LEGENDS 173

Chapter 173: Operation Rob the SharkTank

A blue BMW i8 drove through a modern-looking neighborhood until it turned into the driveway of one of the houses in the neighborhood.

The house was modest looking compared to the other more extravagant looking houses, but even though it was modest compared to the other houses, it was still a beautiful looking house that looked to be worth its monthly rent of four thousand Euros per month.

It was a bit expensive, considering that Jason only made about forty thousand Euros per month before tax, but Jason didn’t mind paying that much of a price for a house like this one that even had a small pool in the back as well as other nice features, but the thing that Jason loved the most about it was its privacy.

The neighborhood the house was set in was one for the high earners in Porto so it would be a lot more private than the apartment he shared with Mylo before, not to mention that there was no Mylo here anymore.

Also, there wasn’t really much he was spending on anyway so he wouldn’t really feel the pinch, not to mention that he had taken advice from Adele to begin investing so he already had growing funds in a few companies.

A lot of the funds were loans though as Jason himself didn’t have that much liquid, so he had taken a loan and invested in a few companies that he remembered to have blown up a fair bit due to the COVID virus and had stayed up after the lockdown.

He would be paying the loans for the next couple of years, but the original amount of money he had borrowed had long since quadrupled and was still growing so Jason didn’t really have a problem with money.

He might even have to hire an accountant soon to help him manage his assets as the growing number of zeros were already enough to make him dizzy.

Jason already had a plan to sell all his shares soon enough as one thing he knew was that it was almost impossible to guess which company would continue growing, and if he left his money in, it would at most stay stable, or grow over a long period of time which while was nice, Jason wasn't too interested in it as of now.

Rather he had another idea, a daring one, but a good idea nonetheless.

The best avenues for growth through investment were start-up companies as they were quite literally starting up from the bottom and then could grow to become multi-million dollar or even billion-dollar companies.

Even an idiot knew the math, but the problem with investing in startup companies was that one was never sure which company would make it through the test of time and grow to become a business giant, or at least become stable in the business world.

Jason's answer to this problem was a little American TV show called Shark Tank.

The show accepted people with good business ideas and then they had to come on TV to present their business ideas to a few millionaires who would then decide whether to invest and how much to invest.

Jason's targets weren't the ideas that were invested in by the multi-millionaire judges on the show, rather, his targets were those ideas that either required too much capital, or that were unaccepted by the judges because they wanted a bigger share of the pie, but the owner of the idea wasn't ready to give that to them.

Jason would then give them a call after they were thrown out of the show, and then invest, and then watch his money grow, after all, he wasn't a businessman and didn't have the same reservations that the multi-millionaire judges had.

All he cared about was that his money grew past its original value at a rate that already established companies could not manage.

Luckily he already had the money to invest, although it was still growing and it was still sometime before he began his operation "Rob the SharkTanks".

To be completely honest though, there were quite a few risks with his idea, and not every company he ended up investing in would give him the returns he was expecting and some may even lead to him losing his investment… but then, what was life without a little risk?

There would always be wins and losses, but all that mattered was that his wins had more value than what he lost.

As long as that was settled, then his business plan was an overall success.

Not thinking any further, Jason pulled into the driveway of his new place and came to a stop.

Grabbing his keys from his sports bag, he grabbed his sports bag and a lot of the groceries that he had just bought and moved to the entrance of the house.

Managing to somehow open the door, he took the stuff in and placed them all in the kitchen which wasn't too far away from the entrance of the house, then he went back to get the rest of his stuff.

Normally, Jason was a one-trip from the car to the house kinda guy, but even he couldn't carry a trolley full of groceries and stuff in just one trip, to his annoyance of course as that was already cutting into the sleeping time that he planned for the day.

After a couple more trips, he was done packing all his stuff from the car into the house and then began a new struggle of arranging all the groceries into his refrigerator as there was no way he could leave the fresh groceries just lying around and having his kitchen look like some sort of grocery storeroom with all sorts of produce lying everywhere.

As soon as he was done with arranging his refrigerator, he grabbed his sports bag and headed for his bedroom where he threw his sports bag into a corner of the room with a plan to rearrange his stuff later.

He quickly pulled out a yoga mat and began doing various stretches to help with his muscle exhaustion after which he went on to have another shower to wash away all his sweat from doing yoga.

The matches that would be coming up would be in a bit of a rush, so he needed to always maintain tip-top shape or it’d be easy for him to get injured, so as soon as he was done with his shower he jumped into his bed and went to sleep.