

Life at The Top – Chapter 1534

Dean smiled and said, “The prerequisite for the right to rule is the disbursement of massive amounts of money. If this money was given to the foreigners, they would make a profit, and if it were given to the locals, they would also make a profit, so why not let our domestic funds come back home?”

“If Jasper intends to go short, you can make money by backhanding long hedges, but it’s not kind to secretly stand on the side of Wall Street to increase their financial strength,” the little prince said.

Dean said gently, “You already said that Jasper’s chances of winning this time is almost zero. In order to prevent us from being discovered, we will be very careful with our actions.”

“All the attention is now on the three trading centers Jasper set up. No one will notice such small details. Even if they notice, so what? We obviously have a way to set up overseas accounts, so everything will be conducted under smoke and mirrors.”

“Since Jasper will be done for anyway, we’re technically not helping the enemy if the funds they have collected go back into our hands.”

“In the future, when Western capital enters the country, such an act can still be regarded as preserving the vitality of domestic capital, isn’t it?”

The little prince laughed and said, “What a noble excuse. You’re making money from your country’s troubles, but you’re making it sound so fancy. I thought only Old Master Hurlbutt would say such things.”

Dean smiled and said, “I just wonder what you think about this, Little Prince.”

“What benefit can I get?” The little prince asked.

“30% of the total revenue.” Dean stretched out three fingers.

“That old fox is so generous.” The little prince sneered.

Dean said warmly, “Just because you won’t do something, it doesn’t mean that others won’t do it. Since the results will be the same, this is a trivial benefit. Don’t you want it?”

The little prince narrowed his eyes and immediately understood the hidden meaning behind Dean’s words. Thus, he replied, “Did anyone from Harbor City contact you?”

Dean was silent.

The little prince snorted coldly, knowing that it would be very difficult for him to get anymore information out of Dean. This guy really inherited some characters from the old fox. He was so difficult to deal with.

Until now, the little prince still could not determine how likely it was that Dean had communicated with other stakeholders, but he thought that such a thing was extremely likely he estimated the chances were 80% to 90%.

While he was thinking about this, the little prince said slowly, "I need some time to think about this."

"Three days." Dean was not surprised at all. He did not expect to persuade the little prince to join him immediately and replied quickly.

The little prince looked deeply at Dean, tilted his head, and said, "You know, you are like Jasper. You have the same confidence, you make plans before you take action, and you even like to throw a sprat to catch a herring."

Dean was taken aback. Then, he smiled and was about to speak when the little prince continued, "But you are not as good as him. Jasper got to this stage by himself. Occasionally, the Laws would give him some aid in some necessary places."

"However, if he was doing something that was not in their best interests, the Laws wouldn't support him fully. But you're different. Who are you if you don't have Gale Hurlbutt?"

“You won’t even be qualified to speak to me.”

After he said that, the little prince hung up the call.

On the other end of the computer, Dean’s face fell for the first time.