

Life at the Top Chapter 1919

“What do you think the three major mass organizations are? Beggars on the roadside?”

Chuck pointed directly at Jasper’s nose and cursed unceremoniously, “I came here today because I respect Mr. Law, not you, you mainlander! You’re still far from being qualified to put on airs in front of me.”

After Chuck said that, the burly men standing behind him glared at Jasper with a threatening gaze. They looked like they would attack Jasper if there were any disagreements.

At this time, Jimmy and Number Six looked at each other. Both of them fell silent.

Was 50 million a lot?

Very.

Even if Jasper was doing investments, especially during this period of financial hedging, he was fighting Wall Street capital from the United States which would require tens of billions or hundreds of billions of Harbor Dollars funds.

However, that money he was using was

the blood drawn by the entire domestic

financial community. It was only 2001. Even in Harbor City, 50 million Harbor Dollars in cash was

already what 99.99% of people could

never have in their lifetime.

Moreover, their organizations needed this money even more desperately.

On the surface, these triad bosses looked prestigious and regarded themselves above others, but in reality, they were pretty poor.

After all, they had to feed so many people under them, and every one of their men needed to be paid.

The triad's industries were small, and no one dared to dabble in the shady channels where the money came quickly, so they could only become good and do some legal business.

However, apart from Jimmy's Righteous Guild's success in the entertainment industry, the others such as the Fourteen Club and MSM were not having a good time.

It was not that they could not make money, but that there were mouths of tens of thousands of men under each of them to feed, and even the most profitable companies could not support the high expenses.

So, when Jasper took out 50 million

Harbor Dollars, they were all tempted.

However, Jasper sounded very rude. For the three of them, it was not a big problem to accept the money, but what about their prestige when this spread out? What would their men think of them?

Hence, even if Chuck was hooting at this time, it was just a facade. This could be seen from him constantly glancing at the check.

Jasper saw all this.

He knew very well that by giving Chuck a way out now, Chuck would be able to stop this kerfuffle, and then everyone would happily collect the money and work for him.

However, Jasper really did not have the time to waste with this group of people.

The most important thing was that Jasper wanted to do this in one go.

He wanted to leave an indelible impression in the hearts of this group of

people.

They were not to test his limit. Whoever did so would die and there was no second possibility.

“Mr. Pearson, you look very emotional. Does this kidnapping case have something to do with you?”

Jasper's faint words made Chuck freeze.

He just wanted to take the 50 million. Some Dollars in a more dignified way and go to work. He never even considered taking Jasper as his enemy before, let alone kidnapping Wendy.

As Jasper said before, the triads members who were mostly thugs and hotheads had long since been executed, while others fled. The rest of them who were still in the business were all timid, scared of death, but clever.

How could he not know that in this era, the rich were the real bosses?