

## Chapter 1205 Classic Ponzi Scheme

Trevor raised his head when he heard the word fund.

He squinted, guessing that the fund was a way Wade used to swindle people. So he smiled and asked, "What fund? How can you earn a gold watch through it so easily?"

Doris' uncle grinned disdainfully. He sat down and said smugly, "Wade's fund! In just four months, we got a forty-five percent return on investment. Yes, it's forty-five percent. And do you know what it means? In just four months, one hundred dollars become one hundred and forty-five dollars. A few days ago, we got our dividends, so I bought a gold watch for myself and a pearl necklace for my wife. Doris, apologize to Wade. As long as you buy the fund, you will never be short on money in the future."

Forty-five percent return on investment in four months? And there were dividends too?

The corners of Trevor's mouth slightly raised when he heard this astonishing rate of return.

Even legends in the financial field would never dare to say they could stably obtain a forty-five percent revenue in four months.

Obviously, this was a classic Ponzi scheme.

In this fraud, they used every means to raise money and temporarily stabilize the person who had invested. Then they would use the latter's money as dividends. And when the time was right, all the money would be transferred.

13:33



This time, Doris' aunt also helped persuade her.

"That's right. Doris, apologize to Wade now. You young people should get along well with each other. When you become a family, you will live a good life. Such an outstanding young man like Wade is rare. You should seize the opportunity."

Doris frowned tightly. She took a deep breath, trying to suppress her anger. Her plump breasts rose and fell with her breathing.

She clenched her fists and said in a loud voice, "Uncle, Auntie, you are going too far. Do you think I'm a commodity you can sell out?"

Trevor patted the back of Doris' hand, hinting to her to calm down.

Wade also calmed down after hearing the couple's flattery.

But he saw that Trevor and Doris were still very close, so he said to Trevor with disdain, "You brat! The charm of finance is not something a layman like you can understand. Even if you are given one hundred years, you won't be as rich as me. But if you sincerely apologize, I can give you a chance to make a fortune. I will let you invest in my fund. How about that?"

He wanted to trample Trevor. And it would be even more enjoyable if he could swindle Trevor.

But much to his surprise, Trevor only sneered.

If Doris' uncle and aunt were willing to be deceived, Trevor didn't want to say anything about it.

But Wade dared to fool him? He must be courting death!

Trevor smiled and said, "Well, I'm also interested in investment. And I have a few friends who are more interested in it."

Wade raised his eyebrows. He was obviously overjoyed.

Since he chose to swindle money, of course, the more he got, the better. He hurriedly asked, "Oh? Do your friends know anything about finance?"

Trevor thought for a while. Then he nodded and said, "Yes. In fact, they know a lot about finance."

Wade put on an arrogant look and said, "Okay. As long as you sincerely apologize to me, I will forgive you. Then I will allow you and your friends to invest in my fund."

Trevor grinned.

"One of my friends is the director of the tax bureau in Barlowtown. The other one is the police director in Corden. They will be interested in investing in your fund."

The tax bureau!

The police!

Wade's legs trembled when he heard these two government agencies. His expression suddenly changed.

He looked at Trevor in disbelief, and what he saw was an unfathomable smile on Trevor's face. And this smile sent a chill down his spine.

He was a fraud who swindled money. Once he was targeted by the police or the tax bureau, he would be doomed.

Trevor sneered coldly and asked leisurely, "Now, will you introduce your fund to me?"

Wade's face turned pale, and his mouth twitched. He said with difficulty, "I'm sorry. I...I need to go to the restroom."

13:33

66.5%



