. He was a suitable candidate to be his subordinate to manage the properties in Harbor City after he left.

However, it was not suitable to talk about this now.

“Alright, get lost.” Henry kicked Jake. “Remember to be humble next time. Don’t go about with your nose in the air just because you have some kills.”

After he heard this, Jake got up hurriedly. He glanced at the two of them with bitter resentment in his eyes and was too embarrassed to stay here anymore. As such, he turned around and ran away.

The heads of the four rich families were very busy, especially now. After exchanging courtesies with Jasper and leaving promises of working with him in the future, they left hurriedly.

After Kennedy got out of Law Manor, he did not go to put his assets in order like the rest of the gang. On the contrary, he went back to the secluded villa.

After he stepped into the villa, he saw Rogers smiling at him while raising his wine glass.

“My number one spy is back.” Rogers joked.

Kennedy shook his hand nonchalantly and asked, “How’s our profit?”

“We can make a ton of money, of course.”

Rogers said and shrugged. “However, there’s still some



disparity with what we expected. That young man, Jasper, is very skilled. The trap in the end was pretty interesting!”

“Yet you still managed to solve it, no? I saw Jasper with a horrible look on his face when I was over there,” Kennedy said with a smile.

“He’s still young and needs to pay some tuition fees after all,” said Rogers while standing up.



## Chapter 208

"I'm also heading back to the United States to report myself in. There's a celebration banquet awaiting me as well. All the investors were extremely satisfied with the cooperation with my fellow partners. From now onward, we'll have opportunities to work together.

"The share that belongs to you will be transferred to your designated account within this week. For now, let's stay low as currently, Harbor City is experiencing a massive crash in the dot-com bubble. Many potential shares are on the lower side, and it's just the right timing to enter now."

Rogers said as he burst into laughter.

"To be honest, I'm looking forward to the day when I cross paths with Jasper. This young man has intrigued my interest."

After making only a few comments, Rogers led his team to leave the scene.

In the villa, only Kennedy and Bob were left there.

Kennedy tossed a cigarette to Bob and said with a complicated expression, "This bunch of foreigners has earned quite a ton."

Bob said with a rather jealous feeling, "Their ability is overwhelming. What can we do about them?"

"However, this is also a lesson for Jasper. It should make him realize others are more capable than him and he shouldn't be too arrogant."

Kennedy breathed out a mouthful of smoke and said, "In the future, there will be plenty of chances to teach youngsters in Harbor City about their standings in society."

While he was in the middle of the conversation, Kennedy received a call.

It was a call from his son, Mitch Langdon.

"What's the matter?" Kennedy asked.

On the other end of the call, Mitch's voice was followed by a sobbing tone.

"Dad, I'm... I'm broke!"

At that moment, Mitch's hair and clothes were in a mess. It was as if he was a poor guy running for his life. He glanced at Zane who was on the ground and unable to move an inch. The man was not saying a word while Mitch was speaking with a shaking voice.

"I thought Harbor Stocks would still drop today, so I used up the family's assets and put it into a short sale. I didn't expect that b\*stard, Jasper, to be chosen as the host for the market rescue fund. In the first wave, he immediately cleared off our orders.

"Currently, the prices are continuously rising. Me and Zane ... have been liquidated and are bankrupt!"

Kennedy, who initially was still in a somewhat pleasant mood, immediately had a dark expression after hearing it.

"Didn't I order you to behave yourself and stay at home without doing anything?! Who gave you the guts to make your own decision and go forth to play with stocks?!"

"Don't you know what the current situation is? Even I'm being cautious and dare not do anything rashly. Who are you guys to be so daring?!"

Kennedy was getting more exasperated as he spoke, and he suddenly roared as he asked, "How much did you and Zane lose respectively?!"

"We're both broke. I've lost billions. Zane has it far worse.

He even mortgaged his house and suffered a loss of 600 million," said Mitch with a shaky voice.

Kennedy took in a deep breath and said through his gritted teeth, "What a piece of trash who can never accomplish anything and only fails!

"At this period, there are tons of eyes watching over the actions of affluent families like us. If this news spreads out, that my son carried out a short sale on shares and attempted to engulf the hard earn monies of those shareholders only to end up losing billions... Say, what do you think those reporters will write about it?!

"The pride of the Langdon family, my pride, and your grandpa's pride will all be tainted by rubbish like you!

"I'm with Bob right now. You two spoiled brats better come back home this instant!"

---

At the Laws' household.

Jasper was calculating the rewards from this operation. He did not feel good whenever he thought of the mistake made at the end of the market rescue plan.

"After deducting the 100 billion funds to save the city, we managed to earn 98 billion from the 40 billion capital during its peak. However, in the afternoon, I used that sum of money for the market rescue plan. On the surface, we've won.

"However, at the very last moment, it was obviously my loss when I was having a contest with the opponent. I lost an additional 18 billion!"

Jasper was shaking his head in Zachary's office. There was a look of dismay on his face.

"So, right now, we still have 80 billion with us, which coincidentally has been doubled. It's just that most of the

money couldn't be taken out, all so that we can stabilize Harbor Stocks."

Zachary tapped on Jasper's shoulder and said, "You've already done the best. Don't be too harsh on yourself. You'll only wear yourself out."

"I'll take control over that sum of money. Previously, you spent five billion and gained back your capital with some profits. Later, I'll give you ten billion. Michael is just the same as you. He took out five billion of capital. I'll do the same and give him an additional ten billion. The remaining 60 billion, I'll gladly accept it."

Zachary was smiling. He sensed that this young lad, Jasper Laine, would one day be a big shot in the future!

No, it should be that he was heading to a much higher stage in the world where he would stand at a higher level!

The thought of it made Zachary glance at Jasper with an astonished gaze. He admired and respected Jasper from the bottom of his heart.

"To be honest, at the very beginning when you said you're able to help the Law family earn back that ten billion, I was still doubting you, but now, you've helped the Law family earn 30 billion! You didn't let us down, you even exceeded our expectations!"

## Chapter 209

Jasper shook his head and said, "We both gained some benefits. Without the Law family, I wouldn't be earning this much as well. At the end of the day, without the help from the Law family, I'm afraid that I wouldn't even have the opportunity to show my talents as well!"

Zachary nodded his head with satisfaction when facing Jasper's humbleness. He said with a smile, "Regardless, you've indeed done a huge favor for the Law family in this matter. The Law family shall always remember this."

Jasper waved his hand and said with his expression suddenly becoming much more serious, "Uncle Law, please allow me to say something on my mind. Just keep these words in your heart after hearing this."

Seeing that Jasper was speaking in such a manner, Zachary became all serious as well. He said, "Spit it out. I'm all ears."

"At the very last moment, I was actually planning to set up a trap for the opponent. Once he was in the trap, he would be within my control. With that, we could have gobbled up the main funds for a short sale, at least half of it!"

"I know about this. You mentioned it previously," said Zachary.

"But at the eleventh hour, we just lacked that one step. The opponent was very decisive and backed off instead. I'm suspecting that there's a spy among us."

Hearing this made Zachary's expression become extremely stern.

"We can be absolutely sure that the main force doing the

short sale has its funds from the western countries. However, the investigation about who the leader is is still ongoing. You're saying that among us, there's a spy who's helping out the western countries?"

Zachary's tone was extremely serious.

Earlier, there had been lots of people in the hall. They could exclude Zack and the trading team. Since two days ago, they had been staying together under the tight surveillance of the security guards.

Even if they had the intention of leaking out information, they would not have had that opportunity to do so.

Next up were the heads of the four affluent families, along with the two officials with the government of Harbor City, and... Jake Cullen!

"Who do you think is the most suspicious?" Zachary asked.

"I've got no idea." Jasper shook his head. "Actually, the conclusion that there's a spy among us is also my own guess without any concrete proof. So as for who's the most suspicious, currently I only have very little information to go on. I can't say for sure."

"Alright, I'll conduct an investigation on this matter," said Zachary with a dark expression.

At this point, being a spy for the funds to the western countries was no different than selling one's own country to others.

Zachary despised people who betrayed their country for their own luxury.

"There's something that you might need to consider."

Zachary said to Jasper, "The financial weekly magazine that's the biggest and most famous throughout Harbor City, Terra's Financial Weekly, hopes to have a special interview session with you."

Jasper waved his hand and said, "I've got lots of work to do. I might not be free."

It was an opportunity to integrate Gladness Entertainment Movies when Harbor Stocks were still in a recovery phase. He got to enter rapidly in those potential stocks that might rise in the future. There were tons of things awaiting for Jasper to accomplish.

"It won't do you any harm to spare some time to go over. They can follow your schedule. Besides, you'll still be able to gain some benefits from this weekly magazine. Regardless of what happens, Harbor City is a place that emphasizes reputation. There are many times where reputation might be more useful than benefits."

Zachary's thoughtful words made Jasper change his mind. "Alright then. Then please ask them to get in touch with me."

...

In a quiet study room in a villa.

Smack!

A slap landed across Mitch's face.

Due to that slap, Mitch stumbled and took two steps back. He nearly fell hard with his bottom hitting the floor.

The burning pain on Mitch's face made him clench his fist, but he dared not retaliate or vent out his frustrations. He knew that his father, Kennedy, had a temper that was much worse than himself. Hence, he did not have the guts to speak even a word.

"You scumbag!"

Kennedy's exasperated roar exploded in Mitch's ears.

"It's one thing if you lost your mind and lost some money. But how dare you be so daring, even dragging Zane along



and selling the family's assets, tossing all of it away?!"

"Do you two fools know that you guys are the sons of affluent families? If news were to spread out about you guys doing short sales and trying to earn the hard earned monies of Harbor City during the financial crisis, do you guys think that you'll be able to raise your heads high in Harbor City?"

"Even the family's business will be affected as well!"



## Chapter 210

Zane was hiding at a corner, shaking out of fear. He dared not let out a single word under Bob's stony gaze.

He was feeling utterly aggrieved as well. Initially, he did not have the guts to do such a thing, but it was all because Mitch was overconfident. As such, he got all hyped up and both of them gathered about two billion. They then placed all the funds into the shares.

If it was just because of the two billion in funds, Kennedy would not be that exasperated. The main problem was that Mitch's actions could possibly expose him to everyone in Harbor City.

His cooperation with Quantum Fund was a top secret and should never be known to any outsiders. For safety purposes, he had not told his son about it either.

He had been cautious while working on it on the side but his son nearly got into huge trouble. The thought of it made Kennedy disgruntled.

"It's all because of Jasper!"

Mitch clenched his teeth and shouted, exasperated, "If it's not for him provoking me, I'd never have done short sales with such a big fund!"

Kennedy's expression darkened as he roared, "You've committed such a foolish mistake, yet you still want to put the blame on others? Being easily provoked by others will only mean that your composure is not sturdy enough!"

"Wait a moment!"

At that moment, Bob voiced out and said, "Mr. Langdon, it's useless if you continue being angry. It's better if you think

of a way to fix things. Mitch, earlier you said that Jasper provoked you. What actually happened?"

Mitch and Zane both blurted the entire incident on the day they were at Victoria Harbor.

Finally, Mitch gritted his teeth and said, "Back then, Jasper should have already known that he would be hosting the market rescue plan. That's why he intentionally provoked me and set up a plot against me. This man is utterly cruel!"

Zane was also so mad that his face had turned pale. He yelled, "Don't ever give me the chance. If I seize that chance, I'll be sure to make that Mainlander suffer!"

Bob and Kennedy looked into each other's eyes, and everyone fell silent.

"Jasper..."

Kennedy softly called out that name.

"This brat is not as simple as he seems," said Bob with a deep voice.

With a smirk, Kennedy said, "What's there to be afraid of? As long as he's in Harbor city and intends to run a business in Harbor City, we'll get our chance to go against him."

Mitch opened his mouth to say, "Dad, we can't just let this matter slide aside."

"Obviously not!" Kennedy's expression darkened. "However, for these two days, you two better not show up anywhere. Don't leave the house. I'll arrange for someone to do their best to cover up this matter. At least there's good news, which is that the outsiders are temporarily unaware of you guys doing short sales."

"Let me handle this matter," said Bob, "I'm still able to say something to the media of Harbor City."

"Sure." Kennedy nodded. There were some things that would not be appropriate for him to handle himself, and

Bob would be just the perfect person to do this.

—

While Kennedy and his son were having a secret discussion, Jasper was already at the International Commerce Center of Harbor City.

Even though it was named a center, in fact, it was the iconic building of Harbor City.

As the tallest building in Harbor City, its outline had appeared in lots of dramas and movies made in Harbor City.

On the 118th floor at the top balcony.

An umbrella, a coffee table, and three chairs.

Jasper was sitting on the balcony, feeling the chilly breeze and the sunny weather. He had a lazy yet calm smile on his face.

Henry, who was sitting beside, yawned. He was lazily lying and sunbathing. He sneaked a peek at the troop of security guards who were lined up at a place not far away and was jealous of them.

"Right now, you're occupying a higher place in my dad's heart. He even said that he's worried about your safety. He has dispatched all the elite security guards to you. I've never received such treatment."

Jasper smiled and ignored that statement, saying, "Has Jake arrived yet?"

"Don't worry. I've already sent someone there to get him. Even if he has the guts, he won't be so bold to refuse to step forth!"

While he was talking, Jake, who looked famished, showed up at the entrance of the balcony. They both locked eyes. The moment Jake saw Jasper, the corners of his mouth twitched. He had a very dark expression on his face.

## Chapter 211

The moment Jake bumped into Jasper again, he gritted his teeth. He was so eager to pounce on Jasper and feast on him!

After coming back from the Laws' household that day, Jake had been listening to people singing praises at Jasper while they mocked him.

He wondered who was the loudmouth who spread out the news of him being humiliated by Jasper in the Laws' household.

As such, he, Jake, a rich and influential person who led his life as if he was the main character in a novel, suddenly became the opposing character in a novel instead...

He would himself in the office for almost the entire day and not come out.

He knew that after this incident, he had humiliated his entire family throughout Harbor City. From then onward, no one would be willing to cooperate with him.

He, as a stock trader, had no funds to invest in himself, hence what awaited him in the future was only death.

Jake did not even consider whether to go to other countries to develop.

However, at that moment, Henry's men had found him.

Jake did not have the guts to not show up when faced with Henry's summon.

At this moment, he was looking at Jasper who was sitting on the balcony. His back was facing the sunny sky, and his casual white shirt made him look handsome under the

umbrella.

Even Jake had to admit that Jasper's appearance and aura were definitely of a prestigious person.

'This guy, he's from a family that's slightly of the lower class. If only he was from an affluent family of Harbor City, perhaps he might be a very successful person.'

That was what Jake thought as he made his way to Jasper and Henry.

"Have a seat."

Jasper pointed at the only empty seat.

Jake said with a cold smile, "You called me over to continue humiliating me? You should begin right now. The winner is the king and the fallen will be the loser. I've got nothing to comment on that. However, in regards to sitting, I'll pass on that."

"Humiliate you?"

At that moment, Henry was not happy and said scornfully, "F\*ck you. Who do you think you are? Do you have any idea how busy we are right now? There's a ton of stuff waiting to be settled. Who has the spare time to humiliate you? You've really overestimated yourself."

While being lectured, Jake gritted his teeth and roared, "Then why did you guys call me over here? Don't tell me we're here to be friends?"

"It's not that accurate if you say it's to be friends, but we can't say it's wrong from a different perspective," said Jasper with a soft chuckle.

Jake looked at Jasper with a hostile gaze. He realized he was no longer able to see through what was going through the mind of that person.

"Harbor City is a very important place. However, I can't possibly stay in Harbor City forever. So, I need someone in

Harbor City to help me settle some issues regarding business.”

Jasper said it without beating around the bush. He tapped on Jake and continued saying, “You’re one of the candidates.”

Jake found it hilarious yet felt exasperated at the same time. He said, “You’re not holding a grudge against me and are even thinking of putting me in a very important position? Do you think I’m some three-year-old kid who’s easily cheated?”

Jasper stood up and walked to the side of the balcony.

Jake was in doubt, hence he followed as well and stood not far away from Jasper.

At that moment, if it was not for a group of security guards glaring from a place not far away, Jake might really push Jasper down to end everything.

However, that was just a quick flash of an idea. Jake was aware that if he did that, he would be taken down before he could even make a move.

Even though he hated Jasper, the hatred he had was not to a point where he would take him down with his life.

“Harbor City is indeed a city that can spellbind others. It’s full of temptation, isn’t it?”

Jasper faced the wind and the vast sky that was hundreds of meters wide. He said those words while facing the entire Harbor City.