

Life at the Top Chapter 1798

"What do you mean?"

Celine felt energetic all of a sudden.

It was not the same as him joking like before. This time, she could feel that Jasper seemed to really have such thoughts and ideas.

"Do you really plan to open a bank? You know private capital can't open a bank in Somerland. Even some commercial banks have a deep background and historical origin, as well as the agreement that state-owned enterprises will occupy the seat of the majority shareholder.

"Even so, opening a bank in Somerland is

definitely not an easy task."

When Jasper saw how excited Celine was about this topic, he continued even when he did not originally intend to discuss it. Further, "Who said I'm going to open a traditional bank? If I want to open a bank, I'll open a neobank. I won't absorb

people's savings, nor will I set up outlets or fight for depositors with other state-owned banks, but aside from that, I will do everything that other banks do and

nothing less.

"Of course, these are still drafts that only exist in my mind for the time being. If I am not finished after this whole kerfuffle, I don't think there will be any problems asking Swallow Capital for this. If I am finished, then this will just be hot air."

Yes, the prototype of the bank in Jasper's

mind was the two banks in later.

generations, Theybank and Youbank.

Now, he had Terizone or Abbylon in his hands, so Jasper had absolutely no reason to miss out on neobanks, a super cash cow that could utterly defeat the entire traditional banking industry, making the traditional banking industry run to mommy Central Bank, crying and screaming.

The most important thing about Neobank's establishment was not how much profits it could make, but its terrifying capital pool. Once it had a trillion Somer Dollars in the capital pool, then the daily interest accumulated by the capital pool would be an astronomical figure. Moreover, the advantages it brought would solve JW's cash flow problem once and for all.

However, these were things for the future.

If he lost this game, everything would be for naught.

"How can I help you?" Celine asked.

Jasper smiled and said, "Just follow the orders of Mr. Paulson..

"In fact, when Mr. Paulson conveyed this to you, he had already expected that you would leak the 'trade secret', but he didn't care. Instead, he was happy to do such a favor at little cost because even if he doesn't tell us now, we would have still found out when the market opens tomorrow and it wouldn't affect the overall situation.

"But you still have to cooperate with matters that are befitting of your position because I believe that there are countless pairs of eyes staring at you even inside the investment bank."

Jasper said mildly, "I will take care of everything else, so don't worry."

Celine pressed her lips together gently and said, "You have to be careful. Think carefully before you act."

"Don't worry, I am not the newbie who has only just started doing business," Jasper said with a laugh.

After he hung up the phone, Jasper looked at the morning light that was gradually appearing in the sky outside the window. Then, he pushed open the window and the fresh air poured into the room. After taking a deep breath, the cold air entered his lungs, invigorating him.

A new day had started.

After sitting in the study for a while, Jasper went back to take another four to five-hour nap. This time, he was finally not woken up by his phone.