## Life at the Top Chapter 1929

Because of the time difference, it was still dawn in Harbor City when the lights were just turned on in the United States.

In the villa, Fabian had a mischievous look on his face as he held a wine glass in his hand. He leaned on a lounge chair by the pool while he watched a few blonde girls in bikinis playing in the swimming pool.

He was looking at these girls like a jackal

staring at its prey.

"It's the same in the United States or Harbor City. These women would pounce like b\*tches in heat when they see a rich man."

Fabian pointed to a blonde girl and smiled at Kayden next to him. He said, "Did you see that girl? I went out this afternoon and she was shopping with her boyfriend. I paid 100 thousand to her boyfriend and made him send her to me. She was even happier than her boyfriend."

Kayden curled his lips nonchalantly,

He was different from Fabian. He has no interest in women from the very bottom o f his heart.

Even if there was some interest, it was just a normal male need, and was definitely to the same level as Fabian's promiscuity.

What really made his blood boil was the

taste of money and power.

So in Kayden's view, these fun activities o f Fabian were rather lowly.

"Are you sure the matter in Harbor City is

foolproof?" Kayden asked.

Fabian said nonchalantly, "Of course I'll b e fine. No matter how good they are, don't forget about the population in Harbor City. It's too easy to hide a few people. I just contacted the people over there and they did very well. They're not even within the scope of Harbor City.

"What's more, the market is about to open soon. As soon as the market opens, the Harbor stock market will crash and we can cash out directly. At that time, it'll have nothing to do with us even if they do

find Wendy,"

Kayden frowned slightly and said, "It's better to be careful. This matter is of great importance. The three of us have invested our final liquid funds into this. If something happens, neither you nor I can

afford the consequences.

"Alright, alright."

Fabian did not like it when Kayden acted

like an elder who was lecturing the younger generation, but considering that their parents were now in an alliance with each other, he did not say much. Instead, h e just got up impatiently and walked to the pool. Then, he said, "Don't worry, I can't be certain of other things, but I got this. There won't be a problem."

As he said that, Fabian tore off the towel h e was wearing and stood by the pool with his hands open. He guffawed, "Girls, I'm coming!"

After he said that, Fabian jumped in and caused a huge splash in the swimming pool. The beautiful girls in the pool were all gasping and protesting coquettishly.

Kayden watched as Fabian splashed around in the water and held the girls in his arms. He frowned in disgust before getting up and leaving. After leaving the pool, Kayden walked through the garden and up the stairs to the study where Half-the-Harbor Langdon was located.

"Dad, Uncle Kennedy."

Kayden greeted Half-the-Harbor Langdon and Kennedy inside the room. Kennedy nodded and asked Kayden, "Is

the matter in Harbor City resolved?"

"Fabian said it's done."

Kayden cast his eyes out of the window and replied.

The location of their study room had a window facing the swimming pool. Kennedy looked at it and saw Fabian laughing with two girls in his arms. On the other hand, several colorful bikini tops were floating on the surface of the swimming pool.

With a frown, Kennedy said indifferently,

"Sawyer's son certainly possesses the mannerisms of a general. The war is about to start and he is still in the mood to play with women."

"Young people."

Half-the-Harbor Langdon raised his hand and took out a box of cigars. Kayden next to him hurriedly got up to help Half the-Harbor Langdon trim the cigar.

Originally, Half-the-Harbor Langdon did not like tobacco, but during the time since he came to the United States, he became obsessed with this kind of thing.

After Kayden trimmed his cigar and helped him light it, he took a slow drag. Then, the thick and mellow cigar smoke came out of his mouth. Half-the-Harbor Langdon said, "This time we collected a total of 140 billion Harbor Dollars to short Harbor stocks. Once this is done, we won't have to worry about not having capital in the United States. Meanwhile, if we have capital in the United States, we can be king, but if something goes wrong..."

After he raised his eyelids and glanced at

Kennedy who just turned around, Half-the

-Harbor Langdon said in a deep voice, "W e are all going to die."

The corners of Kennedy's mouth twitched.

The 140 billion Harbor Dollars were pooled together by the three families. Although they said it was only 30 billion U S Dollars when they invested it in the United States, it was actually 10 billion US dollars and they used it to purchase treasury bonds.

With the 140 billion Harbor Dollars, although everyone said this was the money they could conjure after draining their blood, Kennedy did not believe that Half-the-Harbor Langdon would really take out all his money so obediently.

Just like himself, he also left some behind for his personal safekeeping.

However, even with that money for security, the J. Langdons almost could not bear it anymore after taking out so much money. If something went wrong, even if i t did not come to the point where the J. Langdons fell apart, it would still hurt.

"Then let's rehearse for a bit just in case w e encounter any unexpected situations that we did not consider. After all, this kid Jasper is not easy to deal with," Kennedy said.

Kayden asked, "Should I call Uncle Sawyer over?"

Kennedy snorted and said nothing.

"Go, the three of us are still an alliance,"

Half-the-Harbor Langdon ordered.

"Alright."

A smile appeared on the corner of Kayden's mouth. After a respectful response, his eyes flicked across Kennedy to Fabian, who was still playing in the pool downstairs. Contempt flashed across his eyes.

This was the kind of person who claimed t o be on the same level as him in Harbor City?

This was such an insult to him.

Harbor City.

After returning to the hilltop villa of the Laws, Wendy fell asleep after getting off

the boat. She had completely relaxed after more than ten hours of high mental stress.

Jasper carried Wendy and put her in the bedroom.

Originally, Jasper meant to let Julian and Fallon, who were with him all night, get some rest, but Fallon refused to leave. She directly closed her eyes on the sofa in the bedroom to rest.

Jasper could not force her either.

After coming out of the bedroom, Jasper said to Henry, "Take good care of that driver."

Henry nodded and suddenly said, "Zed, the son-in-law of the Boyles, has been waiting for you for a long time. Why don't you take a nap and I'll invite him here when you're awake."

"No need. Let's meet him now. Why should we put on airs at this time?" Jasper waved his hand and walked to the drawing room.