

Email: fryems@etsu.edu

Matthew Frye

O'Donnell

English

11/11/2020

The Wolf of Hong Kong



Rich suits, fast cars, and enough narcotics to fill a stadium of a million people. Before we get to that, a man named Jason Lee, born July 16th, 1945 had just graduated from The University of Hong Kong in 1965. Jason graduated with a business management degree. His father Chang Lee has a major corporation in importation of goods from Hong Kong to the United States. The day of Jason's graduation Chang Lee couldn't make it due to the jet engine overheating and being over 100,000 miles from Hong Kong. This was very upsetting to Jason as his mother passed away when he was nine. Jason thought of his father to be a God, so him celebrating his achievements alone destroyed poor little Jason.

The next day his father arrived at their 100 million dollar mansion bearing gifts for missing his graduation. Chang handed his 22 year old son a piece of paper that would change Jason's whole world. In shock Jason's mouth opened and eyes ran with tears of happiness as Jason read the paper his father had given him. In bold letters at the very top of the unwrinkled paper it read [ownership of Transcorp be switched from Chang Lee to Jason Lee]. Jason looked to his father and thanked him. Chang looked toward his son, wiping his tears off his face and told him when morning came there would be a lot of work to be done.

Furthermore, the next day came and Jason was at the head of office at Transcorp. He always knew this day would come, but never really imagined what it was gonna be like owning the company. He got dressed in an outrageously expensive suit and the family's driver drove Jason to Transcorp. Upon approaching the large glass doors to the entrance he was approached

by his dad who walked him right through the oversized doors. As Jason took his first step into the building he saw a huge crowd of his employees clapping to congratulate the 22 year old on his success. There are 70 floors listed at transcorp and Jason's office was on the 71 floor not listed on the buttons. You had to turn a key in the elevator to get it to take you all the way up.

After one minute Jason and his father were at the very top. He walked into his office looking at the view and thinking how many people can have an office with this breathtaking view. He just stared mindlessly out into the vast yonder seeing over buildings that were considered to be skyscrapers. While looking off into the distance a bird flew right into the window taking Jason out of his trance. Chang Lee processed to tell his son to take a seat at his office and that there's something he needs to tell him about the business they run. Jason was very caught off guard but proceeded to take a seat at his new throne. Both the son and father looked deep into each other's eyes as his dad said, "Jacob I haven't been exactly honest with you about my business. I Don't just ship legal goods to the United States." Jason gave his father a very confused look as he saw his father reached into the desk and pulled a brick of cocaine out. Jason stood up out of his chair like a bolt of lightning. His dad went on to say how he is in control of one of the most notorious and largest drug transports into the United States from Hong Kong.

This was a lot to think about for Jason, so he went home and stayed in his room for a week only leaving his room to get food. After a week passed Jason thought about how he had all these nice things from drug money. This was hard for him to process, but he suddenly didn't mind the thought of running his father's illegal business. He called his dad up to tell him he was on board. Chang met back with Jason at his office on the 71st floor to discuss how the business works. Once they were both seated at the humongous table his dad told him how the whole process worked. He went on to say how they had multiple distributors giving the narcotics every wednesday at 7am and then the 60th floor packed the goods into russian nesting dolls. The next step is every sunday at 11 am 20 different private contracted truck drivers delivered to multiple places throughout the United States.

A few months later the market was booming. Jason had the supply and everyone wanted his product. His father didn't even run the business as good as Jason. Jason found a way to triple the supply to make an insane larger profit. After a total of 6 months Jason had made one billion dollars that had to be laundered through his dad's multiple clubs. Jason would make three million dollars a day and spend a million of it the same day on: booze, girls, and hotel distruction fees.

The FBI had noticed the sudden boom in transcorp and one employee sent a tip based on getting fired for stealing money from the company. The FBI had launched a full investigation on transcorp and sought out to get a search warrant from a judge. Jason had inside men in every department in the city, so he made sure on the day they stopped by there would be nothing, but legal products to be shipped to U.S.; so when the FBI stormed in with a search warrant they were left with bread crumbs and a grin wide as the grand canyon from Jason.

Jason knew he was untouchable and so did the feds. He kept his operation so tight that not even Sherlock Holmes could take him down. From the front desk equipped with the clueless clerks and the employees who actually think they're doing good moral work. That was the beauty of transcorp; they actually had a very legit business going, but only the 69th floor knew about the truth of the company. The 69th floor was formed with straight out of college students who owed more money than they had. Jason would offer the new graduates an opportunity to not just pay off students debts, but also be able to provide a nice: house, car, and lifestyle for his parents. The crazy part of it is no one ever told him no or threatened to expose him.

Furthermore, Jason would get these broke graduates to work for him and earn his love by: cars, drugs, and as many women they desired that night. Jason would make these new hires sign an agreement that practically made any confession they said in court to not count. This guaranteed him safety from his operation and kept him out of liability. Jason also had world class lawyers who could be on call in seconds. He had orchestrated a plan for every single option the feds could come at him with.

The day was 1975 ten years later from when Jason took over the family business the FBI finally got the edge they needed. A woman named Rebecca that was Jason's fathers mistress said she had information that could bring the whole industry down. This strange woman offered to join the transcorp team by seducing Jason and wearing a wire. Her reason for doing this is because Jason's dad promised he'd divorce his wife and marry her. Rebeca formed a plan to meet Jason at his usual party spot on Saturday night. Rebecca walked into the club and went straight to Jason offering to buy him a drink. Jason was instantly stunned by her beauty as she stood out in a crowded room. He allowed her to come back to his place where Rebeca placed bugs all over.

Six months passed and the FBI had all the evidence they needed to take Jason and all the employees of transcorp down. To not make Rebecca look suspicious they intercepted one of Jasons drivers and the feds searched the truck to find 13 large bags of illegal goods. The thing that really got Jason was the fact he signed off the shipment, so the FBI was at the transcorp in less than ten minutes to arrest Jason and all the employees. Transcorp was finally shut down and Chang lee wasn't charged with anything due to signing over the company to Jason. Jason is to this day serving a three life sentence at the Hong Kong prison. He now does live streams sanctioned by the warden to explain how he went from an honorable man to a corrupt one within the matter of the week. His messages he wants to get out on his live streams is that dont let money corrupt you and that an honorable living is way more rewarding.