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Celine clapped her hands together and spoke, "When that happens, the investors will lose all hope and Sena's share price will be done for."

At that moment, Jasper pulled out the trendline over the past two months since Sena went public on the Nasdaq.

"I was the one who pushed Sena's share prices when it first went public, but I estimated that it should be worth around 150 US Dollars. Normal share prices should be around 100 US Dollars, or even 80 US Dollars if the market isn't doing so well. Exceeding 130 US Dollars meant that the share was already greatly overvalued.

"Even so, I had predicted the pullback from this to occur around one to two weeks after Sena went public.

"Despite this, the pullback didn't happen as I predicted. Instead, the prices kept climbing. Sena's stock still hasn't shown any signs of a pullback yet and is still climbing."

Jasper let out a long sigh and spoke, "It's my fault for neglecting it. I should've done something to pull the share prices back down before this."

"It's not your fault. All I can say is that Western traders love Sena too much," Celine consoled.

"I know what these capitalists are thinking. They entered the market while Sena was the most profitable stock out there, and the share prices kept rising. They could only continue to profit if the price continued to rise.

"The main issue is that people are still affected by the popping of the dot-com bubble, and there are only so many companies listed on the market. Sena's existence aligns perfectly with their interests, so they subconsciously tried to raise Sena's share price.

"This is an immense force, and there was no way you could fight against an entire army of capitalists. You'd instantly lose—not to mention that an increase in Sena's share price would benefit you the most."

Jasper spoke grimly, "They, on the other hand, only care about profits. Thus, they won't hesitate to drop Sena once the risks overweigh their benefits. Especially now, after they've already earned enough... Yet, I have to be the one to clean up after them.

"That's why all your opponent has to do now is light the fuse, and Sena's stock will immediately come crashing down," Celine spoke.

At this moment, as Jasper waited for his opponent to sell out all his shares, he received a call.

The sound of the phone ringing almost seemed more rushed and panicked than usual.

Jasper did not hesitate to accept the call.

Jasper was surprised to find that it was a call from across the ocean.

It was a surprising call from Winston.

"It must be midnight over in Somerland, Laine. I hope my call didn't disturb your sleep," Winston's gentle voice sounded over the phone.

Jasper immediately dismissed his frustrations and smiled, "Mr. Benett. I haven't gotten to bed yet. Is something wrong?"

Realizing that Winston Benett was calling Jasper, Celine then wrapped her arms around Jasper's neck curiously to place her ear next to Jasper's phone. Without any concern for how they currently looked, she eavesdropped on the call.

"Basically."

Winston fell silent for a moment to think about how to start before he slowly spoke.

"You know that I've bought quite a few of Sena's shares, correct? I've been very satisfied with its movement all this while, to the point where I'm starting to feel nervous about this satisfaction.

"I've told you before that to us investors, profit isn't all we desire and aim for. In a way, we even become afraid of huge profits as they tend to hide the looming danger behind them."

Jasper's heart sank bottom as he heard Winston say this, and he replied calmly, "I agree, Mr. Benett. You're telling me that Sena's share prices have begun to make you feel uneasy, correct?

"Do you think that there's a risk behind Sena's extremely high share price?"