

# Life at The Top Chapter 1504

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

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

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

“Worse comes to worst, we’ll just treat it as a long-term investment.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Paul's eyes almost fell out of their sockets.

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

Even Paul himself bought a lot of overflow funds.

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

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

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

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

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