

Life at The Top Chapter 1503

320 billion Somer Dollars was all the capital amassed by Jasper during this period. This did not include the money that the little prince and Lord Alvarado wanted to take away.

Of 320 billion, 200 billion was Jasper's own principal. He mortgaged JW to the bank, and under the acquiescence of the central bank's supervision, he received a loan of 60 billion Somer dollars. The remaining 140 billion was all of Jasper's liquid

funds and the money he had previously made on the United States stock market.

Although the money could not be taken out as the United States stock market was closed, the positions held by Jasper existed objectively, so the registration of the foundation had not been affected in the slightest. The remaining 120 billion represented the aggregate investment from other private entities.

It would be impossible to raise this amount of money during any other time.

However, one should not neglect capitalists from Somerland in this era. The top dogs here were far more well informed than in any other industry.

On a flight to Nauritus City International Airport, two impeccably dressed men were talking in the business class cabin. They were dressed in a way that made that look like they belonged in the upper class.

"Mr. Coleman, I heard Peaks International invested 6 billion in JW Foundation this time? This is not a small amount." The man in a gray-brown suit laughed.

A suit of this color was rare because most people could not carry it at all. Most would look unsophisticated wearing it, but this man perfectly represented the essence of this color. He looked mature and stable. Moreover, he also revealed a touch of eclecticism.

One could tell how stylish this man just from the occasional glances the air stewardesses was shooting him.

The man named Mr. Coleman laughed and said, "I can't take out more money now. I wanted so badly to take a loan to invest in him."

The man in the gray-brown suit said in surprise, "Are you so confident in JW Foundation, Mr. Coleman? After all, Jasper Laine is a young man and he's not in his 30s yet. It's a huge amount and can even be said to be the largest private fund since the founding of Somerland. It is also going to be used in the West to fight and Wall Street. Are you not afraid that something will go wrong?"

Mr. Coleman replied meaningfully, "You and I are toying with financial capital and we both have our own new channels to entertain ourselves with if necessary. If you are sitting here today, you must have heard some news too."

"Hence, you should know how much Swallow Capital admires Jasper. What's wrong with being young?"

"Not to mention that since ancient times, heroes started as teenagers. We really need youngsters to do something like this. They have the courage, ideas, and skills. If we old farts were to do this, we'd be more cautious than enterprising, so we wouldn't have the courage to do so."

"Samuels, remember one thing, if you do business in Somerland, no matter in what industry, the most important thing is that you have to make the higher-ups like you."

The man in the gray-brown suit named Samuels nodded thoughtfully.

"I value this as well, so I came here immediately after I got the invitation."

“You’re still too cautious. If you were not so timid last year, do you think Harmony Investments would only have net a profit of tens of millions even after being presented such a huge opportunity?”

Mr. Coleman laughed and continued, “This is a rare chance, so I advise you to work harder. Don’t let this slip by. ”

Samuels answered with a bitter smile, “Mr. Coleman, you think too highly of me. I’ve only invested 1 billion and I’m already at my limit. You must know that most of the money in my investment company either belongs to the bank or the investors. All large investments must be reviewed by the shareholders. It is very troublesome.”