Chapter 1589

One had to know that as an internationally used hard currency, gold was regarded as strategic reserve resource in every country in the world.

Even the economic strength of a country did not depend on how valuable the country's currency was, but rather, how much gold reserves it held.

This was because once war broke out, the currency was likely to become waste paper. Only gold was truly recognized by all of mankind and the entire international community.

Even now, the global economic system was still based on the gold standard. The so-called gold standard meant that gold was the basic unit of settlement.

Therefore, a large amount of gold was definitely not something that an individual or company could obtain. After all, this commodity was a national strategic resource. No country would allow too much gold to appear in the private sector. Once it fell into the hands of someone with bad intentions, the entire economic sector might be affected.

On the other end of the phone, Adele was silent for a moment.

After this, she did not continue to ask Jasper about the source of the gold.

"Does it have to be Sunrise Land's bank?" Adele asked.

Jasper replied without hesitation, "There is no room for compromise on this. It must be the bank of Sunrise Land, and you are also responsible for converting my mortgaged Sun Dollars into US Dollars or Somer Dollars."

Adele stayed silent even longer now.

After a few minutes, Adele said again, "200 tons of gold. How much do you plan to mortgage it off for?"

"According to the current market price, gold is 315 US Dollars per ounce, but I can mortgage it for 280 US Dollars per ounce. Also, the mortgage period is 3 months," Jasper said.

"The price is reasonable and I have the channels, but it takes time," Adele said affirmatively.

Jasper was secretly surprised. It seemed that Adele's power was more extensive than he initially thought.

"I can give you time, but only 24 hours," Jasper said.

··..."

Adele was silent for a while and then Jasper heard her screaming, "Jasper, it's late at night and you're joking with me instead of sleeping?"

Jasper smiled bitterly. "Why would I do that? Every word I say to you is real."

"With the price of 280 US Dollars per ounce, it would be 29,400 Sun Dollars after conversion. 200 tons of gold would be 200 billion Sun Dollars! Plus, it must be done within 24 hours. Do you think I am a god or the head of Sunrise Land?"

"After everything is done, I will pay you 500 million." Jasper's words got rid of Adele's agitation immediately.

"It's a 200 billion Sun Dollars transaction that's equal to almost 26.3 billion Somer Dollars, but I'm only getting 500 million?"

"If you think it's too little, you can calculate the interest as well, then I'll pay you more?" Jasper cracked a joke.

"... You dog!"

"And the 500 million will also be given to you after 3 months. You should know that I am short of money now," Jasper said without changing the expression on his face.

Adele was silent for a while.

"I'm very satisfied with the payment. The delay of 3 months is not a big problem. After all, your roots are still in Somerland and it's not like you can get away."

Jasper smiled and said, "Of course. Who dares to fall behind on a payment when they're doing business with you, Miss Brown?"

Adele ignored Jasper's teasing. Then, she said solemnly, "But the time frame for this is really too tight."

"I know it's difficult, but that's why I looked for you. Why would I bother you if it's a trivial matter?" Jasper flattered Adele.

Chapter 1590

"Why else would you offer me 500 million to do this?" Adele said spitefully.

"Wait for my update. I have to confirm it before I can give you an answer."

After she said that, Adele immediately hung up the phone.

Half an hour later, Jasper entered Somerland's airspace and his phone rang.

"Where are the goods now ?" Adele asked directly.

"On the high seas beyond the territory of Sunrise Land," Jasper replied.

"You were ready for this, huh?" Adele seemed to have discovered some big secret and said profoundly.

"It's such a big matter, so naturally, it couldn't be decided with a snap."

Jasper smiled and said, "How is it? Can you do it?"

"At dawn tomorrow, Sunrise Central Bank will inspect the goods with someone from the insurance company. You have to arrange for someone to receive it."

"Once the inspection is completed, the gold needs to be sealed in Sunrise Central Bank. Of course, you will still hold all ownership unless you can't repay the loan after three months. Also, the interest rate will increase by 40%."

"Too much? Then I can't help it. Our schedule is very tight so the other party used this point to demand a huge price."

"Hehe, 3 months of interest at 40%. There's an increase of at least tens of millions. Fine, since they dared to ask, I will dare to give it to them."

"Tell them I said yes. I will send you the address later and allow them to send someone to inspect the goods tomorrow, but I need someone from my side to tag along too."

Adele felt that Jasper's request was reasonable. "No problem, after all, you are the owner of the goods, but you have to hurry up. Everything on your side must be in place before the work day begins at 8 am. tomorrow."

"No problem."

After hanging up the phone, Jasper looked at Julian and said, "Julian, I have one thing I need you to do. After the plane arrives at Nauritus City Airport, you can take this plane to Sunrise Land this very night and wait at the Eastern Capital dock You are responsible for getting in touch with the people from Sunrise Central Bank and the insurance companies on my behalf."

Julian hesitated. "I can go, but I'm afraid I won't be able to do it well."

"You'll be fine."

Jasper smiled and said, "The gold is genuine and at a fair price. There will be no problems. You don't have to worry about anything. You just need to keep an eye on this batch of gold until you see them seal the gold in the state treasury of Sunrise Central Bank, then you can come back."

Julian nodded and said, "Okay, I will do it well."

"Sorry for the trouble." Jasper patted Julian on the shoulder and said.

"But Jasper, when did you buy so much gold?" Julian asked curiously.

"It started when I entered Dow Jones before. To be precise, on the first day of JW Foundation's establishment. I bought gold futures and invested into gold at the same time.

"I bought gold from all over the world whenever it was available. Most of it was collected from the black market. The price of this batch of gold is 20% higher than the market price. However, if the plan is successful, everything will be worth it," Jasper said softly.

"Jasper, have you been thinking about this day since way back then ?" Julian was shocked.

"No, at that time, I was thinking that if I were ever defeated, this batch of gold that no one knew about would be my turnover capital. But now, there are places where it is needed more, so I am willing to offer my escape route as collateral and place it on the gaming table as a bargaining chip."

As he was saying that, Jasper joked, "So now, you are in control of my wealth and life."

Jasper was just joking, but Julian took it seriously. He answered solemnly, "Don' t worry, Jasper, as long as I am around, the gold will be in safe hands."

Chapter 1591

The plane glided smoothly and landed at Nauritus City International Airport.

Jasper got off the plane while Julian stayed on board. After the plane was refueled, it would immediately fly to Eastern Capital in Sunrise Land. This time, Julian's mission was of great significance, and he carried all of Jasper's hope.

"The weather has turned cold recently. Hurry up and put on your coat."

Wendy, who rushed to the airport to pick him up, had already prepared a coat. She put it on Jasper and said pitifully when she looked at Jasper's slightly tired face.

Jasper grabbed the collar button of the coat with one hand, and with the other hand took out a small gift box like he was performing a magic trick. Then, he chuckled and said, "This is a gift for you."

Wendy was pleasantly surprised. "What is it?"

She accepted the gift as she said this.

Although she had been with Jasper for a long time, Jasper rarely gave her any gifts.

Even though Jasper or Wendy had the money to buy gifts, for Wendy, it was Jasper's thoughts that counted.

"A brooch."

Jasper said as he watched Wendy opening the box.

Under the bright lights of the airport, the brooch made of diamonds shone brightly.

"Do you like it?" Jasper asked.

"I like it very much. Thank you."

Wendy was beaming. As long as it was something from Jasper, she would like it.

After finishing speaking, she stood on tiptoes to plant a kiss on Jasper's cheek. Wendy held Jasper's hand contentedly and said, "Let's go home."

"Let's go directly to the company," Jasper said.

"Are you that busy ?" Wendy was reluctant.

She felt that Jasper was working too hard. He had just come back from abroad, so by right he should have gone home to rest first Even the most hardcore people could not stand working around the clock like this.

"Time will not wait for me. There are about 24 hours before the opening. Every minute and every second is extremely important to us."

Earlier on the plane, Jasper had already communicated with Kayden and the little prince about the cooperation they had obtained in Coreana, which was undoubtedly exciting and good news for the whole team.

Similarly, Jasper had already told them about his plan to short Sun Dollars.

However, he did not go into the details. He just told them about the overview of the plan, so that if they were interested, they could make a fortune in Sunrise Land together as the country was in turmoil.

As for whether they believed him or not of any concern to Jasper.

After all, this was not part of the previous cooperation agreement.

Similarly, Jasper would also take this opportunity to see if there were any spies in the team. If there were any, the spies would not be able to endure this.

Wendy did not know so much. When she wanted to say something, she saw Jasper deep in thought, so she just sighed to herself. She had made up her mind to force Jasper to rest for a few months when this was all over.

It was just his career, not the sky falling.

Soon, the car drove all the way to the roof of the company.

Jasper immediately called Jake and Baz to come over for a meeting. The others who participated in the meeting together through remote video connection were located in the Harbor City and Waterhoof City trade centers.

Chapter 1592

As Jasper started the meeting, a top-secret message was delivered to Fabian in Harbor City through a special channel.

Fabian, who was about to rest, saw the news and jumped out of bed.

On the bed, Fabian's new partner propped up her fair and tender upper body and said in dissatisfaction, "Mr. Atticus, what are you doing? Go to bed, I'm so sleepy."

"Sleep? You can sleep in hell, you stupid b*tch!"

Suppressing the shock and excitement in his heart, Fabian lifted the quilt, put on his pajamas, took out a stack of money from the bedside table before throwing it at the woman. "Get dressed and f*ck off."

The woman was extremely dissatisfied inside, but she still put on her clothes quickly for the sake of the stack of money. Then, she dared not say a word and left.

At this time, Fabian had already arrived in the study. He paced back and forth in place as he dialed a number. It took a long time for this call to be connected.

"Is it true ?" Fabian asked directly.

On the other side of the phone, there was a calm voice. "You called me just to make sure I would not joke with you about such a big thing? Do you know that I was almost exposed because of your phone call?"

Fabian answered nonchalantly, "If this news is true, it'll be worth it even if you get exposed right now."

The person on the other end of the phone snorted and said, "I also just got the news. It's definitely not fake. You should implement the countermeasures as soon as possible."

After speaking, the person on the other end immediately hung up the phone.

After a while, the door to the meeting room was opened again. Dean wiped his hands and walked back. Jasper, who was talking, looked at Dean with a smile and asked, "Are you done?"

Dean apologized, "I'm sorry, I've been having a stomachache over these past two days. I will try not to disturb the meeting."

"It's okay. It's just nature's call."

After Jasper finished speaking, he turned and continued, "Okay, then we will continue with the meeting."

In Harbor City, Fabian put down the phone and took a deep breath. After that, he made a call to Sunrise Land. This time it took even longer for the call to be connected.

Moreover, it was not Echo who picked up the phone.

"Where is Echo?" Fabian asked in a deep voice.

"Mr. Welch is testing. I am his secretary. You can tell me directly if there's anything." On the other end of the phone came a polite but businesslike voice.

Fabian yelled, "Go and ask Echo to answer the phone right away. Tell him he will suffer the consequences if I don't hear his voice in 30 seconds!"

Fabian's volume and tone might have frightened the secretary on the other end of the phone, as they hurriedly responded before fetching Echo immediately.

Soon, Fabian could hear Echo's gasps on the phone. It sounded as if he had just exercised vigorously. "Say, Atticus, why are you looking for me in such a hurry so late at night? I'm very busy."

"Are you busy 'exercising' with women in bed? You're so useless." Fabian sneered.

Echo said angrily, "Atticus, watch your attitude, I am not one of your subordinates."

With a muffled snort, Fabian said, "Alright, I'm not here to fight with you. I'm here to tell you that Jasper plans to go long on Sun Dollars!"

"Long Sun Dollars ?" Echo asked in surprise.

"Yes, according to reliable information, Jasper and Sentel from Coreana have reached an agreement. They plan to long Sun Dollars at the same time when the market opens tomorrow," Fabian said.

Echo laughed wildly. "Is Jasper crazy? Why is he going long on Sun Dollars? Sunrise Land is the world's second-largest economy, and the Sun Dollars is extremely stable. Does he think he can go long just because he wants to? With his little amount of capital, isn't he afraid of losing out?"

"Do you still not understand his character after fighting with him for so long? Since he's going to do this, then it means he's very confident in what will happen next. All we have to do is to destroy his plan and then completely trample him to death!" Fabian's eyes were sinister, and he continued coldly, "This time, the intelligence came during our hour of need. He has no idea that we can go short in the opposite direction and hedge his long orders. When that happens, he will be in a situation where he will be consigned to eternal damnation."

Chapter 1593

On the other end of the phone, Echo was silent for some time. He felt disconcerted at this moment. The sudden and important news made him feel a little lost.

After thinking about it, he asked a question that he thought was very important.

"Is the information true?"

Fabian was taken aback. He felt that the question was familiar. Then he sneered, "Do you think I'd joke with you about such a big thing in the middle of the night?"

After saying this, Fabian pondered for a while and felt that this was even more familiar.

Echo was speechless after Fabian retorted.

"If it is true, it means that Jasper is now in the light while we are in the shadows. We can pretend we're unintentionally doing this. This time, there is a high probability that Jasper will have no hope of reprieve."

As Echo said that, he also became excited.

"If we can trample Jasper to death, not only will we get revenge, but we will also get unparalleled prestige and honor!"

Fabian laughed and said, "Yes, you will become Softwin's new brightest star. With the support of the Trider Financial Group family, you will be fully cultivated as Myles' successor."

Echo seemed to picture the image of him standing next to Myles in his mind as he attended the board meeting alongside him. He was even more excited when he thought about the scene when countless executives would nod and bow to him as even his family changed their views of him.

"Great!"

Echo grinned evilly and said, "Although we don't know why Jasper is so confident, since we are aware of this in advance, if we don't prepare a huge gift for him, we would be disappointing him."

"As soon as the market opens tomorrow, I will immediately start the layout. If he wants to go long, we will go short. Then, we will let him taste despair!"

Fabian replied in a solemn voice, "Okay, I will persuade the family to take out a large sum of money to attack Jasper together."

Echo sneered, "I think you also want to get something out of him, right? After all, since he dares to go long on Sun Dollars, regardless of what his master plan is, he would have to prepare a large amount of funds to carry it out. He is very likely to take out hundreds of billions of dollars from the Nasdaq."

Fabian said lightly, "I just want to help you and make sure that Jasper is completely trampled to death."

"Hmph, anyway, I don't care what you are thinking. I'm fine as long as we can be partners in dealing with Jasper."

After speaking, Echo hung up the phone. After thinking about it, he dialed Myles' private number.

Originally, he was not qualified to communicate directly with Myles, but this time he, as the commander of Softwin's massive funds, he could report directly to Myles.

Soon, the call went through.

Echo's body was extremely tense, and he spoke solemnly, "Sir, I have important information that I need to report to you immediately. This is related to our victory in this battle."

A few seconds later, Echo said loudly, "Yes, I'll rush over right away."

Putting down the phone, Echo rushed to Myles's residence with a look of excitement. He seemed to have seen a road to success which was now opening its arms to him.

At this time, Jasper's meeting had also ended.

"Everyone, have a good sleep tonight. It will be another fierce battle tomorrow."

Chapter 1594

After Jasper finished speaking, he ended the video conference. Then, he said to everyone in the conference room, "Go back and rest. Get back your energy. We'll fight a tough battle tomorrow."

Jake and the gang all smiled, Then, they got up and left the meeting room.

At this time, it was almost two o 'clock in the morning. Jasper, who had just exited the conference room, had not slept yet Hence, he went straight to his own lounge upstairs, where Henry was already yawning non-stop.

"Did you get him?" Jasper asked.

Henry chuckled, took out a small object from his arms, and pressed the button. Then, they heard Dean's voice.

"You called me just to make sure I would not joke with you about such a big thing? Do you know that I was almost exposed because of your phone call?"

"I also just got the news. It's definitely not fake. You should implement the countermeasures as soon as possible."

It was just two sentences. It finished playing after just over ten seconds.

"We finally got the dirt on this son of a b*tch."

Henry looked excited and said, "Should I get him now and skin him alive ?"

"No rush. We can't take action against him yet."

Jasper smiled and said, "Wait after tomorrow. Even if we don't do anything, Fabian and Echo will kill him once they find out they've been deceived."

Henry asked curiously, "How can you be sure that he has been in contact with Fabian? I have been watching him for so long and I haven't found any clues. I only know that he has connections with a few rich people in Harbor City, but those rich people won't cause too much of a commotion since my family is keeping them in check."

"You know this, I know this, and Dean definitely knows this too. Therefore, we can assume that his real reason for contacting those rich people was to get in contact with Fabian through them."

Jasper said, "I thought about this issue for a long time before I came to this conclusion. I wasn't sure until I heard this recording because I had no evidence. When it comes to dirty tricks, Dean is indeed powerful, and he hides deep in the shadows. If I hadn't deliberately sounded him out tonight, I wouldn't have been able to find out about this."

"Originally, it would have been best if the probing turned out to be useless because it would indicate that Dean was not stupid enough to act against us, but now that we have determined that he's the spy, we can use him to deceive Fabian and the others."

"Tomorrow. We just have to wait until tomorrow and then everything will become clear."

"When it comes to insidiousness, you are still the benchmark," Henry said what countless people were thinking in their hearts.

"Get lost. Go to bed, you." Jasper laughed.

Henry was in a good mood, so he hummed and left. At the same time, Wendy came in with a bowl of soup. "Drink up. This is to replenish your energy and blood. You are under so much pressure during this period and you often stay up late, so you must pay attention to your health," Wendy said solemnly. Jasper took the bowl and took a sip. Unlike most of the female leads in the novels, Wendy's cooking skills were pretty good. Her food smelled great and tasted delicious.

"It's delicious What's in it?" Jasper was surprised.

"Red ginseng, horny goat weed, and yohimbine," Wendy rolled her eyes and said.

"I see!" Jasper drank the rest of the soup in one gulp and then lifted Wendy by her waist.

"Ah! What are you doing ?" Wendy turned pale.

"Don't you just want me to work harder since you gave me so many herbs for performance? Don't worry, I'll definitely satisfy you today." Jasper laughed maniacally.

"You rascal, let go of rue! Don't mess around, you have to rest now instead of doing these things... Ah, don't rip my clothes!"

Chapter 1595

Jasper was woken up by his phone the next day. He picked up the phone groggily and upon seeing Julian's name, immediately became energetic.

"It's me."

After answering the call, Jasper said simply and directly.

"Jasper, all the gold has been sealed in Sunrise Land's central bank vault just now, and according to your request, the whole process was filmed. There was also a military attaché from the Somerland Embassy to testify at the scene."

Jasper was surprised. "The military attaché of the Somerland Embassy is there? I didn't arrange for that."

What a joke. Jasper admitted that no matter how reputable he was, he was not powerful enough to command the military attaché of the embassy. However, after thinking about it, Jasper realized that it was Adele's arrangement.

This woman was so thoughtful.

"I'm not sure but the guy took out his identity card, so I didn't stop him. Is there a problem ?" Julian asked.

"No problem, it's a good thing. If Sunrise Land wants to refuse to acknowledge that they have lost the game in the future after what we did comes to light, they would have to take the lash back of the Somerland government into consideration. Haha."

"Okay, now that the task is complete. You should come back first."

After Jasper hung up, he was about to call Adele, but she called him first.

"Mr. Laine, don't tell me you are still sleeping."

Jasper leaned against the bed and said with a smile, "No, don't talk nonsense, how can a hardworking person like me still sleep at eleven o'clock? I'm working in the office of course."

"Okay, then can the big hardworking boss come downstairs and bring me up please?" Adele said with a cold chuckle.

"Are you in Nauritus City ?" Jasper asked in surprise.

"Not only am I in Nauritus City, but I'm also downstairs in your company.

"Jasper, I didn't sleep for most of the night because of your business, and I only rested my eyes for a while on the plane over from Swallow Capital. In the end, you lied to me that and claimed that you're in the company. I just asked around and your employees didn't see you come to work at the company today," Adele said angrily.

Jasper held the phone to his ear, got up, and put on his clothes. He said, "Don't say that, you sound as if I've wronged you. If I can make 500 million by just staying up late, I would close down my company. Isn't it better to just shut down my whole company as soon as possible to earn money with you?"

"Stop talking nonsense, I'll give you 30 minutes to show up in front of me and treat me to lunch," Adele said with a light snort.

"I don't need 30 minutes. 5 minutes is enough."

After Jasper hung up, he washed up simply and walked directly out of the lounge. His office was located outside the lounge.

He then headed to Wendy's office. After he told her that he needed to meet someone at noon and could not accompany her, he was gratefully driven away by her.

"Great, I happen to have an important accounting audit to do, and I was wondering how to send you away. Say thanks to the person who asked you out for me, goodbye."

After last night, Wendy was feeling sore all over, yet she was exceptionally strong when she pushed Jasper out of the office.

Ten minutes later, Jasper saw Adele in the public reception room downstairs. She was wearing a wide-brimmed round hat, sunglasses, and an exquisite outfit that was very eye-catching.

Chapter 1596

Adele lowered her head and pushed up the frame of her sunglasses when she saw Jasper approaching. Then, she looked at Jasper with her breathtaking eyes, "You were really in the company?"

"Why would I lie to you?"

Jasper sat across from Adele and asked for the waiter. "A glass of orange juice, thank you."

The public reception room below the headquarters of JW Company was mainly for the company's employees to rest and receive clients from other companies. Additionally, it was served as a coffee shop and a diner. One could order some snacks, afternoon tea, coffee, juices, and other similar drinks.

Based on this alone, JW Company was at the forefront of all domestic enterprises.

When the waiter saw Jasper, he was so excited that his heart raced. "Alright, Mr. Laine, I will bring it to you right away."

"Thanks."

After the waiter left, Jasper turned his head and continued to say to Adele, "Due to the time difference in the United States stock market during this period, I've stayed up most nights such that the company is becoming my second home."

Adele was not interested in this topic. She looked around curiously and asked, "Is everything here for free?"

"Yes." Jasper nodded.

"Well, aren't you afraid that your staff might slack off or even bring irrelevant people around to eat and drink ?"

Adele's question cracked Jasper up.

"How much can some snacks and drinks cost? My company never restricts this. Even if the family members or even friends of the employees drop by, they can enjoy the service here for free while the company will pay for all expenses."

Jasper pointed to himself and then to the employees who were talking in low voices around him as he said, "Put yourself in their shoes. I always think that a boss needs to be meticulous about how they can save. They need to save on unnecessary investment, unnecessary development, and unnecessary projects, but if the habit of saving is imposed upon employees..."

"You can't save much money, not to mention, you will look petty and calculative."

"No wonder. I have been sitting here for more than 20 minutes, yet I feel that the spirit of your company's employees is different from those of other companies. Even if the state-owned enterprises such as the country's strongest tobacco and oil companies have such good benefits, I still feel that they will not be as good as your company's employees."

"The employees of those companies work because they have to, but your employees feel more like they are running their own business."

Jasper laughed and said, "I guess it's a difference in corporate culture. Since JW was founded as a small workshop that was squeezed into a villa, I began to establish a corporate culture."

"Now, JW Company not only has the most complete promotion system, but we also have corporate learning classes. No matter what level you are at, which department you are in, or if you're a cleaner in the logistics department, you can participate in all kinds of training courses offered by the company for free as long as you want to."

"The teachers in these training classes are mostly employees of the company, but we will also hire instructors and experts from outside."

"As long as you have a good idea, the company has a dedicated department to deal with the corresponding proposal. You can receive a start-up grant offered by the company if you are acknowledged and then you can try to develop it with a small team of three or five people.

"These are the differences between JW Company and other companies.

"And these things, I believe, are also things that all domestic entrepreneurs need to learn in the next ten or twenty years."

"These are not small expenses, right?" Adele asked.

"It accounts for about 15% of the company's annual administrative expenses, of course, not counting the operating costs of those small teams."

"If you take that into account, then JW would need to invest at least 2–3 billion into those things. Still, as with all things there will be profits and losses. But let me tell you, up to now, we have made a lot of money such that we can completely cover up our the losses from the program," Jasper said with a smile.

Chapter 1597

"Are you still hiring?"

Adele was eager to try her luck

Jasper laughed and said, "I'm afraid I can't afford to hire a rich lady like you."

"Oh, you don't understand. I'm fine with being a consultant," Adele said excitedly.

"A consultant? I guess that's possible."

Jasper rubbed his chin and said meaningfully, "Though I have been looking for a better secretary, are you interested ?"

"Okay, do you dare to hire me as your secretary?"

Adele covered her mouth and smiled.

"If you dare to try, why wouldn't I dare to hire you?"

"If you dare to hire me, why won't I dare to try?"

The two seemed to be in a fight.

At that moment, Jasper, who had just gotten the orange juice, was the first to concede.

"That's enough. You're the dignified Miss Brown so why are you messing around in my company? My humble company can't stand you causing a commotion."

Adele replied unhappily, "Who said that I'm here to mess around? My family's situation is quite special. They're never taken the business part seriously, but I like it, and yet no one taught me how to run a company. I think your system is what I have been looking for."

"Many foreign corporate cultures can be used for reference. I also combined many foreign experiences into designing this framework."

What Jasper said was not a lie.

His model was completely based on the combination of management methods of domestic Internet companies in later generations and foreign corporate culture concepts derived from this era. It was not groundless. Adele leaned over slightly. She stared at Jasper and pointed to his nose. Then, she said, "Do you think I can go to work in a foreign company with my identity?"

Jasper froze for a moment and smiled bitterly. "It's indeed impossible... But running a company is not just about management and corporate culture. More importantly, if a company is alive, there must be a business. You..."

Adele smiled and looked at Jasper, waiting for him to finish.

Jasper could not continue anymore. He shook his head and reluctantly admitted, "Well, as long as you want to do it, there is really no industry that you can't work in."

Considering her family resources and how Adele managed to develop a flourishing intelligence business all by herself, no one in the country could compare with her. While serving in these two entities, Adele had shown business skills and talent that a lot of businessmen could not hope to develop within their entire lifetime.

"Do you really want to work here?" Jasper asked.

"Of course."

Adele nodded vigorously.

"But I can't work from nine to five."

"Not a problem. You can be my special assistant cum my business consultant. In terms of annual salary, you are not short of money so it's not appropriate to give you more than the average. We'll just decide on 1 million tentatively. Your other benefits will be on par with the vice president of the company."

"Deal!"

This meeting unexpectedly allowed Jasper to find someone to fill the position of his special assistant secretary which had been vacant for a very long time, and he had also allowed Adele to join JW.

This was something that neither of them expected before this meeting.

"Boss, this time, I helped you complete the Sunrise Land mission."

After they settled the unexpected, Adele immediately began to settle her original purpose behind coming over.

"Did you arrange for the military attaché at the embassy?" Jasper asked.

Adele chuckled and said, "Although I don't know what's the purpose of you wanting to mortgage so much gold to Sunrise Land so eagerly, I always feel that you might have some evil plans. Thus, to relieve you of some worries, I decided on that myself. Isn't it appropriate?"

"Very..."

Jasper smiled and said, "Initially, the only thing that I was worried about was that the Sunrise Land government would be driven to desperation and would renege on a debt and not give us the gold. However, with the embassy's guarantee, we'll be fine."

"I just didn't expect you to be so powerful."

Adele had a moment of rare guilt.

She did not dare to tell Jasper that when she contacted the people in Sunrise Land, she was discovered by the government officials because the relationship between the two countries was so sensitive.

As a result, her second uncle brought her to his office immediately.

Adele finally clarified the matter after some persuading. Then, not only her second uncle, even her older brother came to know about this.

Therefore, with her brother's proposal, and after her second uncle's report and the comprehensive consideration of the higher-ups, they finally issued an 'informal' order to the embassy that would not be archived.

This kind of thing was very mysterious, but it was nothing more than a game of interests between big countries.

The government seemed to know what Jasper wanted to do and was willing to cooperate with him.

As for what the government knew and how they came to learn about it, both Adele and Jasper had no clue. "Heh, don't mention it. It's very troublesome."

Adele chuckled and changed the topic. "The money is already in the account, but do you want to exchange it for Somer Dollars or US Dollars?"

"Exchange it for Somer Dollars. Consider it foreign currency to generate some income for the government" Jasper laughed.

In any case, foreign exchange reserves were the embodiment of a country's international power. No country would complain about a huge foreign exchange reserve, especially when it came to foreign currencies of economically developed countries like US Dollars or Sun Dollars.

The government had always been respectful of Jasper, and Jasper was also happy to do them this favor.

"Okay, I'll transfer it to you today." Adele smiled and said, "In order to thank you for giving me such big business, you will not be charged for the handling fee."

"Let's go." Jasper smiled and stood up.

"Where ?" Adele was stunned.

"I will hold a welcome party for you, but you and I are the only people attending. Besides, you said that you wanted me to treat you to a meal. You have worked hard, so I can't treat a heroine like you poorly."

Adele chuckled and said, "You are so serious about what I said casually, but since there is such a brazen opportunity to exploit a rich man, I won't miss it. Let me tell you that I want to eat the most expensive food."

"Not the best?" Jasper asked.

"Only the most expensive food can reflect my identity," Adele arrogantly said.

"Yes, you look like the brainless child of the government now."

"Go to hell."

After they finished meal, it was already around three in the afternoon. Adele finished her meal and bade farewell after answering her phone.

"How can a secretary like you exist? You're playing truant on the first day of work?" Jasper was dissatisfied.

"Oh, you can just deduct my salary. I promise I will work overtime at the opening tonight."

Adele grinned and blew Jasper a kiss. Then, she got into a car and left.

Looking at Adele's back, Jasper chuckled and turned back to the company. Tonight, a war that would shake the world was waiting for him.

Chapter 1598

Back at the company, when Jasper arrived at the trading floor on the top floor, he saw Dean standing in the hall talking to Todd.

However, Todd's eyes were full of indifference and impatience. Everyone could see this, but Dean seemed to have not paid attention to this at all. He was enthusiastic and humble the whole time. Moreover, he was actively looking for topics to discuss.

Todd's eyes lit up when Jasper arrived. He abandoned Dean immediately and strode toward Jasper.

"You're finally here. I was almost annoyed to death."

Jasper chuckled. He glanced at Dean, who looked at himself and Todd gently, and replied, "Be patient, it will be over soon."

Todd buffed, "Don't let me down."

"Don't worry, I'm not good at letting people down." After saying this, Jasper walked past Todd and toward Dean.

"Mr. Laine." Dean was still as polite and humble as ever. It was easy to give people a good impression of him.

"Mr. Hall, have you gotten used to staying in Nauritus City these past two days? Please forgive me if we didn't receive you properly. After all, there are too many things going on recently and it was inevitable that there are some areas that will be neglected."

"If you have any needs, you can voice them at any time. Relax, treat Nauritus City as your home," Jasper said to Dean with a smile.

Dean shrugged and said, "If I have to point out something wrong, it's that everyone is too thoughtful and hospitable. I haven' t been so extravagant with myself."

"Haha, you're so courteous."

Jasper laughed. Suddenly, he asked, "Mr. Hall, what do you think of my next plan?"

"No comments. I think it's good."

Dean looked sincere and cordial. He said, "Mr. Laine, your plan is meticulous and well fleshed out. This time I am just a bystander who's here to learn from you."

"But no matter how good the plan is, it won't keep up with the change. No plan can avoid accidents completely. Do you think we will encounter any accidents?"

Jasper's question caused Dean's eyes to flicker, but it disappeared quickly.

"Accidents are inevitable, but I believe you will have a way to deal with it." Dean smiled.

"I hope that's true." Jasper laughed.

"Mr. Laine, you should go back to your business. I need to go to the restroom," Dean said.

Jasper nodded, motioning for Dean to go ahead.

Dean walked to the restroom calmly with a smile on his face. Instead of going to the restroom, he walked to the washbasin, turned on the water, and washed his face. The cold tap water splashed on his face, calming his flustered heart slowly.

He clenched his fists on both sides of the wash basin and raised his head to see his horrified face that was caused by nervousness and anxiety in the mirror.

"Did Jasper notice something ?"

Dean was terrified by the thought of this. During his time in Nauritus City, he also learned about Jasper's behavior. Jasper seemed to be easy going, but it was actually the complete opposite. He appeared to be easy going because as long as it did not violate his core interests, then Jasper would be willing to make compromises and concessions for the sake of cooperation.

However, he was not actually like that, because once someone violated his core interests, then the result would either be death or injury.

Chapter 1599

This point had emerged from the time Jasper was still a small and insignificant character.

"Dean, my boy, this time, you must be cautious. Do not do things that should not be done, but you must also do the things you should do well. The most important thing is not to let Jasper notice, it is fine if you lay low for a while to make sure of this."

"The things I need you to do are things that will not disgust him too much, but you still have to pay attention to the severity of it. If Jasper gives you enough hints, then give up for now. We are not in a hurry."

"Do not underestimate Jasper. I do not know how many big shots out there have suffered from this. Some families have been ruined, and some are badly injured. You are not experienced enough, so you are not his opponent."

Before leaving, Gale's words lingered in Dean's mind. He suddenly started to feel regretful. He should not have contacted Fabian so eagerly.

One had to know that this was something that even Gale did not know about, and it was something that he should not have done.

Should he give up?

The moment this thought appeared in Dean's mind, he immediately extinguished it. He knew that there was no turning back.

Would Fabian give up if he gave up now?

Would the group of foreigners who wished death upon Jasper sooner give up?

Taking a deep breath, Dean looked at himself in the mirror and muttered, "Go for it Jasper, if you can win so many times, why can't I?"

Time passed quietly.

The world was watching the opening of the Dow Jones Index today.

Last weekend, the Dow Jones Index was pushed to the trading curb for the first time in its history. This shocked everyone in the global financial world, as even investors with only the slightest bit of stock trading experience and knowledge were talking about it.

People seemed to see that under their strong appearance, the United States might. not have really have an incorruptible body after all. After all, even they could be injured.

In addition to the previous terrorist attack, there was even some ridicule from the national media that had a bad relationship with the United States. The trading curb in the United States stock market meant that not only did the United States suffer a terrorist attack, their financial market had also been attacked.

As for the sudden changes in international politics, the United States, which had become accustomed to its superiority, would inevitably make a strong counterattack. In response to that terrorist attack, the United States was even ready to wage a war.

Furthermore, in response to this sudden trading curb, the United States would announce their reaction after the opening of the market.

At the same time, in New York.

Soros stood at the spot where Rogers usually stood. He clapped his hands to attract the attention of all the team members. Then, he slowly said, "Mr. Rogers needs to take temporary leave due to personal reasons. So, starting from today and throughout the following period, I will lead you throughout the next stage of the financial war."

When he said the term 'financial war', Soros' blue eyes were filled with the aura of death and passion. He said, "There are many people here who are old brothers-in-arms who won the Terra financial war with me. This time, I hope we can walk away the ultimate winner just like in the past."

"And now I have only one requirement for you, and that is to use all of your firepower and destroy all the short positions of Somerland capital as soon as the market opens. I want the Dow Jones Index to rise by at least 100 points 30 minutes after the opening!"

"The entirety of Wall Street has reached a consensus regarding this. We have the support of the world's richest consortium behind us, so I hope you will give me a good start."

Soros left the scene amidst the cheers of the team members that almost sounded like screams.

He walked to the office and looked at Rogers who was sitting quietly inside. Soros said in a deep voice, "My friend, you have to understand my decision to replace you."

"Is there any other way besides understanding and accepting it? Or should I also submit a resignation report to you? After all, this is what Layman Investment Bank hopes to see, right?"

Life at The Top –

Chapter 1600

Rogers' words caused Soros's expression to turn stiff. "If you want, you can submit it."

Rogers stood up suddenly and said grimly, "Why? I've done so much for Quantum Fund throughout all these years, yet I have to get lost because Layman Investment Bank doesn't like me?"

"Rogers, you must know that Layman is our largest shareholder. Even if I support you, if they hold a general meeting of shareholders, they can even replace me. Do you understand?"

Soros grabbed Rogers by the collar and pulled him to the window. Then, he pointed to the busy trading floor in front of him and shouted, "Look at this team. This is the most elite team we have built by ourselves, but how's your recent performance been?"

"You only showed us one thing. Disappointment!"

"In the United States, on Wall Street, and in front of the capital, we only look at the results, not the process. The United States stock market has been dragged to a trading curb and someone needs to pay for it. The current situation is the result of me working my *ss off for you."

Rogers pushed Soros away and snapped with a cold chuckle, "Even if it's you, would you do better than me?"

"Before that, no one knew that Jasper was able to do this, and it was you who looked down on Jasper from the beginning thinking that he was just an ant that could be trampled to death at any time. After so many days, hot money from all over the world has found hope of defeating Wall Street within Jasper."

"Although his actual power has not increased, his influence has greatly multiplied. It will not be easy to destroy him now."

Soros sneered, "So what? You don't understand how determined Wall Street is this time. Jasper Laine must die."

Rogers had a dumb look on his face and said, "I hope I can watch at one side later."

"Sure, then let's go down together." Soros nodded. "Let's go, the market will open in a few minutes."

"It's opened."

As the red and green numbers flowed on the large wall-filled screen of the trading hall at the same time, Jasper looked up and saw the real-time market data of the Dow Jones Index.

At the same time, anxious alarms could be heard from various locations within the team.

"The major positions are in a state of emergency and the Dow Jones Index is soaring. It seems that every stock has a huge amount of money flowing in to go long."

This was the first time Jake had seen such a huge flow of funds in his life. He raised his head to look at Jasper and shouted, "Mr. Laine, the current Dow Jones Index capital inflow has reached 200 billion US Dollars, and most of them have entered the stocks we are shorting."

"I am under a lot of pressure here, and I need funds to replenish it."

For Baz, an offense that terrified Jake was no different from the earth getting destroyed.

In the air-conditioned trading hall where the temperature was kept at a constant, Baz's forehead was drenched with sweat. Half of the dozen or so trading accounts he was in charge of had reached the warning line of liquidation only three minutes after opening.

Jasper came over and looked at the account controlled by Baz. The attack on his side was particularly fierce. "How amazing. It's 200 billion in one shot. They are not attempting to be gaudy with us but rather, they are trying to kill us all at one go," Jasper said.

"Mr. Laine, what should I do? If we don't have funds to replenish it, we will be fully liquidated."

Baz's face almost turned pale.

Once they were liquidated, it would result in a huge loss. He would lose up to at least tens of billions of Somer Dollars on the accounts he was responsible for. He could not even imagine the terrifying consequences of this.

"We can't replenish it."

Jasper shook his head.

"Wall Street is really furious this time. We won't have enough money to fight against them."

Jasper thought for a while and issued an order, "Settle all accounts and close the positions."

As soon as these words came out, everyone turned their heads and looked at Jasper in horror.

Were they surrendering?

Jasper looked calm and said, "Everyone, from the very beginning, we were never Wall Street's opponents. Whether in terms of influence or capital, what we are doing is just looking for a chance to survive under Wall Street's heavy assault."

"Now, the possibility of doing so may be close to zero, so what we have to do now is to retreat. A full retreat."

"But Mr. Laine, once all the positions are settled, we will have to vomit out all the profits gained from the past few days," omeone said unwillingly.

"You're right."

Jasper nodded, but his face suddenly changed. Then, he shouted, "That's why you should get up immediately. You are no longer needed here."

"What I need is a team that will execute my orders, not subordinates who will question my decision at this critical moment when huge funds are being lost with every passing minute and second."

Jasper's words made the guy's face turn pale.

He was originally a member Jake brought from the Harbor City team. At this time, he instinctively looked at Jake, hoping that Jake would help him.

However, Jake's expression was also very serious. He said stiffly, "Donald, you leave for now."

The young man named Donald got up from his chair with a sullen expression and left the trading floor.

"Do you guys still not understand my orders?" Jasper said coldly.

With that, the entire trading floor immediately became busy.

Everyone was dealing the accounts under their names as they forcibly closed the positions. This scene also appeared in the trading center of Harbor City and Waterhoof at the same time.

In a corner of the Nauritus City trading center, Todd was holding a glass of red wine and smiling at the scene in front of him. He said, "Awesome, although it has been planned for a long time, Jasper is really willing to lose his profit of tens of billions of dollars."

"He actually threw it away without batting an eyelid. The money is not only his own, it also belonged to a lot of investors. Is he not scared that the investors who are unaware of the truth will kill him?"

Dean stood next to him and calmly replied, "As long as those investors see the final result, everyone will praise him as a genius. No one will blame him."

"How do you think Jasper's brain grows? Quantum Fund's actions are exactly the same as he had predicted."

Todd said with a grin.

Dean said in a vague tone, "Maybe some people are born on the top."

Todd glanced at Dean and answered meaningfully, "Why does it sound like you're unhappy about this?"

"Why would I be unhappy about this ?" Dean laughed. His smile was sincere and enthusiastic, he continued, "I hope he rises even higher."

Life at The Top –

Chapter 1601

The first trading day after the Dow Jones reached a trading curb. Everyone knew that Wall Street would inevitably launch a fierce revenge.

Meanwhile, Quantum Fund did not disappoint.

This time, the strength demonstrated by Quantum Fund showed the world that Wall Street was still the same powerful entity, and it was still the core of global financial control.

Once someone challenged its authority, they would have to pay the price. The fierce offensive started by Quantum Fund was enough to make anyone feel desperate.

30 minutes after the opening, more than 600 billion US Dollars entered the market, all of which were real money. After this money was poured into the Dow Jones stock index, almost all the stock prices rose.

Hence, the investors who had no chance to escape in the previous trading days cheered. They praised that the United States was the greatest country in the world and that the bigwigs of Wall Street were generous well-doers.

This was because they made money.

The vast majority of stock gains resulted in an overall surge in the overall index.

It opened at 6669 points, and in just half an hour, had soared to 7200 points. Moreover, this ferocious rise continued.

Some people even clamored that the Dow Jones Index would break the biggest single-day gain in the global index today.

There were more radical individuals who even believed that all the stocks in the Dow Jones Index would rise to their limits today.

This would be a historical record that all of mankind would remember.

At the same time, everyone was looking at Somerland capital. They all looked forward to it because they thought there would be a fierce battle. They expected that the most exciting financial war of this century would also be staged on this day.

However, when Somerland capital eventually encountered Wall Street capital, it seemed that they surrendered in an instant.

At first, people thought that Somerland capital was planning something big, or they were discussing countermeasures, or that they simply thought that it was not yet time.

Before they knew it, many people's attitude toward Somerland capital had changed without them even realizing it

At first, no one thought that Somerland capital would be Wall Street's opponent, and that this conflict would have ended easily with Wall Street as the clearly winner. Yet, Somerland capital performed miracles time and time again, and they even directly crashed the Dow Jones Index, much to everyone's surprise.

This went on until now, at which point people no longer thought that Somerland was the same pushover as before.

When they saw Somerland capital's silence, they all thought that it was due to preparations for a countermeasure. Although they did not admit it, the fact was that most people agreed that Somerland capital had the power to force Wall Street capital to bow down to them.

Until... Someone discovered Somerland capital liquidating its positions.

The world was instantly in an uproar.

"I'he People from Somerland are Admitting Defeat!"

The United States Global Economic Daily published this news immediately.

Everyone was discussing this in the financial sector of the major global websites.

Somerland capital was admitting defeat!

Western hegemony had won once again.

Some people cheered and others sighed.

However, in Somerland, everything seemed extremely peaceful. Sunrise Land and Harbor City were also very peaceful.

"Hahaha!"

Fabian looked at the news on the computer and guffawed.

"Idiots! Jasper is pulling back because he wants to long Sun Dollars."

Life at The Top –

Chapter 1602

Right now, Fabian felt as if he was the only sober person in a room full of drunkards. He thought the whole world was stupid, and that only he and a handful of people were smart.

At this moment, his phone rang.

On the other end of the phone, Echo's nervous and excited voice could be heard.

"I'm ready."

Fabian smiled coldly and said, "I also prepared 30 billion US Dollars. This money will be injected into Sun Dollars foreign exchange simultaneously as we short Sun Dollars."

"I have 150 billion US Dollars here."

Echo's voice was distorted with excitement. "Jasper must be feeling very proud of himself now."

"When he was being attacked by Wall Street, he chose to give up his position in order to deceive the world and make people all over the world think that he had given up. Then he turns around and goes long on Sun Dollars and uses the opportunity to make a fortune.

"There is a saying in Somerland that describes how someone thought they're the hunter but in reality, they're also the prey. Jasper thinks he's the hunter, but he doesn't know that we've been eying him from behind this whole time."

Fabian grinned evilly.

"Hahaha!"

Echo exaggerated laughter could be heard from over the phone. He continued, "I am now closely observing the Sun Dollars exchange rate. Once a large amount of money enters the long position, we will immediately short it.

"This time, we can't have the slightest reservation in the pursuit of destroying Jasper completely. We will crush him in one go and will not give him any chance to turn over or liquidate."

As Fabian and Echo were talking on the phone, a buy order of 100 million US Dollars appeared silently on the Sun Dollars foreign exchange market.

It was done without rhyme or reason. This was just a huge one-time transaction of 100 million US Dollars. At the same time, Jasper was talking to Kayden.

"You are really willing to go fishing with 100 million," Kayden said.

Jasper chuckled. "The bigger the fish you want to catch, the bigger the bait you have to be willing to use. You can't go fishing for sharks with earthworms and corn kernels."

Kayden replied, "Since you have put out your bait, there must be a fish that'll get hooked right away. I will prepare the knife to kill the said fish."

"I hope the plan goes well," Jasper smiled lightly.

Kayden paused on the other end of the phone. Then, he answered in a deep voice, "It will."

After ending the call, Jasper walked to the trading floor. At this moment, only a few sub-screens were displaying the Dow Jones index data while the others were all showing the Sun Dollars foreign exchange trading index.

Most members of the team were confused.

Just a few minutes ago, they received the order to abandon the Dow Jones index trading and switch to Sun Dollars foreign exchange.

This order caught them completely off guard. However, this team was very efficient and professional. If it were any other group, they would have all but shut down.

"Mr. Laine, the order of 100 million has been devoured."

"The exchange rate of Sun Dollars has not changed."

Jake's report made Jasper smile. "The fish's appetite is not small. Let's put in another 100 million."

Jake proceeded immediately.

A few seconds later, the moment the 100 million US dollars worth of Sun Dollars appeared on the screen, it was immediately devoured.

Immediately after, dense empty orders began to fill the screen.

"We caught the fish!" Jake shouted.

Jasper said lightly, "Open a position and short the Sun Dollars exchange rate."

Following Jasper's order, all of Somerland capital suddenly changed directions.

Somerland capital, which disappeared without a trace from the Dow Jones Index, appeared unexpectedly in the foreign exchange market trading Sun Dollars. Hundreds of billions of dollars in empty orders caused huge fluctuations in the Sun Dollars exchange rate like a storm.

At this moment, Jasper received a call from Sylphie of Coreana.

"No rush. You are my reinforcement, so I'll only use you during critical moments."

After Jasper finished speaking, he turned to look at Dean who was dumbfounded and smiled. "Mr. Hall, are you surprised why I am shorting instead of longing?"

Life at The Top –

Chapter 1603

Looking at Jasper who was smiling at himself, Dean wanted to turn around and jump down from the floor to ceiling windows hanging dozen of stories in the air.

His scalp was tingling.

His scalp was really tingling.

Dean felt as though he had been stripped naked as he stood in front of Jasper. He felt shame, panic, and fear.

Adrenaline frantically secreted. His palms were hot, his body was trembling, and cold sweat was leaking from every one of his pores.

At the same time, Dean was yelling to himself frantically on the inside.

'You can't show any flaws at this moment.'

Even if Jasper already knew something, he could not take the initiative to be timid right now.

"I am confused indeed."

Dean nodded, unconsciously avoiding Jasper's eyes. He looked at the trading screen, trying to make his voice sound calmer and to stop himself from trembling.

"Didn't you say you wanted to go long?"

"I am. You saw it too. I invested 200 million US Dollars to go long and now all 200 million US Dollars have been snapped up."

Jasper stood beside Dean, raised his arm to wrap it around Dean's shoulder, and said in his ear, "Sol think the shorts are going strong now and I'm going to join them, there shouldn't be much of a problem, right?"

Dean twisted his neck mechanically and looked at Jasper. Then, he said with great difficulty, "But shorting such a large amount of funds is not proportional to the 200 million that you had longed before. I almost feel that you wanted to go short since the start but that you were just hiding it from us."

Jasper patted Dean on the shoulder and said with a smile, "Be confident, don't feel. That's exactly what I did."

Dean's pupils shrank suddenly. He wanted to speak but Jasper had already let go of him.

"Let me look at the current real time exchange rate graph of Sun Dollars."

Following Jasper's order, the exchange rate chart of Sun Dollars was immediately displayed on the screen.

"Sun Dollars has closed at 1 US Dollar to 107.7 Sun Dollars yesterday. Before we started the offensive, the exchange rate was 1 US Dollar to 105.1 Sun Dollars."

"How much of the 100 billion empty orders we threw out have been devoured?" Jasper asked.

Jake looked at the data. His eyes widened and he said in disbelief, "O One-tenth."

After speaking, he looked at Jasper in amazement.

In fact, whether it was foreign exchange or stock market futures, there was a huge amount of short orders that could not be washed away by buy orders.

It meant that price suppression on the short side had formed.

For example. The market price of a kilogram of apples was 5 dollars. Now, someone suddenly ran out and claimed that he had 100 kilograms of fruit and he would be only selling 4 dollars per kilogram. Would anyone want it?

10 kilograms of the 100 kilograms were bought by someone, so only 90 kilograms were left. Therefore, before the 90 kilograms were digested, the market price of apples was 4 dollars.

Even after the 90 kilograms were digested, whether its market price could be restored to 5 dollars would depend solely on whether the buyers in the market chose to wait for others to sell for 4 dollars or buy at 5 dollars.

This was a suppression from the short side, and suppression on the long side was to change the role of a seller into a buyer.

It was very simple.

The bigger the game, the simpler its rules.

This was because only simple rules could be universal. Before seeing this set of data with his own eyes, Jake could never imagine how the seemingly strong Sun Dollars could be so weak.

Even empty orders that were less than 100 billion US Dollars could not be digested instantly.

In the US Dollars or Somer Dollars were in the same situation, they might be gone in the blink of an eye. Was 100 billion US Dollars a lot?

However, compared with the global currency system and with the currency system of the US Dollars, Sun Dollars, and Somer Dollars, 100 billion US Dollars was really no different from a drop of water in the vast ocean.

However, Sun Dollars unexpectedly could not hold this glass of water.

"It's surprising, right?" Jasper walked over to Jake and said with a smile.

Jake nodded vigorously, his eyes flashing eagerly. "Mr. Laine, this is not in line with common thinking."

"Yes, it is not, but if you examine it carefully, it is actually normal."

Jasper had the intention to nurture Jake, a talent who could be regarded as a financial genius.

"Tell me, what are the factors that affect the exchange rate?"

Jake answered without hesitation, "The country's comprehensive strength, foreign exchange reserves, gold reserves, and economic policies."

Jasper replied with a nod, "That's barely a passable answer.

"This is just what you learned from textbooks. The real currency war is much more complicated than this, and the requirement for information is also higher."

"Look at Sunrise Land. After the Plaza Accord, the entire national economy of Sunrise Land was almost completely plundered by the United States. So, what was the best way to stimulate economic recovery? With quantitative easing."

"Printing more banknotes increases the amount of cash in the society while the amount of cash that each citizen can use also increases."

"Then, lower the loan interest rate and lending requirements, so that companies and individuals can get more loans easily. After that, buy bonds on the open market, so that the people and capital believe that the government is supporting them."

"The direct result of this is that it'll seem that every company and individual has more money on hand. Now, what should they do if there is too much money?"

"Capital is profit- oriented. They instinctively seek opportunities for investment. The flow of this money will make the stock market prosper so large companies can get more financing, which in turn provides more jobs, R&D, and production."

"It looks great, doesn't it? But the problem is that under this economic stimulus policy, there will be an inevitable consequence, in the form of debt."

"The national debt per capita and total social debt will increase sharply because the country issues more currency, which is in turn distributed to the central bank, at which point the central bank distributes the money to the banks. When the banks have money, they will get the green light to lower interest rates and lower loan thresholds. Since every person and company can easily borrow money, everyone will be in debt."

"In this world, it doesn't matter if it is an individual, an enterprise, or even the entire society or government, they all follow a common principle that debts must be repaid."

"If someone knows that you, Jake Cullen, has a debt of several hundred million, but your annual salary is only 1 million, then in the eyes of the people around you, you have no wealth and trust.

"Sunrise Land is a debt-ridden person, and other international speculators and countries are the people around it."

Jake's eyes lit up as he listened. Then, he said excitedly, "So Mr. Laine, did you choose to snipe Sun Dollars simply for revenge ?"

"Nonsense, who doesn't want to make money after wasting so much effort? Revenge? If I don't make money, I won't even have the time to retaliate against them."

Life at The Top –

Chapter 1604

In reality, there was another important reason why Jasper could cause the current situation, but he did not say it.

Basically, Sunrise Land did not own the highest decision maker now.

This was very fatal.

The attack on the currency system was a major event that represented the very foundation of a country, so its response had to be defined by the highest decision maker.

However, the highest decision maker was not even conscious, so how could he make any critical decisions?

It was not inconceivable to think that the Sunrise Land government would be in chaos right now.

And this time, Dean was not the only one who was in the middle of a breakdown.

In the Atticus family's villa in Harbor City. Fabian sat in front of the computer and had not moved for a few minutes.

He stared at the screen with wide eyes, cold sweat dripping down gradually.

The 30 billion US Dollars he took from the family had all been poured into the market after devouring Jasper's second long order of 100 million US Dollars.

Softwin's 130 billion US Dollars also entered alongside him. The two would add up to a total of 160 billion US Dollars.

After such a terrifying number entered the Sun Dollars foreign exchange market, Sun Dollars suddenly plunged.

Everyone was fleeing like crazy while some of the bold ones were following the shorting.

Fabian felt his body turning numb.

He never thought that Sun Dollars foreign exchange would be so vulnerable.

The Sun Dollars exchange rate candlestick chart, which started to fluctuate greatly and then plummet, seemed to have taken away Fabian's soul.

He grabbed the phone abruptly to try to dial a number, but the phone rang suddenly first.

After seeing the number, Fabian yelled at the phone immediately after he answered, "This is a conspiracy! This is a f*cking conspiracy!"

On the other side of the phone, Echo's voice was also shaking.

"We're in huge trouble."

Fabian was using his family's money. At most, he would lose his power in the family.

However, Echo was different. He took Softwin's money and shorted his home country' s currency.

When this came to light, Softwin would be the first to kill him, he would hung by his own countrymen.

Thus, Echo was definitely panicking more than Fabian.

"What are we going to do?"

Fabian's hand was shaking as he held the phone. He pretended to be calm and said, "Don't worry, don't panic. We can't get muddle-headed now. We have to find out what is happening."

"I don' t have the time to care about what is happening now!"

Echo growled like crazy into the phone.

"Now, my entire team is questioning me and the exchange rate of Sun Dollars has fallen by 2 percentage points. This downward trend and speed are still accelerating. If it is not resolved, I will be finished! Fabian, I'm telling you, if I am done for, I will definitely drag you down with me!"

When Fabian heard that, the veins on his forehead pulsated wildly.

"Do you think I will be any better off if you're screwed? Do you think my family will forgive me?"

Fabian roared, "This is not the time for infighting. We must find out what is going on, otherwise, how will we create our coping strategies ?"

Echo gritted his teeth and said, "What else can happen? This is clearly Jasper's trap. We strung up 160 billion US Dollars in shorts while he dropped another 140 billion. Now, a total of 300 billion US Dollars are shorting Sun Dollars!"

"This is Jasper's trap! Your so called spy is also what Jasper deliberately used to deceive you!"

Echo's words made Fabian's breathing heavier.

Huge droplets of cold sweat oozed out from his forehead. Fabian said eagerly, "The current situation does not allow us to make too many choices. We will immediately close all the empty orders and turn around to go long!"

"But if we do this, our losses will be huge!" Echo said in a pained tone.

Fabian gripped the phone so tightly that he almost broke it, then spoke in an extremely angry and hateful tone, "It's better to lose some money than to be Jasper's accomplice in crashing Sun Dollars. Listen to me, go long right away!"

"First of all, although Sun Dollars are plummeting, it still has not yet formed a general trend. More investors and institutions are still waiting and watching while the news has not yet spread globally. Most people are still staring at the United States stock market. We should withdraw all the funds immediately now that we still have the chance."

"I have estimated that we will lose about 20 billion dollars, but now we can't worry that much about it. We can find a way to make up for the 20 billion loss in the future. Jasper only has 140 billion dollars in the market even though he went all in. Even if we lose 20 billion, we will still have as much money as him, so we can counter him."

Fabian's series of decisions reassured Echo.

He gritted his teeth and said, "This is the best tactic at the moment I hope the situation can still be saved."

Fabian hung up the phone directly after this. He started the operation immediately.

He delivered all the empty orders and canceled all the entrusted transactions directly if they had not been met. Then, Fabian glanced at the holding account.

A loss of 5.9 billion US Dollars.

The astronomical loss made Fabian's organs tremble.

However, he could not overthink it. After that, Fabian immediately mobilized his remaining capital.

At the same time, Softwin's money was mimicking Fabian's strategy.

The battlefield of the Sun Dollars exchange rate was experiencing violent developments. The original short with huge influence was suddenly cut in half like an avalanche.

The strength of the short declined before numerous huge long orders appeared.

After some tapping on the keyboard, the position of hundreds of billions of dollars was immediately changed.

In the first moment, they were still comrades in arms, and in the next second, they became rivals.

In the trading center in Nauritus City.

Jasper was thrilled when he saw this scene.

"It seems that Fabian and Echo are more anxious and scared than we thought."

"Mr. Laine, all our short orders have been countered and traded. If no subsequent funds enter the market, the decline in Sun Dollars may end here." Jake looked up.

Jasper turned his head and glanced at Dean, who was pale but still pretending to be calm, and asked meaningfully, "Mr. Hall, are you nervous ?"

Dean forced a smile and said, "No..."

"It's good that you're not. There will be more excitement later. It won't be fun if you're absent for it."

After Jasper finished speaking, he dialed Sylphie's number.

"It's your turn to shine."

"Roger."

They hung up the phone after just one line each.

The moment Jasper hung up, the Sun Dollars exchange rate market turned upside down.

Life at The Top -

Chapter 1605

A short-selling fund of more than 100 billion US Dollars entered the Sun Dollars exChange rate market Without Warning.

This fund not only filled the power gap after Fabian and ECho left, but it also beCame more aggressive. The shaky Sun Dollars exChange rate was like a boat in a violent storm. After being hit by suCh a big wave, it simply disintegrated.

In the foreign exChange market, the CandlestiCk Chart representing the Sun Dollars trading index plummeted as if it had fallen off a Cliff.

The speCulators all over the World Were behaving as though they had gone CraZy. They CroWded like sharks that had smelled blood, trying to get a bite in this unWarranted feast. The Clustering effeCt immediately beCame apparent, and the only result Was that Sun Dollars plummeted further.

At this time, Quantum Fund in New York that had previously been gearing up to teaCh Jasper a lesson Came to their senses as Well.

"JW Foundation has already withdrawn and transferred their main funds to the foreign exchange market!"

Soros was dumbfounded.

He stared at the CandlestiCk Chart of the foreign exChange market with his eyes widened. In his heart, he felt a deep humiliation that made him feel so unComfortable that he almost vomited blood.

"This despiCable Somerland man. Does he not Carry the spirit of Somerland at all? Why doesn't he fight me head-to-head in the stoCk market?"

The enraged Soros finally realized the helplessness Rogers had experienCed before him.

Jasper Was like a slippery loaCh. Although the power in his hand Was enough to squeeze Jasper to death in an instant, Jasper simply refused to fight him head-on.

He Would rather lose a large sum of money to survive short-term and then open up another battlefield. The purpose of him doing this Was to exhaust Soros.

"Sir, Mr. Greenspaner's on the phone." A subordinate rushed over and said softly.

Soros' brows trembled and he did not dilly-dally. Then, he immediately went to answer the phone.

"Mr. Greenspaner, it's me, Soros."

On the other end of the phone, Greenspaner's tired voiCe Could be heard, "Somerland Capital is going to destroy Sunrise Land's eConomiC system."

These words made Soros turn grim.

"Mr. Greenspaner, Sunrise Land is the World's seCond-largest eConomy. Jasper Can't touCh them With the little over 100 billion dollars he has on hand."

Greenspaner Was silent for a moment. Then, he said, "What if Sentel Corporation is in the piCture?"

Soros Was shocked, but after analyzing and CalCulating it in his mind, he said, "It still Won't be enough. After all, the eConomiC value of Sunrise Land is too large."

"Mr. Soros, we have reliable intelligenCe. In the faCe of this sudden attaCk by the Somerland Capital, the highest authority in Sunrise Land has no Way to respond beCause he Cannot handle government affairs now."

Those words were like a big roCk that Crashed down and set off a huge wave in Soros' heart.

"Then What should We do now?"

Soros Was very Clever, and he did not ask Why the head of Sunrise Land Could not handle government affairs. He realized that this matter Was top seCret and Was very serious. Therefore, it Was not something he should know as a mere hedge fund Capitalist.

"Sunrise Land is our ally, and Somerland is our enemy, do you still need to ask?"

There Was a murderous tone in Greenspaner's voiCe. "Although We don't know how Jasper managed to seiZe the opportunity during this brief moment of Sunrise Land's Weakness, We Can no longer stand by anymore. If Jasper is suCCessful, his strength Will rapidly inCrease and the lost Wealth of Sunrise Land Will flow direCtly into Jasper's arsenal. When that happens, it Would be difficult for Wall Street Capital to deal With him."

"So, Mr. Soros, Sun Dollars must not fall too muCh. You know what I mean by this."

After speaking, Greenspaner hung up Without Waiting for Soros to ansWer.

Soros sloWly put doWn the phone, his faCe solemn. Without hesitation, he Went straight to the offiCe upstairs and found Rogers.

"Friend, I need your help," Soros said in a deep voiCe.

Rogers raised his head. He already knew what had happened.

"But this thing is definitely not that easy to handle." Rogers pulled up the data of Sun Dollars in the foreign eXChange market.

"Sunrise Land's Quantitative easing poliCy has Caused the entire Sunrise Land soCiety and even Sun Dollars to bear huge debts. This in and of itself Was a big hidden danger, but so far there Was nothing that Would have set it off. Apparently, Jasper Wants to detonate this."

"However, What We have to do is to help Sunrise Land stabilize Sun Dollars. This is equivalent to fighting the problem the entire Sun Dollars system has been hiding for many years."

"The most important thing is that this is not only visible to us, but also speCulators in other Countries."

"Soros, now Jasper is using the method we used to Create the Terra finanCial Crisis to penetrate Sun Dollars."

"OnCe We Choose to stand on the side of Sun Dollars, then We have to fight against Sunrise Land's debt problem and Countless flocking speculators in the World. This is definitely not a ChoiCe for the savvy businessman."

Soros finished listening to that with a blank expression and said, "Your analysis is very reasonable, but this matter is no longer just a business matter. Rather, it has a strong politiCal affiliation. So, We must do this."

Rogers pursed his lips and said, "In this Case, I need greater authoriZation."

This sentenCe Cut straight to Soros' heart. No one Wanted to be stared at helplessly When they Were going about their business.

"I will authorize this immediately so you should be prepared. This time, we will fight side by side."

Soros patted Rogers on the shoulder and said in a deep voiCe.

After Soros left, Rogers stared at the Sun Dollars CandlestiCk Chart that Was still plummeting on the sCreen. He looked excited and bloodthirsty.

"Jasper, I Won't spare you this time."

At this moment, in Nauritus City in Somerland. Jasper sat on the sofa With his legs Crossed.

Dean Was standing in front of him With a pale faCe and Was sWeating profusely.

Henry grinned villainously as he stared at Dean maliCiously. A tape reCorder Was lying by Dean's feet. This Was the reCorded evidenCe that Henry obtained to prove that Dean Was a spy.

Turning his head, Jasper looked at Dean playfully and said, "Mr. Hall, do you have anything to say?"

Dean took a deep breath, resisting the anXiety and paniC in his heart, and said, "This is a misunderstanding."

After he said that, Henry slapped him aCross his faCe. "A f*Cking misunderstanding? Do you think I am a three-year-old?!"

"The others feel fear When they see a Coffin but When you're f*Cking throWn into a Coffin, you still pretend that you're on top of a big bed in a five-star hotel!"

Life at The Top -

Chapter 1606

Henry used all his strength to deliver that slap.

Henry on**C**e said that he hated two kinds of people the most in his life, the first were people who would flirt with his friends' women, and the other were traitors. It would be normal for a man to spend a few hundred dollars to go to a brothel if he wanted a woman but Could not get one.

If a man had no money, it Would be right and proper for him to Work in a ConstruCtion site for a meal. However, a traitor Was unforgivable no matter What the reasoning Was.

Dean Was Caught off guard and he fell to the ground after getting slapped. He felt a buZZ in his head as his vision turned black. He wanted to say something, but his mouth Was full of blood.

Looking at the blood on the palm of his hand, Dean's eyes showed a hint of feroCity and spite.

Looking up at Henry, Dean sneered, "Kill me if you have the balls."

Henry Was amused.

He lifted his foot and stepped on Dean's Chest to push him to the ground. Then, he looked at Dean CondesCendingly and said With a grin, "Kill you? It'll dirty my preCious hands."

"If I want to ruin a person like you, killing is nothing. It's best to break your arms and legs, then blind you and pull out your tongue. However, I won't let you die no matter what. Do you think that suCh a fate would be worse than death?"

Dean inhaled sharply. He knew that people like Henry Would really do something like this.

"Kill me if you have the balls. Do you think you're ballsy for threatening me like this?" Dean roared.

"Balls ? Why do I have to prove that I have balls to you ? Who do you think you are ?"

"You dumbf*ck, you really think that I am Willing to Waste time on inferior goods like you? Who am I and Who are you? Do you even deserve me soiling my hands?"

"If I want to destroy you, I have a myriad of Ways to do it. Is Gale supporting you? Do you think that I won't skin that old fart alive? When that happens, do you think you Can raise your voiCe and look at me like this?"

Henry's Words Caused unparalleled damage to Dean. He gritted his teeth furiously and raised his head to look at Jasper With resentment. He said, "SinCe the matter is over, I have nothing to say, but I Want to know how you found out about this."

"Do you think that you Were doing this all seCretly?"

Jasper asked rhetoriCally.

After he pointed at Dean's eyes, Jasper Continued, "This is the look This is the look you're always hiding. This is also your true feelings toward me, right?"

"Sometimes I really feel sorry for someone like you. You don't even dare to show your true thoughts. You Clearly despise me, but you still have to put on a hypoCritiCal smile. You even have to treat me so respeCtfully and Courteously. Aren't you disgusted With yourself?"

"Of Course, you Can now say that that you are a Winner. SinCe anCient times, WhiCh one of the powerful people Who aChieved great things Were stupid enough to Wear their true emotions on their faCes? ForbearanCe is a prerequisite for suCCess." Dean immediately retorted.

"Is this What Gale taught you?" Jasper sCoffed.

"It's exaCtly the same as the argument he has always adhered to. There is a disgusting smell of deCay reeking from his CharaCter. The argument initially sounds reasonable, but When you aCtually think about it, it just doesn't make sense."

"I won't allow you to talk about my grandpa like that!"

Dean roared.

"What a dumb*ss."

Jasper sneered and said, "What bullsh*t is forbearanCe? Is this What you Call forbearanCe? If you gritted your teeth and stubbornly Went about your business, inherited Gale's business after he died, and then found a ChanCe to defeat me, I Would have praised you for being a real man."

"What you Call forbearanCe is to put on a hypoCritiCal mask like a eunuCh and run to me to beCome a traitor. What kind of f*Cking forbearanCe is this?"

After Jasper sColded Dean, he did not Want to look at Dean, Who Was aCting like a mad dog, anymore. Thus, he took out his phone and tossed it to him.

Life at The Top -

Chapter 1607

"Are you going to make the Call or do I have to do it for you?"

Dean, Who Was previously struggling and sColding frantiCally, Quieted down suddenly. He looked up at Jasper suspiCiously.

"Why are you looking at me? Do you think you Can bear suCh a big disaster with your sCraWny body? Does Gale not Want to Wipe your *ss for you?" Jasper frowned.

"I did this on my oWn volition, it has nothing to do With him!" Dean snapped loudly.

"What an affectionate and loyal grandson." Jasper Chuckled lightly.

CrouChing in front of Dean, Jasper looked down at Dean CondesCendingly and spoke slowly, "The nature of What you did is bad, and the ConsequenCes are serious. You are not a fool so you must understand this. Do you think I Caught you just to vent my anger? You're overthinking. Your life and death are of no interest to me beCause you don't Carry enough value. To me and Gale, you are just a paWn on the Chessboard. Gale also knows this very Well, so if you Come up With something like this now, he will have to bear the ConsequenCes. He doesn't have a ChoiCe right now."

"The only person who doesn't understand this is you. This is also what's so lamentable about a nobody."

Seeing Dean's eyes gradually Changing from maniaCal to shoCk, to disbelief, Jasper shook his head and Continued faintly, "You thought you Were manipulating the situation behind the sCenes, but Gale and I Were sitting on both sides of the board WatChing your performanCe. NoW, it's time for you to take a Curtain Call, do you understand?"

Dean was about to have a breakdown.

Jasper raised his head and said to Henry, "He is still Confused. Tie the evidenCe to him and send him baCk to Gale. Let Gale give us an explanation."

Dean shuddered as he looked at Henry's smile that Was gradually turning maniaCal.

"I'll Call! I'll make this Call by myself!"

Henry pressed his lips together in disappointment after he heard what Dean said.

"You also Want to Confirm that What I said is true, right?"

Jasper glanCed at Dean With a faint smile.

"Go on, you Will get the ansWer you Want right aWay."

Dean grabbed the phone with his blood-stained hand and dialed the number that he Could reCite backward with his eyes Closed.

Soon, the Call ConneCted.

"Grandpa, it's me." Dean tried to Calm his voiCe.

"Oh, Dean, What is the matter? Why are you Calling me so late? The Weather has turned Cold reCently. Even if you are busy With Work, you must pay attention to your health."

On the phone, Gale's warm and benevolent voiCe Could be heard.

Dean felt a lump in his throat, and he almost burst into tears.

He wanted to raise his head and tell Jasper, 'Look, this is my grandfather's attitude toward me. It's not like What you said at all.'

"Grandpa, I gave Fabian the intelligenCe surrounding Jasper."

Dean said. Then, there was a long silenCe on the other end of the phone.

"Hand the phone to Jasper," Gale said slowly as if he Could envision the sCene himself.

His voiCe Was still low and hoarse like an old man, yet there Were some inexpliCable Changes to it When he said this.

Jasper smiled and said, "Old Master Hurlbutt, you're on speaker. If you have something to say, you Can just tell me right now. I Can hear you."

Life at The Top -

Chapter 1608

In a house far away in Suesville, Gale's White eyebrows trembled when he heard Jasper's voiCe on the phone. He said in delight, "Oh, you sly Child, you have plotted against an old man like me."

"I Wouldn't dare, Old Master Hurlbutt. You are so sCheming, and as a junior, I Would have to be grateful even if I Were to fall into one of your traps. I don't have suCh skill as to plot against you," Jasper said.

Gale said lightly, "Believe it or not, this has nothing to do With me and I have never asked Dean to do suCh a thing."

"Yeah, I believe you." Jasper responded fairly quickly, but his next sentenCe followed right after.

"But does it mean anything Whether I believe you or not?"

"Old Master Hurlbutt, we are all sly people, so let's Cut to the Chase. It's meaningless to beat around the bush. How do you think you Can solve this?"

Gale seemed to be irritated by Jasper's aggressiveness. He ansWered in a deep voiCe, "How Can I solve it? SinCe he has done a foolish thing himself, he should be the one to take responsibility for it."

"TCh tCh."

Jasper sighed.

"Old Master Hurlbutt, I'm afraid he Can't be held responsible for suCh a big issue. Old Master Hurlbutt, you are a senior, and I, a junior, Certainly Can't forCe you to Clean up the aftermath. This is Where I am a little ignorant."

"It's okay if you don't Come forWard. I Will notify the trading Centers of Harbor City and Waterhood Clty of this matter, and We Will solve it by ourselves. Thus, this phone Call Can simply be regarded as us notifying you, okay?"

After Jasper finished talking, What followed was a long period of silence. Gale did not say a word because he was weighing the pros and Cons of the decision.

Jasper did not rush him. Instead, he looked at the CandlestiCk Chart on the sCreen Without shoWing What he Was thinking.

Henry Was a little impatient. He said, "Why is this old fart not talking? He should at least tell us how he's planning to solve this. Why is he wasting everyone's time?"

On the phone, Gale's voiCe was finally heard.

"Little Law, your father Would not even dare to talk to me with this attitude."

Henry sneered. "That's Why my old man is not here. Don't pretend to be mysterious With me, just spit it out."

Gale said, "Sly Child, I want to talk with you alone."

Jasper gave Henry a look, then piCked up the phone and turned off the speaker. He walked into the offiCe and said, "It's just you and me now. Let's talk"

Gale said in a deep voiCe, "This matter Cannot be known to the people of Harbor City and Waterhoof City, espeCially Harbor City. Do you Want them to vieW us mainlanders as jokes?"

"I share the same sentiment, and that's Why I'm Calling you, Old Master Hurlbutt. To put it bluntly, I am giving you an opportunity as your junior." Jasper ChuCkled.

"I don't know whether they'll laugh at us, but if this kind of thing reaChes the ears of Swallow Capital, then I don't know what the ConsequenCes will be. After all, the HaddoCk Chamber of CommerCe is not irreplaCeable."

Gale replied Coldly, "Let's talk about your Conditions."

"lt's simple. First, Dean disappears forever."

Gale said Without hesitation, "No problem."

"Second, 500 million bucks of mental damage expenses."

Gale's tone did not Change muCh. He sneered, "Sly Child, you are asking for too muCh now."

"Old Master Hurlbutt, you have a lot of money, just treat this as pocket money for me," Jasper said with a grin.

"Okay, I'll agree to that." Gale snorted Coldly

"Third, the Haddock Chamber of CommerCe must unConditionally support me in my subsequent aCtions, and in eXChange, I Will guarantee the interests of the Haddock Chamber of CommerCe."

Jasper's Words annoyed Gale.

"Support you unConditionally? Should I support you even if you are dragging the HaddoCk Chamber of CommerCe to hell?"

Jasper said indifferently, "Old Master Hurlbutt, you are Wrong. Only ants live Without purpose. I am riCh, poWerful, and I even have ConneCtions. So Why should I die for no reason? Let's put it bluntly, do you think I Will let myself fall into the same prediCament just to Cause some trouble for the HaddoCk Chamber of CommerCe?"

"I told you I will guarantee the interests of the HaddoCk Chamber of CommerCe. No matter What you think of me, my goodWill and Credibility in the domestiC business World are still pristine, right?"

Gale frowned when he heard what Jasper said.

He knew that people like Jasper valued promises more than gold. If he gave his word, he would do it. Gale had to admit this even if he often detested the young man.

"Okay, I promise you this."

After a long While, Gale said through gritted teeth.

"Similar things Will not happen in the future, but you do not have a fourth Condition, right? Do not be dissatisfied With small gains, sly Child."

This sentenCe Caused Jasper to sWalloW the fourth Condition immediately. Too far Was as bad as not enough, espeCially for people like Gale.

Needless to say, the first Condition Was just to serve as a stop gap measure.

The 500 million bucks in the seCond Condition Was just a trivial matter to Gale and Jasper, so it Was no thing. The third Condition Was not only Jasper's Core purpose but also Gale's bottom line.

After testing and Compromising With eaCh other, Jasper had aChieved his Core purpose, so he knew not to further test Gale's limits.

"You must be joking, Old Master Hurlbutt. How Could I be the kind of person who would demand too muCh? If I have one, it will only be to ask you to send someone to take Dean aWay as soon as possible."

After Jasper finished speaking, Gale snorted and hung up the phone.

Coming out of the room, Jasper saW that Henry Was teaChing Dean a lesson.

When Jasper saw that Dean Was holding on to his dear life, he said, "Enough, throw him out and send someone to WatCh him. Gale's people Will Come to piCk him up soon."

As he said that, Jasper Walked up to Dean, Who no longer looked human, and smiled. "I really envy you for having suCh a good grandpa. Look, isn't he Cleaning up your mess now?"

Dean used all of his might to open his red eyes and glanCed at Jasper. He gritted his teeth and said, "Jasper, I will never forgive you."

"NiCe, you sound like a villain now. I have heard this from so many people before, but look at where they are now."

At this moment, Jake ran over in a hurry.

"Mr. Laine, the Sun Dollar foreign exchange has fallen below 10%. The Minister of FinanCe of Sunrise Land has just given a televised speeCh stating that they are going to fight back."

Jasper nodded and said, "This is expeCted. However, they Will need their head to sign and authoriZe the series of administrative orders. This is just to sCare people. Tell the trade Centers in Harbor City, Waterhoof City, and Sentel to launCh a general attaCk."

"There are so many hungry Wolves all over the World Waiting to bite off a Chunk from Sunrise land, the seCond fattest Chunk of meat in the World, so how Can We disappoint them?"

Life at The Top -

Chapter 1609

The wind was roaring in the Sun Dollars foreign exchange market. A financial war that would cause major social upheaval was stirring. With the influx of Wall Street capital, Sun Dollars briefly held on to a support level.

However, this kind of persistence did not last.

When Sentel entered the market, the bears saw hope of completely crushing the bulls.

Hence, the greed and profit seeking nature of the capitalists was fully reflected at this moment.

After discovering that it was hopeless and extremely risky to persist with long positions, many long term retail investors immediately cleared their positions, turned their heads, and fell into the arms of the short selling side. These retail investors hoped to make up their losses by shorting.

However, this behavior was a devastating blow to Fabian and Echo, who insisted on going long. Fabian was sitting in front of the computer. There was an air conditioner blowing to maintain the room at the most comfortable and cooling temperature, but the cold sweat on his forehead could not stop flowing.

He held the least positions, and under the pressure of short positions this time, it would be easiest for him to liquidate.

"The floating loss on the book has reached the warning line. If you don't cover the position, it will be over."

Fabian could not imagine how terrifying the consequences of throwing such a large sum of money into the foreign exchange market and not having a single cent remaining.

For the first time in his life, Fabian felt intense fear.

"No, I have to find a way!"

Fabian had a malevolent look on his face. He immediately called Echo.

"I need funds to cover up, otherwise the positions will be liquidated immediately!"

Fabian went straight to the point but he only got Echo's roars in return.

"How much better do you think my situation is compared to you? Now the chairman is already on the way here. I'm done for! I'm going to be finished soon!"

With a click, the dial tone was all that could be heard on the phone.

Fabian's features were distorted. He wanted so badly to pounce on Jasper and strip him of his flesh instantly. Suppressing his irritability, Fabian paced back and forth on the same spot and picked up the phone again. This time, he called Morrison directly.

"I need funds."

Fabian demanded directly, not in the mood for greetings.

Morrison was silent for a moment. Then, he said, "How much did you invest in Sun Dollars?"

"You don't need to worry about this, but now I desperately need to cover the position with some funds. Do you understand what I mean?" Fabian said irritably.

Morrison answered indifferently, "Atticus, you have to know that I am just the president of Layman Investment Bank's Terra regional branch and there are many people above me who are watching me. The current situation has made me adopt a very passive role in the investment bank. Where will I get the money to help you?"

"One billion, I need one billion dollars!"

Fabian did not seem to hear what Morrison said. He spoke without caring about the others, "If you only help me cover up and make it through this period, Wall Street's capital along with Softwin and the Sunrise Land government will be able to defeat Jasper.

"When that happens, Jasper's wealth will be divided, and I can return it to you instantly. I will return to you a t least 1.1 billion US Dollars. Morrison, there is no better money in the world than this."

"That is true, but in many cases, reality is often not as good as imagined."

Life at The Top -

Chapter 1610

Morrison said faintly, "How many times did we wrongfully assume that we would be able to completely destroy Jasper in the next moment or if we held on a little longer? What were the results of those situations? He is getting stronger and stronger, and we are getting more and more passive."

"Have you noticed that at the beginning we were presiding over how to deal with Jasper, but now, my father's position is no longer guaranteed? Jasper's opponent is no longer us, but the Federal Reserve, Softwin, Layman, and even the economic system of Sun Dollars. We are nothing more than fodder to him."

Fabian widened his eyes and said unwillingly, "So you're giving up?"

"In the capital market, this is called a stop loss. I will still look for opportunities, but when it comes to this hand, even if I don't fold, it is as good as dead."

Morrison finished speaking and hung up.

Fabian staggered and fell back into a chair. He was completely lost.

After some time, his phone rang again. Fabian pressed down on the answer button numbly.

"Mr. Atticus, the fund is in a state of emergency. Now, Sun Dollars is still falling, but the rate of decline has slowed. Shorts and longs are fighting fiercely at the current level. If we fall by one more point, we will have to liquidate our positions. Do we... Still have funds to cover the position ?"

"Yes, wait for me."

Fabian hung up the phone and looked at the constantly oscillating candlestick chart on the computer screen grimly.

The current situation was as if the main forces of both sides were fighting each other on an open plain. Blood was spilling everywhere.

At this time, no matter how clever the tactics and skills were, they were no longer useful. The only thing that could really determine the outcome of this battle was the financial strength on either side. Someone's skills would only make it easier to play the game to the end, but it always the fundamental strength that determined the outcome.

This was why Jasper had never dared to face the United State stock market and Quantum Fund head on.

Fabian was unwilling to give up like this. Hence, he picked up the phone abruptly and dialed a mainland number. The phone was connected within three rings.

"You are the most powerful intelligence dealer in the mainland. This time I'm not doing business with you for intelligence, but for funds," Fabian said directly.

On the other side of the phone, a lazy female voice replied, "You already said I^cm an intelligence dealer, not a banker. We can end this conversation now if you need to borrow money."

"I have something to mortgage!" Fabian sounded urgent.

He had completed a deal with this woman a long time ago. After that transaction, he caused Kayden to suffer a huge loss and firmly established his position as the number one young master in Harbor City. Therefore, Fabian completely believed in the strength of women. However, he also understood why this woman was so fast to hang up the phone.

She could not be tempted unless she could reap enough benefits.

"I own 4.6% of Atticus Family Group and Atticus Family Group's investment projects totaling 30 billion Somer Dollars in the mainland. They are all under my name and I can pledge all these to you. I just need 1 billion US Dollars."

Fabian was afraid that the woman would hang up, so he spoke as quickly as possible.

Sure enough, there was silence on the other end of the phone as if she was weighing the pros and cons of the deal.

"I will return the principal in 1 week at most, and I will give you 100 million US Dollars in interest. If I can't return it, you can claim the mortgage," Fabian said through gritted teeth.

There was a chuckle on the other end of the phone. The woman seemed to roll over and change to a more comfortable position. Then, She replied leisurely, "Mr. Atticus, are you really willing to pay such a high price ?"

"There is nothing to be unwilling about. If I can win, this will be nothing at all. You can't quibble over trivial matters if you want to do big things." Fabian gritted his teeth and said.

"Deal. Give me the address. Someone will go to you with the agreement within 30 minutes. You will get your funds after you sign," the woman said lightly.

Fabian was ecstatic inside and he said, "Okay, I will send you the address right away. I'm waiting for your good news."

After Fabian hung up, he bowed his head and frantically composed a text message. He had no idea that right after the woman hung up the call, she immediately called a number in Nauritus City.

Life at The Top -

Chapter 1611

"I have new intelligence. It will be 1 million."

Adele had both the charm of a mature woman and the mischievous voice of an innocent young girl, which made Jasper, who was feeling a little tired because he had been in an excited and tense state for a long time, become energetic again.

"I'll be in your account in 10 minutes," Jasper said straightforwardly.

"Good. Then, I will make an exception and give you the information before I receive the money.

"Just now, Fabian approached me. He offered 4.6% of Atticus Family Group's shares and an investment project worth 30 billion Somer Dollars in the Mainland as collateral to borrow 1 billion US Dollars from me. The money is expected to reach his account within the hour."

Jasper was taken aback when he heard that. Then, he said seriously, "This isn't worth 1 million."

Adele chuckled. "Why? I provided your enemy with 1 billion US Dollars in ammunition and he's about to get stronge. Isn't this news worth 1 million?"

"I wouldn't dare to claim that I will win in the Sun Dollars foreign exchange market. However, a small player like Fabian will definitely be finished. He needs this money to cover his position, but from his desperation, I estimate that he will be completely finished after I knock Sun Dollars down by 7 more points."

"Do you believe that I'll be able to knock down these 7 points within 10 minutes?"

"Hence, Fabian is destined to give you this huge fortune. You got such a big chunk of meat, yet you still came here to scam me for something small. Have you no shame ?"

Adele was amused when she heard what Jasper said.

"What a grand statement, Mr. Laine. You said you're going to crash the Sun Dollars foreign exchange system in seconds, but it may not be that simple."

"It doesn't matter if it's simple or not. When did you ever see me say something that I'm not confident about?"

Adele snorted softly, feeling that this guy was really overbearing. He did not know how to show consideration for women and was not gentlemanly at all.

However, Jasper's next words almost made her jump out of her skin.

"Finders keepers. I will not go in so hard over here and I'll try to ensure that he will not liquidate before the agreement between you and him takes effect. After this, you will share half of the benefits with me. What do you say ?" Jasper said with a grin.

Adele furiously said, "Jasper, I have always been the one who's in charge, not the other way around!"

"Everything has a first. Wouldn't it be good for you to give your first to me?"

After Jasper just said that, he felt that the statement just now sounded a little amorous.

Adele did not say a word.

He hurriedly changed his phrasing and said, "I didn't mean that."

"Then what did you mean?" Adele sneered.

Shrugging, Jasper did not continue to dwell on this topic with her. Instead, he asked, "What do you say? Just be quick about whether you agree or not. You're going to get the goodies anyway, it's just a matter of whether you get more or less."

Adele was itching with anger.

She suddenly began to regret telling Jasper this news because she was greedy for the 1 million.

"Do you think that I, as the main cost bearer, have already used up all of my strength?"

"Why don't you try me if you don't believe me?"

"But let me say this, since Fabian is borrowing money from you now, it means that he has reached the point of exhaustion. His position might be liquidated if there's another 0.5 point drop. Once he liquidates his position, he will have no use for that 1 billion. If you fail to sign the agreement by the time that happens, then you will lose the goodies that you already have in the palm of your hand." When Adele heard what Jasper said, she bit her lip and said bitterly, "Fine, but you have to choose either the shares of Atticus Family Group and the properties in the mainland, not both."

"I don't want their shares, it'll be trouble for me. However, I'm sure the properties they invested in the mainland are of top notch quality, so I'll take that," Jasper said with a laugh.

"Go to hell!"

After Jasper hung up the phone, he laughed. Then, he narrowed his eyes and looked at the candlestick chart.

Life at The Top -

Chapter 1612

"Fabian, oh Fabian... How interesting."

Henry heard Jasper's words and asked curiously, "What's the matter?"

Jasper explained the ins and outs of the matter and then smiled. "This is a surprise. Since Fabian still wants to struggle before his imminent death, then we'll give him some time to struggle. It won't be too late to kill him after we drain him completely."

"Okay!" Henry was thrilled.

He was happy as long as they could make Fabian suffer more.

Half an hour later, Fabian received a man and a woman at his home in Harbor City. Both sides understood each other's purpose and identity, so there was nothing to say.

"Mr. Atticus, this document will take effect immediately after you sign and confirm it. After which, the funds you need will reach your designated account immediately.

"Of course, in order to ensure the security of the transaction, we also need to take away a small number of your equity ownership certificates and all the rights to your investment projects in the mainland."

Fabian sneered and said, "Who would dare to renege on the Brown Family's debt?"

As he said that, Fabian had already signed his name.

"Take them away and credit the money to my account immediately," Fabian said coldly.

The man and woman did not mind Fabian's poor attitude. They were just employees and they just needed to do the things they were ordered to do.

Not long after the two left, Fabian received the news that the funds had arrived.

Taking a deep breath, Fabian stood up suddenly. Then, he ordered his subordinates to cover up all the funds before looking at the profit and loss balance that had finally returned to normal in his account He gritted his teeth and said, "Jasper, this time, I won't give you the chance to make a comeback!"

As if to confirm what Fabian said, the candlestick chart of Sun Dollars foreign exchange suddenly changed dramatically. Funds that came out of nowhere started shorting it without warning. This money became the last weight that would tip the balance of the scale.

Sun Dollars plummeted!

The short began to wave its bloody sickle as it frantically harvested the long funds.

Thousands of accounts were liquidated instantly for those who insisted on remaining in the long position. Then, the global capital circle went crazy.

This was the first time that someone had violently broken down a country's economic barriers.

In an instant, the Sun Dollars foreign exchange market became a party for the short side. All of the people who joined in before would get a piece of the pie right there and then.

Meanwhile, Fabian's account was liquidated in the blink of an eye. Tens of billions of dollars instantly disappeared. This money became trophies that were harvested by the short side.

At this moment, Fabian did not even react.

"L-Liquidated ?!"

The intense fluctuation of his mood caused Fabian to stand up suddenly. He stared straight at the computer screen in front of him, and by the time his brain finally realized what was happening, all his accounts had been liquidated. At the same time, the value of Sun Dollars plummeted by 8%.

All this happened in just a few seconds.

Fabian felt a sharp pain in his heart, his vision went black, his throat felt tight, and then he opened his mouth. With a retching sound, a mouthful of blood sprayed onto the computer screen.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1613

This sudden appearance of funds not only completely kicked Fabian out of the game, even Softwin and Quantum Fund were screwed.

"How can this be?"

Inside Softwin's headquarters, Echo watched the candlestick chart of the Sun Dollars foreign exchange that looked as if it had been beheaded. Cold sweat started pouring out from his body like there was a full power showerhead spraying above him.

Echo, whose mouth was dry and hands and feet were cold, felt as though his legs were floating, as if he was stepping on a cloud. The candlestick chart in front of him felt so unreal.

"M-Mr. Welch."

A subordinate ran to him in a hurry and said with an unpleasant expression on his face, "The chairman is here."

With just four words, the coldness of Echo's hands and feet quickly spread throughout his body. He felt as if he had committed a heinous crime and had nowhere to run. Right now, he was being escorted to the execution ground to wait for the final bullet.

"W-Where is he?" Echo asked dryly.

"I'm already here."

Behind him was an extremely deep and angry voice. Echo's entire body shook when he heard that. Then, he quickly turned around to look at the old man who was striding toward him.

Even though the other party was short, his powerful body gave Echo an unparalleled sense of oppression.

This old man was Myles Shon, who was deified in the investment circle of Sunrise Land.

Myles strode up to Echo. Disregarding Echo's desperate position as he almost laid flat on the ground out of humility, Myles raised his hand and slapped Echo heavily across the face.

This slap was very powerful.

Echo did not even get the chance to react. Even if he did, he would not dare to hide. After hearing the loud and crisp slap, Echo let out a muffled groan. Then, he spun on the spot twice before falling to the ground.

Bright red blood dripped on his white shirt and tie. The scene looked extremely gory.

"You!"

Myles pointed at Echo who had fallen in front of him and roared angrily.

"You took the money from the investment bank and helped the Somerland people attack Sun Dollars! You are the greatest sinner in the nation of Sunrise Land!"

Echo could not even pay attention to his pain. He covered his face and cried out, "Sir, I was deceived by that b*stard Jasper with his dirty trick. I didn't know how sinister and vicious he was. He is a beast!"

"Every word you insult him with now is the best compliment to him. If you weren't so stupid and brainless, how could you be deceived by him? The investment bank's money comes from all walks of life in Sunrise Land, but you are attacking the currency system of our own country with the money they gave you and betraying the trust of the board of directors. Let me tell you, if you were not from the Trider family, you'd be dragged to kneel at the door of the investment bank to apologize to them by disemboweling yourself! Even so, don't think you'll be fine."

"I formally announce that you are hereby dismissed from all your positions in Softwin Investments. I will temporarily personally assume your position. After this, you will return to your own family to accept punishment. Don't forget, your family wealth is spread throughout Sunrise Land. Once Sun Dollars collapse, your family will lose out bad. Think about how you should explain this to your elders and the citizens!"

Although he had been mentally prepared for a long time, Echo was still terrified when all this actually happened.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1614

"No! Please no!"

Echo shouted, he got up and crawled to Myles' feet. He grabbed Myles' pants and cried his eyes out, "Sir, please give me another chance. I don't know why there was a mysterious fund of unknown origins entering the short side. If it were not for the funds, we might have won."

"Are you dreaming?"

Myles looked at Echo coldly and sneered, "Walt Trider, the owner of Trider Financial Group, is your grandfather, right? Why would such a powerful person give birth to such a disappointing grandson?"

"That fund is very mysterious and the source of it is very unknown, right? I will tell you now that the fund comes from Somerland, from that damned Haddock Chamber of Commerce!"

"It was a total of 150 billion US Dollars!"

"This is the entire power of the Haddock Chamber of Commerce, but you didn't react until they entered the market. Why did I ever let a good-for-nothing like you handle Softwin's capital? It seems that it is not just you who needs to apologize. Now, even I have to apologize."

"F*ck off!"

Myles lifted his leg and kicked Echo away. Then, he raised his head and said to the whole team, "From now on, I will personally direct you. Everyone, our country's currency system is under attack If we fail, all of our wealth will be looted. Those vampires won't leave any profit behind, so please, work with me."

Myles's prestige within Softwin was unmatched. After he finished speaking, everyone on the team stood up and shouted uniformly, "Yes, sir!"

"The exchange rate of Sun Dollars to the US Dollars is now 123.7:1. Everyone, build defensive line at the exchange rate of 125:1. Be sure to hold this barrier for at least 30 minutes at all costs."

Myles looked at the horrifying candlestick chart and terrifying transaction data on the screen. Even at this moment, he felt a deep sense of powerlessness from within the deepest part of his heart. No matter how hard the outside world boasted about him, he was just a man, not a god.

Now, in the foreign exchange market, Jasper was the general of the Somerland army, while Sentel Corporation and Somerland's Haddock Chamber of Commerce were his deputies. This was the high-level overview.

With every passing minute and every second, institutions and retail investors from all over the world joined in this snowballing trend, eager to make a fortune from the Sun Dollars exchange rate. Therefore, their power was growing with time.

In such a situation, was there any hope to hold on to the 125 Sun Dollars for 1 US Dollar mark? Myles himself had no idea at all.

"Connect to the video call from Quantum Fund," Myles said solemnly.

Soon, the video was connected. Soros's face appeared on the screen.

"A few years ago, when I was causing the Terra Financial Crisis, we met and fought each other. At that time, we were enemies."

Soros was not surprised at Myles' video request, so he spoke directly.

"But now, in the face of interests and common enemies, we are comrades-in-arms. I need your help," Myles said.

"Oh? A common enemy? That guy who is less than 30 years old and about the same age as your and my grandchildren," Soros said lightly.

"Abilities do not depend on age. The fact that you're the one talking to me now and not Rogers is enough to prove that he is a strong enemy."

Myles' words silenced Soros for a moment.

"Tell me where you need me to defend you."

"The 125 mark," Myles replies.

Talking to smart people was simple. They were both gods in the same industry, so there was no need for nonsense when they talked.

Life at The Top -

Chapter 1615

"You won't be able to hold the 125 point mark. My suggestion is 130."

After agreeing to cooperate, Soros immediately showed that they had the sharpest sense of smell and the most professional qualities becoming of a financial bigwig.

"I fI were Jasper, I would definitely break through the 125 point mark at any cost, because the integer point mark is the real support point. He will use the 125 point mark to test the bottom line between Sunrise Land, you, and me."

"But regardless of the bottom line, in order to give confidence to the institutions and hot money that are following the trend, he has to break through it. If we resolutely defend it, our loss will be great."

Soros said this while suggesting that Myles looked at the trend and transaction volume data of the last 5 and 15 minutes of the candlestick chart.

"In the past 15 minutes, after the funds from the Haddock Chamber of Commerce entered, Jasper increased his attack intensity. In just 10 minutes, he broke through the 121 and 123 points in one breath."

"Now review what happened in the past 5 minutes. Notice the continued shrinking of trading volume. This means that he is reducing his strength and testing the strength of the bulls. Once he gets the data he wants, he will launch a full-scale attack."

Myles frowned and said, "But what if he breaks through the 130 point support level in one go? In that case, there will be an avalanche in more ways than one."

"Is Sunrise Land that weak? Trider Financial Group hasn't made a move yet."

Soros smiled coldly as if seeing through Myles' heart.

"Right now, Trider Financial Group still wants to hide and save their strength, choosing to instead let the United States capital act as firefighters. Do you think such a plan is realistic?"

Myles sighed and said, "Okay, I agree with your plan."

After ending the Video connection, Myles glanced at Echo, who was sitting in the corner with blood and tears on his face. He said in disgust, "Why is this thing still here? Tell him to get lost."

A few big men in black immediately rushed up and dragged Echo out.

At this moment, Myles received a top-secret call.

"This is Myles Shon."

Myles said with a serious face after he walked into an empty room.

"Mr. Shon, how is the situation now?"

On the other end of the phone was an old man's slightly tired voice.

"Not so good. At present, we are under great pressure. The bears intend to concentrate their efforts to penetrate the 130 point support level. However, the good news is that I have reached an agreement with Soros. Now, we will advance and retreat in tandem with Quantum Foundation."

These words made the old man on the other end of the phone smirk coldly.

"How lamentable. We actually need to cooperate with an enemy from a few years ago to fight against Somerland."

Myles felt ashamed. Then, he changed the subject and said, "How's the head?"

"The head has no hope of waking up for now. We are now negotiating to have the deputy temporarily exercise all the powers of the head as per the constitution. However, those damned politicians are now arguing over their interests. The members of the cabinets this term also have other thoughts... In short, the situation is very not looking optimistic."

Myles was speechless.

In business, his name carried enough weight, but when it came to politics, he understood that he should not say anything.

"Until those damned politicians come to their senses, you must withstand the current pressure, otherwise the future of the country will be bleak."

Myles tensed his body subconsciously when he heard these words. Then, he replied, "Of course, I won't let you down."

As Myles answered this important call, Echo was locked inside his own office.

Life at The Top –

Chapter 1616

Echo jumped up suddenly like he had gone insane after sitting lifelessly on the chair.

"No, I can't let that son of a b*tch Jasper be so free and unfettered!"

Thinking of the miserable things that would happen to him next, Echo had the urge to skin Jasper alive. He walked around furiously. Then, he picked up the phone and called Fabian directly.

What Echo did not expect was how weak Fabian's voice was.

"You are done too, are you?"

Fabian's first sentence successfully angered Echo.

"I didn't come to fight with you," Echo snapped coldly.

Fabian scoffed and said, "What did you say when I needed your help before ?"

Echo suppressed his anger and said, "Mr. Atticus, now you and I have been driven into a dead end. I have been relieved of all duties just now. So, we should make our last stand."

"Hehe, you are now a nobody without any power and I'm still in the hospital. What else can we do?" Fabian said coldly.

A cold glint flashed across Echo's eyes. He gritted his teeth and said, "Well, we can use extreme methods to make Jasper disappear from this world."

There was no reply from Fabian's side for a long time when Echo said this.

Then, Echo heard Fabian ask in a harsh tone, "Are you crazy?"

"Who is Jasper and what is his status? Do you think we will meet a good ending if we take action against him?"

Echo said frantically, "Good ending? Do you think there is possibly a worse ending in store for us now that things have come to this?"

Fabian was speechless when Echo said this.

"It won't be so easy to assassinate him. The guy next to him called Julian Lager is very powerful."

Upon hearing this, Echo knew that Fabian was still intrigued.

He said grimly, "So what? Anyone can be taken down by a bullet. As long as you agree, then you and I can go and hire someone for the job. There are so many desperadoes in this world, and I don't believe that Jasper is indestructible."

Fabian took a deep breath and answered in a deep voice, "This kind of thing is absolutely impossible to do in Somerland. According to the information I got, Swallow Capital places great importance on Jasper and may send someone to protect him secretly. If it's done in Somerland,

I'm afraid that before the person we hire can do anything, they will be taken care of by the Somerland government."

"Then find an opportunity to get Jasper to leave the country. As far as I know, he pledged a large amount of gold to the Sunrise Land Central Bank. If something goes wrong with this batch of gold, do you think Jasper will come and take care of it himself?" Echo sneered.

Fabian felt his scalp turning numb.

"We can't rush this. Let me think about other better ways. Jasper is too smart and cunning. A little flaw may alert him, so there is only one opportunity for us. You should wait for my call."

Echo replied coldly, "Do it as soon as possible. I can't wait for long, I'm almost finished. Before that though, I will only die in peace if I see Jasper die before me."

"You lunatic!"

Fabian cursed as he hung up. Yet, in his eyes was a flash of excitement.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1617

"Mr. Laine, we have broken through the 125 point mark!"

Jake let out an excited cheer that he had been suppressing all this while, making all the team members of the Nauritus City trading center happy. Although all of them were exhausted, they became excited when they looked up and saw the glorious result of their meritorious service.

They crashed the Sun Dollars exchange rate of Sunrise Land, the second economic power in the world, and they had all contributed to this.

This feeling of standing in the center of the global economic storm and disrupting the global situation was enough to make anyone, especially men, intoxicated and fascinated.

"We've broken through?"

Jasper did not look happy. He was even frowning slightly. He walked over to Jake and began to look through all the transaction data.

Jake seemed to know what Jasper was thinking about and said excitedly, "This is not surprising, Mr. Laine. With Sentel's cooperation and the unexpected Haddock Chamber of Commerce capital injection, not to mention that the mainstream capital forces in the market that are all following us to sell short, it's only expected that Sunrise Land was caught off guard and were unable to defend."

"Is that so ?" Jasper glanced at lake and asked.

Jake was a little bewildered after Jasper looked at him and asked him that question.

"Is it not?" Jake asked cautiously.

"Of course not." Jasper glared at Jake.

It seemed that this guy had become dizzy from successive victories. Thus, Jasper had to bring him back to reality.

"Sunrise Land is the world's second largest developed country in terms of economic output. Is the economic system of such a country so easy to break?"

"Even though we're advancing with insurmountable force, the moment Sunrise Land starts to operate, with the official documents, the cooperation of private capital, and even the Sunrise Land Central Bank, this beautiful dream that seem to be blooming will be immediately shattered.

"We may seem strong, but in fact, the funds at our disposal do not exceed 500 billion US Dollars."

"Among them, we directly control less than 200 billion US Dollars. Most of the force consist of hot money and institutions that follow us to make a fortune. Their total capital exceeds 1 trillion US Dollars, but these 1 trillion US Dollars will immediately abandon us and retreat once there's a problem."

"If you count this hot money and institutional money as our own strength, then when we encounter a key support point, which will indicate Sunrise Land's defensive determination for Sun Dollars, hot money and institutions will begin to retreat once the tug of war begins, and we will be the one who will be encircled, killed, and dismantled."

Jasper's words made Jake go pale.

"Then, where will that key support point be?" Jake asked, his mouth dry.

"I thought there would be strong resistance at 125, but the resistance here was still bearable. Now, our short side is strong, which makes it the best time to besiege and plunder as we hold the greatest momentum. Even if Softwin and Sunrise Land built a defense at 125, I had great certainty and confidence that we could penetrate it.

"But now it seems that this point is actually at 130."

Life at The Top –

Chapter 1618

Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly and saw that the foreign exchange rate price had jumped to 126.6 at this time. He was doing countless deductions and calculations in his heart as countless possibilities flickered and collided in his mind. Finally, he came up with a few strategies that could be implemented.

Time would not wait for anyone, and there was not much time left for Jasper to consider and weigh out the pros and cons of each decision. Therefore, he directly issued the order.

"Issue an investor memorandum of understanding in the name of JW Foundation. Draft it immediately."

Jake quivered and hurriedly summoned someone. A senior secretary immediately ran over and waited respectfully for Jasper to speak.

"Given Sunrise Land's national conditions, excessively loose monetary policy, and high total social debt, JW Foundation believes that Sun Dollars can no longer support the current exchange rate point. JW Foundation officially announces a short on Sun Dollars."

"During this short, JW Foundation welcomes the follow up of funds from all walks of life from around the world. JW Foundation will lead with the investment of 100 billion US Dollars. Under the premise of reason, legality, and compliance, we will strive for the greatest profit space for investors."

The moment Jasper finished speaking, the senior secretary had already drafted the text. After quickly flipping through it, Jasper signed it and said, "Go and publish it."

As soon as the senior secretary made the announcement, Jasper turned his head and said to Jake, "Do you know who the most dazzling and successful people in the capital circle are ?"

Jake said sincerely, "They have experienced countless battles and may have failed, yet most of their lives have been a complete victory. In addition, they must have participated in more than one major international financial event and may have even been one of the leaders in it."

"What you are telling me is from the textbook. What I want to tell you is that these people are often the most successful and the most despicable beings out there. Heaven destroys those who don't look out for themselves. They are the ones who manage to interpret this vividly."

Jasper pointed to his nose and said, "Today, I will be a person who would rather wrong the world than let anyone wrong me."

After the announcement by JW Foundation was released, the already complicated and chaotic financial situation became even more unpredictable.

It was unknown how many people initially saw this memo, but it spread quickly. Ordinary people did not even know that a nuclear bomb level weapon had exploded in the global financial community.

"This is the first official external business activity since the establishment of JW Foundation, and it is directed at the sharp decline of Sun Dollars.

"All of us thought that JW Foundation was a weapon that Jasper prepared to fight Wall Street with Somerland capital, but we didn't expect that it would hit Sun Dollars.

"JW Foundation is a benchmark hedge fund targeting the modernization and globalization of Somerland capital, which means that Somerland Capital has enough power to enter the international arena. Even so, it chose Sun Dollars in its first battle. Is that really a good choice ?"

Various financial media responded to the news, including the special commentary of a political commentator and the news host, who were heatedly discussing the matter. JW Foundation was just a newly established venture capital fund, and it had no past glorious achievements. In terms of volume, it could only be regarded as a midstream fund even in Wall Street, let alone on a global scale.

According to common sense, the financial media would not pay much attention to such a foundation.

However, Jasper was its boss, and Jasper was the man who could beat the Dow jones Index down by himself. While the financial media was still discussing the impact of the release of this memo, global capital responded instantly. More bloodthirsty sharks were attracted by this memo, and they began biting at the already shaky Sun Dollars foreign exchange.

Life at The Top –

Chapter 1619

The reason why Jasper released this memorandum of understanding was to attract more hot money and institutions to participate in this battle.

His goal was also achieved in a short time.

"It is said that the most important thing in finance is efficiency. Time is money. This is a well-known saying in this industry, and it seems that this sentence is really correct."

Jasper looked at the increasing transaction volume and the slow decline of the Sun Dollars exchange rate. Then, he smiled at Jake beside him.

"What are we going to do now ?" Jake asked.

"Gather your momentum and break 130 points," Jasper said solemnly.

With this order from Jasper, hundreds of billions of dollars of funds began to roll. At this moment, the short selling funds following Jasper reached a terrifying 2 trillion US Dollars.

The money came from countless investors and accounts from all over the world. They all came with one goal, which was to carve up Sun Dollars!

5 minutes later, the Sun Dollars exchange rate fell below 128 for the first time, only 1 point away from the historical low.

The last time the Sun Dollars exchange rate reached this price was before the signing of the Plaza Accord. At this moment, as he stood on the upper floor of the Softwin headquarters in Eastern Capital, Myles stared fixedly at the screen.

"This Somerland kid is such an insufferable bully!"

Myles slammed his hand on the large desk and roared, "The economy of Sunrise Land must not be looted by this group of bandits. This will be the shame of our country and this nation!"

A man in a black suit with a meticulous expression stood up and said with a serious face, "Jasper has issued a memorandum of understanding, which is calling for hot money to enter the Sun Dollars exchange rate market together. It's very hard for us to resist such strong pressure."

"We have to, even if it's hard. Now, the deputy head will act as the temporary head. We just need to buy a little time." Myles gritted his teeth.

Of course, he understood what the man was saying, but when things got to a critical point, Softwin had to solve the trouble that they themselves caused. Otherwise, even if the Sun Dollars crisis passed, Softwin's would not be able to survive its own crisis.

As he thought about this, Myles wished to get someone to drag Echo in front of him and cut him into a thousand pieces. If it were not for this idiot, Softwin would not have been put into this situation.

"Sir, Soros is on the phone."

The assistant walked over to Myles and whispered. Myles waved and dismissed everyone before answering the phone.

"I can't stop it."

Soros's first sentence made Myles' face fall.

"But you said you could stop him at 130 points!" Myles said with suppressed anger.

Soros smirked and said in an annoyed tone, "Jasper has overdrawn his next strength and appealed to penetrate 130 points. This kid's vision is fierce, and the cruelty of his methods make me feel threatened. We all underestimated him."

"We should use a small amount of strength to resist and block at 125 points, but we didn't. Jasper saw that and realized that our psychological bottom line was at 130 points."

At the end of the day, when he saw that even Soros could only retreat, he could not help but ask, "What should I do? We've retreated to the edge of the cliff, there is no hope now."

"Don't worry, I have a plan. Do you know what a honeypot is?"

Soros laughed.

When it came to investment, he may Myles', the god of investment in Sunrise Land, opponent, but when it came to hedge funds, he was one of the best in the world.

"It's just a decoy trap. What do Jasper and hot money agencies want? Profit. And we will give it to them."

"At the 130 point mark, we will leave 300 billion US Dollars for them to fight over. After they finish it, they are bound to break through 135. A lot of time will have passed before this happens. The Sunrise Land government would have had enough time to let the central bank use foreign exchange reserves to enter the market to encircle and suppress Jasper's main funding. Then, they can make the announcement."

After Soros said that, Myles had a lightbulb moment. At this moment, he was enlightened. Yet, this decision was not so easy.

"300 billion US Dollars is enough to sink all of Softwin," Myles said.

"This is what you need to consider. I have given you the solution, but as for how to do it, I won't interfere," Soros said lightly.

Myles replied through gritted teeth, "How sure are you?"

"The capital market is uncertain. If you ask me how sure I am, I can only tell you I'm not because every decision I make is conceived under the premise of failure," Soros replied.

"Then how do you expect me to make this decision?"

Myles was angry. "We're talking about 300 billion US Dollars. If the follow up fails, then we will be giving out 300 billion for nothing."

"As long as the central bank of Sunrise Land is fast enough to release foreign exchange reserves, then Jasper will not be able to run even if he wants to. He will need time to withdraw the volume of hundreds of billions of dollars."

Soros' words silenced Myles.

"I will do as you say, but Wall Street capital must assist me in this matter," Myles said.

"Don't worry, Wall Street won't just watch Sun Dollars crash."

Life at The Top –

Chapter 1620

The exchange rate market of Sun Dollars was full of demons. The exchange rate of Sun Dollars was steadily approaching the 130 mark.

"Mr. Laine, the resistance is not as fierce as we imagined."

Jake reported to Jasper.

On the desktop in front of Jasper were five or six monitors, each of which displayed dense rows of data. Even though this huge flow of data was intimidating, it was what remained after a professional team of analysts had filtered out a large portion of the unnecessary data.

"Continue to break through."

Jasper raised his brows slightly and said, "Everything is already on the line. Whether it is Softwin or Wall Street, there will be no retreat. We have to break 130 points."

"Okay."

After Jake answered, he immediately returned to his position and began to instruct the team to execute the order.

At this moment, the short sellers treated Jasper's Nauritus City trading center as the core and the Harbor City and Waterhoof City trading centers as affiliates. Together, they made up the core first echelon.

The seconda echelon was Sentel Corporation and the Haddock Chamber of Commerce funds that had just joined.

The reason why they were called the second echelon was not that their strength was not strong enough. In fact, the funds of the two entities combined were a lot more than Jasper's three trading centers.

After all, they had history.

Yet, the short sellers were implementing Jasper's orders as their core now. This was recognized by everyone, so because of this, they could only be regarded as the second echelon.

The final periphery was other hot money and institutions.

The size of this fund was the largest, but it was also the most scattered. Without a core authority, they would only base their actions on the direction and situation of the market. They were the most uncontrollable, but because they were uncontrollable, they were also the most dangerous.

As for the long side, it was much simpler.

Softwin and Wall Street capital were both the core, and Sunrise Land's local capital was the periphery.

Although the periphery strength was not strong, Softwin and Wall Street Capital were both giants.

As the two sides slowly confronted each other, the exchange rate of Sun Dollars had steadily approached the 130 point mark Now it had reached 129 points.

However, just as it was about to break through the 130 point support point from 129 points, the bears encountered fierce resistance from the bulls.

On the market data, the price of the Sun Dollars exchange rate consistently stopped at 129 and 129.8. This meant that the shorts were attacking fiercely, but the longs were staying and holding on at 129.9 points.

"Mr. Laine, resistance has appeared, and it is very strong. At present, the two sides have invested nearly 150 billion US Dollars each, but we still can't see the bottom line of the long defense."

When Jake said that, Jasper had already walked up to him.

At this moment, the fierce competition between the two parties had been going on for five minutes.

Even though 5 minutes seemed like a short while, 150 billion US Dollars from both sides had been exhausted in this period, and the number was still increasing frantically.

"Tell the trading centers of Waterhoof City and Harbor City to pull back and notify Sentel to slow down the attack appropriately."

Life at The Top – Chapter 1621

Jasper suddenly gave the order.

Jake was stunned. Any normal person with a normal IQ would attempt to break through this key point at one at this moment, but Jasper's order was obviously contrary to common sense. Even so, Jake was an extremely good professional leader of the trading team. Without any hesitation, he immediately dismissed his doubts and executed the order first.

To maintain smooth communication, some people were responsible for answering and transmitting orders in the team to ensure that they moved in sync 24 hours a day.

Hence, Jasper's orders were delivered to Waterhoof City, Harbor City, and Coreana in the shortest time.

At this moment, the entire team reflected its efficiency and terrifying execution power.

In less than 20 seconds, the short offensive had slowed down significantly. The most direct manifestation was that the candlestick chart of the Sun Dollars exchange rate on the screen no longer fluctuated so sharply. The price was still fluctuating between 129.9 and 129.8, but no longer at such a dazzling speed.

Jasper's sudden move obviously exceeded the expectations of Softwin and Wall Street capital.

Not only them, but the critics and financial experts who had been closely following the dynamics of this war of the century were also left dumbfounded.

While everyone was wondering what Jasper would do, in Nauritus City, Jasper stared at the candlestick chart of

the market. He was pursing his lips and saying nothing.

Jasper did not give any new order and Jake did not dare to take any other action. Thus, he simply followed Jasper's line of sight to watch the market.

After looking at it, Jake realized that something was wrong.

"Do you see it?"

Jasper's voice came from the side just in time.

Jake nodded and said with a look of disbelief, "According to traditional reasoning, now that we've slowed down our offensive, it is an excellent opportunity for Softwin and Wall Street capital to counterattack."

"There are two advantages to doing this. One is to increase the exchange rate, and the other is to increase the confidence of the bulls and diminish the confidence of the bears. After all, both sides are clear that the biggest advantage of the shorts is that there are more retail investors and hot money institutions, and what they lack the most is faith."

"But, it seems that they're not doing it."

Jasper nodded and said, "Yes, now that we've stopped the offensive, Softwin and Wall Street capital is neither advancing nor retreating at the 129.9 mark. Do you know what this means?"

"It means that they may have given up this level earlier than we expected."

Jake answered subconsciously, but as soon as he said it, he felt that he was wrong.

"Impossible. The 130 point mark is an important round point mark. More importantly, once the 130 point mark is broken, it means that Sun Dollars has broken through the lowest exchange rate in history. If this happens, hot money from all around the world will go crazy."

"There's no way that they don't know this."

Jasper said lightly, "So what if they know? And so what if the hot money goes crazy? The Sunrise Central Bank has not yet joined the game and trillions of dollars in foreign exchange reserves are just lying in the central bank's account."

"In this critical moment, as the biggest master of Sunrise Land, the United States will not let Sunrise Land, their most important and strategic chess piece in East Terra, have an economic collapse. Therefore, from the beginning of our offensive it was already clear that Sun Dollars would not crash."

"But it's okay. I never expected the Sunrise Land economy to collapse. On one hand, I short Sun Dollars to replenish fresh blood and also to avoid Wall Street's crazy counterattack against us on the US stock market, on the other hand, I intended to attract their attention over here."

"A risk averse hedge fund should make a fortune and leave, rather than thinking about which country's economic system they want to destroy every day. To have such an idea is the beginning of the road to self destruction."

Jasper patted Jake on the shoulder and said loudly, "Everyone, restore full attack and break through 130 points!"

After Jasper gave an order, Nauritus City, Harbor City, Waterhoof City, Coreana, and Haddock Chamber of Commerce from the mainland gathered their forces together to break through 130 points in one go.

With that, the 130 point threshold that the world so firmly believed in, shattered like a film that had been stretched to its limit.

Life at The Top –

Chapter 1622

When the Sun Dollars exchange rate broke through 130 points, everyone in the Nauritus City trading center cheered.

Jake clenched his fists and yelled, "Bravo!"

At this moment, it was not just their victory. This meant that Sun Dollars had made history and the exchange rate had reached a record low. This was the victory of all shorting parties and it was a feast for global capital.

The moment Sun Dollars fell below 130 points, huge amounts of capital swarmed over.

They had reasons to believe that the defense system of Sun Dollars had been completely broken down. Before the central bank of Sunrise Land used foreign exchange reserves or the head of Sunrise Land issued new orders, Sunrise Land was an undefended treasure and all the wealth in it was free for them to take.

The shorts went crazy. The capitalists went crazy. Everyone went crazy.

Financial magazines and media news all over the world reported this incident frantically.

At this moment, this incident was broadcasted on all financial channels in a state of panic-it totally did not matter what reports it was broadcasting beforehand as they were promptly replaced with this news.

No one thought that the economic system of Sunrise Land, the world's second-largest economy, could be penetrated so easily.

In sharp contrast to the cheers and celebration of the capitalists from around the world, Sunrise Land was full of sorrow.

A radical media outlet had even made a pessimistic view that Sunrise Land's economy would collapse, national wealth would be plundered, and the economy of the whole society would be pushed back 20 years. Under such pessimistic views, a large number of people began to gather below the central bank and Softwin for demonstrations.

This was an invisible war, but it was closely tied to every citizen.

Jasper issued the latest order when he saw Sun Dollars continue to avalanche.

"Withdraw!"

It was a simple word, yet, it made the team that was cheering and high fiving each other fell silent all of a sudden.

Everyone looked at Jasper with a look of horror. They were wondering if Jasper had misspoken or if they had misheard.

"Did you not hear me? Withdraw all funds!"

Jasper frowned and repeated.

Jake came back to his senses at this time and shouted, "Execute the order immediately! Execute the order!"

The whole team snapped back to their senses as everyone went back to their posts and started to execute orders. However, their faces were still full of confusion.

The current situation was as if Jasper was leading them to dig a ditch to connect to the river. After so much hard work, the great project would be completed since the largest stone was removed and all that was left was to continue digging for a bit. Yet, Jasper suddenly asked everyone to take their tools and go home for dinner. Some people were confused, some people were puzzled, and a small number of people were even angry, but

during this period, they also understood Jasper's training and authority over the team, so no one dared to violate Jasper's orders.

At this moment, far away in Sunrise Land.

The Softwin headquarters was busy.

"Sir, more people are marching downstairs. Although there are police from the Metropolitan Police Department maintaining order, they can't stop such a large crowd. A small group of militants are also beginning to stage a sit in the plaza downstairs."

Listening to his subordinate's report, Myles asked nonchalantly, "What are they asking for ?"

The subordinate said with embarrassment, "They asked the chairman to lead the entire company's operation team to collectively resign and pay a bigger price."

"A bigger price? Are you going to send me to jail?" Myles sneered and said, "Those fools don't know anything. Don't worry about them for the time being."

At this moment, the Sun Dollars exchange rate had fallen to 134 points.

The phone rang timely.

Myles knew that this was a call from the higher ups of the central bank, and he had already prepared what they needed.

After lifting the phone to his ear, Myles said in a deep voice, "This is Myles Shon."

On the other end of the phone, an old man's voice could be heard. "This is Vernon Wasser."

"Mr. Wasser, what can I do for you?" It was a call from the president of Sunrise Central bank, Vernon Wasser. Hence, Myles quickly said respectfully.

"The deputy had passed an emergency bill at the special parliament. Before the head regains consciousness, he can exercise all the powers of the head. The first order he issued is to allow the central bank to withdraw our foreign exchange reserves. I can bring our foreign exchange reserves to the market at any time to save Sun Dollars exchange rate. How much money do you need ?"

Myles suppressed his excitement and said, "At least 800 billion US Dollars."

This number was astronomical in any place and any era.

Vernon hesitated, "That much? Some countries have used foreign exchange reserves to rescue the market before, but no country has ever used so much money at once. Has the situation deteriorated to this point?"

Myles hurriedly replied, "No, if it is just to save the market, 500 billion US Dollars is enough, but this time, I want the instigator from Somerland to be doomed to eternal damnation. He has to pay a painful price for offending and plundering the national wealth of Sunrise Land!"

"In addition to this, I also need the cooperation of the central bank to release funds into the market and then make an announcement. This way, I can confuse Jasper as much as possible and have him fall into our trap without realizing it."

"As soon as the announcement comes out, the hot money and institutions will disperse in confusion. Then, Jasper will be left with the huge tab that he can^ct get away with even if he wanted to."

After listening to Myles, Vernon said in a deep voice, "The central bank will do its best to support you and I will also give you the cooperation you need, but you also see the current national sentiment. We do not allow failure. For you and me, there is only one chance, do you understand?"

Myles tensed and said loudly, "Yes, I understand!"

After he hung up, Myles immediately called Soros in the United States.

This was what the two had discussed. Now that the resources of the central bank were in place, an overwhelming net would naturally unfold.

However, just as Myles was about to move, the exchange rate of Sun Dollars suddenly rebounded sharply.

"What happened? Could it be that the central bank's funds entered the market early?"

Myles hurried to the front of the screen and said in disbelief.

"Sir, no, it's not the funds of the central bank, but the funds of JW Foundation, Sentel Corporation, and the the Somerland mainland. All of them have begun to withdraw!" Someone shouted.

The subordinate who did not know the higher-up's plan sounded like he was in disbelief and excitement. This was like a girl who was pushed down by a strong man. After all her clothes were stripped off and she thought she would be unable to run away from this, the strong man suddenly got up and left.

This joy of getting a new lease of life was almost overflowing.

However, this news was like a bolt from the blue for Myles and Soros.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1623

Myles' first reaction was that this was impossible. Regardless of Soros' perspective on the matter or his own judgment, it was absolutely impossible for Jasper to retreat at this time.

However, it was happening right in front of him. Whether Myles wanted to believe it or not, he had to decide in the shortest possible time.

"Sir, should we continue with the plan?"

An assistant who knew of Myles³ plans asked anxiously. They initially wanted to cast the net to catch the fish, but now the bait had been eaten and the fish had escaped.

This was the most sullen and embarrassing thing in the world.

Myles[•] expression was distorted and ferocious. Deep anger poured out from his eyes. He gasped for air, trying to calm his irritable mood.

"Continue!"

Myles gritted his teeth and said, "Intensify the efforts and speed up. Do everything possible to intercept Jasper's funds, even if it's a small amount. This is our main purpose, while our secondary purpose is to cut off those institutions and hot money. They sucked the blood of Sunrise Land, so they have to pay the price."

After Myles² hateful move, the huge amount of funds from the Sunrise Central Bank combined with the funds owned by Softwin and Wall Street Capital, which amounted to 800 billion US dollars, began to enter the Sun Dollars exchange rate market.

People who had not experienced it personally would never understand the shock and despair of that kind of situation.

The candlestick chart, which had fallen with no end in sight, seemed to he grabbed by an giant invisible hand and lifted to the sky abruptly. The exchange rate was rising wildly every passing minute and second.

In the transaction column, all the sell orders had been devoured. No matter who it was and no matter how much they released, they would only exist in the sell column for a short time before they were swallowed by this huge fund, leaving nothing behind.

Myles, who was leading all of this, was not happy at all. It was because he just received the report.

Somerland Capital, with Jasper at its core, had escaped.

"That despicable guy from Somerland! He fled even though he would lose more than 10 billion US Dollars! Those dirty bugs had no chivalrous spirit at all!"

Myles growled in the office, but it was no use.

Although he was cursing, he knew in his heart that if Jasper did not do this, his loss would increase tenfold or even more than that.

At this moment, the phone rang impatiently.

"The central bank must issue an announcement. Just now, more than six countries have sent an inquiry letter asking whether Sunrise Central Bank used foreign exchange reserves to rescue the market in advance without an announcement. As you know, this is not in compliance with the rules."

The voice of the old man on the phone made Myles sit limply in the chair.

"I understand."

"I'm sorry that the action plan has failed. Regarding this matter, I will give the people an explanation after the turmoil subsides."

The old man on the phone was silent for a while before he said slowly, "At least we did not continue to suffer more losses. That punk from Somerland is certainly abhorrent, but our top priority now is to restore the loss of Sunrise Land in the wake of this disaster. Please cooperate with me during the follow up work."

"Yes, Mr. Wasser," Myles regained his spirit and replied.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1624

"Also, we have to get rid of Jasper."

Vernon said in a dark tone, "I just received the report. Just a few days ago, before he attacked the Sun Dollars exchange rate, he pledged a large amount of gold to the central bank and borrowed a large amount of money. He deliberately wanted to lie on Sunrise Land's body to suck up its blood."

"I will find a way to withhold this lot of gold, but at the surface level, as long as all procedures are legal and compliant, the central bank cannot really refuse Jasper his gold, so you must do this as soon as possible, understand ?"

Myles frowned and said, "I understand what you mean."

Two minutes after they hung up, Sunrise Land held a press conference. The press conference announced only two things.

"The head of Sunrise Land was unable to effectively exercise his power due to his physical condition. According to the Sunrise Land Constitution, the deputy will temporarily replace the head to exercise all powers."

"The first order after the deputy obtained legal power was to have the central bank release 500 billion US Dollars in foreign exchange reserves to steady Sun dollar's exchange rate."

These two pieces of news blew up the global financial community.

If people thought Jasper was just a bit tricky, if not brave, before, almost everyone was treating him as a god now.

If any head of a country had health problems, it would be an absolute secret. Even the higher-ups of the country might not know it, let alone a foreigner.

In that case, how could Jasper know of this in advance and manage to seize this opportunity?

Right now, in Nauritus City, Jasper could finally temporarily breathe a sigh of relief.

"Everyone, our plan was half successful."

In front of Jasper, the screens of the Harbor City trading center and Waterhoof City trading center were being displayed.

The little prince, Lord Alvarado, and Kayden all smiled.

"Not bad, we made quite a lot of money this time and I can finally come up with an explanation."

Kayden laughed and said, "I lost one-third of my principal when I suffered the most damage. To be honest, I was thinking of retreating at that time, but Jasper, it seems that trusting you was the right choice."

"This is due to everyone working together, but the follow-up plan will be more difficult, so over these two days, all of you should take a break and wait for us to launch the second wave of attacks."

"Is the second wave of attacks a decisive battle with Wall Street capital ?" The little prince asked.

As soon as he asked the question, Kayden and Lord Alvarado's expression became serious.

Jasper said with a nod, "This will be the most difficult part. Before this, we withdrew a lot of funds from the Dow Jones to snipe Sun Dollars."

"But at that time, we couldn't let them know what we were doing, so we had to sacrifice a large portion of the funds at the high point. Coupled with the crazy offensive of Quantum Fund, almost all of those losses have been liquidated."

"We must always remember that throughout this time, our real enemy has never been Sunrise Land."

"There are three reasons we sniped Sun Dollars. The first is that its high debt gave us exploitable loopholes. The second is that we needed to replenish our capital. The third is that we wanted to defeat Softwin. If not for these factors, it would have been almost impossible for us to defeat Quantum Fund."

"Now, Softwin is lying defeated the ground. After we use these two days to recompose ourselves and later defeat Quantum Fund, we'll finally achieve real victory."

"If we end it like this, Quantum Fund will charge at us with hatred and the domestic financial system will simply not be able to withstand it."

"Jasper, what are you going to do during these two days?" Lord Alvarado asked.

Jasper sighed lightly and said, "I'm going to withdraw the gold that I pledged to Sunrise Land."

Life at The Top – Chapter 1625

Jasper's words excited everyone.

When Jasper was planning to short Sun Dollars before, he saved this so that everyone who followed him would make a fortune.

He told them the news in advance and then asked them to work their magic and borrow Sun Dollars through their respective channels and convert them into US Dollars or Somer Dollars.

Whether it was Kayden, the little prince, or Lord Alvarado, they all had their own channels, so this was naturally not a problem.

However, no one was as ruthless as Jasper, who bought 200 tons of gold in one go.

"You're still the most ruthless one. I think you'll probably break the hearts of the banks in Sunrise Land." Kayden smiled.

Jasper replied awkwardly, "The most difficult thing in this matter is not how to pledge and mortgage the money, but to repay the money. The Sunrise Central Bank must already know that the gold is mine. Withdrawing it won't be a simple matter."

These words left the group of people speechless. After all, 200 tons of gold was too valuable.

It would be okay if nothing happened. One should repay the money they borrowed, as was a fundamental concept of life. If the interest was paid like usual, the Sunrise Central Bank had no reason to withhold the gold and not give it back.

Now that everything was clear, everyone was aware that Jasper had mortgaged this batch of gold to crash Sun Dollars. After the benefits were all taken away, the possibility of the Sunrise Central Bank not owning up to this would be huge.

According to exchange rate conversion, the 200 tons of gold were worth 200 billion Sun Dollars, equivalent to 26.3 billion Somer Dollars.

However, right now, Jasper still needed to return 200 billion Sun Dollars, which could be converted into a little over 10 billion Somer Dollars. After the transaction, they would obtain a profit of more than 15 billion Somer Dollars.

The power of economic warfare was evident from this.

After finishing the video call, Jasper contacted Adele. "Say, you're my secretary and you never did your work properly. Have you ever even been to the company ever since you joined?" Jasper said angrily.

Adele said lazily, "Okay, okay, I've been busy these few days. What do you need from me, Boss?"

"I'm going to withdraw the gold in the Sunrise Central Bank," Jasper said.

Adele was taken aback for a moment. Then, she asked happily, "Are you going by yourself?"

"Duh. No one else can do this except for me," Jasper said.

"Fine. Tell me when you're going to Sunrise Land so that I can bring a bouquet to your grave on the same day next year during your first death anniversary," Adele said something shocking.

Jasper was amused when he heard that. "You're exaggerating."

"Hmph, do you know the black market and bonuses?" Adele asked.

"Yes, but are those things reliable?"

Although Jasper had no actual experience in the matter, he had seen some things related to it before. The black market was an underground market that was not subject to legal restrictions. There were all kinds of shocking businesses conducted there. In other words, as long as you had money and as long as it was something that existed on this earth, you would be able to get it.

There was even a deal of nuclear warheads available back then, but it was never discovered whether they was genuine or not.

Moreover, a bonus was slang in the hitman subdivision of the black market, which meant to issue a reward. If the hitman killed the person, then they would be able to get the bonus.

"Of course it's reliable. Your bounty is now ranked 59th in the world and 10th in Terra. You're worth 200 million US Dollars," Adele said in amusement.

Jasper was furious.

"My life is only worth 200 million? Help me put down more money and raise it to 1 billion. This is an insult!"

Adele snorted softly, "Stop being so glib. You should take this seriously. There are really elite hitmen who do this kind of thing. So, it's irrational if you go abroad or to Sunrise Land right now."

"That's why I'm here to ask you for a favor." Jasper laughed.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1626

Adele raised her voice and said, "I'm just an intelligence dealer. I will never do a hit. Don't even think about it."

"No one asked you to do a hit. I need you to help me get an identity so I can go to Sunrise Land secretly, do you understand?" Jasper said.

Adele frowned and said, "This is not a very difficult thing. If it were someone else, I would take care of it in minutes, but it is not that easy for you."

"There's a difference for different people?" Jasper frowned, wondering if Adele was raising the price right there and then.

"Boss, are you really that ignorant of the world or just pretending to be confused with me? You did something so huge. Do you know how many departments in Swallow Capital are keeping an eye on you now? From security to economics to intelligence, you are set to become the number one object of observation."

Adele continued angrily, "Under such circumstances, aren't I deceiving myself if I get a fake identity for you?"

But my main purpose is to hide from those people who are watching me from abroad." Jasper frowned.

"I know, so this matter is not completely hopeless. Let me check it out for you. You are indeed going to Sunrise Land this time for business, and you have just contributed to our national interests, so the higher-ups are happy. It shouldn't be too much of a problem, so just wait for my updates."

Adele finished speaking and immediately hung up the phone.

Jasper thought for a while and called Julian over.

"Get ready, let's go to Sunrise Land together."

Julian never asked the reason for Jasper's orders before executing them to the tee. After he nodded, he prepared the necessary items.

After this, news of this affair somehow reached Henry's ears.

"That punk Julian..."

Looking at Henry, who was staring at him with a charming smile, Jasper rubbed his forehead.

"This trip will be dangerous."

Henry patted his chest and said, "I wouldn't go if it were not dangerous. I have been pursuing ultimate excitement my entire life."

"If something happens to you, the Laws will be finished," Jasper said again.

"Nonsense, they still have my sister."

Henry waved his hand and said impatiently, "I just made a lot of money with you, so nowI have a lot of money on hand. Whenever I have money, I want to spend it. Hurry up and make up your mind, are you taking me with you or not? If you don't, you can't stop me from applying for a visa myself, right?"

"Everything is subject to my approval. You must not act independently. This is not a joke." Jasper compromised.

After closing a deal with Henry, Adele called him.

"It's done, but there are also requirements from the higher-ups. They want to send two people to follow you to protect you throughout the whole process."

Jasper said dumbfounded, "I'm not an endangered animal. Do they have to do this to me?"

"It's really dangerous, and I'm not just trying to scare you. These are the instructions from the higher-ups and it's also for your own good," Adele said helplessly.

"Alright, when will they arrive?" Jasper asked.

"When are you going to leave?" Adele asked.

"The sooner the better. If I can, I plan to leave on the flight this evening," Jasper said.

"That's fine. You should go to the airport now. They are departing from Swallow City and they should be there by the time you get to the airport," Adele said.

"Nonsense, they're flying over. I'll need 40 minutes to go to the airport and they will need at least 2 and a half hours to fly here from Swallow Capital," Jasper said doubtfully.

"They are flying over but they're coming in fighter jets at a speed of 2.2 Mach. They can fly 2,700 kilometers in an hour. Can a civil aviation airliner compare with this?"

Adele's words made Jasper speechless.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1627

When Henry and Julian learned that two people were coming over in fighter jets to protect Jasper on his journey to Sunrise Land, they reacted very differently.

Henry was excited.

"Damn! I f*cking knew it! The old man had enjoyed such treatment back then. It should have come from the highest secret service. Damn, everyone in there are gods and they all have the authority to act first, report later. How awesome."

If these two people could make Henry so excited, then the department where these two people came from was indeed very powerful.

After this, Henry's next sentence revealed his true nature.

"This is true f*cking power! We second generation only know how to go out every day to show off our strength and compare how much money our old men have. We're such buffoons!"

"I dream of getting protected by such a department one day. When that time comes, I will bring them out to flaunt them to everyone, then I'll ask them to point their guns at anyone unconvinced. I don't care how bad *ss their father or grandfather is, my life will be truly complete if they don't even dare to breathe too loudly in my presence."

Meanwhile, Julian did not say a word, but there was a raging fire in his eyes. He said, "They are kind of like knights during ancient times, right? I'm sure they're good with their fists."

Jasper looked at the two monsters, shook his head, ignored them, and informed Wendy. Of course, he did not tell her the risks of this trip. Instead, he made Wendy think that this was an ordinary business trip. After the two stayed together for a while, Jasper bid farewell and left.

After arriving at the airport, Jasper's identity ensured that no longer needed to queue through the security check to go to the terminal.

Although he never asked for it, society and reality were like this. His time was a different concept from ordinary people's time. 1 minute for ordinary people was just 1 minute. Meanwhile, there was an unknown amount of wealth flowing in just 1 of Jasper's minutes.

Once his status increased, he would naturally get to enjoy the privileges that came with it.

Jasper did not know when the staff in the airport started to arrange for him to go directly to the tarmac whenever he went to the airport himself.

Standing under his Gulfstream plane were two secret service personnel who had flown directly from Swallow City thousands of kilometers away in a fighter jet.

"Hello, Mr. Laine, my name is Gary Finnegan, and my comrade in arms is Seamus Donnell. The two of us belong to the highest secret service department. This is our identification. We are instructed to protect you during this trip. From now on, your safety will be in our hands until you arrive back in the country."

A burly young man with a height of about 1.8 meters and a lean figure approached Jasper when he saw him. After he raised his hand to salute Jasper, he said these words clearly and precisely. After that, he handed he and his partner's identifications over to Jasper.

Henry leaned in and said excitedly, "Yes, yes! This is the identification that authorizes them to act first and report later!"

Gary glanced at Henry and said nothing.

Jasper smiled and nodded to the other party. He said, "I am not a soldier, so you don't have to give me the military salute, but I still appreciate your protection and I will try my best to cooperate with you."

When Gary saw that Jasper was so easy going, his expression relaxed and he walked behind Jasper.

As the most professional bodyguard, they had to pay particular attention to the person they were protecting. They should not hinder the target person's actions, but they also had to occupy favorable terrain to ensure that they could respond in the shortest time if and when an emergency occurred. Therefore, under normal circumstances, the distance of about 1.5 meters behind the target person would be ideal.

However, this distance belonged only to Julian.

Because of this, Gary soon met Julian's gaze.

The task of protecting Jasper had always been Julian's. Even now, Julian did not plan to give up the position that symbolized his identity, so he stared at Gary and confronted him.

Gary said nothing. He lifted his hand into a high five and waved it at Julian. Julian sneered. He had been waiting for this trick for a long time. He would use his strength to prove that Jasper could only rely on him to be his protector.

The palms of the two touched in the air. They did not separate immediately, and there was a look of surprise in each other's eyes moments after.

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Experts would know whether the other party had the skills. The two looked at each other and their gaze ignited a spark in the air.

"Hah!"

The two opened their mouths at the same time and shouted. The volume was not high, but it sounded like thunder to the ears of humans.

At this moment, since they were about to take off, the two super large engines of the Gulfstream plane were warming up.

People who had been in an airplane before knew that when the turbine of the airplane was spinning, the noise would be loud enough to make people unable to hear the person they were talking even if they were face to face.

Even so, Jasper and Henry still felt a pain in their eardrums and became dizzy after they heard the shouts of the two men.

Looking at Gary and Julian again, they each took a half step back. This tentative fight was obviously evenly matched.

On the other hand, Gary's comrade-in-arms, Seamus, had pulled out a gun from his holster and pointed it at Julian. He said coldly, "You have threatened the safety of the target person. Please step back three meters immediately, otherwise, I will immediately shoot you."

The murderous look in Julian's eyes exploded.

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"That's enough."
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Jasper waved his hand. It was fine for them to test each other out, but if they really fought, it would be inappropriate.

"Julian is my friend."

Jasper walked over and pulled Julian to his side. Then, he smiled at Gary and Seamus. "I'm sorry, guys."

A powerful person would be respected wherever they went. Gary nodded, motioned Seamus to put away his weapon, and said to Julian, "You are very strong."

The murderous intent in Julian's heart faded, and he said to Gary, "You are not bad either."

The two looked at each other and smiled. It could be said that they already had a preliminary understanding of each other.

"Come, let's get on the plane," Jasper said.

"Please be mentally prepared."

While boarding the plane, Henry suddenly smirked at Jasper.

"What?" Jasper was puzzled.

"You'll know soon." Henry guffawed.

Then, Jasper saw how jaw droppingly rigorous the highest secret service department was.

Once Gary and Seamus boarded the plane, they immediately searched and scanned the entire vessel.

Henry pointed to the instrument in Seamus's hand and said, "Do you see that? Military technology is at least 10 years ahead of civilian technology. No bug can escape its radar. It's so f*cking awesome.

"After that, they will also investigate and search all of the crew members. Then, they will ask for the highest authorization over the aircraft's electronics to ensure safety during the flight."

Jasper looked at Seamus and Gary who were busy going about their business and suddenly asked, "Guys, may I ask if you have any arrangements after you are discharged?"

Gary froze for a moment and replied, "There will be a special department that will facilitate us to change jobs, usually in local security gigs. If we don't want to, we can also receive a retirement compensation to go home and do other business."

"Some big bosses will find channels to recruit the discharged personnel to protect themselves, but this is not something that ordinary people can get access to even if they have money. They need to get approval and they can only get a maximum of two assigned to each household. My family has six, "Henry said proudly. "Jasper, do you want to recruit them ?" Julian turned to look straight at Jasper.

Jasper smiled bitterly. "I'll think about it when I have the opportunity. I won 't think about it now, but I might in the future."

The work of Gary and Seamus was so meticulous it was almost tedious.

They would not overlook any corner or detail. As long as they felt that an area was suspicious, they would cross-check and audit it at least three times, and after assessing the risk level, they would then consider whether to respond to it.

For example, the co-pilot of the flying team, whom Jasper spent hundreds of thousands a month on, drank alcohol today.

In truth, Jasper did not blame him for this. After all, most of the time, he would use his plane on an ad hoc basis. People also had their own lives and social interactions. Drinking some alcohol was inevitable.

Yet, this was not excusable for Gary and Seamus.

"Mr. Laine, we have checked the identity of the co-pilot. He has 15 years of flying experience with more than 8,000 flight hours and his social relationship is simple. According to our rating, he is a safe person, but he had drunk alcohol, so he's not allowed to fly a plane."

Gary said to Jasper meticulously.

At this time, the captain could not help but interject, "But the Gulfstream plane has to be driven by two people."

"We can't delay the schedule." Jasper frowned.

Gary said calmly, "It's okay, Seamus can be the co-pilot."

As the pilot of a legitimate fighter jet, Seamus was no stranger to various civil aviation airliners. Although this was his first time driving a Gulfstream plane, this top-notch private business aircraft had a high degree of automation. Basically, the computer would automatically complete the flight mission should there be no accidents.

Besides, they still had the captain, so this was not a problem.

"Yes, take off as soon as you're done with the arrangement."

Jasper glanced at the time. It was two o'clock in the morning and Henry was already sound asleep. Hence, he also did not have time to waste here.

Under the captain's suspicious eyes, the expressionless Seamus entered the cockpit.

Jasper did not know what happened in the cockpit, but the whole flight was smooth and stable.

By the time the plane landed at Handel Airport in the Eastern Capital of Sunrise Land, it was already half past six in the morning.

Jasper opened his eyes and saw the morning sun sprinkling the first rays of sunlight from the horizon. It was shining down on the flat and wide airport runway, making it look like a dream.

Jasper yawned and got up. The advantage of a private business jet was that you could treat it completely as your second home.

There was a bed and a bathroom to wash up, and they could also watch a movie or take a shower whenever they felt like it.

After washing up, Jasper walked off the plane with Henry, who was yawning non-stop. Gary, Seamus, and an energetic Julian followed.

"Where are we going ?" Henry asked.

"Let's go directly to the central bank," Jasper said decisively.

Adele tried several times to persuade him not to go to Sunrise Land himself, and the higher-ups also sent two top-secret service personnel to protect him. Jasper was not a fool, so how could he not see the danger of this trip?

The people of Sunrise Land never made a promise to be an upright gentleman. Jasper had just slashed their aorta and now, he came to them when they wanted to skin him alive for revenge. Naturally, they had to quickly finish their business and get out of this place that was ridden with danger.

Just as Jasper got into the car, he received a call from Adele.

"Did you arrive in Eastern Capital?" Adele asked.

"Yes, we're on the way to Sunrise Central Bank now. If it goes well, I can go back tonight after I directly repay and get the mortgage released," Jasper said.

"It won't go so smoothly. Although you have forged an identity to enter the country, you must show your true identity when you go to the central bank to cancel the mortgage. At that time, you won't be able to hide. The higher-ups of Sunrise Land will immediately know that you are already in Eastern Capital.

"I have sent a text message to your mobile phone. You can contact the number on the text message if you're in an emergency. They will find a way to help you."

Jasper was surprised, "Do you have spies in Eastern Capital?"

"What are you talking about? That's so unpleasant to hear. That's not a spy, that's the embassy!"

Jasper was taken aback for a moment and then felt relieved. He smiled and said, "With this, I even dare to barge into the Parliament building in Sunrise Land."

After chatting with Adele for a while, Jasper hung up. At this moment, the car had arrived in front of the central bank's headquarters.

Jasper got out of the car and saw the people entering and exiting the central bank. All of them were suppressing grief and sadness under their calm expressions.

The central bank, unlike commercial banks, had no commercial business, so very few ordinary people would come here. The ones here were either the staff of the central bank or staff from other commercial banks or financial departments who were here on business. These people would have been the most sensitive to the Sun Dollars exchange rate avalanche that had just happened.

That incident had just happened and the impact it had on all of Sunrise Land society would take some time to take effect, but these people in the financial industry already sensed the horrors and disasters looming over the horizon.

Jasper and Henry entered the central bank headquarters as they chatted. Their mental state was in sharp contrast with the people of Sunrise Land around them.

"Hello, sirs, are you here for someone, an errand, or perhaps a meeting?"

At the front desk, a beautiful and fair-skinned female staff member asked politely with a smile.

"For an errand. I'm here for the repayment and cancellation of my mortgage," Jasper said.

"Okay, the pledge procedure office is on the 37th floor. You can resolve your issue over there." The female staff was still very polite. "However, I need you and the people who are also entering alongside you to please show your IDs. We need to register your information."

Jasper contemplated before taking out his real passport from the briefcase he carried with him.

Since he was at the central bank, there was no need to cover up. He would have to show his identification when he went about the proceedings later anyway.

The female staff first registered the information of Henry and the gang. Everything was normal and when she finally received Jasper's passport, her expression froze when she entered his information into the computer.

She glanced at the computer, then at Jasper. After that, she spoke nervously, "Mr. Laine from Somerland, I'm sorry, your level is relatively high. Please wait a moment, a special reception manager will come to you shortly."

When the front desk entered Jasper's information into the computer, within one minute, the central bank president Vernon had received the news.

"This punk from Somerland can' t wait to come and receive his trophy," Vernon said gloomily.

"Sir, the wealth of Sunrise Land must not be taken away so easily by this man from Somerland," the person who came to report this to Vernon said angrily.

"You should go and receive him. In short, he is not allowed to proceed with the mortgage release, let alone let him take the gold away so easily. Do you understand?" Vernon ordered.

"Yes! Don't worry, sir, I will take good care of this matter!" The person in charge said with an evil grin on his face.

More than ten minutes later, Jasper and his gang were invited to a huge office.

When Jasper walked in, he saw several people already sitting in the office. The person in the lead was a middle-aged man with a buzz cut and a solemn expression.

"I am the manager of the central bank who is responsible for handling all business relating to the vault and collateral, Andy Holland."

After seeing Jasper, the middle-aged man took the initiative to reveal his identity.

Jasper opened his mouth and said, "Jasper Laine from JW Capital in Somerland."

Upon hearing the name, the corners of Andy's mouth twitched. Then, he said with slightly gloomy eyes, "We have become very familiar with JW Capital and Mr. Jasper Laine during this period. I wonder if I should be honored or sad."

Jasper smiled and did not waste time. He took out the original mortgage certificate and put it on the desk. After that, he pushed it in front of Andy and said, "Since we already know each other, then let's get to business."

"I pledged 200 tons of gold at Sunrise Central Bank half a month ago and now I plan to repay the money with interest and take back my gold."

Andy glanced at the mortgage certificate and did not move. Instead, he said, "Mr. Laine, Sunrise Central Bank is the safest place in the world. It is inconvenient for you to take away 200 tons of gold. If you don't need it, why not store it here for now?

"As for the repayment, don't worry. Now, everyone knows the strength of JW Capital. No one will believe that you will fall behind in payments, Mr. Laine. We're not in a rush for it, so why are you in such a hurry to pay us back?"

Jasper chuckled, "Since I personally came to take away the gold in advance, it must mean that I have a great use for it."

"Oh? I wonder why you're so anxious to take it back," Andy asked.

"I plan to take this lot of gold back and use it as bricks for my wall, what do you think?"

Jasper's words caused Andy's face to fall.

"Mr. Laine, are you kidding me?"

Jasper chuckled, "Mr. Holland, who owns this gold?"

Although he was reluctant, Andy braced himself and said, "Mr. Laine, it belongs to you, of course."

"Then does it have anything to do with Mr. Holland or Sunrise Central Bank if I take them back to use as bricks?"

Jasper's words made Andy extremely passive.

Even things pawned by a pawn shop could be redeemed within a certain period. This had been the rule since ancient times.

Not to mention that Jasper just temporarily mortgaged this lot of gold to the central bank, and now he was here to redeem it with interest earnestly. This was right and proper. Even if Andy wanted to renege on a debt, he could not deny this truth.

"Mr. Laine, the terms of our mortgage contract stipulate the date of repayment, so we must follow the contract."

As a last resort, Andy decided to use the contract to stop Jasper.

Jasper sneered but was not surprised by Andy's words.

He said, "The contract also stated the penalty in case of a breach of contract. The default is to pay three times the interest for one day. Since you insist on saying that my early repayment is a breach of contract, then fine, I will pay you three times the interest."

"The contract was signed for a one-month mortgage. Now, just over 20 days have passed, so I'll consider this as 10 days early. The three times interest for these 10 days is only a few million Somer Dollars. I can afford it."

Andy gritted his teeth.

Was he after the interest?

When they were at this level, millions of Somer Dollars was a joke. What Andy wanted was to stop Jasper from taking the gold.

"No, this is not a matter of interest. We at Sunrise Land possess a strict contractual spirit. Since we have agreed on a certain time, we must do everything at that time. We can't even do it one hour in advance."

Jasper leaned on the soft chair as he watched Andy making the solemn vow. Then, he crossed his fingers, narrowed his eyes, and smiled, "In other words, Sunrise Central Bank intends to renege on the debt?"

As soon as he said this, the atmosphere in the spacious and bright conference room suddenly became tense.

Andy stared straight at Jasper, and the fake courteous smile on his face gradually disappeared. Although Jasper was looking at Andy the whole time, he was not bothered by him at all.

He knew that Andy was just a tool sent by Sunrise Central Bank to delay and stop him. If it was not Andy, it could be anyone else.

The one who should talk to Jasper was the real core senior of the central bank. Andy was not enough.

"If Mr. Laine insists on thinking so, I can't say anything about it."

After the fallout, Andy did not bother to continue his act. He shrugged and showed Jasper an expression that was equivalent to 'what can you do to me'. He smiled and said, "If Mr. Laine feels that my service is not good, you can lodge a complaint against me at any time."

"Of course, you can also directly attempt to sue the central bank and have the court rule whether the central bank should return the gold."

Complain?

The central bank was the one that initially authorized Andy to do this, so what use would there be if they complained?

Sue them?

A foreigner suing the central bank of Sunrise Land in the court of Sunrise Land. Wasn't that shooting oneself in the foot?

Even if the judge of Sunrise Land made a judgment in Jasper's favor, the case would also be delayed indefinitely.

This way, the central bank had also achieved its goals.

Jasper's eyes were cold.

Although he had expected to meet resistance in taking out the gold from Sunrise Land, things had still developed in the least favorable manner.

"Frankly speaking, since I am here today, I must take the gold away. I will take it away regardless of if you agree or not."

Jasper's words sent Andy into a fit of laughter. He shed all pretense of cordiality and asked, "Who do you think you are?

"You despicable punk from Somerland, you used the exchange rate difference to suck the blood of Sunrise Land and you still dare to withdraw the gold? You should have thought of this day when you mortgaged this lot of gold!" "Let me tell you, it is impossible for you to take away the gold. Compared with the loss you caused to Sunrise Land, this is only a small amount of interest. It can be regarded as a lesson for you. Sunrise Land is not a place where you can do whatever you want."

Jasper watched insipidly as Andy said this. After he waited for Andy to finish, he slowly said, "Okay, I can rest assured since this is your attitude."

"I will soon hold a press conference downstairs in Sunrise Central Bank under the name of JW Capital. Trust me, I will use all the resources I have to spread what you just said all over the world at the first chance I have."

"When that happens, people all over the world will know how despicable the central bank of Sunrise Land is. When that happens, will there still be people willing to partner with you?"

"I will be losing 200 tons of gold, but what you will lose is the credibility of Sunrise Land, your entire nation."

Jasper's words caused the corners of Andy's mouth to twitch.

He already knew that Jasper could mess up the entire Sunrise Land, so Jasper would definitely not be a simple person.

Yet, he did not expect this guy to be so difficult.

If Jasper were to start a press conference blindly, it would be over. Sunrise Central Bank would really become the laughing stock of the world.

It would be difficult to say what would happen to Sunrise Central Bank and Jasper if that were to happen, but as the tool, Andy would inevitably be fired immediately.

"Jasper, do you have the courage to do that? Do you know how many people out there from all over the world are looking for your whereabouts and how many people want you to die now? Do you still dare to hold this press conference?" Andy asked aggressively.

"Why don't we give it a try?" Jasper asked.

··..."

Andy gritted his teeth and stood up with great difficulty. He said, "Stay here and give me a few minutes."

As soon as Andy left, Henry leaned over to Jasper and said, "This kid really cares about nothing. What if they are determined not to give you back the gold?"

"It won't be so easy."

Jasper frowned and said, "If worse comes to worst, we'll just give up on the gold, but it will definitely not make them feel better."

Henry snorted coldly and said, "How can there be such a simple thing in the world? Are we really going to give it up if they refuse to give it back?"

"This matter is no longer something Andy can handle. Someone who can actually decide this matter will be here soon. Let's take this one step at a time."

Jasper frowned slightly.

Sunrise Central Bank's attitude was more determined and devious than he expected. If this group of people was really determined to renege on the debt, Jasper would be powerless to stop them.

After all, they were on other people's turf. The main reason was also that he had just deceived them. If Sunrise Central Bank decided to go all out, no one would be able to do anything about it.

After all, this was the will of a country.

Jasper was not arrogant enough to think he could compete with a country.

Soon, the door of the meeting room opened again. This time, Andy came in with a steady old man.

"I'm Vernon Wasser, President of Sunrise Central Bank."

Vernon's eyes were bottomless under his white eyebrows. He was looking at Jasper quietly.

The disparity between the old and young man seemed so big.

However, Vernon had to admit that Jasper was great. Andy was defeated within half an hour, so he was forced to come forward.

"Mr. Wasser, I've heard about you," Jasper said.

Vernon waved his hand and did not continue with Jasper's courteous words. Instead, he said, "I already know your intention. I recognize that early repayment is not a breach of contract as long as sufficient interest is paid."

Jasper nodded and said nothing. He knew Vernon had not finished. Sure enough, after smiling slightly, Vernon showed his cards.

"However, the Sunrise Central Bank's vault has recently been undergoing some upgrades. According to the rules, no one is allowed to enter the central bank's vault during this special period, so Mr. Laine, if you want to withdraw your gold, I'm afraid it may be difficult."

Upon hearing this, Jasper sighed.

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Chapter 1634

Was Vernon's statement any better than Andy's?

A little, but it was still weak.

However, the problem was that Vernon had exhibited the shamelessness of a politician in full glory. He did not talk about the contract, and he did not talk about shameful personal grievances. What exchange rate?

Was it not embarrassing to talk about how Sun Dollars of Sunrise Land was crashed by a foreigner like Jasper?

Despite this, Vernon's vault upgrade bluff was enough to block Jasper's retreat.

"Mr. Wasser, let me repeat myself. Since I'm here today, I will definitely take away the gold," Jasper said.

Vernon said lightly, "Sunrise Central Bank would never deliberately detain any of the properties pledged by a customer, but the transformation and upgrading of the vault is a problem that cannot be avoided, so I'm afraid I have to ask you to wait for a while, Mr. Laine. After the vault is upgraded, we will deliver the gold to your door."

"And, as compensation, I promise to waive all of your interest."

Vernon's shamelessness made Jasper laugh.

"Hey, old man."

Henry could not help himself anymore. He looked at Vernon impatiently and said, "Do you think everyone from Somerland is a fool? What vault upgrade and transformation? You must be lying! Do you have the guts to take me over to have a look?"

Vernon did not mind Henry's unreasonableness. He said in relax, "The treasury is the most important place in the central bank. Of course, I can't let just anyone inside."

"Stop bullsh*tting! We have 200 tons of gold in it, yet you think we're 'just anyone'?"

Henry stood up directly and said with a cold face, "I am always the one reneging on others but this is the first time that others have reneged on me. What even is the central bank? We managed to crash your exchange rate just now."

"Now, you are struggling with internal strife, right? I heard that the cabinet this term will resign collectively following your head's coma. By then, it's hard to say whether your position as the president of the central bank will be safe, yet you still have the nerve to talk sh*t with me over here?"

To be honest, Vernon might be the first central bank president in the country to be scolded and regarded as 'talking sh*t'.

Vernon's face turned gloomy.

"Your name is Henry Law, isn't it?"

Henry proudly replied, "Yes, that's me."

Vernon suddenly got up and cursed, "Even if your grandpa were here, he wouldn't dare to talk to me like this. Who do you think you are ?" "The affairs of the cabinet are highly confidential in our country. As a foreigner, what right do you have to know about it? Now I have reason to suspect that you have an unusual purpose for entering Sunrise Land. I can report and have you arrested!"

After Henry heard that, his temper immediately flared.

When he was about to explode, Jasper placed his hand on his shoulder.

"Mr. Wasser, why bother stepping to the levels of us children? You know from the bottom of your heart that it will be no good for you to detain Henry in Sunrise Land and it will only bring you trouble."

Vernon gave a cold snort and said nothing. Of course, he knew that Henry was more difficult than Jasper in a sense. It was not about Henry's talents or skills, but his surname.

The Laws were heroes in Somerland. Somerland would not let anyone wrong their hero.

Even though he was the president of the central bank of Sunrise Land, the grievances between Sunrise Land and Somerland had lasted for hundreds of years. Vernon would not be ignorant of this.

At this moment, Jasper spoke again.

"Mr. Wasser, I don't care whether your treasury is being remodeled or upgraded. Since I brought the contract today, we have to do things as per the contract. It's fine if you don't want to give me the gold. As a foreigner, I can't do anything to you in your land. However, there's a place where people will stand up for me."

"Do you want me to go to the Somerland Embassy in Sunrise Land and escalate this matter into a diplomatic issue ?"

In any era, you would have to be downright stupid to confront a country personally, even if you were just facing a nameless small country.

Thus, the best way to break down the will of one country was to use the will of another country.

Jasper had not reached the point where he could stir the international situation. All he could rely on right now was his homeland.

Vernon narrowed his eyes to look at Jasper. Then, he sneered, "Somerland punk, do you know what you are talking about? Diplomatic issue? Is that something you can say casually?"

"I told you if things escalate to this point, I have to give it a try."

Jasper suddenly chuckled and said, "Now the total scale of JW Capital is approaching 100 billion Somer Dollars. Its subsidiaries involve all walks of life, providing society with at least 50 thousand direct jobs and paying more than 8 billion in taxes. Not to mention the social wealth created by involving upstream and downstream industries."

"In any country, such an enterprise is worthy of attention. Mr. Wasser, would you like to see how much weight I carry in the heart of my motherland?"

Behind Jasper, Seamus and Gary glanced at each other quietly.

When they received the task, they only knew that they needed to protect an important person.

There was nothing strange. After all, the people who needed their protection were all important people. When they first met Jasper, they felt that he was very young and they thought he was just the child of a big shot.

However, they did not expect that Jasper not only had the confidence and courage to threaten the central bank president of Sunrise Land, but they he also possessed such terrifying strength.

They did not know that Jasper's heart was also racing when he said that.

After all, it was taboo and it would violate the rules of the higher-ups if one was arrogant simply because one relied on favors and had huge power on their side. However, Jasper did not think of this. He was only saying this now to use as a bargaining chip to force the Sunrise Land Central Bank to regress.

After hearing these words, Vernon was silent for a long time.

His fist that was hidden under the table loosened and tightened continuously.

To put this matter simply, Sunrise Land was very upset and wanted to cause some trouble for Jasper.

To be more complex, it had elevated into a political game between the two countries.

At present, the higher-ups of Sunrise Land were in turmoil and were unstable. This was because of the health problems of their head and the economic problems caused by the exchange rate.

At this moment, it was hard to say whether Somerland had any thoughts or plans toward them.

Vernon had the feeling that Jasper understood that it would be difficult to get his gold this time, but he still came and was even so impatient about it. Was he doing this because this was the wish of the Somerland Government?

If this was the case, then this was Somerland's attempt to sound out the politics in Sunrise Land. A small central bank president like him could not make such an important decision at a time like this.

After weighing the pros and cons, Vernon looked at Jasper and suddenly smiled.

"This is just a small matter between us, so I don't think it's necessary to elevate it. The gold can be withdrawn at any time."

"But Mr. Laine, this is a choice you made yourself and you can't regret it."

Jasper raised his eyebrows and said, "It's justifiable for me to take back my own things. Iwon't regret this."

"Very good."

Vernon seemed to let out a sigh of relief. He waved his hand and said, "Holland, take Mr. Laine to go through the formalities. Since he wants to take out this lot of gold, give it to him."

Andy was stunned.

He thought that after he asked the president to show his face, Jasper would definitely leave in disappointment.

However, he did not expect the president to retreat faster than himself.

Moreover, he was so quick to promise Jasper too, which obviously did not align with what the president had told him earlier.

However, after he got the order, he did not have time to contemplate it. He nodded and said, "Yes."

Vernon stood up to leave. Before leaving, he suddenly turned to Jasper and said, "You are young and you're very exceptional, but... It's a pity, you made the wrong choice."

Jasper said lightly, "I don't think so."

Vernon smiled deeply, turned around, and left.

"What does that old man mean? Why is his smile so creepy?"

After Vernon left, Henry turned his head and asked Jasper.

Jasper narrowed his eyes and led his gang behind Andy to go through the formalities. Halfway through, Jasper suddenly said, "Henry."

"Yes ?"

"You should contact your dad immediately and ask him to find a way to get a ship to us in the shortest possible time. Then, you and Julian will get on the ship with the gold and return to the country immediately. You will return to Harbor City first, which is closest."

Henry was taken aback and asked, "If we go back, what about you?"

"We have to go on separate routes. I have a bad feeling about this," Jasper said solemnly.

Henry widened his eyes when he heard the words, He said, "Seriously? Will Sunrise Land take action against you for the 200 tons of gold?"

Jasper glared at Henry and said, "200 tons of gold is nothing. Their goal is me, so it is safest if you take the gold with you."

"No, what about you?"

Henry refused. "We will leave together. What will you do if something happens? Don't worry, I will contact the old man right away. You can definitely board the ship within 5 hours. Will they dare to bomb us with warships then?"

"It's not that simple. Listen to me. Just go first."

Jasper shook his head. He was far less optimistic than Henry.

Unless Sunrise Land was crazy and wanted to cause a conflict between the two countries, it would be impossible to use the state's military to attack Jasper at this point.

The more terrifying thing was them taking action against Jasper in the dark.

What Vernon insinuated just now was obvious.

Since the problem could not be solved through official means, then they would get rid of the person who started this in the dark

Who else would this person be beside himself?

"Julian, you must bring Henry back home safely." Jasper turned his head and said to Julian.

However, Julian's expression was serious, and for the first time ever, he did not respond to Jasper's orders.

"Julian!"

Jasper's tone became serious. "This is not the time to be indecisive. I have Seamus and Gary to protect me. They are more professional than you in this regard. What are you afraid of ?" Julian gritted his teeth and said, "Then I will send him back before I come to find you again."

With a smile, Jasper said to Julian, "I would have probably left Sunrise Land by then. Don't worry, I made so much money and finally achieved my current status. I am more afraid of death than anyone else."

Julian looked at Jasper blankly before nodding slowly.

"After all, this is just my guess. I hope I guessed wrong," Jasper exhaled and said.

Sunrise Central Bank seemed to have completely abandoned its plan to obstruct Jasper.

The following procedures went well.

After the repayment was completed, the mortgage was released immediately. Within half an hour, Jasper saw 200 tons of gold withdrawn from the Sunrise Central Bank vault.

At this moment, Henry had also contacted Zachary.

The Laws' power should not be underestimated. As Jasper and Henry and his team escorted several trucks of gold to the port, a commercial freighter arrived at the port.

Freighters were no taxis, so one could not get them by waving hands.

The sailing cost of any freighter was hundreds of thousands of dollars per day for small ones and millions per day for large ones. The route had to be pre-booked a few weeks before the departure of the freighter and it could not be changed easily.

However, Zachary used his connections and power to mobilize the freighter that Jasper wanted to get it to the port immediately.

Watching the truck enter the warehouse of the freighter, Jasper once again told Henry and Julian, "Don't worry about anything after boarding the ship. Tell the captain to constantly keep in touch with the domestic side and immediately ask for help from the government official in the event of an accident."

"Especially you, Henry. Now is not the time to try to be brave, so you have to keep a low profile this whole journey."

Henry frowned upon hearing the words and asked, "Are you really not going with us? Why don't you just come with us? We will be back in the country in two or three days."

Jasper shook his head and said, "If their goal is me, then I will greatly increase your risk if I go with you. The most sensible thing to do now is to leave separately."

Henry gritted his teeth. "Okay, then I will listen to you, but if there are any troubles, you must contact me."

Jasper patted Henry on the shoulder as an agreement.

Then, Jasper took Gary and Seamus before turning around and leaving.

"Mr. Laine, where are we going now ?" Gary asked.

Jasper thought for a moment and said, "The embassy."

Gary nodded and immediately turned toward the embassy.

Since it was a temporarily rented car from a car rental agency, Gary was driving and Seamus was sitting beside Jasper instead of in the passenger seat.

The car left the port. When the car entered the main road, there was a lot of traffic and the road was busy. Everything seemed normal.

At this moment, in the office of the president of the central bank. Vernon was answering the phone.

"We're fighting for national honor in this matter. It can only be entrusted to you. Regardless of the success or failure of the mission, the benefits promised to you will not change."

"If you die in battle, your family will be supported by a pension fund. You already know the rules. If you perform the task, you will never be allowed to show up in the country, you can only go to other places abroad."

After a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, only one word was heard, "Understood."

After hanging up, Vernon stood on the glass deck in his office and looked down on the ground. He said slowly, "Jasper, I told you that you've made the wrong choice."

The port and the embassy were not close. If there was no traffic jam, it would take about 40 minutes. However, as Eastern Capital was one of the most prosperous and busiest mega cities in the world, it was impossible to avoid traffic jams.

Seeing that the traffic ahead was getting increasingly crowded, Gary intended to make a detour.

However, just as he drove the car onto the frontage road and was about to merge and cut into the main road in the other direction, he suddenly glanced at the rearview mirror.

At the same time, Seamus's voice came from behind.

"There are two suspicious-looking cars that have been behind us for more than three minutes."

Gary looked at the car in the rearview mirror, which changed its direction in accordance with their car, and said, "Pay closer attention to it."

Seamus looked serious and took out a device from a black box he was carrying with him.

When Jasper saw a drone appearing in Seamus's hands, he was very surprised.

"Are there drones now ?" Jasper asked.

Seamus nodded and said, "This is the most cutting-edge equipment even in the military. We'll only be distributed one when we go out to carry out important tasks."

Jasper looked at the drone in Seamus⁴ hand. It was the size of a palm and it had four propellers, just like the famous civilian drone in later generations.

Many civilian technologies appeared after military technologies were simplified and some special functions were modified and deleted. The same applied to drones.

Seamus rolled down the window of the car, released the drone, and then skillfully controlled the drone through the sky. After that, he observed it through the electronic display on the remote control.

The moment the drone appeared, the cars behind them realized that they had been exposed.

After the car swayed for a while, one of the cars accelerated sharply and charged toward the car Jasper was in.

"Enemy spotted. We're under attack and we've entered a state of emergency!"

Gary's eyes turned cold while driving and he shouted at Seamus while stepping on the accelerator to accelerate. "Roger!"

Seamus took out two pistols and six magazines from the black toolbox. Right after this, before Jasper could recover from the shock of seeing a real gun the first time in both of his lives, he heard a gunshot from outside the car.

Jasper did not have time to see what happened before Seamus pulled him down to squat under the seat. His head was firmly pressed against the front passenger seat in an extremely uncomfortable position.

In his previous life and current life, he was being the subject of an assassination for the first time, seeing a real gun for the first time, heard a gunshot for the first time, and he might have to experience death for the first time. He was genuinely afraid that he might lose his life here.

Jasper smiled bitterly. Today, too much history had been written.

"The drone was knocked down."

Seamus's voice made Jasper realize that the shot was not directed at a person, but at the drone flying overhead. After that, Jasper felt the car jolt suddenly as if it was hit by something. Then, it began to sway violently.

"Mr. Laine, don't lift your head."

Seamus's voice was drowned by the sound of explosive gunfire.

Jasper could not see the outside because he could not raise his head, but he could hear more and more intense and brakes, screams, collisions, and gunfire. He did not know how long it took when he suddenly felt a loud bang from the car. Then, his head hit the back of the seat in front. At that moment, he felt as if the whole world was spinning.

Jasper was in a daze, completely unaware of how he was pulled out of the car by Seamus.

Turning his head and looking around, Jasper realized that the car he was sitting in had overturned on the side of the road. Not far away, there was a car in blazing flames with a man lying beside it. He could not tell whether this man was still alive or not.

Seamus grabbed Jasper, raised his hand, and fired continuously. Each shot elicited the screams of several people hiding behind the car not far away.

After suppressing their opponents, Seamus did not say a word. He pulled Jasper into an alley, while Gary, who was watching their backs, activated a smoke bomb, threw it into the middle of the road, turned his head, and ran.

Since all this was too exciting, Jasper did not realize that his forehead had split open. Seamus was dragging him and he was following behind the man, running mechanically. The surrounding enemies seemed to be endless as they would suddenly appear from every corner and direction.

Had it not been for the precise marksmanship of Gary and Seamus, the three of them would have been finished.

Even so, Seamus was shot in the shoulder when he was covering Jasper.

Watching Seamus gritting his teeth and taking out a first aid kit to bandage his shoulder to stop the bleeding, Jasper said, "We can't go on like this. How far away is the embassy?"

"Two kilometers," Gary replied.

"We should run to crowded places." Jasper gritted his teeth.

They were in Eastern Capital, which was still a territory in Sunrise Land. Hence, the streets would be filled with Sunrise Land citizens.

If Sunrise Land wanted to kill Jasper, then Jasper should escalate this. He would not be the one picking up the mess anyway.

Gary and Seamus glanced at each other. They agreed that Jasper's approach was feasible. Because of Seamus's shoulder injury, the task of retreating with Jasper was handed over to Gary.

"I can do it by myself. You'll charge forward and I'll follow behind."

Jasper did not want to be a burden. Their firepower was way weaker than their enemies, so if Gary needed to hold him with one of his hands, they would be at a disadvantage. Therefore, he had no choice but to pull himself together and say.

Gary looked at Jasper deeply and nodded. He said, "If that's the case, you have to follow closely. Don't run when there's danger. Find somewhere safe to hide. We'll survive as long as you can make it to the embassy."

Jasper let out a breath and nodded with a resolute look in his eyes.

Then, the three of them looked at each other and ran out of cover at the same time. When they appeared, intense gunshots could be heard from all around them. Jasper could even feel one of the bullets whizzing past his scalp.

The burning sensation on his head caused Jasper's body to turn cold immediately.

He was scared. He had never experienced this kind of thing in his previous life or in this life.

Whenever someone was faced with the threats of death from a rain of bullets, they would be lying if they said they could keep their cool and chat as per normal.

Jasper lowered his head and followed Gary. They kept running forward as Gary handled the enemies in front while Seamus kept an eye out from behind. The three of them were running in an S formation and would not charge head on.

Under Jasper's suggestion, Gary would go into different crowds. They caused a huge commotion on the way and at the same time, caused a lot of trouble for the enemies. Screams and gunshots could be heard all over the place as the bustling Eastern Capital became a living hell.

Jasper did not know how far and how long he had ran. He could only feel that his legs were as heavy as lead. His lungs were also burning as if they were on fire. Suddenly, Gary stopped in his tracks. "We should rest at the cover in front." After Gary said that, he led the two of them into a shop.

Once Gary entered the shop, he lifted his arm and fired two shots at the ceiling.

"F*ck off if you don't want to die!"

Gary was speaking in fluent Sunrish.

The normal civilians who were taking cover in the shop all ran out while screaming.

Jasper collapsed on the floor and gasped for air. He felt his vision was gradually turning black but he forced himself to open his eyes. Then, he saw Gary smashing the glass door of the vending machine and taking out two energy drinks for Jasper and Seamus.

After opening the cap and taking a huge swig, he asked, "How far?"

"About 500 meters. 1 could see the red flag of the embassy just now," Gary replied.

Jasper's spirit was raised after he heard that. As a normal civilian, he felt that he was almost at his limit. If they did not get to the embassy, he did not know how long he could hold on.

"But there's bad news."

Gary did not let Jasper feel happy for too long and he continued.

As he said that, he found a cap from the shop and threw it out of the shop.

Jasper watched the cap fly out of the shop and in less than a second, it was as if it was tugged by an invisible hand in the air before it turned into pieces.

After the pieces fell on the ground slowly, they could hear a muffled gunshot.

Even though Jasper did not know much about guns, he could tell that the sound of this muffled gunshot was different from the sound of a normal handgun.

"It's a sniper," Gary explained.

Seamus was lowering his head as he took care of the bloody wound on his shoulder. He lifted his head and said, "Right now, we can confirm that there's at least one sniper and more than ten gunmen. The remaining 500 meters will be much more dangerous than before."

"Do you have a plan?" Jasper asked.

When it came to doing business, Jasper never trusted others and only trusted himself, but some people specialized in certain professions while others were experts other fields. In this kind of situation in which you could die if you were careless, Jasper still chose to believe in the professionalism of Gary and Seamus.

"Is it possible for the embassy to come and help us ?" Seamus asked.

Gary shook his head with a serious expression and said, "This is the land of Sunrise Land after all. According to international law, the embassy is an exempt area and a military restricted area. If it happened inside the embassy, the embassy can help, but it's impossible if it's outside the embassy.

"Otherwise, it will immediately cause a diplomatic conflict between the two countries!"

Seamus thought for a while and said, "We'll split up and I will act as bait to cover you and Mr. Laine's retreat."

Jasper suddenly raised his head and looked at Seamus. He knew that Seamus would definitely die if he acted as bait. However, Seamus's expression was very calm. It was as if he was doing a very normal thing, like a driver driving or a teacher teaching.

"Okay."

Just as Jasper was about to say something, Gary spoke calmly.

"He's already injured. He will die if we let him cover us," Jasper said.

"We have no choice. Our mission is to protect your safety, even at the cost of our own lives. This is our rule. If necessary, I would make the same choice," Gary said in a deep voice.

"Don't spew this kind of nonsense with me, we might not have reached a dead end."

Jasper waved his hand irritably, thought for a moment, pointed to the clothes on the shelf in the store, and said, "We'll put on the same clothes and put on caps. Now, listen to me.

At Jasper's insistence, Gary, Seamus, and Jasper changed their clothes as quickly as possible. Fortunately, this was a supermarket and the same clothes were available in different sizes, otherwise, it would be really troublesome.

After changing their clothes, Jasper and the gang squatted in the corner and said, "There must be a front door and a back door in such shops. We have to go out through the back door."

"If we can think of it, then the enemies who are more familiar with the environment than us can certainly think of it, so the back door is not necessarily safe," Seamus said.

With a smile, Jasper said, "Who said we were going out through the back door? I noticed before I came here that these are three or four-story buildings that stretch into one. We have to go out from the roof of the back door and walk directly on it."

"No, this way the target will be too exposed, and the risk will greatly increase. The sniper is a professional and it's easy for something bad to happen," Gary said.

"As Seamus said before, our enemy will certainly think of what we are thinking now. Now, that sniper is probably in distress whether he should watch the front door or the back door. He would never have thought that we would deliberately run to the top of the building Do you know the approximate location of the sniper ?"

When Jasper finished speaking, Gary said in a very affirmative tone, "He's on the left side behind us. About 800 meters southeast."

"Then there will be no problem. Since he is on the left side behind us, we will run towards the front right and rush to the embassy at the fastest speed. If we get there, these people won't dare to barge into the embassy even if we give them balls of steel," Jasper said. Gary and Seamus glanced at each other. In truth, they thought of this method before, but it would greatly increase the risk, so they would never propose this kind of plan themselves. However, Jasper brought it up by himself, which surprised Gary and Seamus.

Seamus suddenly asked, "Mr. Laine, I have participated in protecting many important people before and some dangers did happen during these incidences, but you are the most special one. You don't seem to be afraid at all."

Jasper wiped the blood from his forehead, put on his hat, and said, "How can I not be afraid? The bullets flew past me a few times. If I was not careful, my life would be over, but I know that in the current situation, fear is the most useless emotion. You can only forget about fear for now until you get to the embassy."

Seamus laughed and said, "Mr. Laine, you are really special."

Shaking his head, Jasper did not continue this topic because Gary had already made a gesture, meaning that the three of them were about to take action.

Gary took out the last smoke bomb from his arms, removed the safety latch, and threw it to the front door. The smoke bomb came into play very quickly and thick smoke surrounded the area within a radius of ten meters.

This was the perfect time for Jasper and the gang to rush out of the back door and to the top of the building. Just as the smoke bomb was emitting heavy smoke, a sniper and his assistant were lying on top of a building nearly a kilometer away. They were staring at the store where Jasper was hiding through a pair of binoculars and a scope respectively.

"It's a smoke bomb. We have no vision," The assistant said hurriedly after smoke at the front door through the binoculars.

"Turn on infrared thermal imaging." The sniper calmly gave an order.

At the same time, the two were stared at the front door, preparing to give them a fatal blow. However, after turning on the infrared thermal imaging device, he did not see any target rushing out of the smoke.

"Damn, we were fooled!"

The assistant suddenly roared. At this time, they could see from the binoculars and scope that three figures had rushed to the top of the building.

"We lost our best chance. Let's continue to look for the next opportunity."

The sniper gritted his teeth, he felt humiliated.

At this moment, Jasper and the gang had already run more than a hundred meters. The bullets were landing near their heels and they caused loud banging as they hit the floor. The scene was terrifying.

The red flag of the embassy was getting closer and Jasper's heavy and exhausted body seemed to regain energy.

"Jump down!"

It was a dead end in front, but the very adventurous few hundred meters on the rooftop successfully allowed Jasper and the gang to escape from the area under the most intense attacks.

Gary's roar could be heard before he jumped up and rushed to the ground. The moment he landed, he raised his hand and fired a few bullets.

The first gunmen who rushed over immediately scrambled away.

At this moment, Jasper had also run to the edge of the roof, which was about seven or eight meters above the ground. Normally, Jasper would never jump down at the risk of breaking his legs, but he could not care much at this time. If he did not jump, the next bullet may end his life.

As soon as he gritted his teeth and closed his eyes, Jasper braced himself and jumped. He felt his body losing weight as violent wind whizzed past while squeezing the flesh on his cheeks.

Before he had time to experience the thrill of jumping off a building, Jasper felt like he had hit a piece of plastic. He opened his eyes and saw that Gary had pulled over the trash can next to him, which helped Jasper cushion a lot of the impact.

"Thanks." Jasper hurriedly said.

He was just an ordinary person without professional training, so he would most likely have injured himself if he jumped from a height of seven or eight meters. If his legs lost the ability to move, it would be no different from asking for death.

Gary did not have time to be courteous. Seamus also jumped down at this time. With a beautiful roll, be dispersed most of the kinetic energy.

"Go!"

Gary yelled and lowered his head to run to the embassy. They were getting closer and closer.

Jasper could see the military attache at the door of the embassy who had received the news. They were already fully armed and were on stand-by.

"Hurry!"

Jasper could even hear the anxious roars of the military attaché. At this moment, a red dot appeared on the back of Jasper's head.

This was the iconic infrared spot of a sniper rifle aiming.

Seamus, who was behind Jasper, was shocked. Before he could call out to Jasper, he quickly increased his speed and pounced on Jasper.

At that moment, the sniper who was hiding in a secret spot fired.

Blood poured out of Seamus' back as the strong impact caused him and Jasper to fly a few meters forward. Jasper could feel pain in his back, and when he lowered his head, he saw a bullet flying out from his chest.

The speed of the bullet was too fast and Jasper could not see it, but he could see blood spilling out from his chest.

Jasper knew that if Seamus did not pounce on him at the critical moment and if did not use his body to change the course of the bullet, Jasper would be a corpse right now.

He did not have the time to feel fear and Jasper did not know where he got the energy from. A moment later, Jasper lifted Seamus who had his eyes closed and ran toward the embassy frantically.

At this moment, he could still see the anxious expression on the military attachés' faces in front of the embassy.

50 meters... 20 meters... 10 meters...

Getting closer and closer...

When Jasper thought they would succeed, Gary suddenly pushed him, and then he could hear a loud boom from behind him. After that, he was lifted off the ground by the strong impact.

With this, Jasper lost consciousness mid-air. However, his body also fell heavily into the courtyard of the embassy.

Just half an hour after the big news of the gunfights that shocked the world at Eastern Capital in Sunrise Land.

Far away in the highest residence of the diplomatic department in Swallow Capital in Somerland, several vehicles with black license plates on a white background rushed into the highest residence of the diplomatic department.

The people who got out of the car looked serious and they only nodded to each other when they met. Then, they quickly entered the most central conference room. After the meeting that lasted for half an hour, high-level executives from the strategy department of the business department and the emergency department arrived at the scene.

At the same time, in the Laws' manor in Harbor City. There was a knock on the door before it was gently pushed open.

The old master opened his eyes and looked at his son who came in. He said, "You're here."

Zachary nodded, pulled a chair and sat down, took a sip from the teacup on the table, and said, "My phone is blowing up, but at least we've figured out two situations now."

"Jasper is fine. He's just injured and unconscious. Henry's freighter has also entered international waters. The government has dispatched a corresponding vessel to receive them from the edge of the territorial waters. Once it enters our waters, everything will be fine."

The old master said slowly, "Two things, we must make sure Jasper's plan is foolproof. Now he has too much involvement and once something happens to him, many plans will fall apart. The chaos that ensues will be no small matter."

Zachary took a sharp breath and said, "Is it so serious?"

The old master opened his eyes and said to Zachary, "Before his accident, no one expected it to be so serious, but we have seen just how bad it is. This matter is overwhelming and the one who came back from a foreign visit went straight to Sunrise Land."

While he was speaking, the old master stretched out his finger and pointed upward.

"That one?" Zachary was shocked. Of course, he knew that there was only one person the old master would talk about like this.

The old master did not say much on this topic, but instead, he talked about Jasper's business layout, "Look at Jasper's industry. The entire domestic Internet industry that can be named, from games to social networking to e-commerce, almost everything is under his name."

"The upstream and downstream industries that can create job opportunities create tens of billions of dollars in the market on a small scale, but on a bigger scale, it might be nearly 100 billion. If these companies fall apart because of Jasper's accident, what will happen ?"

"The domestic technology and infrastructure would go backward and most industries, such as automotive chips, will be almost entirely controlled by foreign companies."

"It's rare to have a company that firmly puts the Internet into the hands of our Somerland people, and it even tends to go abroad. The tone has just been set this year and the development of the Internet industry will be included in the outline of the next five-year plan. So, how serious do you think this is ?"

"The five-year plan?"

Zachary blurted out, "This is the cornerstone of national development... Jasper's luck is really something else."

"Is this luck?"

The old master felt resentful toward Zachary for failing to meet his expectations. "This was all in his scope. He had seen the future of the Internet a long time ago and he laid it out ahead of time. He is ahead of everyone in the world in this regard. Even if it was only one step, it is enough to make him a rising giant in this era."

The old master waved his hand. "I will communicate with Swallow Capital to see how to bring Jasper back safely. If there are some things that the government can't do, we will do it with our own strength, so no one can say anything about it."

"Okay." Zachary nodded, Naturally, he had no opinions on saving Jasper's life.

"One more thing. Go and communicate with the government and suggest that it's inconvenient for their ships to be on the high seas. Then, can you lease a few warships that are about to be eliminated from the army in the name of the Laws ? After all, pirates have recently been rampant on the high seas and the merchant ships of the Laws also need protection."

The old master's words brightened Zachary's eyes and he smiled. "Okay, I'll do this right away.

"But, Dad, you show up personally for Jasper, yet when it comes to your grandson, you're asking me to go. You are too biased," Zachary joked.

Before entering the room, he was still a little uneasy because of this series of things, but after a few words from his father, he was inexplicably relieved. It was right to say that any elder was truly a treasure to a family, let alone the old master. He was almost magical.

Instead, the old master sighed and said seriously, "If something happened to Henry, only the Laws will suffer. However, if something happened to Jasper, then the society and people of the country will suffer. In light of this, I have no choice."

Just as Zachary was about to speak, there was a knock on the door.

In this family, the only people who could come to this room were either the Laws or the subordinates who had important things to report.

At this time, there were only four of them in the family. Henry was still floating on the high seas and Anna was abroad. Those two could not appear here, so it had to be a subordinate with important to report.

"Come in."

After Zachary spoke, the door was pushed open and a middle-aged man said solemnly, "Mr. Law, please watch the TV. The Ministry of Foreign Affairs is holding a press conference."

Zachary looked up and turned on the television hurriedly.

"It's the international channel. Coreana's foreign affairs department is holding a press conference."

The middle-aged man saw Zachary searching through the channels of Somerland and said hurriedly.

"Coreana?"

The image on the television changed before Zachary had the time to feel dazed.

On the television, Coreana's diplomatic chief just finished his speech. Beside him was the vice president of Sentel Corporation, which countless people around the world were familiar with, and also the next generation of Sentel who had now officially taken over the core power, Emil Lang.

"We deeply regret the riots that occurred in Sunrise Land this time and once again, we express our condolences to the victims in Sunrise Land."

"But at the same time, we urge the Sunrise Land police to announce the results of the investigation as soon as possible, because as far as we know, this was an attack against foreigners."

"Not only did they use firearms, they even detonated a grenade just 100 meters away from the door of the Somerland Embassy.

"Eastern Capital, as an international metropolis, has tens of thousands of Coreana citizens and hundreds of thousands of foreigners working and living there. Sentel Corporation is already considering whether to withdraw all its employees from Eastern Capital." "Additionally, in this attack, Mr. Jasper Laine from Somerland was seriously injured. Not only is Mr. Laine my friend, but JW Capital, which he founded, is also an important partner of Sentel Corporation."

"We urgently request to know the truth of the matter and hope that the Sunrise Land government will give a clear answer as soon as possible, and at the same time, severely punish the culprits."

Although most of these remarks were official diplomatic expressions, they were not without value. Even though Sentel Corporation held an extraordinary position in Coreana, one could imagine how tough the attitude of the head of Coreana's foreign affairs department was just now since Emil was personally saying such a thing in front of the world.

"I didn't expect Coreana to be the first to respond."

Zachary looked at the serious Emil on the television screen and could not help but smile.

The old master thought for a while and said, "This fits the style of that old fox."

"They probably already got the news first hand. After all, Sentel Corporation knows more about Sunrise Land than we do."

"Dad, how do we deal with this matter ?" Zachary asked.

The old master said slowly, "Do what you should do and follow Swallow Capital's lead. We can't procrastinate, so hurry up and get it done."

"Okay."

The people did not get the official statements from Somerland or Sunrise Land, but instead, got Coreana's stern and formal statement. What happened next was far beyond everyone's expectations.

First, the Eastern Capital Metropolitan Police Department held a press conference to characterize the attack this time as an unexpected incident and also stated that the criminals were anti-social criminals from an unknown country. They were killing people randomly and were not specifically targeting foreigners.

At the same time, the head of the Eastern Capital Metropolitan Police Department stated that three criminals have been caught and the case would be solved soon.

At around the same time, the Laws from Harbor City in Somerland suddenly made an announcement shortly after the Eastern Capital Metropolitan Police Department made this statement.

"In order to protect the safety of ships belonging to the Laws on the high seas, several ships with certain armed forces have been leased to enter the high seas to carry out specific missions. This has been officially recognized by Somerland."

Coreana followed this up by immediately stating that if their neighboring companies or merchant ships needed it, they would provide all possible conveniences to help them perform their tasks.

Not only that, the Laws would send a professional medical team of 20 people to Eastern Capital to treat the innocent civilians injured in the attack.

Even though they said this, anyone with a discerning eye knew that this team of some of the top authoritative medical experts in Somerland were only going there for one person.

Under the eager expectation of countless people, Somerland diplomatic officials soon also held a press conference. The content of the reception was brief, but the core meaning was very clear.

Somerland would resolutely protect the personal safety of any laws and regulations abiding compatriot abroad. They would not tolerate any criminals threatening the safety of the people of Somerland.

On the same day, the ambassador of Somerland in Sunrise Land held an emergency consultation with the highest ranking individual in Sunrise Land's foreign affairs department.

At the core of all these storms was only one person, and that was Jasper.

When Jasper opened his eyes, he saw nothing but white. His head was throbbing, and his consciousness seemed to be stuck at the moment of the explosion and the fire.

"You're awake."

The nurse's authentic Somerish made Jasper feel more cordial.

"Where am I?" Jasper asked.

When he opened his mouth, he realized that his voice was hoarse and his throat was dry as if there was sand in his throat.

"You are in a special ward temporarily remodeled by the embassy. The medical team from Somerland has just operated on you so you still need to rest well now," the beautiful nurse said softly.

Jasper snorted, remembering the vulgar plots from melodramatic television shows, and could not help asking, "I didn't lose any limbs, right?"

The nurse chuckled and said, "Your injury is the lightest among your group, but you do have some bruises and concussions. The most serious one is the gunshot wound to your chest. But because someone helped you block the bullet, the impact was not too great and struck a relatively good location, so it didn't even hurt your lungs. It just penetrated the flesh around your chest and back."

Jasper frowned and asked hurriedly, "How are Gary and Seamus ?"

The nurse said, "Are you talking about the two people who protected you?"

"One is okay and has regained consciousness while the other is the person who helped you block the bullet. He was in very critical condition. His surgery lasted for 19 hours and he almost didn't make it several times. A large bucket of blood has been transfused. Although his life is not in any danger now, experts say that he will definitely not be able to do heavy physical work in the future."

Jasper exhaled and said, "It's good enough as long as they're still alive."

Those two were his saviors. As long as they were alive, even if they needed someone to take care of them for the rest of their lives in bed, Jasper would give them glory and wealth that they can enjoy whilst lying down. This might be superficial, but it was the simplest and most direct reward Jasper could offer them.

At this time, news of Jasper regaining consciousness had spread.

First, the team of experts came over. After they conducted a comprehensive assessment and inspection of Jasper's body, they made sure that there were no major problems before they left with peace of mind and Jasper's gratitude.

Then came a middle-aged man with a calm temperament. His mannerisms were stylish and charming.

Jasper recognized him without any introductions.

In his previous life, this man would go to the United States as a diplomatic ambassador two years later, and then he was promoted to the deputy head of the diplomatic department when he came back. Eventually, right before Jasper was reincarnated, he was already at the top of Somerland diplomacy.

People gave him the nickname Tiger Werner.

"Ambassador Werner." Jasper took the initiative to greet him.

Ambassador Werner sat on the edge of the hospital bed with a smile on his face. He looked at Jasper from head to toe and then said, "It's great that you're awake."

Jasper smiled bitterly, "Well, I don't want my life to end so soon. I haven't enjoyed my life enough."

Ambassador Werner laughed and said, "I can be completely relieved now that you can crack jokes. Also, I can give the country an explanation now."

Jasper asked, "Speaking of Somerland, how is the situation outside now?"

Ambassador Werner looked serious and said, "When you woke up, Sunrise Land officially announced to the public that their head can no longer perform the duties of a head due to health problems."

"The current cabinet will collectively submit their resignations in half a month's time. According to the Sunrise Land constitution, within half a month, the deputy head must form a new temporary cabinet as soon as possible."

"In addition to this, economic problems caused by the exchange rate collapsing have also begun to erupt. Sunrise Land's domestic economy has fallen precipitously. Many people have already reached the brink of bankruptcy. In short, they were beaten black and blue by this mess, both domestically and internationally."

"You don't have to worry about Somerland. The news of your injury is completely suppressed and almost no one knows about it, but Swallow Capital hopes that you can return to Somerland as soon as possible."

Jasper smiled bitterly. "I can't go back even if I want to. The mess and sh*t storm in Sunrise Land will probably fall on my head."

Ambassador Werner smiled and replied, "There are indeed some people who are saying that your injury was one of the reasons that led to the dissolution of the Sunrise Land cabinet."

"Nonsense."

Jasper raised his eyebrows. Not only was he not pleased with himself, but he also cursed, "These people should be shot to death. Is it meaningful to cause me to fail by excessively praising me?"

For the cabinet of a country to be dissolved because of one person. How powerful would he have to be?

If this rumor was spread, then Jasper would not be looked at with awe and envy, but rather, receive a treatment comparable to that of a terrorist.

On many occasions, being too famous was not a good thing.

Ambassador Werner consoled him, "Don't worry, these kinds of rumors are simply untenable and it won't take long for them to be discredited."

Jasper shook his head and said, "Ambassador Werner, from a political and diplomatic perspective, no one would believe this kind of nonsense, but from a financial perspective, especially when it comes to identity, this matter may not be so easy to solve."

Ambassador Werner understood that the young man in front of him was not an ordinary youth. After all, he had the economic power to shake the financial market of the United States. Hence, he asked, "Do you need us to help you do anything?"

"Do nothing."

Jasper shook his head and sighed, "Since someone has spread this kind of rumor, any explanation we give will only add fuel to the fire and compound with the other's overweening attitude. Treat it coldly."

The conversation between the two of them about the outside world ended here. After all, many topics were very sensitive and not suitable for in-depth discussions.

"Are Seamus and Gary okay ?" Jasper asked.

"They're fine, but Seamus's situation is more serious. After this, he may be discharged." Ambassador Werner also looked regretful.

"People like them have almost dedicated their entire life to the country. Although the country has a series of follow-up arrangements to ensure that they do not have to worry about work and livelihoods, they will still have to face huge psychological effects."

Jasper nodded and said nothing.

However, an idea has sprouted in his heart.

Someone like Seamus would know almost nothing once he left his current job.

Even if he had secured employment to guarantee his life in the future, he may not be happy or willing to do it.

Therefore, Jasper wondered whether he should ask the higher-ups for a policy adjustment so that he would be able to gather people like Seamus who have retired from special departments voluntarily. Then, he would invest in an organization similar to a security company to provide service to the people in need of special protection throughout society.

This was how the world's largest security and defense company, Blackwater Company, was founded. They had thoroughly embraced this business model, providing not only security services but also mercenary services.

The latter was highly unrealistic Somerland, but it did not prevent Jasper from offering this part of the business abroad.

This idea was still in its rudimentary form, but consent from the higher-ups was needed before he fleshed out the details. Thus, Jasper silently stored this matter in the back of his mind and made a mental reminder to work on it when he went back home.

"We intend to send you back home as soon as possible." After chatting for a while, Ambassador Werner said suddenly.

"I can't go home yet."

Jasper's words surprised Ambassador Werner.

"If you stay in Sunrise Land, you will cause a lot of trouble. Plus, you're not needed here anymore." Ambassador Werner was confused.

"Sunrise Land won't give up until they get rid of me completely. At this moment, I dare say that there are countless pairs of eyes staring at me outside the embassy, just waiting for me to get out of here. After all, once I leave the embassy in Sunrise Land, they can do whatever they wish."

Ambassador Werner nodded solemnly and said, "Yes, this is not just being done in the shadows. They're even taking action on the surface. The Sunrise Land state security department has come by several times claiming that they want you to go back to assist in the investigation, but I rejected them every time with the reason that you were recuperating."

"Assist in the investigation? I'm afraid I won't be able to escape as soon as I go." Jasper sneered.

"You can rest assured, as long as Sunrise Land is not crazy and don't want the tense relationship between the two countries to escalate or even start a new conflict, you will be absolutely safe in the embassy," Ambassador Werner said.

"I know that there will be no problems in the embassy, but what I'm worried about is that if Sunrise Land knows that I am eager to return to Somerland, the journey won't be peaceful."

Jasper narrowed his eyes and said, "I plan to go to Finland in Northern Europe."

Ambassador Werner looked confused.

"Finland?"

"There is an acquisition plan that I have been planning for a long time. Now, the time is ripe, and I can't delay it any longer."

Jasper did not explain too much, he simply gave a rather vague answer, but his attitude was very firm.

He had to do this himself as the others could not do it. This was also in preparation for the final battle in the United States stock market.

There is a saying that goes, in many times, even if you knew you should not do something, you still have to do it no matter what. Perhaps this was the kind of helplessness it was describing.

After Ambassador Werner heard Jasper's words. He frowned slightly and asked, "What about the United States stock market?"

Jasper smiled and said, "Don't worry, I have arranged the follow-up plan. No matter where I am, as long as there is internet connection, I can carry out my plan."

Ambassador Werner nodded and said, "Okay, I will arrange it for you, but according to the regulations, I still need to report your decision."

"I understand."

Jasper was not displeased.

He was not an ordinary person with his current status and wealth. In addition, his every move would affect the interests of countless people. At this time, no matter what he did, he had to inform the higher-ups. Of course, he had no objection to the practice of being responsible for each other.

He just lacked some freedom, that was all.

Jasper was not the kind of fool who could throw away the glory and wealth for his so-called freedom like the ones in melodramatic novels or television dramas.

After Ambassador Werner left, Jasper used the embassy's equipment to communicate with the higher-ups of his company in the country. Sure enough, they did not even know that something had happened to Jasper, so Jasper was relieved.

Even though JW had a huge talent pool, he was the only individual at the core of the industry and the enterprise.

Although this could allow him to gather thousands of powers in the JW system like an emperor, it also came with certain disadvantages. Once he fell, the entire JW system would fall apart within two days.

After that, Jasper contacted Henry.

"F*ck! F*ck! Holy f*ck!"

The moment Henry connected the video call, Henry's continuous roars almost killed Jasper on the spot.

"How are you ?" Jasper asked.

"Well, I just went out on the high seas. Look at this!" Henry turned the camera around and Jasper saw the endless sea and the two ships guarding the freighter...

"Gunboats?"

Gunboats were outdated and were basically only used for offshore defense against ordinary smugglers, but at the end of the day, this thing was a weapon. Aside from an official military branch, no one else would be allowed to touch it, let alone in the country.

"Hehe, we have the full set of procedures. It was rented to our family by the higher-ups, but we have to give it back when the time is up." Henry grinned.

"Are you okay?"

Looking at Henry, who rarely looked concerned and serious, Jasper smiled and answered, "I'm okay. I'm still in the embassy but I will leave soon. I don't have much time to reminisce about the old times with you. Tell your family I'm safe for me."

After ending the video call with Henry, Jasper called Wendy again to inform her that he was safe.

Wendy did not notice anything unusual, but complained that Jasper had been out for too long this time. There was also two or three days where he completely could not be contacted.

Jasper was in a coma at the time, so he obviously could not respond to Wendy.

"I ran into some kerfuffle on those days so I couldn't contact you, but now the problem is solved."

Naturally, Jasper would not tell Wendy the truth, otherwise it would definitely terrify her.

"Are you okay ?" Wendy asked quickly. She did not bother to complain anymore.

"Of course I am. What would have happened to me?"

Jasper chuckled, "How is the company?"

"Everything is going well, especially the real estate company. Its profits have increased significantly. Everyone is discussing how much the bonus will be increased by this year." Wendy smiled and said.

"Tell them to work hard. The company never skimps on bonuses."

After Jasper and Wendy talked about the company's business, he changed the topic, "I plan to go to Finland."

Wendy remembered what Jasper had told her absentmindedly some time ago and asked, "Do you really want to buy Nokia?"

"If I can choose, I would rather buy Apple."

Jasper sighed.

That was right. If he wanted to go to Finland this time, in addition to avoiding the strict surveillance of Sunrise Land on his return route, the more important objective was the acquisition of Nokia.

As someone who was reincarnated, Jasper knew too well that in the future, everyone would be inseparable from mobile phones, not computers.

With the advent of smartphones, the social and communication methods of all of human society would undergo tremendous change.

Seizing the mobile phone market was something Jasper had long since planned to do.

It was just that the electronic equipment manufacturing company on the surface or Greg's Blau Mobiles was still too young.

He did not have a choice. Somerland's industrial and technological foundation in this area was weak. Even if Jasper was not reincarnated but a god, he could not make an inexperienced technological foundation instantly surpass the West, which had accumulated decades of experience.

Now, in the second half of 2001, the era of feature phones was about to come to an end. With the release of Apple, the era of smartphones was coming. Jasper did not have time to slowly develop it anymore.

"But with my current relationship with the United States, the moment I show up in their country, I will be taken away by their investigation department, so I can forget about acquiring Apple. At this juncture, it is completely impossible." Not only was it impossible to acquire Apple, but Google had already told him before that because he was the actual controller of Google, Google was now being frequently troubled by the United States government. If it was not for the good relationship between Google and the big shots of companies in the internet industry within the United States helping with the mediation, Google would have been finished.

The pressure had appeared, and Jasper could no longer give the United States a knife to stab him with. "However, Nokia is one of Finland's national enterprises and it is also the only large-scale private technology company in the country. The chances of acquiring Nokia are slim." Wendy was worried.

"We have to do it even if the chances are slim. So far, what have we done that we were particularly confident in ? It all depends on our actions."

Jasper's self-confidence was mainly derived from Weresoft's future acquisition of Nokia, but at that time, Nokia was already defeated by Apple so they had no choice but to sell.

Now, Nokia was in full swing. After all, in the era of feature phones, Nokia sold the most units and had the most market share. This was a fact that no one could deny.

If Nokia's executive operations team and shareholders were not facing lot of friction at this moment, Jasper would not have even a glimmer of hope.

"Okay, do it if you think it's right. I'll support you, but you must pay attention to your safety," Wendy said.

With a chuckle, Jasper replied, "Don' t worry, I will be back as soon as possible."

The two chatted for a while more before they hung up the phone. After dealing with this series of things, Jasper also felt tired. He soon fell asleep, and it was night time when he woke up again.

After eating some porridge, Jasper went to visit Gary and Seamus.

Just as he expected, Gary's condition was not bad, but Seamus was still in a coma.

"After I return to Somerland, I plan to do two things. I will start a Veterans Fund Association with its main objective being to help retired senior soldiers with employment arrangements and employment subsidies. The welfare will cover the veterans themselves and their immediate family members. If there are any serious illnesses, this fund will also provide them aid and financial assistance."

"The second thing is that I plan to set up a security company similar to the foreign company, Blackwater Company, which mainly provides protection for the rich in Somerland. If possible, I intend to establish a group of mercenaries to go into the international market."

Jasper was standing at the door to Seamus's ward and was looking at the sleeping Seamus through the glass. Then, he turned his head and said to Gary, who was looking sad.

Gary froze for a moment Then, he nodded heavily and said, "I thank you on behalf of my comrades in arms."

"Be good on your own when you are poor, and share with others when you are rich. I am still not very rich, but. at least I am not poor. I will do this as best as I can. Of course, since it involves military personnel and security, I still need to talk to Swallow Capital about these two things. This is just my intention, but I will try my best to promote it."

Jasper said sincerely to Gary, "If I get it done, I hope you and Seamus can join and help me."

Gary smiled and said, "Seamus will be discharged after this. It'll depend on what he intends when the time comes. I don't think it will be a big problem, but I will consider it again. After all, I have lived and trained in this department for more than a dozen years and have never considered leaving."

"Okay, I will wait for your good news," Jasper said.

Not long after, Ambassador Werner brought some good news of his own for Jasper.

The higher-ups had agreed to Jasper's plan and would use some special resources to help Jasper leave Sunrise Land and reach Finland safely.

As for what the so-called special resource was, Jasper had no idea. Still, he was very clever not to ask. However, since the matter had been decided, they should do it as soon as possible. In the dead of night, Jasper approached Ambassador Werner to discuss the method of which he would leave the embassy.

"Some special channels will be open to you this time to help you leave Sunrise Land, but there are too many people watching from outside the embassy. In order to prevent these special channels from being exposed, we need to find a way ourselves to leave the embassy and reach the pre-agreed location.

Ambassador Werner's words cracked Jasper up.

"Leaving the embassy is actually very simple. We should just swagger out of here."

Jasper's words aroused the interest of Ambassador Werner.

"To be honest, I discussed with the military attaché of the embassy for a long time, but we didn't come up with a foolproof solution. How are you so confident?"

Jasper laughed and said, "Ambassador Werner, you've been thinking about this the wrong way. Sunrise Land expects that I will sneak out of the embassy as soon as possible, so the entire embassy must be covered with moles and surveillance such that not even a mosquito can fly out of this place. However, they wouldn't dare to investigate certain individuals.

"For example, ambassadors from other countries."

Jasper's words made Ambassador Werner's eyes light up.

"Ambassador Werner, I need to trouble you with this matter. You should get in touch with the ambassadors who have good relations with our country as soon as possible using your name and invite them to a banquet, especially the diplomatic ambassador of Coreana. Invite him over, and when the banquet is over, I will follow them out."

Ambassador Werner asked hurriedly, "You mean you will disguise as a diplomatic worker from Coreana and leave with Coreana's ambassador?"

"How will it be this simple? I'm sure Sunrise Land can also think of this. Although the diplomatic staff of every country has diplomatic immunity and Sunrise Land does not have the right to inspect and search the diplomatic staff of other countries, but what if Sunrise Land is driven to take desperate action? We have to be more careful about this..."

The next day, at the Somerland Embassy in Sunrise Land that was in the middle of a storm, Ambassador Werner suddenly issued a banquet invitation to the diplomatic ambassadors of six other countries.

He claimed that this year was his third year as a diplomatic ambassador to Sunrise Land, so it needed to be celebrated.

In light of this obviously nonsensical reason, the ambassadors of those six countries came to the Somerland Embassy according to the agreed time after consulting the foreign affairs departments of their respective countries.

Everyone was a diplomat and diplomacy was nothing trivial. This kind of private banquet would even be over interpreted by the outside world, so everyone's itinerary was very low-key.

However, they would not be able to hide from the snitches from the Sunrise Land government.

The information was immediately handed into the hands of a person in charge.

"Jasper is going to flee."

With his professional sense of smell, the person in charge immediately made the correct judgment.

"Keep an eye on all the diplomatic ambassadors and their entourage attending this banquet, especially the number of people. You must remember how many went in and how many came out. Remember, you have to keep a close watch on Coreana."

After the order was given, hundreds of snitches immediately took action. Not only did they observe with human eyes, but the dense surveillance system around the embassy was all used. At this point, even a mosquito flying by the Somerland Embassy would be investigated.

Soon, the banquet was held in the back garden of the Somerland Embassy.

"Everyone, thank you for coming. Today is a personal invitation from me so we won't talk about official business. This is just an opportunity and occasion for everyone to strengthen our friendship with each other."

Ambassador Werner elegantly delivered a simple opening speech and then the banquet officially began.

Halfway through the banquet, Ambassador Werner found Coreana's ambassador, Hunter McIntyre.

"Ambassador McIntyre, after this, you may encounter some troubles in the Sunrise Land because you came to my banquet, so please forgive me."

Ambassador Werner's words delighted Hunter. He said, "It's okay. I have received a domestic order to provide all possible help. I will not say no to anything you want me to do."

Ambassador Werner's eyes lit up and he replied, "If Sunrise Land request to inspect you after the banquet is over, please make the appropriate protests and objections."

Hunter was taken aback for a moment, and he asked, "Is Mr. Laine not leaving with me?"

Ambassador Werner smiled and shook his head. He replied, "He won't follow you because Sunrise Land will definitely monitor you."

Hunter looked pensive. He smiled, nodded, and said, "I understand. In Somerland's words, this is called doing one thing under the cover of another. I will do my task well."

"Haha, Ambassador McIntyre has such a deep understanding of Somerland culture."

"We and Somerland are friendly nations, so we naturally want to better understand each other."

The two ambassadors looked at each other and laughed.

When facing Sunrise Land, Somerland and Coreana had a certain foundation of cooperation.

Other than that, everyone was still a competitor in terms of interests. This would not change anytime soon. The banquet ended in a few hours.

The ambassadors of various countries began to leave one after another.

Out of courtesy, Ambassador Werner stood at the door to send the ambassadors away.

Coreana's Ambassador Hunter left in the middle of the crowd. After the two shook hands and chatted for a while, Ambassador Werner escorted Hunter into the car. Then, he watched the convoy leave before sending off the ambassador of another country.

Everything looked normal.

However, most of Sunrise Land's snitches were attracted by the convoy of the ambassador of Coreana. Hunter's convoy drove a short distance before they ran into a blockade.

"Ambassador, Sunrise Land wants to check our convoy."

The subordinate in front reported to Hunter.

Hunter said blankly, "We are diplomatic ambassadors representing the interests and image of Coreana. Do they think they can check us whenever they want? Tell them that they are not authorized to check us."

After the order was given, the subordinate who was in charge of communicating with the Sunrise Land authorities quickly passed it on.

The person from Sunrise Land who was going to check them did not dare to slight them. After all, diplomacy was nothing trivial. Soon, after many layers of communication, the person in charge appeared next to Hunter's car.

"Ambassador McIntyre, I'm very sorry. Since there is a traitor inside us who is defecting, we are worried that he will threaten your safety, so some simple checks must be done."

The person in charge looked polite, but in fact, he stated this fiercely.

Hunter rolled down the car window and said nonchalantly, "Are you going to ignore the risk of inflicting conflict between the two countries and insist on doing this ?"

The person in charge narrowed his eyes and said flatly, "I'm just following orders."

"I am a diplomatic ambassador and I have diplomatic immunity. If you do this, I will definitely protest to your country," Hunter said coldly.

The person in charge sneered. He waved his hand to his subordinates and ordered, "Start the inspection and don't miss any spots."

Hunter watched the Sunrise Land people checking the convoy and everyone who was with him. His face was cold, but he was feeling glad in his heart.

Fortunately, Jasper was not with them. Otherwise, it would be very difficult to explain.

As far as wit was concerned, these Somerland people were still the smartest and they were playing the Sunrise Land people like fools.

At the same time, the door of the deserted Somerland Embassy opened and a truck that was responsible for cleaning the garbage slowly drove out.

Although most of the snitches at the gate of the embassy were attracted by Coreana, in this day and age, no one was completely dumb. Therefore, there was still a group the gate of the Somerland Embassy standing by just in case.

"Boss, why is this garbage truck driving out at this time?"

A snitch in charge of monitoring the front door asked his superior in doubt.

"Isn't this weird?"

The superior glared impatiently at the suspicious subordinate. Recently, he had been trying to mobilize work and said stiffly, "These diplomats have just had a party inside. Of course, the garbage needs to be cleaned up and they are coming out from the front door brazenly. What's so strange about that ?"

The subordinate asked worriedly, "Do you want to check it?"

"It's just a garbage truck. You can do it if you want to. I'm not going to. It smells so bad." The superior lay back in the car, closed his eyes, and said, "Call me again if there's a situation. Don't make a fuss about things like garbage trucks. I was on an all-night shift yesterday and now I need to take a break. Don't disturb me."

The subordinate hesitated for a while but decided to go and take a look. He stopped the garbage truck and asked the driver to get out.

The driver was just a very ordinary garbage transporter. He asked impatiently, "What is this? Do you have to check the garbage truck too?"

This person ignored him. He got into the car and looked in the cabin. However, he found that there was no one inside. He wanted to go to the back and check again, but the stench of the rubbish discouraged him.

"Forget it, a big shot like him wouldn't hide here. He must have either gone with the Coreana Embassy's convoy or is still in the Somerland Embassy."

The man waved his hand and signaled the garbage truck to leave.

The driver grumbled and got into the truck. After a while, the truck shook and staggered back onto the road. This garbage truck drove out of the city and soon arrived at the garbage disposal plant, which just so happened to be deserted.

From the back of the garbage truck emerged a figure.

After confirming his safety, Jasper lay on the side of the truck and gasped for air. The small oxygen cylinder he was carrying ran out of oxygen two minutes ago. He could not help taking two mouthfuls of air from the garbage truck and almost fainted on the spot.

While the garbage truck stopped at the red light, Jasper rolled over and jumped out of the car. Then, he picked a

direction and quickly ran away.

More than an hour later, in a place similar to the urban rural fringe, Jasper bought some new clothes and changed them under the clerk's extremely disgusted gaze. Then, he threw away the valuable suit on him.

After all this, Jasper found a safe place to dial a number. This was the number that Ambassador Werner gave him before he left, so he could contact the person immediately after he was safe. Then, the other party would send someone to pick him up.

"It's me," Jasper said briefly.

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone. Then, a voice said, "Stay where you are, I will send someone over immediately."

"Don't you need me to tell you where I am?" Jasper was surprised.

"If I can't locate you, people in my line of work would be out of the job."

The other party finished speaking coldly and directly hung up the phone.

"How great," Jasper exclaimed.

In less than half an hour, a humble commercial vehicle that could be seen everywhere on the streets stopped in front of Jasper. Jasper got into the car without saying a word. Besides the driver, there was also a middle-aged man in the car.

The other party did not speak and Jasper did not want to communicate with them either. It would be best if a businessman like him stayed away from these kinds of people unless absolutely necessary.

The more he knew, the more troublesome it would be for him.

The other party seemed to be very satisfied with Jasper's tactfulness. Although he still did not say a word, his gaze became milder.

The car drove for more than two hours before stopping at a small pier in a fishing village.

"Get on the boat"

The middle-aged man said his first words to Jasper.

Jasper glanced at the small speedboat that was full of people. The boat was full of ordinary people with numb and indifferent expressions and wearing dilapidated clothes.

"This is a smuggling boat that specializes in illegal entry. This boat will send you to Coreana. Once you reach Coreana, you will be free wherever you want to go."

After an explanation, the middle-aged man closed the door and the car immediately drove away.

The corners of Jasper's mouth twitched. Then, under the cold gaze of the captain of the boat, he stepped onto the boat and sat down on the last seat.

"You pigs, shut your mouths. No one is allowed to talk on the way. If anyone makes trouble, I will kick them off the boat to feed the fishes. You know that I am a man of my words."

The leader of the boat yelled sternly and focused on a few young and strong youths including Jasper. Then, he ordered his men to drive.

The speedboat was very fast. Since it was a smuggling business, they would choose routes where the seas would be rough so there would be fewer ships passing by.

The result was that all people in the boat were left in discomfort.

Most of the people on board were middle-aged and elderly people. There were only a few women on board, while one was even holding a child. The child was only seven or eight years old. His bright eyes looked curiously at Jasper who was sitting next to him.

However, it did not take long for the violently swaying ship to cause pain to the people. Some people began to get seasick and they vomited furiously while lying on the side of the boat.

The leader of the boss would kick these noisemakers. He was extremely cruel to them.

Even though Jasper was also in discomfort, he endured it. He did not want to think about what was happening around him either.

The fewer complications the better. Jasper simply wanted to reach Coreana as soon as possible.

"Boohoo!"

The child that was lying in the arms of the young woman next to Jasper wailed suddenly because he was in too much discomfort.

The young woman was terrified. She quickly held the child to comfort him.

"Damn it, I hate the people who bring their children the most. He's even crying now. Shut him up now! Do you want to die ?"

The leader of the boat was enraged and he cursed.

The woman's face was pale from fear. She said hurriedly, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. The child is in too much discomfort and I am consoling him now."

However, the more she did this, the louder the child cried.

The leader of the boat walked over to the woman and grabbed the child's collar. Then, he dangled the child on the edge of the boat and yelled, "If this bastard child exposes all of us, I will throw him overboard right now."

The woman screamed and knelt to grab the leader's pants to beg for mercy.

"He's just a child and he doesn't know anything. Don't scare him if you want him to quiet down."

Jasper finally spoke up with a frown as he sat to one side.

He also did not want all of them to be exposed. They were still in Sunrise Land's territorial waters, and if the coast guard of Sunrise Land caught them, he would be in huge trouble.

However, Jasper could not watch the leader of the boat toss the child overboard

"Shut your hole! This has nothing to do with you. If you don't behave, I'll throw you overboard as well!"

The leader turned his head and yelled atJasper. Then, he let go and threw the child overboard.

The corners of Jasper's eyes twitched, and he quickly reached out to grab the child's sleeve tightly.

Jasper's actions were rewarded with a lot of gratitude from the woman, but the leader of the boat was furious. From his point of view, Jasper was challenging his authority.

"Do you want to die ?"

The leader of the boat furiously drew a gun from his waist, pointed it at Jasper's head, and tried to pull the trigger with a grim look.

Jasper looked at the leader of the boat indifferently and said, "I advise you to calm down. If you put the gun away now, I'll pretend that nothing has happened, otherwise, you will die and your whole family will also die miserably. Believe me, I am not trying to intimidate you or bluffing."

Maybe it was Jasper's extremely calm response that shocked the leader of the boat, at that moment, he hesitated.

"Boss, forget it."

At this moment, a subordinate came over and whispered in the ear of the leader of the boat, "Although these people are all pigs, it'll be troublesome for us if they're driven to desperation. We can't keep throwing them overboard. We're almost there, so just let him off the hook."

The leader of the boat was given a way out of this situation. He snorted coldly, put away the gun, and said, "I'll give you another chance, if it happens again, I will definitely kill you with one bullet."

As Jasper watched the leader of the boat leave, he felt relieved. To be honest, he really did not want to deal with these desperadoes.

The other party was an unreasonable tyrant and his life was always on the line. Meanwhile, Jasper was worth tens of billions and a single strand of his hair was worth more than the other party. In the mind of a

businessman like Jasper, fighting with this kind of person was equivalent to the loss of exchanging gold for stones.

"Thank you! Thank you!"

The woman held her child tightly as she thanked Jasper.

"Don't thank me. Just be quiet. If you annoy him again, we will all be finished," Jasper said.

The woman nodded tearfully, holding the child tightly and keeping quiet.

Jasper glanced at the frightened child and then realized that the child was actually mixed race.

His mother was from Sunrise Land but the child had blue eyes, which showed that his father was a Westerner.

However, this had nothing to do with Jasper. After a glance, he turned his head and waited silently for the speedboat to reach its destination.

The speedboat sprinted frantically the whole way. The waves were huge and they nearly met calamity a few times during the journey. Two older stowaways fell into the sea because they could not hold on and were swallowed by the ocean in the blink of an eye.

The leader of the boat and even the other people on the speedboat looked indifferent. No one had any plans to go back to save them.

Jasper could only sigh when he saw this. He was not a saint, and he could not even take care of himself in this kind of environment. In the face of the power of nature, he was powerless and he had no way to save the two stowaways who might have already known how they would end up.

After more than two hours, the speedboat finally docked on a sandy beach.

"Get off! Get the hell off!"

Amid the shouts of the leader of the boat, more than twenty people lined up like pigs and were driven off the boat.

Just as Jasper and the others came ashore, several super-powered searchlights suddenly lit up from all directions on the dark shore.

The searchlight dissipated the darkness of the night in an instant, illuminating this beach as bright as day. Everyone looked up in a panic. Their expressions were full of alarm and consternation.

"What's happening?"

The leader of the boat screamed in horror. His first reaction was to turn around and run. He wanted to get on the boat and escape. Those who were in the smuggling business were always facing risks.

The biggest risk was to be caught by the authorities.

Smuggling was a felony no matter which country you were in, and people who organized the smuggling, once caught, would face twenty years in prison if they were lucky, while the more serious offenders would be imprisoned for life.

Aside from being arrested by the authorities, there was also the human trafficking business. These stowaways would be the perfect candidates for them.

Traffickers would be willing to kill the leader of the boat just to catch these stowaways.

There was a gunshot that was accompanied by the screams of the leader of the boat. Blood poured out from his thigh as he was fleeing frantically, and then he was seen falling on the beach and struggling frantically.

Behind the searchlight, a group of people walked out. They were all armed with guns and ammunition, and they all had grim and murderous looks.

Seeing this, Jasper breathed a sigh of relief.

What he feared most were Sunrise Land officials. Judging from how they were dressed, these people represented someone else.

He quietly hid among the crowd. Jasper did not want to attract anyone's attention.

Meanwhile, the woman next to Jasper cried and rushed forward with the child when she saw a man in the lead. The man was also very excited. He hugged the woman and the child immediately.

This scene stunned everyone.

The woman pointed in the direction of the crowd and said something to the man. Then, they saw the man walk up angrily and stepped on the head of the leader of the boat. Before the leader of the boat could beg for mercy, the man stomped on the leader of the boat, causing the man to scream wildly.

With a wave of his hand, a subordinate carrying a gun immediately came over and dragged the leader of the boat toward the shadows.

Only God knew what happened to him.

All of the stowaways were trembling from fear.

The man approached Jasper under the guidance of the woman.

Jasper could guess what was going to happen. This woman holding the child had a very powerful man. Now, the other party was coming to pick her up. While he was at it, he would avenge his woman and thank her savior.

If he was exacting vengeance on the leader of the boat, then he would also thank Jasper. This made Jasper breathe a sigh of relief.

"Thank you for saving my wife and children." The man walked up to Jasper and said sincerely and earnestly.

Jasper then realized that the other party was indeed a blond Westerner. It was not just him, all his subordinates were foreigners.

Jasper did not plan to interact with these people too much. So, he replied cautiously, "You're welcome. I just happened to be there."

"You have to accept this."

The man took out a few gold bars and handed them to Jasper.

Jasper's face fell.

Damn it, this man was giving these gold bars to him in public. Was he worried that Jasper would not die fast enough?

Sure enough, the timid illegal immigrants around him became envious.

Since ancient times, wealth could move people. It was possible that some these people were already planning out how to kill Jasper to get his gold after they got to safety.

"I can't take it. You should know why." Jasper smiled wryly.

The man also realized that this situation was not ideal. He hurriedly put away the gold bars and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, but l didn't think about it. I'm leaving with my wife and kid now, so… This is my business card."

The man thought for a while, took out a business card, and handed it to Jasper. Then, he said, "I owe you a favor. If you ever need it, you can contact me at any time, I will do anything I can do for you. Goodbye!"

The man was swift and decisive. He left immediately with his team after speaking with Jasper.

Jasper also breathed a sigh of relief. Damn it, a business card was much better than gold bars.

Looking down at the business card, Jasper took a sharp breath.

Grey... Van Halen, a hereditary Viscount from Finland.

Jasper never thought that the father of someone he saved in passing would actually turn out to be a hereditary aristocrat. This sort of person was extremely rare in modern society.

The title of nobility was much more valuable than the so-called billionaires.

Kayden's father only obtained the lowest ranked noble title in the United Kingdom that was not even hereditary after working hard for so many decades. The most important thing was that the Viscount was from Finland.

As a republican country, the royal family of Finland was over a hundred years old, and the hereditary nobles that remained in the country numbered even fewer than giant pandas.

Also, Jasper's next destination was Finland. It was possible that this favor would play a vital role when the time came.

After putting away the business card, Jasper glanced at the numb and indifferent stowaways around him and ran into the darkness without looking back. Although he did not know where he was, Jasper knew that he was now within Coreana's borders.

Although he could contact Sylphie immediately, he first had to figure out where he was.

So, after walking along the road for more than an hour, Jasper finally saw traces of civilization. This was a small village by the sea. Even though it was not developed, it was enough for Jasper.

After asking for the address, Jasper called Sylphie.

"Are you in Coreana?"

Sylphie, who was on the other end of the phone, was surprised.

"I have already sent you the address. Come and pick me up as soon as possible. If you don't come soon, I may end up a beggar on the street."

Forty minutes later, a convoy drove into this little fishing village that no one had previously cared about. The villagers were frightened.

Sylphie got out of the car, and when she spotted the unkempt Jasper sitting on the curb of the road, her first reaction was to laugh at him.

"Wait, I want to take a picture of you right now as a souvenir. I'm sure it'll be very valuable. Hahaha!"

Jasper stood up with a dark face, glared at Sylphie, and said, "Hurry up, I already have a plan. I'll find a novelist to write my experience of this journey into a script and then make it into a movie. It will definitely sell well."

Sylphie got into the car with a smile. She was not disgusted by the dirt and odor on Jasper. With one hand on her chin, she looked at Jasper with big eyes and curiously asked, "Can you tell me about your experience first? I'm curious."

With a grunt, Jasper said, "I'm a businessman caught in the political confrontation between two countries, and I was almost turned into cannon fodder and crushed to pieces. I think that's basically it."

The car was shaky and Jasper, who was nervous and tense all the way, was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief. After relaxing for the first time in hours, his exhaustion washed over him like a tide.

Looking at Jasper, who had fallen asleep unknowingly, Sylphie sighed, pressed the intercom, and spoke to the driver, "Drive slowly."

More than an hour later, Jasper woke up as they arrived at their destination. His first request was to take a bath, change his clothes, and...

"Find a chef from Somerland and have them cook me a table of dishes and also a big pot of rice, hurry up!" This request was nothing to the Sentel family.

After taking a shower, Jasper changed into a new set of clothes and sat at the dining table feeling refreshed. As he looked at the table of delicious dishes, Mr. Laine was moved to tears.

"You know I realized a very important truth, which is what the most important thing is to a person," Jasper said to Sylphie as he held his cutlery.

Sylphie curiously asked, "And that's staying alive?"

Jasper shook his head and viciously took some bacon and pasta before he said, "It's having a full stomach!"

"It makes sense."

The person who said this was Sylphie's father, Emil.

"Mr. Emil is here."

Jasper greeted him. Then, he pointed to himself and said with a smile, "I'm not going to be courteous with you anymore. It's really impossible to be mindful of manners when I'm like this."

With a wave of his hand, Emil said, "You don't have to be. Just be yourself. You can eat first."

After two plates of pasta, Jasper finally felt relatively satiated. Then, he said, "This time, the contribution of Sentel Corporation in our cooperation is obvious to all. I will remember this favor and I will return it in the future."

Emil laughed, his eyes bright.

Although Sentel had a cooperative relationship with Jasper, there were actually many things that did need to be done so well. The reason for this was that they were optimistic about Jasper which was why they invested in him. Aside from the actual profitability of the investment, at least they were recognized by Jasper. This was a good start.

"Since we are partners, this is what we should do."

Emil's polite remark made Jasper smile, but he did not take it to heart. Jasper would be a fool to think that the Langs from Sentel were stupid just because of this.

If they could survive as a plutocratic family, it meant that none of the family members were easy to deal with. Speaking of which, this partnership was nothing more than an exchange of interest. However, now that they were in the honeymoon period, there was no need to say much.

"This time, I'm here to bring you a piece of news. Let's check it out."

Emil waved his hand after speaking and ordered someone to bring him a computer.

Jasper was eating while looking at the computer screen.

He could see that the higher-ups were holding a press conference.

"Now, we're announcing that Jasper Laine, a merchant from Solermand, and his company JW Capital, will be included in the sanctions list. No Sunrise Land domestic companies will be allowed to cooperate with them while all of JW Capital's employees, including Jasper, will be barred entry to Sunrise Land."

"This is normal behavior to protect the economy and trade of Sunrise Land, and there is no intention of retaliation. This is also in line with international practice..."

Jasper almost burst into laughter when he heard such a sentence.

"Sanction me? Those dwarves from Sunrise Land are so petty."

Jasper put down his cutlery and wiped his mouth without any worry. He continued, "Just let them sanction me. Do they expect me to go to Sunrise Land for the second time in my life? It's impossible. I wouldn't go even if they rolled out the red carpet for me."

When Emil heard this, he replied cautiously, "If the sanctions are imposed by Sunrise Land, it may affect the globalization of JW Capital. After all, Sunrise Land is currently the second largest economy in the world. The most important thing is that the sanctions of Sunrise Land will affect the attitude of many other countries that share good relations with them."

"A country's sanctions are not terrible. If the United States did the same, it would have cut down opportunities for JW Capital to globalize by half. You have to treat this matter carefully."

Emil's words made Jasper smile. He said, "Mr. Emil, I understand your worries, but after all, strength speaks in this world. If I say that doing business together can bring profit, who would refuse ?"

"When that time comes, no one except the people from Sunrise Land will care about this sanction. As for the attitude of the United States, they will not impose unilateral sanctions on a minor character like me. By the way, please buy a plane ticket to Finland for me."

"Finland?"

Emil's eyes shone with interest.

No matter what a person with the status and position of Jasper did, he would never do it casually. There had to be a profound meaning behind his actions. Thus, Emil believed that Jasper must have a purpose when he requested to go to Finland.

"Mr. Lang, on one hand, I am going to Finland this time to avoid pursuit and killing. On the other hand, I am also going to discuss cooperation. I don't know if it will happen, but if there is news, I can bring Sentel along to make money together. I will definitely not forget about you."

Jasper knew what Emil was thinking without even looking at him and actively explained. Yet, deep down, Jasper did not intend to tell Emil of his plan to acquire Nokia.

Jasper was not stupid.

Sentel also manufactured mobile phones, and in the future, Sentel's mobile phones would be able to compete with Apple's.

Although the domestic sales were bleak due to various factors in the future, this did not prevent Sentel from catching up on the international market and becoming the world's second largest mobile phone manufacturer.

Even if mobile phones like HW and Meemer were selling very well in the country, aside from HW which had its own research technology, mobile phones like Meemer were just made from a component manufacturer that were purchased from the world's top hardware manufacturers. After taking them back to Somerland, they would be assembled into mobile phones to be sold.

Speaking of it, Sentel was once an important supplier to Meemer.

If you were to disassemble Meemer's mobile phone, you would realize that none of the parts in it were domestically produced.

Sentel was able to cooperate with Meemer because Meemer did not have the capital to surpass it at all, and even after leaving Sentel, Meemer could not survive, so Sentel did not care how popular Meemer was in Somerland. After all, the more popular Meemer became, the more Sentel would earn.

However, if Sentel knew about Jasper's acquisition of Nokia, things would be different.

Once this merger was successful, Somerland would immediately have a mobile phone manufacturing company ranked among the top three in the world in terms of comprehensive strength and R&D strength.

This was not something Sentel wanted to see.

Seeing that Jasper was being very secretive about this, Emil did not insist anymore. After all, they were now in the honeymoon period and Emil did not think that Jasper's discussion about cooperation would have any impact on Sentel.

"Okay, I will ask someone to book you the next flight."

Half an hour later, Jasper received the news that the flight was ready. Sylphie did her part to send Jasper to the airport.

"Do you want to acquire Nokia since you're going to Finland?"

Sylphie's question in the car surprised Jasper.

"Judging at your surprised expression, the thing I was only 80-90% sure of is now 100%." Sylphie looked at Jasper and laughed.

Jasper smiled bitterly and said, "Do you know how to read minds?"

"This does not require mind reading. Finland is a very small country and it does not have any particularly large companies. Except for Nokia, it is rich in mineral resources, but JW Capital has never been involved in the mining industry."

"I have known that you have been in the mobile phone industry for a long time. You are worried that your business in this area will conflict with Sentel, so you chose to avoid this question when my father asked, right?"

Seeing that Sylphie had said this, Jasper nodded and answered, "Yes, I am indeed going to talk to Nokia about the acquisition, but new Nokia is in full swing so I might not be successful. I never announce the good news of something uncertain in advance."

Sylphie seemed to be smiling but she did not continue to pursue this topic. After all, the relationship between them was not that good. In a sense, they were still competitors in the mobile phone industry, so it was only appropriate that they do not pursue certain topics so deeply.

At least this way, it could guarantee the current cooperative relationship they had with each other, while Jasper would also owe them a favor.

At the airport, After Jasper said goodbye to Sylphie, he boarded the plane.

The flight that Emil had arranged was naturally in business class. This seven or eight hours flight also allowed Jasper to finally have a good rest.

When the plane landed in Finland, Jasper immediately felt the cold. He called a taxi and went straight to the hotel.

In Finland, Jasper was not the same cowering fugitive who was afraid of revealing his whereabouts in Sunrise Land. Back then, he did not dare to use his credit cards and even cash and checks.

Now, he immediately booked the best room and then asked the hotel to send a set of clothes to him. As long as there was money, these things outside the usual scope of service could be settled with no problems.

Jasper did not go to Nokia directly but instead, he stayed in the hotel for two days. During these two days, he was waiting for someone to arrive.

Greg Costa.

Blau Mobiles was now capable of making mobile phones in Somerland, but they barely made it into the top five companies in the industry.

This was even after swallowing Fliegen. If Blau Mobiles were forced to develop on their own, who knows who long they might have taken.

After all, not everyone was like Jasper, who had the advantage of having memories of his reincarnation. Therefore, Jasper was actually satisfied that Greg could do this much.

"Mr. Laine!"

In the hotel room, Greg saw Jasper and ran over excitedly to give him a big hug.

Jasper laughed, patted Greg on the back, and said, "What Mr. Laine? We're not in the company so you can just call me by my name. You and I are brothers before subordinates."

Greg stubbornly shook his head and said, "No, I can only call you Mr. Laine now. Nothing can be accomplished without norms or standards. If I get used to it, it won't be conducive to company management if I refer to you directly by name in front of others."

Jasper looked at Greg's stubbly face. His handsome face looked as if it had gone through great changes and hardships, but it also lost the original young and naive appearance which seemed to have been replaced by matureness and steadiness.

In other words, if the former Greg was just purely handsome, now, he possessed the charm of a real man as well as the pull of a successful person.

"Not bad, you changed so much," Jasper said with a laugh.

Greg replied emotionally, "It's not too much to call you my savior. If it weren't for you, I'd still be living a life that was worse than an animal's. Now I feel fulfilled, and find that life is meaningful."

He smiled and led Greg to sit down. Then, Jasper said, "Your abilities are evident too. The development of Blau Mobiles is impressive. Although I rarely intervene, I have always paid attention. If Blau Mobiles continues to follow this momentum, there will surely be a place for Blau Mobiles in the mobile phone industry in the future."

Greg asked puzzledly, "Now Blau Mobiles' sales volume ranks among the top five in the country. Are you really still worried that Blau Mobiles won't have a place in industry?"

"You don't understand. The future changes in the mobile phone industry will be earth-shattering. More and more capital will flow in. Would you believe me if I told you that the output value of the industry will increase 20 fold in just three years? Yet, these are the changes the mobile phone industry will experience within the next ten years."

"Blau Mobiles may look good right now and have a lot of market share, but in ten years, Blau Mobiles of this size can only be called a small workshop."

"Why did I ask you to take charge of Blau Mobiles alone? I can't just randomly find an industry for you to work in, right?"

Jasper's words caused Greg to hurriedly reply, "Of course not. What you asked me to do had to make sense."

Jasper laughed and said, "Yes, I'm telling you right now, right now, the PC, which is in the personal computer industry, is booming, but after a while, it will be replaced by mobile phones or smartphones. After all, computers are too big and bulky, and you can't take it anywhere with you."

"But what if one day, the mobile phone that you can carry in your pocket at any time and any place will grant you the ability to play games, chat online, and do everything that computers can do. When that time comes, who will this era belong to? Computers or mobile phones?"

Jasper's words slowly unfolded a grand blueprint in front of Greg. His eyes were getting brighter and brighter.

"Now, Nokia's Symbian operating system has begun to show its powerful capabilities, and as far as I know, Terizone's KK also has a mobile platform, which can be directly installed on the Symbian operating system, right?"

Jasper smiled and said, "Yes, it seems that you did not become the president of Blau Mobiles for nothing. You're still pretty attuned to these things."

"At present, we are still in the wild and uncivilized stage of this industry. No one realizes how overwhelming things will be in the future. It is precisely because of this that we have to race ahead of everyone. We don't have to take up everything, but we must devour at least 50% of the market share into our stomachs."

This was the first time Jasper was showing his ambitions for the mobile phone industry in front of others.

Greg asked with excitement, "Then, why are we here?"

"What else would I do when I come to Finland? Obviously, I have come to buy Nokia. Do you think I am here to see the reindeers?" Jasper laughed.

Greg rubbed his hands and walked around the room, muttering as he walked, "I knew it, I knew it had to be the acquisition of Nokia."

"I didn't dare to think about it before... F*ck, if it was to acquire Nokia..."

Greg suddenly fell in front of Jasper and said with bright eyes, "Then, will Blau Mobiles be the world's largest mobile phone brand ?"

Jasper pushed the guy away and said angrily, "It's not that simple. A company like Nokia can never be acquired with money, and I have to deal with things unrelated to this matter during this period. Even so, we should explore this further."

Before long, Jasper left the hotel with Greg.

Finland had a unique geographical location. The climate here was divided into cold winters and not so-cold winters throughout the year. Summer simply did not exist.

There might occasionally be a short period of spring, but most of the time, they would be left in the cold. Jasper was not used to the weather. He tightened his coat and took Greg to the Nokia headquarters.

Unlike other global multinational corporations, the Nokia headquarters in Finland was very small and there was no endless high-rise building that would make people look up. Looking at it now, there seemed to not even be a gate, as only a stone monument was placed in the middle of the square, which was engraved with Nokia's logo.

This was more like an exaggerated park area rather than an office. The environment in this park was pleasant, but there were not many buildings standing over 6 stories tall. Most of the buildings in the whole city were less than 6 stories tall.

This was completely different from the domestic pursuit of high-level development back home.

"Tch, tch, this area is more than 100 acres, right?" Greg said in envy next to Jasper.

"Do you want it?"

Jasper glanced at Greg.

"Go back and build one yourself."

"If that's the case, how much are you going to invest in me?" Greg's eyes lit up.

"F*ck off! Not even a dime. Blau Mobiles is now profitable, but you still want to ask for the group for money?"

Greg was keenly aware of the changes in Jasper's words, and he was pleasantly surprised. "Are you going to finally restructure the group ?"

"It'll happen sooner or later. The internal agreement has almost been reached, but the documents have not been officially issued and made public. After a few months, I think. We'll change the system when the time is right."

After thinking about it, Jasper decided to talk a little more with Greg. He walked into Nokia's compound and said, "The group restructuring is mainly aimed at its business and its direct subsidiaries, such as your Blau Mobiles. Basically, they were not included in the scope during our early stage planning."

"That is to say, you and I will still do our own things. Strictly speaking, Blau Mobiles has nothing to do with JW Capital. The only connection is that I am the primary investor."

"You can think of it as though Blau Mobiles is another company I founded privately."

Greg nodded and said, "I understand. There is also an electronics manufacturing company in JW. If Blau Mobiles goes in, I'm afraid there will be a problem."

"What are you thinking about?"

Jasper glared at Greg. "It's not as complicated as you think. I just want to separate the two systems. If I wanted to merge them, I could get it done with just one sentence. If I decided on that, then you could just compete with the person in charge of the electronics company for the job, whoever has the stronger ability will eventually become the president of the business group."

"However, better be the head of a dog than the tail of a lion. Think of it as gesture of goodwill that I left the head of the dog for you."

Greg said cheerfully, "I understand. If Nokia is acquired, it should belong to Blau Mobiles, right?"

"We'll split it."

Jasper gave Greg three words without much promise.

Once Blau Mobiles absorbed Nokia, then Blau Mobiles' strength would instantly swell to an exaggerated point. Whether Greg could manage it was something that they had to determine, as Blau Mobiles' current management system would undoubtedly be unable to control Nokia.

What's more, Jasper always had to consider JW Capital. It was just a matter of choice between the left pocket or right pocket for him, but when it came to the company, who in JW Capital would not want to take a bite of this piece of cake?

As a superior, uneven resource allocation was taboo. One should not worry about scarcity, but rather about uneven distribution. If this matter was not well handled, huge problems would occur.

Jasper's answer caused Greg's face to fall.

He thought that Jasper called him here specifically to offer him some great benefits. Unfortunately, the truth was not that straightforward.

However, Greg did not care.

"You gave me all of this. So I'll do whatever you arrange and will have no complaints, but you can't let Blau Mobiles suffer."

Upon hearing Greg's words, Jasper smiled and patted him on the shoulder.

See, when there were more people under your hand, factions would naturally be formed. It was natural to compete for benefits and resource. This was a simple truth that even the noble and virtuous Greg could not avoid. After all, had he not just shown this?

While they were talking, they arrived at the office building.

"Hello, I want to see Mr. Reynoldson." Jasper walked to the front desk and said to the beautiful receptionist with a smile on his face.

The receptionist was a beautiful girl from Finland. Her amber eyes looked at the young man from the east curiously and asked, "Do you have an appointment?"

Jasper said, "No appointment, but please tell him JW Capital is here. He will meet me."

The receptionist hesitated for a while and then said, "I will convey the message for you. Please wait a moment."

After a while, the receptionist respectfully said to Jasper, "Please wait a moment, someone from the president's office will take you up immediately."

Jasper nodded and said, "I am willing to wait a little longer if that means I can admire a lady as beautiful as you."

The fair face of the receptionist turned red, but she did not dare to say anything.

In just a few minutes, a group of people hurried out of the elevator.

The leader was a swift middle-aged man with blond hair. He wore an exquisite suit and walked straight toward Jasper with an outstretched hand. "Hello, I'm Benji, Mr. Reynoldson's executive assistant. He is in a meeting and can't come to meet you personally. Please follow me upstairs."

Jasper shook hands with the other party, nodded, and followed him into the elevator with the group of people. The receptionist stared at Jasper blankly. Although she did not know who Jasper was, after she had just reported JW Capital's name, she could hear Benji's tone becoming surprised and excited.

However, she was also acutely aware that she might have just been in contact with someone mysterious and powerful.

Inside the elevator, Benji cautiously probed, "I am curious as to why Mr. Laine personally rushed over to Finland."

"You know, Somerland's domestic market is very large, and there is a big void in the mobile phone industry. This market needs exceptional products and there is no doubt that among all the mobile phone brands in the world, only Nokia is worthy of my partnership."

Jasper's words brought a smile to Benji's face, and he said, "Yes, Mr. Laine, you are indeed a businessman with a good vision. There is no brand of mobile phone in this world that can match Nokia."

Not only did Benji think so, but the people who followed him also showed immense pride as they wore expressions similar to his.

Jasper saw this. However, he smiled and said nothing.

In his previous life, Nokia fell to the dust at the peak of its glory. It seemed that it was definitely not just because of Apple's strength.

Nokia was proud. They were so proud that they once thought that mobile phones produced by others were rubbish, and only their own products were any good. When it came to mobile phone operating systems, what were Android and iOS? Symbian was invincible.

If everyone in a company shared this mindset, then it was not far from being finished.

Jasper and Greg sat down after they followed Benji to a reception room. Since Nokia's president, Reynoldson, was in a meeting, Benji, who was only an executive assistant, was not qualified to talk to Jasper directly.

One should pick on someone their own size, so Benji naturally set his sights on Greg.

He naturally thought that Greg was a subordinate brought along by Jasper, and only after chatting did he realize that Greg was the president of Blau Mobiles.

"I have heard of Blau Mobiles. Most of the models you produce are designed to imitate Nokia."

Benji's words made Greg quite embarrassed.

They had no choice. Before devouring Fliegen, Blau Mobiles hardly had any independent research and development capabilities. Their original market was also acquired by counterfeiting and selling some of Nokia's best selling models at low prices.

"The lack of independent research and development capabilities is indeed a shortcoming of Blau Mobiles, but we have acquired Fliegen a few months ago and the next new mobile phone will be launched soon. When that time comes, we will completely climb out of Nokia's shadow."

Greg's words made Benji shake his head and said, "Mr. Costa, it's not that I look down on you. In fact, your sentence is very problematic. There is no mobile phone in the world that can climb out of Nokia's shadow. Everyone is copying us."

"After all, only by introducing some elements that Nokia popularized, such as the camera bar layout and button distribution, will consumers recognize the phone."

Greg raised his eyebrows, feeling slightly enraged.

"Perhaps what you said has some truth, but the elements you mentioned are not originally from Nokia. They had already appeared a long time ago."

"But Nokia is the one who developed and promoted it, right?" Benji said triumphantly.

Greg snorted, looking unhappy.

Jasper was also happy to see Greg getting defeated as he sat next to the latter.

This guy had swallowed Fliegen back then and Jasper had heard a few times that he was starting to get arrogant. It was not a bad thing to use this opportunity to make Greg understand that Blau Mobiles was still weak.

Just as the two of them were talking, the door of the reception room was pushed open.

An old man with silver hair wearing a suit with an old pocket watch hanging around his neckline walked in. He had a slight blush on his face and he looked hale and hearty.

"Laine, I have already seen you in many financial magazines, but I didn't expect that you would come to Finland at this critical time."

Reynoldson's tone and attitude were quite polite. When he walked into the room, he proactively reached out his hand and said to Jasper with a smile on his face.

Jasper also stood up. He held Reynoldson's hand and smiled, "Mr. Reynoldson is the hero who brought Nokia its current glory. I actually wanted to meet Mr. Reynoldson a long time ago. Why don't we take advantage of this opportunity and have a chat?"

Reynoldson laughed, and after leading Jasper to sit down, he said, "I wonder Why you have come to Nokia, Mr. Laine. Could it be that you just wanted us to be acquainted ?"

Jasper waved his hand and smiled. He answered, "Of course, there are more important things, such as... Helping Mr. Reynoldson resolve the conflict between your management and shareholders?"

As soon as he said this, Benji's expression changed drastically.

Meanwhile, the smile on Reynoldson's face gradually disappeared. He looked at Jasper and said slowly, "I don⁴t quite understand what you mean."

"As one of the most outstanding top professional managers, I think you should have understood my plan the first time I said it, Mr. Reynoldson. I am an outsider, so how could I solve the conflict between Nokia's management with the shareholders? of course, it is by acquiring Nokia."

Reynoldson snorted. Then, he said unhappily, "Laine, I think you will be disappointed this time. First of all, there is no conflict between management and shareholders. Secondly, Nokia has never considered being acquired by anyone or any company!"

Jasper saw Reynoldson's coldness and discomfort. He was not surprised by this at all.

As his fingers tapped against the desktop, Jasper said, "Mr. Reynoldson, if Nokia and the shareholders have no conflicts, then why has the Symbian V4.1 operating system not been updated after so long?"

"As far as I know, there is a huge difference in opinions between the management and shareholders regarding the update of this system."

"Mr. Reynoldson, you advocate making the system more inclusive, and you are even considering opening part of the interface or even part of the source code so that more Symbian operating system developers can participate and develop more functional mobile applications.

"At this point, you are more inclined to move toward the Android system that is still very weak but already has a certain user base."

"However, the shareholders don't agree. Your shareholders insist that the closed Symbian operating system is Nokia's property, a stance they have held for many years."

"They believe that the Symbian operating system is still the most used mobile phone operating system in the world, and that Nokia does not need to make any changes not bring any unnecessary risks."

Jasper's words caused Reynoldson's face to darken more and more.

It was not that Jasper was simply blurting this out.

It was because every word Jasper said directly referred to the conflict happening at the very core of Nokia. These were all Nokia's top secrets. He simply could not figure out how Jasper, a man from Somerland who had been fighting with the capitalists on the United States Dow Jones Index and Sunrise Land exchange rate two days ago, knew these secrets. "Mr. Laine, although I don't know where you got the information from, you must have misunderstood. The management does share some conceptual disagreements with shareholders, but this difference will be bound to occur in any large company. This is not the first time we have faced this situation in Nokia. We will have ways to solve it and it is not as serious as you have said."

Jasper laughed when he saw that Reynoldson was still being stubborn.

In fact, there were two ideal opportunities to acquire Nokia.

The first opportunity was four or five years ago. At that time, Nokia was still an ordinary telecom operator in Finland. Nokia, which made a fortune in the telecom industry, invested in everything. At its peak, it also dabbled in the steel industry.

However, it was precisely because of these blind investments that Nokia once fell into a desperate situation and was on the verge of bankruptcy.

It was Reynoldson's appearance that saved Nokia.

On the other hand, the second best time was now.

The first time was too early, not to mention that Jasper had not been reincarnated back then, so it was naturally impossible.

However, Jasper knew that the conflict between Nokia's management and shareholders had reached an irreconcilable point.

In the end, this matter ended with Reynoldson's compromise. After all, the shareholders were the actual controllers of this company. No matter how strong the management was, if the shareholders fell out with them, Reynoldson would not be able to win against them.

This was precisely the thing that caused Reynoldson to resign. After which, Nokia was gone forever after being beaten by Android and Apple.

"Did I make the problem out to be too serious, or is Nokia already in danger? Mr. Reynoldson, you know the answer very well in your heart."

Jasper's words caused Reynoldson to stand up.

"Mr. Laine, I have two more meetings to attend. If there is nothing else, I will take my leave."

Jasper narrowed his eyes to look at Reynoldson and then stood up.

He handed his business card to Reynoldson and said, "I can promise you that as long as you and your team support my acquisition plan, then I promise not to change Nokia's existing business and also give you and your team enough autonomy."

"In other words, I think the current shareholders of Nokia are very stupid. They don't know what's best for Nokia and I believe that you are the only suitable president for Nokia."

Jasper's words elicited a flash in Reynoldson's eyes. He was moved.

He knew best in his heart the dilemma that he and his team were facing. He was even ready to compromise or even resign, but now Jasper appeared as if to give him a second choice.

He raised his hand and took Jasper's business card before saying, "I will think about it."

"I'm staying at the Marriott Hotel nearby these few days. I look forward to your good news."

After Jasper said that, he waved at Greg, turned around, and left.

After they left the premises, Greg finally could not help it and asked, "Will he agree with this?"

"Whether he will agree or not is not important. We have to find a way to make him have no other choice but to agree," Jasper answered.

Greg was amused. He said, "Are we going to press his head down to make him nod in agreement?"

Jasper glanced at Greg with a faint smile and said, "This is you mission."

"Go find a few local media outlets in Finland and have them interview you."

Greg asked in surprise, "I'm just the head of a company in Somerland. Will the Finland media even look at me?"

Jasper snapped, "Do you have the brain of a pig? Don't you know how to spend money? Alternatively, you can tell them directly that Blau Mobiles intends to acquire Nokia. Do you think those reporters will give up on such a gimmick ?"

Greg's eyes lit up and said, "This is a good idea, but why are we doing this? Aren't we supposed to make the acquisition as low key as possible, so that the other party will not raise the price on the spot?"

"Do you believe that Blau Mobile, which no one in Finland has ever heard of, can acquire the world's largest mobile phone manufacturer?" Jasper asked.

Greg looked pensive.

"No one would believe it, but this works in our favor. Once you accept the interview, you can't hide the fact that you entered and exited Nokia and talked with Reynoldson in a reception room for more than half an hour."

"No matter what others think, Nokia's shareholders will definitely be annoyed by Reynoldson's betrayal, and the conflict will intensify."

Speaking of this, Jasper patted Greg on the shoulder and said, "Most large scale commercial acquisitions are filled with dirty insider trading. This much is unavoidable. We still have to use some other methods."

"Instead of pinning his hopes on his own understanding, we can force him to make the choices we want. As for whether he is willing, who cares ?"

Greg nodded and said, "I see! I'll do it right away."

"No hurry. Before that, you should ask the hotel to get me fiber optic broadband with the fastest internet speed and then get me some computers."

A trace of worry appeared on Jasper's face, and he continued, "Now the most troublesome thing is not Nokia, but Wall Street. If this problem is not resolved, I won't be able to sleep and eat. I'll feel like I constantly have thorns on my back."

Greg making Blau Mobiles flourish was no small feat.

Everything else aside, Jasper was very satisfied with his execution ability.

After Jasper gave the order, Greg spent half a day getting all the equipment Jasper needed. He also cleverly got Jasper the largest suite and personally supervised the hotel staff as they installed and debugged all the equipment.

After doing this, Greg disappeared. He spent the day contacting the local media in Finland non stop. It was Greg's business how he would talk to them.

Jasper gave him the direction to start and would not interfere too much with his decisions and ideas. Otherwise, he would only cultivate an obedient robot. There was no shortage of such people in society. What Jasper needed were executives who had their own minds and ideas who could make decisions and then execute them.

After Greg left, Jasper also started to work on his own affairs. The first thing he did was to connect to the video call at the Nauritus City Center.

"Mr. Laine."

Jake looked excited in the video.

He knew that when Jasper came to find him, it meant that the next step must be starting soon.

"How's the preparation?" Jasper asked.

Jake reported immediately, "All preparations are complete. At present, our retained funds total 135 billion US Dollars, which is equivalent to 1 trillion Somer Dollars."

"From that, 370 billion Somer Dollars belong to us. Of course, this amount is still on the books in the stock market."

This number was similar to what Jasper had estimated in his mind.

"Very good. Although we have lost a lot on the Dow Jones, we got them back in the Sun Dollars foreign exchange, so we have indeed achieved our two goals of repelling Sunrise Land and replenishing our own strength," Jasper said with satisfaction.

"Also, there is one more thing."

Jake said with a weird expression, "We found out that at the last moment of the Sun Dollar foreign exchange crash, a large amount of money suddenly entered the market to sell short, but the battle was fierce at the time and this money was on our side, so we didn't get the chance to trace it. Now we have identified it... The funds came from the United States."

The news stunned Jasper for a moment and then he laughed loudly, "What's this? The dog we raised knows it is going to be slaughtered and eaten by us. Since they know they are powerless, are they cutting into themselves alongside us so that they can get back a few pieces of their own flesh?

"These guys from the United States are so savage."

Jake smiled and then continued his report, "Moreover, we found that on the Dow Jones stock market, the trading volume continued to increase but the stock price was steadily shrinking. This is a very unusual phenomenon."

Jasper nodded and said, "They know that we will surely counterattack and now we're just absorbing more chips at the bottom. Our enemies are starting to become troublesome."

Jake said, "Mr. Laine, we now have 1 trillion Somer Dollars. We no longer have to be as cautious as before."

"But our enemy can come up with 1 trillion US Dollars at any time, so how can we compare with them?"

Jasper's words left Jake speechless.

"What happened to the stocks we are left with on the Dow Jones?" Jasper asked.

"Not good."

Jake said, "Those positions have become the objects of venting. Ninety percent of the positions have been blown out. The remaining positions are small and hidden, so they are temporarily safe, but even if they don't get blown up, they won't be much help in the subsequent battle."

Jasper leaned against the chair, pinched his brows, and said, "Do you have any plans for what's going to happen next?"

Jake pondered for a moment and said, "Due to the absolute power gap between the enemy and us, I suggest... That we should retreat."

Jasper opened his eyes and said with interest, "Please explain."

"Mr. Laine, do I really need to? We won't stand a chance."

Jake smiled bitterly, "It's the United States stock market. They have an advantage in both absolute capital and policy. Even if we win, I believe that the United States government will freeze all of our capital."

"It's good that you can see this."

Jasper praised and then continued, "So, we have to continue to expand the influence of this matter."

"Make sure it's big enough for the whole world to know. Iwant them to stare and watch on as it happens. Due to international pressure, the United States won't go overboard. At the very least, they will not blatantly seal up our funds."

"Once we use this method, the credibility of the United States will be put on the line. They will not risk their credibility and dignity as the world's number one power in exchange for our 1 trillion Somer Dollars."

Jake asked, "Now that everyone's attention is already on this, how do you plan to expand it further?"

"Hold a press conference."

Jasper glanced at Jake, and the latter seemed to be pondering.

Jake's breathing became short.

Jasper was abroad and Jake knew it. Under such circumstances, it was absolutely impossible for Jasper to hold this press conference. As for the remaining candidates, it seemed that only himself and Baz were suitable for the role.

"You and Baz will do this together."

Jasper finally made the decision.

"The sooner the event is held, the better. The content is tentatively set to be bearish on the United States stock market. The JW Foundation will comprehensively lower the Dow Jones stock index's credit index and buy index. We'll recommend a full sell,"

"Understood, Mr. Laine."

Although he needed to do this with Baz and could not enjoy this glory alone, Jake was already very satisfied. This was because this press conference was destined to be written in the annals of history.

It was like the fuse of the First World War. No one cared about the death of the assassinated Archduke, but it was his death that led to the outbreak of the First World War. No matter what the real reason was, the name of the Archduke would always exist for as long as humans still existed in the history of the world.

"You two should go to the press conference. I will command the trading center."

Jasper's words stunned Jake.

"Mr. Laine, what do you mean?"

"The enemy is strong and we are weak, so I can only take risks. Moreover, the enemy has suffered several losses. I will never underestimate them, but I will also never underestimate myself."

"When the world's attention is on you and Baz, I will use these 1 trillion Somer Dollars to punch a hole in the United States stock market."

The news that JW Foundation would hold a press conference was spread all over the world in the shortest time.

Today, the JW Foundation had become the new beau of the major financial media around the world, especially since everyone knew that JW Foundation was doing a feat to overturn the stock market in the United States, the world's strongest economy. Forget the media of foreign places and countries, even the local media of the United States was very excited. Hence, the direct result was that all the flights from abroad made a beeline for the small Nauritus City Airport. Many reporters had no choice but to buy high priced tickets from scalpers in order to seal their position.

Many smarter media outlets diverted to Waterhoof City or other places before rushing over.

In short, after the JW Foundation announced their press conference, the number of foreigners in Nauritus City suddenly increased. Not only that, countless eyes from all over the world were watching this upcoming press conference.

To maintain order, especially with the arrival of so many foreign media reporters, the provincial government ordered the Nauritus City government to send a large number of authority figures to maintain the surrounding security and order since this group of people was not easy to deal with.

Even on the day of the press conference, traffic control had to be carried out on four nearby streets due to the excessive traffic volume.

"This will be Somerland's first time conducting security maintenance and traffic control because of a press conference held by a private company."

Inside Southface River Tower in Nauritus City, Malcolm turned his head and smiled at Wendy, who was drinking the hot coffee from the mug she was holding. Wendy nodded with a smile on her face, but she said stiffly, "It is true, but it may not be a good thing."

Malcolm asked suspiciously, "Schuler, isn't it a good thing that so many people are following our company?"

Wendy shook her head and said, "Malcolm, you are not from Somerland, so it is difficult for you to understand how famous people will often attract criticism."

"JW Foundation's momentum is too strong and what it is doing is dangerous. It is like a car driving at a high speed now, and with every meter forward it moves, the road behind it collapses into a cliff. So, it can't stop. If it stops, it will fall off the cliff and get smashed into pieces."

"But if it continues to move forward like this, I am worried that it will eventually hit a mountainside or a big curve. At such a high speed, the car and the human inside will be done for if the car overturns."

Wendy's words drew out a burst of laughter from Malcolm.

"Schuler, I understand your worries, but you have to know that from the very beginning, Mr. Laine wanted to build a large multinational consortium. It is difficult for such a large consortium to appear during such a peaceful and prosperous time. Normally, they will only appear at the end of the troubled times where there are many things that voids that need to be filled."

"It takes at least two or even three generations of hard work to have even a little hope of claiming such a title."

"Yet, Mr. Laine has achieved this in just two years. JW is destined to not be an ordinary enterprise from the day it was born, and it also will not do things according to the traditional steps."

"If Mr. Laine wants to match the accumulated achievements of others over ten years and decades in the shortest time, he can only do this. He must do this because it now involves the interests of too many people. Many people hope that JW will fly higher and higher. Many other people also hope that JW will be destroyed."

Wendy pursed her lips and smiled. "The press conference should start soon. Let's watch the live broadcast since we won't be going to the scene."

At this moment, there were still a few minutes before the launch of the press conference. It was not just executives of JW Company who were attending, countless pairs of eyes were also watching this upcoming press conference.

Inside a large courtyard in Swallow Capital.

A parrot was squawking in its birdcage as a young man in a wheelchair teased the bird with bird food in his hand.

Adele curled lazily on the recliner next to him. The television in the room was showing the upcoming press conference. However, the press conference had not officially started. The only people who were pacing around were the staff making preparations and some reporters carrying cameras and microphones looking for the ideal positions to lay them out. There was no one on the podium.

She squinted at the young man in the wheelchair and said uncomfortably, "Can you choke your bird to death? It's so noisy."

The young man ignored her and tapped his finger on the parrot's head. Then, the parrot immediately stopped squawking and cleverly jumped into the young man's hand to peck at the food.

"Jasper made such a huge mess in Sunrise Land, but where is he now ?" The young man asked casually.

"Finland."

Adele yawned and said contemptuously, "This group of Sunrise Land people are really shameless enough to use the power of agents to deal with an ordinary businessman. The funniest thing is that they have failed. I wonder if they feel that their chivalrous spirit is only equivalent to children with water guns now."

The young man said flatly, "Those are just little fish in the periphery. It would be very troublesome for the real intelligence department to do such things. No one can command them while the head of the country is unconsciousness."

"What's more, the higher-ups in Sunrise Land are not fools. Everyone knows that a political storm of the highest level is about to begin, and Jasper was just a bargaining chip that they are using."

"If they remove the cover of this storm, they can benefit from it, so why deal with Jasper? This would just be dealing with the subordinates and the idiots below."

Adele replied, unconvinced, "A chess piece they're using? You're just jealous. What chess pieces have you seen before that can cause trillion dollar losses in Sunrise Land in one fell swoop?"

The economic loss caused by the Sun Dollars foreign exchange crash was conservatively estimated to be at least 900 billion US Dollars. Even for Sunrise Land, it had lost a layer of skin.

"The Sunrise Land citizens and the official organizations of the country are the ones bearing this loss, not those politicians. What does it matter to them ?"

The young man smiled and said meaningfully, "There is a reason why Trider did not make a move. In the eyes of Trider, whether it was the original Quantum Fund or the current JW Foundation, they represent nothing more than a small hiccup. It won't hurt their interests much."

"What they are gunning for are the Sunrise Land's resources after this period turmoil, so do you still not think Jasper is their pawn?"

Adele huffed and said, "Even if that's the case, they are all using each other. You're in a wheelchair so it's easy for you to sh*t on other people's ability. You say you're so great, but if you're so great, why didn't you peel off Sunrise Land's skin?"

"Me ?" The young man was amused and continued, "I want to, but so many people are stopping me."

At this moment, on the television, two people walked to the podium. It was Jake and Baz.

When Jasper did not show up, the young man shook his head and moved his wheelchair to the door.

"Where are you going ?" Adele asked.

"Feed the fishes."

"Are you not going to watch? It's starting."

"Jasper is not here, so there is nothing interesting to see "

At then same time that Jake and Baz began the press conference, as the real manipulator behind all this, Jasper was sitting comfortably in a hotel in Finland opening the United States stock market index on his computer.

The United States stock market was now in turmoil.

JW Foundation's impact had not yet been ironed out. Ordinary investors could not access the news from the higher-ups, so they could only make random guesses based on their own experience and some gossip from the exchange to make judgments about the future situation.

"In this case, everyone is easily frightened due to their past experiences but everyone also understands that huge opportunities are hidden behind the risks. There will be a process of self-healing when the market undergoes major changes. If you can bet on the right direction, the returns will be much higher than normal."

Kayden's relaxed voice came from the computer.

On the video, Kayden was wearing a casual sweater. His gold rimmed glasses gave him an elegant and easy going appearance. At the moment, he was sitting in the study as he connected with Jasper.

"I heard that your family negotiated a one billion euro partnership in the United Kingdom." Jasper glanced at Kayden and asked.

Kayden smiled and said, "That's just my father's intentions. I don't know much about that business."

"Your father, as the highly skilled businessman, naturally has the vision and methods, but what sparked my curiosity is that the second largest shareholder of the telecommunications company that your father bought in the United Kingdom is the United States telecommunications giant, Comcast."

"In the last action plan, you insisted that the Harbor City trading center independently attacked the shares of Comcast. Is there any connection between the two?"

Jasper's relatively relaxed tone made Kayden smile bitterly. He said, "Before that, my father did give me some advice, but I weighed the situation at the time and recognized that the actions against Comcast did not go against our overall interests."

"Mr. Langdon, you misunderstood me."

Jasper laughed and said, "I didn't mean to criticize you. Besides, in the earliest days, we did have an agreement that each trading center would have a certain degree of autonomy."

"I know that your father has two major strategic plans. He believes that business in any industry is not as secure as the basic industries of human social activities, such as telecommunications and energy, which are two major strategic plans that your father is optimistic about. Now the result of the telecommunications strategy is evident, should he follow up with the energy plan too?

"I wonder how your father and ExxonMobil's plan to develop the oil field in South America is going."

Jasper's words made Kayden narrow his eyes slightly. He did not know how Jasper knew about the J. Langdon's highest level secret. Although Jasper was also from Somerland, he had nothing to do with the J. Langdons.

How could he know the secret that the father and son only talked about in the study late at night?

Jasper saw Kayden's expression and he smiled meaningfully and slyly.

That old fox Half the Harbor Langdon was a national idol. According to the timeline of the praise he got in the country, he was the idol of every citizen, a business genius, and the pride of Somerland before 2015.

However, after 2015, the domestic real estate industry was fully regulated, and Half the Harbor Langdon began to divest and leave. He hoarded a series of land without development and developed properties without regard for the local economic development. After this, his selfish profit making actions were exposed.

With that, Half the Harbor Langdon became a traitor in the eyes of some people.

Half the Harbor Langdon relied on the good domestic investment promotion policy to obtain a large number of benefits and then left after making a fortune. This behavior was in stark contrast to a series of Harbor City business families such as the Laws.

From Jasper's point of view, Half the Harbor Langdon was a very good businessman, and his traits were something that all businessmen in the world should emulate. However, his character was indeed horrible.

Also, Jasper knew of this energy plan through his memory pre-reincarnation.

In his previous life, Half the Harbor Langdon did have such a plan during this period.

Most people did not know that the core industry of Half the Harbor Langdon and his sons was telecommunications rather than real estate. Real estate was just a means for them to rake in money.

Half the Harbor Langdon had great ambitions. He wanted to dabble in the telecommunications and energy business abroad for a very long time. The cooperation with ExxonMobil was also an important step in this strategic plan.

It was just that the Langdon senior was framed by the people in the United States on his collaboration with ExxonMobil, which caused him to suffer for a few years. After that, he took part in real estate all over the country to rake in more money. After this, it took him three to five years to suck this blood back from the country.

Having suffered a loss abroad, he returned to Somerland to suck the country's blood to make up for it. Jasper was disgusted by this character when he thought about it.

As a businessman, it was okay to do this, but as someone from Somerland who was also a businessman relying on this identity to get countless privileges and benefits in the country, this behavior might end up leading to his ancestral grave being destroyed if ever discovered. "Don't get me wrong, Mr. Langdon, I don't have any plans for the J. Langdons. The reason why I know this news is through ExxonMobil."

Jasper did care about the character of Half the Harbor Langdon so long as he did not provoke him. Right now, he and Kayden were in partnership, after all, so Jasper did not plan to make things too tense.

"ExxonMobil? Mr. Laine, you even have contacts in ExxonMobil?" Kayden asked.

Such a question could be regarded as an acknowledgment of what Jasper had said before.

After all, they all held status and identity. Probing without reason or basis was boring. If one said it out loud, then most of the time they were confident. Hence, it was useless for Kayden to deny this. It would only make him look inferior.

"This time, I want to defeat ExxonMobil."

Jasper said softly. However, his statement was earth shattering.

Kayden's expression suddenly changed.

Without giving Kayden a chance to speak up, Jasper slowly opened up ExxonMobil's stock market information and said lightly, "When the Rockefeller Empire was split up, there were 34 oil industries in the world, large and small."

"For such a giant monopoly, even the three subsidiaries left behind after the split were ranked in the top three in the world. Through this we see just how terrifying the Rockefeller Standard Oil Group was back then."

"The Rockefeller family still exists, but the giant that monopolized the global oil industry which could stand against the United States government for more than ten years and the trust that was known as the biggest benefactor of the United States military has fallen." "ExxonMobil has inherited its core assets. This is the best entry point for me to fight Wall Street this time. Its value is huge enough and its significance is far reaching. However, it is a true traditional company that has little to do with Wall Street, which makes it enough to hurt them."

While he spoke, Jasper seemed to have missed Kayden's dumbfounded expression as be directly entered the commands into his keyboard.

[Buy ExxonMobil (XOM), position, 10 billion US Dollars.]

Of course, it was impossible to buy 10 billion US Dollars in a single account. Not to mention the 5% placard rule, meaning that once an account with such a large transaction was frozen, it would be over for them. Hence, Jasper's account was not actually a personal account that directly manipulated the United States stock market, but a parent account that was realized through technical means.

There were hundreds of sub-accounts associated with this parent account.

Jasper's operations were synchronized to the sub-accounts of the two trading centers of Nauritus City and Waterhood City. After this, the traders who had received professional training would execute Jasper's wishes and commands as soon as possible.

The reason why he did not bring the Harbor City trading center into the game this time was because of Kayden. This was also the reason why Jasper and Kayden were on call separately.

If he did not take care of this young master from the J. Langdons, Jasper would not be comfortable letting him participate in the plan behind the scenes.

Kayden watched Jasper's funds enter the market. A moment later, ExxonMobil's stock seemed to be doused with hot oil and then set on fire.

The stock price soared.

It really soared.

10 billion US Dollars of funds were enough to sweep all of ExxonMobil sell orders.

"Jasper, since you're doing this, does it mean that you're abandoning the Harbor City trading center ?" Kayden questioned angrily.

Jasper shook his head and said, "Mr. Langdon, calm down. You and I both understand why I didn't notify you in advance."

Kayden looked at Jasper, his eyes seemed to pass through the fiber optic network spanning tens of thousands of kilometers to reach Jasper's heart.

After a moment of contemplation, Kayden said in a deep voice, "I can't go against my father's will. We have invested billions into this cooperation. This money is different from the concept of money in the stock market."

Jasper replied, "I understand that the funds in the stock market are a form of crowdfunding, and there is a magnification effect which means that the money you invested in that cooperation case is worth a lot."

"So please understand. My wealth and life all depend on this. For the sake of my own life, I cannot allow any unexpected factors to exist. Mr. Langdon, your position is too important."

Jasper's words caused Kayden to let out a long sigh.

"Jasper, I really don't want things come to this with you unless it's the last resort."

Jasper replied, "Mr. Langdon, you have to understand that the reason why ExxonMobil is the way it is now is because it inherited Rockefeller's core assets. The latter had 34 subsidiaries that have been split up. Excluding the ones that died out, the remaining 20 plus subsidiaries are all separated in name, but in fact, they still belong to Rockefeller!"

"What do you think will happen if the J. Langdons work with them ?"

Jasper's words caused Kayden to wear a conflicted expression.

"You mean that the cooperation with ExxonMobil is actually a trap?"

Jasper replied indifferently, "Is it important whether or not it is a trap? This is not the case in business. How many non zero sum, win-win games are there out there? Either you borrow my power and I want your money, or we both want all of it."

Kayden lifted his eyebrow.

He subconsciously did not want to believe what Jasper said. After all, Jasper now wanted him to choose between the cooperation with ExxonMobil and the cooperation with JW Foundation. At this point, any words Jasper said were prejudiced and biased.

However, Jasper had already come all this way in his plans. Not to mention that even Kayden's father, Half the Harbor Langdon, had also praised Jasper's savage business vision and acute strategic foresight several times. It simply was not comparable to his peers. Even if Jasper was standing among the experienced old foxes, he would stand at the peak.

In the words of Half the Harbor Langdon, Jasper was a born giant. Even if this kind of person was a vegetable seller, he would be able to sell it on a large scale.

"I need some time," Kayden said.

"I can give it to you. You can even consider it slowly, I'm not in a hurry."

Looking at the screen, Kayden had the urge to punch Jasper's smiling face for the first time. Of course, Jasper was not in a hurry.

He had invested so much money and it was all in the capital pool of the trading center in Harbor City. Once Jasper started to act but did not bring the Harbor City trading center alone, then the funds in the Harbor City trading center were likely to become Jasper's abandoned child in the next battle of the two parties and also the cannon fodder of Wall Street's anger.

After exiting the video call, Kayden immediately went to see his father, Half the Harbor Langdon.

At this time, Half the Harbor Langdon was holding a meeting, but Kayden made it urgent enough that Half the Harbor Langdon had to make an exception to end the meeting prematurely.

Inside Half the Harbor Langdon's 500 square meters office in the building in the center of Queen Road in Harbor City, Kayden immediately explained the current situation upon seeing Half the Harbor Langdon.

Half the Harbor Langdon pondered for a long time after hearing those words.

Obviously, Half the Harbor Langdon was also stumped by the difficult question Jasper suddenly posed them.

"What do you think ?" Half the Harbor Langdon asked.

Kayden gritted his teeth and said, "If we do this according to my wishes, we can only give up the cooperation with ExxonMobil for now."

Half the Harbor Langdon said expressionlessly, "Are you going to lose the billions you invested before and face the sky high compensation for breach of contract? Are you going to give up all the manpower, material resources, and funds invested just because of what Jasper said?"

Kayden said helplessly, "That's why I find this so tricky."

"Jasper is too crazy." Half the Harbor Langdon looked unhappy.

He was a truly standard businessman, and he would consider things from the perspective of a businessman. The ones who were able to cooperate with him and bring him benefits were his friends, otherwise, they were his enemies.

All appreciations and previous good relationships could be discarded at any time in the face of interests.

"So, Father, what shall we do now? A decision must be made immediately." Kayden said.

"Don't worry."

Half the Harbor Langdon turned his head to look at the bustling cityscape of Harbor City. Then, he said, "Promise him our cooperation first, but I will simultaneously communicate with ExxonMobil."

Kayden immediately understood what his father meant. He replied, "I'm afraid this will just be wasted effort."

"This is called waiting for a good offer. We will become an important bargaining chip for the winners and losers of both sides. By then, we will join whichever side benefits us more," Half the Harbor Langdon said.

Kayden froze for a moment. After that, he nodded and said, "I understand, Father. I will go back immediately."

"Jasper will definitely see through us, but don't worry. Everyone has their own plans, so we'll act based on everyone's abilities."

The moment Kayden returned, the United States stock market changed dramatically.

After Jasper launched an offensive against ExxonMobil, all of JW Foundation and Somerland Capital with Nauritus City Center and Waterhoof City Center as the core, launched a comprehensive attack on the United States financial market.

At this moment, the press conference was also reaching its climax.

"Today, JW Foundation officially announces that it will downgrade the credit ratings of 130 core index stocks in the United States Dow Jones Index. It is recommended that investors sell and do not consider buying for a short period unless there is a major change in the company."

"On the other hand, JW Foundation is optimistic about the stocks of high-tech companies in the United States and suggests that they can be held for a long time."

"Now, we will have a Q&A session. Reporters who have questions or need to ask questions can raise their hands. I will select a few at random to answer."

Although professionals had already told Jake and Baz about the entire process before the press conference began, Jake and Baz were still nervous because this was their first time holding such a major press conference while the densely packed reporters below were almost all blond and blue eyed foreigners.

At the same time, they felt slightly proud inside.

After all, not just any Somerland company could hold a press conference which foreign media would flock to. The current JW was really strong. Yet, all of this was due to the man who was not present today.

After Jake said that, a group of reporters raised their hands enthusiastically.

During this kind of occasion, there would be some insiders arranged for by the organizer. Their job was to ask some peaceful and easy to answer questions.

Jake kept the characteristics of the insiders that the staff told him before in his mind. Then, he pointed to a female reporter wearing a red sweater and said, "You, please ask your questions."

When the other reporters saw this, they sat back in disappointment. The insider was calm on the inside, but she had a surprised look on her face. She took the microphone and asked, "Mr. Cullen, Mr. Willis, the

question I want to ask is, does JW Foundation have any future action plans for the United States stock market?"

Jake glanced at Baz and motioned to Baz to handle this easy to answer question set up by the insiders.

Baz understood what Jake meant. So, he smiled and said, "This is our trade secret. Therefore, of course, it is not convenient for us to disclose the details."

"However, what I want to say is that JW Foundation will never target a certain stock market or even the financial market of a certain country. JW Foundation is a profit oriented hedge fund. We have only ever had one goal, that is, to make money for customers using their money."

At this moment, a reporter from a Western country suddenly stood up and asked loudly, "I just received the news that JW Foundation launched a hostile takeover of ExxonMobil Petroleum. Is this also one of your plans?"

As soon as this question was asked, there was an uproar at the scene.

Then, the reporters caused chaos.

Everyone was asking this question while the reporter who asked the question loudly at the beginning resisted the pull of the security guard with all his might. He was staring at Baz who was completely stunned as he stood on the stage, waiting for him to answer.

Seeing that the situation was about to get out of control, Jake immediately picked up the microphone and said, "Everyone, stay calm. If the scene continues to be chaotic, I have no choice but to end this press conference early. If that's the case, I won't be able to answer what you want to ask me."

This sentence immediately calmed down the reporters on the scene.

Seeing that the situation had gradually calmed down again, Jake let out a sigh of relief. After he pondered for a moment, he said, "In regards to the question just now, although the way you asked your question was very out of line, out of the courtesy of the people of Somerland, I will still answer you."

"However, this will be the only time I will allow it. If something similar happens next time, I will have to end the press conference early."

"In response to the targeting of ExxonMobil, I want to declare that this is not a so-called hostile takeover. Rather, JW Foundation is optimistic about the future development of ExxonMobil and has decided to invest in it. There is only so much I can say about this. If there are any updates in the future, please continue to pay attention to the announcement on the official website of the JW Foundation."

Although Jake barely deceived everyone with his answer, this question still grabbed everyone's attention and changed the vibe of the whole press conference.

"Excuse me, Mr. Cullen, did the trading curb on the Dow Jones Index some time ago have anything to do with JW Foundation?"

This was something that everyone in the world knew and it seemed like a very idiotic question. However, this question made Jake very uncomfortable. After all, even if everyone knew, he could never admit it during such a public and formal occasion.

"I'm sorry, the trading curb that was triggered on Dow Jones was a market protection mechanism. Although JW Foundation has some investments in the United States financial market, we can't trigger a trading curb in the financial market, and we would not have done so given the choice. We will continue to observe the specific situation. Thank you."

"Excuse me, Mr. Cullen..."

Cold sweat started to appear on Jake's forehead when the questions grew tougher and tougher.

Just when he felt that he was unable to go on, a staff member hurriedly walked over. He got close to Jake's ear and said, "Mr. Laine is on the phone. He wants you to end this press conference immediately."

Jake felt as if he was just given amnesty.

"Well, everyone, today's press conference is over. Thank you for coming. If there are any new updates, we will announce them on the official website or hold another press conference. Thank you, everyone."

After Jake finished speaking, he left with Baz, who could not even speak, without looking back regardless of all the reporters' trying to stop them.

"They're still too inexperienced."

Jasper turned off the live broadcast and smiled at Wendy who was video calling with him on another computer.

"Don' t be too demanding of them. You can't make a single mistake at this level of press conferences, otherwise, the consequences will be very serious. Coupled with these reporters deliberately making things difficult, it is normal for them to be flustered." Wendy defended the two of them.

Jasper had absolute power over the entire JW system. Although Jasper felt that he had never been a harsh tyrant and he was even pretty easy going and kind, the people below would naturally be in awe of him since he held so much power.

This could be seen in Malcolm, who later joined the company with a huge reputation, or Jack, who followed him in the early days of the business because their attitudes toward Jasper had grown so respectful.

While there were tens of thousands of people in the entire JW system, the only one who really dared to speak their mind in front of Jasper was Wendy.

Still, this was only because Jasper did not have a choice. If Wendy was not allowed to speak in the company, then he would not have the right to speak at home...

"Of course I understand this, but we still have to temper their performance."

Jasper shook his head and said.

Jake or Baz, to put it bluntly, were just otakus who sat in front of their computer and studied stock funds every day. If you wanted such otakus to have the kind of svelte of a professional fund manager that could boast, fool investors, and deceive stock investors, you still needed to deliberately train them for a while.

"How are you?" Wendy asked.

"How bad can I be? I'm in the presidential suite of a five star hotel. I am eating amazing food and drinking well. I'm even sleeping..."

Speaking of this, Jasper saw Wendy narrowing her eyes, so he hurriedly added, "I just miss you a little bit."

"Just a little bit ?" Wendy was unhappy.

"So much."

Jasper said quickly, full of eagerness to survive.

With a soft snort, Wendy said, "Stay safe in Finland. Come back soon after the matter is over. I always feel uneasy when you're not around."

Jasper smiled and said, "I know. Nothing big happened in the company, right?"

"No, it has developed very well. Abbylon has followed your suggestions. After the advertising traffic push was conducted, sellers became very enthusiastic. Judging from this situation, at least the headquarters won't have to keep dumping money in it anymore."

"Terizone has developed more and has successively acted as the agent for several games from Coreana. With the help of Sentel, the discussion went smoothly. The current operation is going good and is already profitable."

"Tell them not to forget that socializing is still the core and lifeblood of Terizone. Don't lose sight of the most important objective for the pursuit of money." Jasper frowned.

Wendy said with a smile, "Don't worry, Hudson is not someone who doesn't know how to prioritize. Recently, there have been a few updates on the socializing app, and we added the function of membership and space. The response has been very good."

"Furthermore, we also sold some nice account names at very high prices. In short, all of Terizone has become increasingly profitable."

"Needless to say, the real estate company has always been our cash cow and their hematopoietic ability is still strong. However, since you require them to build high-end residences, the investment required is also huge."

"However, there is nothing to worry about. In the current domestic real estate industry, even a pig can make money, let alone JW. In the latest national real estate industry rankings, JW ranks fifth in the country overall and ranks first in the private sector."

"Moreover, in some big cities where JW Real Estates has been deeply cultivated, JW's real estate has formed a brand effect which is synonymous with high-end housing in many people's eyes. This is a good phenomenon. Now the entire real estate business group says Mr. Laine's vision is very unique."

"As for Sena, United Legends is still popular, but they are complaining about Terizone's entry into the game industry as these two companies are now the biggest competitors in the game industry. Jack and quarreled with Hudson a few times about this."

Jasper laughed and said, "Normal business competition is not a concern. It is their personal business even if they split each others' heads open."

"What's more, they are just putting on an act for us. Since ancient times, the crying child will be given milk. If they don't show how unconvinced or how poor they are to us, why would headquarter allocate resources to them ?"

Wendy smiled and said, "What you said makes sense, but Sena really needs support. Compared with the diversified Terizone, Sena has only United Legends, which is very dangerous."

"Why don't you give them the Weebo project?"

Jasper's eyes lit up.

Weebo originally belonged to Sena. Although he proposed it, he had not yet decided whether to give it to Sena.

Only Wendy knew about this matter, but he did not expect Wendy to take the initiative to bring it up. Whether it was historical inertia or Wendy's commercial talents that gradually developed in the process of taking charge of JW, this was what Jasper liked to see.

"You are the boss' wife, so you have the final say. Just give it to him if you want to. Tell them that we can support Weebo and that this quarter's legendary profit does not need to be handed in. Just regard it as their funds to promote Weebo. However, if they fail within three months, I will give it to Terizone. Hudson will definitely be thrilled by this."

It was as if Wendy could see Jack and Hudson arguing over Weebo at the next headquarters meeting. She said sadly, "You should come back quickly, none of these people are easy to manage."

Jasper laughed and said, "I will come back as soon as possible. Is there anything else? If not, I'm going to hang up. I need to keep an eye on the new developments that are happening soon."

Wendy said, "There is one more thing. Chad, the president of the electronic products business department, has resigned. He wants to be transferred to the work at the headquarters, however, the work of the business department has already been handed over to Lance. He proposed that Lance formally take over the position of the president of the electronic products business department."

Jasper nodded and said, "No problem, it's approved. In the beginning, Chad was just an acting president. Now that Lance has been approved by Chad, it should be fine."

"This is not the important thing. Lance also brought an application report."

"He hopes that through you, he can cooperate with Google. The mobile phone brand of the electronic product business departments wants to obtain domestic rights of the Android system."

Jasper raised his brows and asked, "Google? The idea is good, but suppress this report."

Wendy was stunned, "No?"

"The situation is very complicated right now. Lance might not know my relationship with the United States but you do. Google is also under tremendous pressure. The United States is already thinking of ways to stop me from withdraw my capital. A small group of people is still talking nonsense about returning United States companies to the people in the United States."

"I will go over and resolve this matter in person later, but before that, it would be inappropriate for the domestic industry to have any partnership with Google. It will put us in a very passive position."

"Let him rest assured, Google is still in my hands. Even if I can't get the domestic rights to Android at the moment, other companies can't get it either. Android can't come in for the time being. If other imported phones come over, they can only blame themselves if they can't handle it."

Wendy nodded and said, "Okay, I will tell him."

At this time, Jasper had been staring at the computer screen to one side. It was showing that the United States stock market had begun to fluctuate violently. The first one that bore the brunt was ExxonMobil, which directly rose to the limit after Jasper crushed it with 10 billion.

"I need to take care of something so I'm going to hang u p. I'll talk to you next time."

After Jasper finished speaking, Wendy responded. She was the only woman who would pester him endlessly, so she took the initiative to end the video all.

At this time, Jasper had already sat down in front of the computer and started to check the data synchronized from the Naturitus City trading center.

Wall Street had entered the game!

Wall Street's entry this time fully demonstrated its incomparable strength.

It was still Quantum Fund, but what was different from the last time was that it really regarded JW Foundation as its biggest opponent and it was really unstoppable when it decided to go crazy.

After it entered the game, Jasper's 10 billion US Dollars was overridden by Quantum Fund. Not only that, JW Foundation's investment in other oil stocks were all caught one after another.

The current situation was that Quantum Fund had enough stocks and chips due to the accumulation from the previous period.

Hence, it was obvious that Jasper wanted to knock out the United States stock market, but he had to raise the stock price first, and then he would have a chance to go short after buying the stock.

To prevent Jasper from accumulating enough stocks, Quantum Fund began to smash the stock price. This led to an extreme intensification of the conflict between the two sides.

However, Jasper did not care.

In addition to the stock market, there were stock index futures available.

One did not need to actually buy stocks for stock index futures. Since they were futures, they would go short and long as long as one saw fit. One could do this kind of costless trading at any time.

It sounded like it was high and mighty, but it was actually very simple.

If you wanted to short a stock but did not have its stock on hand, then you could borrow the stock from the institution that owned the company's stock at the current market price and sell it on the market through the futures market.

Once the price dropped, then you just needed to buy the stock in the market with the lowered price and return it to the institution.

This way, the institution earns commissions, fees, and interest, while you would earn the difference after the stock price falls.

A win-win situation.

Who would be the one losing out?

Of course, it was those investors who studied the candlestick chart diligently in the stock market. However, who cares?

"Tank the Dow Jones futures by 200 points in the oil and energy sector and prepare 20 billion US Dollars."

After Jasper's order was issued, the stock market's direction moved.

Quantum Fund reacted immediately. If Jasper went short, they would go long. They would eat up the same amount of orders that Jasper sold.

Therefore, the stock price was always stabilize at a suitable price. The situation suddenly came to a stalemate.

There was no sound as only the occasional violent fluctuations in the stock price were seen.

Although controlled within a small curve, the data that looked like a waterfall as it was refreshed in the trading column still showed that under its huge trading volume, there was a fight of hundreds of billions of dollars in funds between JW Foundation and Quantum Fund.

Huge amounts of funds were being traded and evaporated with every passing minute and second. In this financial war, no one was innocent, and no one could avoid suffering.

Jasper's expression gradually became serious. He crossed his fingers and rested his chin on his hands. He was looking calmly at the stock data.

Because of his silence, JW Foundation's actions slowed down as everyone was waiting for his new order.

"Mr. Laine."

Jake returned to the trading center and did not even have time to change his clothes. He took off his suit, rolled up his sleeves, and sat in front of the computer to connect with Jasper.

"Soros is amazing."

The match only lasted half a trading day and Jasper could already feel tremendous pressure.

"From the looks of it, my estimates were correct. The reason why we were able to win a small victory before was that Quantum Fund did not take us too seriously, but this time, it is different. What we're looking at now is an enraged Soros and the fully integrated Wall Street Capital Group."

Jasper gritted his teeth slightly. At this moment, he once again realized the helplessness and anger of the absolute difference between the two sides.

"Sell all the ExxonMobil stocks we have previously absorbed and try our best to short the futures market with an authorized amount of 50 billion US Dollars."

Jasper's command was executed immediately.

Hence, an extremely rare scene appeared on the United States stock market.

ExxonMobil's stock price, after experiencing a rise to the limit at the speed of a rocket, hit the limit down like a meteor again.

The two up and down straight lines drew an inverted V from the top to the bottom of the computer screen.

This was a financial miracle that had surpassed 20% of the market value of ExxonMobil and was due to the collision of more than 800 billion US Dollars.

Looking at the futures market again, the whole thing went crazy.

If it was an oil related sector, there would be violent fluctuations. Every time it rose, Quantum Fund would have the advantage, but in the next second, JW Foundation would get it back from them, and then there would be a big fall.

During such fluctuation, 99% of small retail investors with funds less than 1 million were liquidated.

This half of the trading day evaporated more than 500 billion US Dollars of these retail investors' assets.

Most of this money was collected from the siphon effect brought about by JW Foundation and Quantum Fund over the course of their confrontation.

The so-called siphon effect was like a flushing toilet at home. The pressure and suction in the middle were large enough to drive the surrounding energy to converge toward the center and form a general trend. Now, JW Foundation and Quantum Fund were both liquidating each other's positions.

Of course, both Jasper and Soros understood that it was unrealistic to liquidate the opponent's main position. It required a larger scale decisive battle, while what they were doing now was cleaning up the battlefield and killing all the retail investors that were going in the same direction as the other party. It could also be considered as weakening the opponent's strength in disguise.

"Mr. Laine, the financial pressure is very heavy," Jake reported as he sweated profusely.

Jasper glanced and saw that it was five minutes before the market closed.

"Release 3 points of space to form a buffer. That's it for today," Jasper said lightly.

JW Foundation immediately gathered its funds instead of investing hundreds of millions of dollars in every percentage point to compete with Quantum Fund.

Most of the masters had similar mentalities. Jasper's actions immediately ensured that he and Soros had a tacit understanding.

Faced with the three vacancies released by JW Foundation, Quantum Fund no longer greedily devoured them.

It was like a battle between two armies. One side suddenly retreated 100 meters, but the other side did not chase after them. Instead, this 100 meters of space was left as a buffer zone for everyone to rest. If there was no such buffer space, the two sides might enter the decisive battle at any moment.

This was something that neither Jasper nor Soros wanted to see for the time being.

At the last minute before the market closed, the Harbor City trading center, which had so far been quiet, suddenly brought about a large amount of money and ate up the buffer of these three points.

Jake, who did not know what happened, was dumbfounded when he saw this scene.

Jasper was furious. He grabbed the keyboard and smashed the screen.

"Kayden, you're digging your own grave!"

The devouring of these 3 points was not a big deal in and of itself. It was just a buffer zone, so it did not matter if they devoured it.

The trading was now closed. As soon as the trading opens tomorrow, this buffer zone was no longer necessary. It was just an honorable excuse for each other to end the first day of fighting.

What angered Jasper was that Kayden ordered the Harbor City trading center to do this without consulting him. Whether it was Kayden who persuaded other investors in the Harbor City trading center, or Kayden himself gave the order directly without telling them, neither of these two reasons could change the fact that Jasper had lost actual control of the Harbor City trading center.

It was also the first time Jake saw Jasper so furious. He swallowed and said cautiously, "M- Mr. Laine, now we..."

"Just do whatever you need to do. I will resolve this matter."

Jasper said after taking two deep breaths and suppressing the raging flames in his chest.

Jake nodded and he did not dare to stay for a long time. After exchanging a few words, he took the initiative to end the video call.

After calling the hotel to come over and replace the broken equipment, Jasper paced back and forth in his room with a sullen face.

If he completely lost control of the Harbor City trading center, then this would become a terrifying bomb.

He was already attacking somebody much stronger than himself in his confrontation with Wall Street, so if he had a bomb placed next to himself, he would definitely be doomed.

Just then, Jasper's cell phone rang. It was a number from Harbor City.

After picking it up, Jasper heard Kayden's mild voice from the other end of the phone.

"Mr. Laine, it was very urgent back then and we didn't have enough time, so I did that without telling you. I hope you won't be mad."

Jasper did not want to hide it, and he said directly, "I am furious. Didn't have enough time so you didn't tell me? Why do you need to report this to me?"

"All the operational arrangements of the Harbor City trading center are under the unified command of the Nauritus City center. The Harbor City trading center made such a move suddenly without the order of the Nauritus City center. Mr. Langdon, can I assume that the Harbor City trading center has rebelled ?"

Kayden frowned slightly and said quietly, "Mr. Laine, I hope you understand that we are collaborators. I am not your courtier, and you are not the emperor."

Jasper sneered. "This was the agreed upon framework for cooperation. And now you're telling me about courtiers and emperors? Do you think this is meaningful?"

Kayden suppressed his anger and said, "I hope you can understand my dilemma."

"Just half an hour ago, ExxonMobil contacted me. They asked me to abandon this action against ExxonMobil. I did not agree to their request after considering it."

Jasper raised his eyebrows and said, "So you agreed to their other requirements, right?"

Kayden's breath hitched and after a moment of silence, he said, "I'm still going to tell you the same thing. I hope you can understand my dilemma."

"Certainly."

"If you can't understand, I can't help it either."

"But regardless, I will not do anything treacherous."

After speaking, Kayden directly hung up the phone. Jasper sat on the sofa after putting down the phone slowly.

Even though there was no expression on his face, his brain was thinking hard at that moment.

Things were trickier than he thought, but Jasper was not so angry now.

After that burst of anger was vented, Jasper recognized that anger would not help solve the problem at all. Rather, it would make him make impulsive and irrational decisions which were absolutely unnecessary.

The most important thing right now was to analyze clearly what Kayden's thoughts and attitudes were. Jasper could tell from Kayden's words that he was being untruthful and the only person who could force Kayden to do things was Half the Harbor Langdon.

Narrowing his eyes, Jasper realized that Half the Harbor Langdon played a very important role in this. Moreover, judging from the character of this old fox, he would indeed do something like selling his teammates for glory.

After thinking about it, Jasper called the Laws directly.

"Jasper, can I help you?"

On the phone, Zachary's hearty voice could be heard. Jasper smiled and said, "There is indeed something I need your help with, Uncle Law. You haven't watched the United States stock market today, right?"

Zachary replied, "I have been busy these two days, so I haven't had time to watch. What's wrong?"

Jasper told him what happened briefly.

"This is a very tricky situation. In terms of influence, I cannot match the J. Langdon father and son at the Harbor City trading center. If they are determined to do this, it will be very troublesome."

Zachary snorted and said, "Half the Harbor Langdon, that old fox, has always been like this. He would even dig up his own parents graves if it meant he would earn some money."

"Don't worry about this. I will take down Half the Harbor Langdon. After all, his foundation is still in Harbor City. The most important thing is that you have the mainland and Swallow City behind you. Therefore, even if he's siding with ExxonMobil, he won't dare to do too much, otherwise, he would be sacrificing big to make a small gain."

"However, you still have to get an appropriate grasp of Kayden's side."

Jasper nodded and said, "I understand, then I'll leave Half the Harbor Langdon to you, Uncle Law. I will find a way to solve the problem of the Harbor City trading center."

After hanging up the call with Zachary, Jasper contacted Jake.

"Give me the situation of the assets of the three trading centers."

After he said that, within three minutes, the fax machine in the hotel received the document faxed over by Jake.

Jasper took a sharp breath when he looked at the contents of the sheet.

Among the three trading centers, Nauritus City was the strongest and the weakest was the Waterhoof City center. The Harbor City center, which occupied the middle position, dominated a full one-third of the capital share of the entire JW Foundation.

After thinking about it, Jasper realized that he had only one way to handle this at the end of the day. He would send people into the Harbor City trading center and compete with Kayden for the command of Harbor City funds.

Meanwhile, this person needed to have identity and status. Those two things were indispensable.

After staying silent for a while, Jasper called Henry.

"F*ck me! I thought I wouldn't be able to contact you in ten days or even a month!"

Henry was thrilled when he received a call from Jasper.

"The boat docked in the early hours of this morning. Your gold is in a place controlled by my family."

Tomorrow, my dad will send them to the bank for you."

Jasper said with a grin, "I'm not here to ask you about that."

Henry could sense the unusualness in Jasper's tone. He asked, "What's going on? Are we beating someone up?"

"Something like this."

Jasper sighed. "However, I worry if you go there, instead of beating someone up, you'll be the one getting beat up."

This statement infuriated Young Master Law.

"Say, don't try to agitate me. I hate it when other people agitate me the most because I am easily affected."

Henry raised his voice and said in a rage, "Tell me, which family are they from and who this person is that I can't handle?"

"Kayden from the J. Langdons."

Jasper smiled and uttered those four words.

On the other side of the phone, Henry was visibly stunned. Then, he asked, "Aren't you guys very close and are currently in your honeymoon period? Why do you want to cause trouble for him?"

Jasper said with a headache, "Do you still don't understand people like us? We cooperate because of benefits and we're also hostile to each other because of benefits."

"What's more, I am not hostile to him now, but he has his own ideas. The amount of funds in the Harbor City trading center is too large, so is a very dangerous to let him have maintain control over them."

Henry suddenly came to a realization and said, "I understand, this punk is really not a good person. My dad has said several times that Half the Harbor Langdon has a bad heart. He can do everything for his benefit. He told me to stay away from Kayden and the gang since I was young, lest the thunder strikes down and my face is splashed with blood."

Jasper said between laughter and tears, "That really sounds like your dad's style..."

After speaking, Jasper said solemnly, "This matter is not easy to handle, but after I think about it, only you can do it. You know how special the situation in Harbor City is. If I go over there myself, there will only be two endings."

"One is to force the entire Harbor City trading center to rebel, and the other is to completely push Kayden and his father to the opposite side."

"So I can't go there, and even if I do, the effect I bring will not be as great as yours. Secondly, ifI don't come forward directly, there will still be room for moderation. Half the Harbor Langdon and his son won't dare to go too far."

Henry said awkwardly, "I can go, but what should I do?"

Jasper laughed and said, "Someone will come to find you voluntarily as long as you go and report to the trading center every day, sit there with an imposing manner, and so long as the internal department of the Harbor City trading center is not united."

The relationship between the Laws and Jasper was no secret in Harbor City. No fools could participate in investing in the Harbor City trading center.

No matter how secretive Kayden's actions were, they would eventually be discovered and noticed. If Henry went over at this moment, he would be going there under Jasper's label, and naturally, he would also represent the Laws' attitude.

The moment there was someone with bad intentions, Henry would serve as a deteren't

This way, Jasper's goal would be achieved, and he would avoid falling out with Kayden and his father at this stage which would only make the situation more complicated and harder to manage.

After putting down the phone, Jasper's furrowed brows finally eased slightly.

At the same time, he also deeply felt the powerlessness of his lack of strength.

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"Mr. Laine, it's done."
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At this moment, Greg came into the room after pushing the door open.

"I contacted more than twelve media outlets and they agreed to conduct an interview tomorrow. What should I say then ?"

Jasper asked Greg to sit down and said, "The core is one point. Express your willingness to acquire Nokia and then hint to the media that you have reached a certain consensus with the top management of Nokia."

Greg hesitated. "But if this is the case, will the Nokia executives, especially Reynoldson, be upset?"

Jasper smiled and said, "What does it matter to us whether he's upset or not?"

"Furthermore, he may not be upset. Won't this be a bargaining chip for him to negotiate with shareholders? After all, our appearance now gives him his third choice. He is a smart man. Instead of arguing about us, it is better to grasp the benefit in front of him."

"From his point of view, it'll be best if he can negotiate with the shareholders. If he can't, he'll just side with us. It's no big deal either way. He won't lose anything."

Greg nodded and said, "I understand, then I will go back and prepare tomorrow's speech."

Jasper got up and said, "No hurry. No matter how important it is, you still have to eat. Let's go downstairs and fill our stomachs first."

Time passed quickly. On the following day, before the market opened, at the Harbor City trading center that was located in Admiral Bay.

A luxury car creaked and stopped at the door of the building. The security guard wanted to run over to tell the driver that they could not park here but was immediately stopped by an old colleague next to him.

"Boy, are you crazy? Do you know whose car is that? How can you just run up and stop it blindly?"

The young security guard replied unconvincingly, "Aren't they just someone with a sports car? There are too many rich people like that in Harbor City. I've chased away countless rich people downstairs in Admiral Tower. What's so great about this?"

The old colleague knocked on the head of the young man. He said, "As a security guard, you should open your eyes. A sports car is not unusual in Harbor City, but you must know how to read the license plate. That license plate is the license plate of Young Master Law. Do you not know this ?"

"Young Master Law?" The young security guard widened his eyes.

Even in Harbor City where the rich and powerful filled the streets like stray dogs, the Laws stood at the very top of the pyramid.

"You punk, do you know now? If you want to die, go ahead. Don't blame me for not reminding you when you are thrown into the sea to feed the fishes."

The old colleague shook his head and went back to the guard box to continue to stand by.

At this moment, Henry, who was wearing a Givenchy suit and sunglasses, got out of the sports car.

He turned his head to take a glance before throwing the car key to the young security guard. "Hey, punk, why are you still standing there? Go park my car!"

The security guard of Admiral Tower would not be the valet for others. No matter how good the luxury car was, the owner or driver had to find a parking space themselves. Despite this the young and energetic security guard took the car keys with both bands at this moment. Then, he bowed and nodded as he said, "Young Master Law, go ahead. I will park the car. I will park it near and well."

"Your future is bright."

Henry grinned and swaggered into Admiral Tower. With the car key, he got into Henry's sports car and the security guard cursed fiercely, "Son of a b*tch, why didn't l reincarnate into such a good family?"

Half an hour before the market opened, Henry walked directly into the Harbor City trading center where many people were already filling the space. When people saw Henry, they were taken aback for a moment, and then their expressions and eyes immediately looked ruminating.

Several of the wealthy businessmen who had met Henry before walked over and greeted Henry.

Henry was not stupid. After being instructed Jasper yesterday, he immediately went back to find the old master. After half an hour of guidance from the old master, he understood the truth, 'The reason I came here is to be a mascot with the name of the Laws and JW Foundation displayed prominently on my forehead.'

Thus, Henry responded to everyone who came to greet him with a smile. In the end, he sat on the sofa that originally belonged to Kayden in an imposing manner.

After that, be crossed his legs and relaxed.

"Young Master Law, why did you come here today?" A wealthy businessman approached Henry with a smile on his face. He bent slightly while asking Henry.

Henry glanced at the man who was over half a century old, yawned, and said, "Why? My family also invested in JW Foundation. Am I not allowed to come take a look?"

"Yes, of course you can."

The wealthy businessman hurriedly responded.

"I was just curious why you came today and not before, Young Master Law."

Henry grinned and pinched the face of the wealthy businessman. Then, he patted the businessman's old face with the palm of his hand and said, "Why? Do I have to tell you if I am coming or not?"

The age difference between the two was 12 years and possibly more as this businessman was not much younger than Zachary. However, be was not unhappy after being slapped like this by a young junior. Instead, he respectfully said, "No, I wouldn't dare to think that I'm just curious, that's all."

Henry sneered. Then, he leaned back on the sofa and said, "Don't be. I know you are mingling with Kayden. You won't be able to get anything from me if he's not here. Tell him to get here right now. The market will open in just over 20 minutes. Do you think it's

appropriate for him to still not be around ?"

The other businessmen's expressions changed subtly after hearing what Henry said.

Sure enough, Kayden just framed Jasper yesterday and Jasper's was immediately sending a knife over to show his intentions.

These people looked at Henry who was lazily leaning on the sofa and shook their heads.

The knife Jasper sent was too sharp.

Ding!

The elevator door opened and the impeccably attired Kayden walked toward the trading hall with a group of casually dressed secretaries and assistants.

At this time, the female secretary behind him put down her mobile phone, approached Kayden, and said, "Mr. Langdon, we just received the news that Henry Law has arrived."

"Arrived? At the trading center?" Kayden paused and asked.

The female secretary nodded and replied, "Yes, he arrived about three minutes ago and he's in the trading center ahead."

Kayden thought for a while. Then, he said with a smile, "It seems that my friend from the mainland is still worried about me."

"Let's go and take a gander at this number one young master from Harbor City."

Kayden had never bothered with Henry.

Henry was nearly ten years younger than himself, and when Kayden was his age, be had already started to manage part of the family's business. What about Henry?

He only knew how to get into trouble every day. What kind of stir would this hedonist create?

The moment he stepped into the ball, in the journey of only more than ten seconds, Kayden had already figured out no less than three ways to take care of Henry.

However, as soon as he walked in, he saw Henry sitting on the sofa carelessly while turning his head to talk to the people around him.

"Mr. Hutton, your nephew's newly opened bar is pretty good. I will bring my friends over in the future."

"Mr. Schmidt, I heard that you lost more than 10 million in Auma City last month. At your age, you shouldn't go and give out money to people. Is the money you make is not enough for you to spend? If you really want to play, there are a few places under the Godfather's name where my grandpa has shares. Although he doesn't care much, if you tell them my name, they will definitely not scam you."

"Jessica, I haven't seen you in a few months and you got younger. I heard that your daughter is getting married next month, right? I will give her a gift at that time. Don't forget to send me the invitation."

Looking at a hall, it seemed that the majority of people were enchanted by Henry's words, which made Kayden frown fiercely.

After witnessing this, Kayden felt like slapping whoever told him that Henry was simply a foolish idiot to sober them up.

"Oh, Mr. Langdon is here."

Henry saw Kayden standing at the door and greeted him with a grin. "Why are you standing at the door? There are so many people bustling about, so it's so bad of you to block the door. Come, come in and chat."

Kayden put on a smile, walked up to Henry, and said, "Young Master Law, you're in a good mood today. You even have the time to come make friends."

Henry smiled and said, "You're wrong. What do you mean by that? Just ask any of them. Who doesn't recognize me? I'm just here to chat to them while waiting for you."

Kayden turned his head and looked around. The wealthy businessmen and bosses who had been talking and laughing with Henry the previous second now turned their heads away in embarrassment. Although they did not dare to look at him, they were no longer as respectful and obedient in their demeanor as before.

With an internal grunt, Kayden pointed to the sofa under Henry and said, "I usually sit here."

"Huh?"

Henry pretended to be surprised, "Is that so? I'm sorry, I really had no idea."

Although he was apologizing, Henry's bottom was firmly attached to the sofa. He did not look like he was getting up at all. He even tilted his head and asked, "Mr. Langdon, you won't mind if I sit in your seat, right?"

At that moment, the trading center fell into silence. Nobody dared to breath. Everyone was waiting for Kayden's response.

Kayden's expression sank first, and then suddenly, he smiled brightly.

"It's fine. Young Master Law, since you are tired, you can sit wherever you want to sit. Of course, I am fine with that."

After he finished speaking, Kayden turned his head, clapped his hands, and said quietly, "Commence trading immediately. Everyone in the team will perform their duties and return to their posts."

As soon as he said that, the whole hall immediately became busy. The bosses consciously stepped aside. They were ready to chat while watching the market situation to strengthen their relationship.

Meanwhile, the team traders went back to their own computers and began to prepare for a new day of battle. Henry's surroundings were deserted in an instant.

What happened next was Kayden began talking with various people to analyze the situation. Everyone would respond whenever he got to their side.

This way, the entire trading floor fell into order. Everyone was busy, except for Henry, who was left alone.

Not long after, Henry suddenly got up and left the trading floor.

"Mr. Langdon, Young Master Law has left." The secretary leaned into Kayden's ear, who was looking down at the data, and said.

Kayden glanced at the sofa that was already empty but had a butt imprint on it. Then, he said calmly, "He already can't take it? He's still inexperienced. Jasper sent the wrong person."

After he said that, Henry, who had just left, came back vigorously. "Damn, I almost died holding in my pee. I finally feel better after letting it out."

Henry sat back down while speaking, his butt once again filling out the earlier print of his own bottom. It fitted perfectly without any faults.

When he noticed Kayden looking at him, Henry grinned and said, "Mr. Langdon, go on with your business. Did you think I left?"

"Heh..?"

Kayden smiled stiffly, turned his head, and said to the helpless secretary next to him in a tone of suppressed anger, "Throw that damned sofa away tonight. The farther the better!"

No matter how nauseated and disgusted Kayden was, the opening time would not change because of anyone's mood.

Time passed and the moment the United States stock market opened, whether it was Kayden in the Harbor City trading center or Jasper in the Nauritus City trading center, they both temporarily abandoned their conflict with each other and began to devote themselves to a new day of battle.

As soon as the stock market opened, the stock price of ExxonMobil, which was the eye of the storm, rose suddenly without warning. The driving force behind this was undoubtedly Quantum Fund.

Jasper heard Jake's damage report.

"ExxonMobil's stock price rose 8% after 5 minutes of opening. According to the futures contract, Mr. Laine, we have already lost nearly 10 billion US Dollars.

"If you don't continue to add funds to it, many positions will be liquidated."

Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Cover up. Put in 50% more funds."

Jasper pondered slightly and continued, "Have the Harbor City trading center follow up on this."

Jake did not stop and answered directly, "I understand, Mr. Laine."

After Jake went to execute Jasper's order, Jasper narrowed his eyes to look at the skyrocketing stock market, took out a pack of cigarettes, and put a cigarette between his lips. After be lit it, smoke filled the room and obscured his expression.

At this moment, Kayden, who was far away in the Harbor City trading center, was also at a loss.

The team's assistant bad just delivered the instructions of the Nauritus City trading center and was now waiting for Kayden's decision.

Not only was this assistant waiting, Henry and all the other investors present were also holding their breath.

"Is this decision so difficult to make? Why didn't you hesitate when Jasper brought you along to make money?"

Henry's voice pierced Kayden' s ear like a needle.

Then, he saw Henry crossing his legs and looking at Kayden with slightly squin Led eyes and a grin on his face.

"Young Master Law, why don't you come and manage the operations?"

Even though Kayden was astute, he still could not help but feel a little annoyed, causing him to say this impatiently.

Henry grinned and said, "Okay, get up. I'll do it. What's so hard about this?"

Kayden shot Henry a gloomy look and cursed internally. He felt that his hatred toward the person in front of him was second only to Fabian.

Both Kayden and Henry knew that this was only a joke no matter how badly they fought with each other.

Kayden could not just drop everything and leave because he would suffer a huge loss.

On the other band, Henry could not command such a huge amount of funds in the Harbor City trading center. Even if Nauritus City was there to keep an eye on him at all the times, there was still a delay in communication. In the financial battlefield, a half second delay was enough to decide the result of a battle. "Follow the instructions of the center in Nauritus City." Kayden ordered insipidly.

Henry narrowed his eyes and smiled meaningfully. Not only did he not have the joy of success, but he also felt a little jealous and vigilant. Henry did not understand the mutual deception in the business world.

However, after his many years of beating people up, he understood one thing. If an obviously difficult opponent suddenly admitted defeat, then he had to be hiding something even worse.

With the addition of the Harbor City trading center, ExxonMobil's upward trend was halted instantly.

Quantum Fund was slow to act in this situation. It seemed that they were considering countermeasures. As soon as the movement of Quantum Fund slowed down, ExxonMobil's stock price lost its strongest support and immediately slid toward an avalanche situation.

In just a few minutes, half of Jasper's book loss had returned.

It also meant that the loss of more than 10 billion US Dollars had returned.

However, Jasper was not happy about it. He knew that Quantum Fund would not hesitate for long.

Sure enough, just as ExxonMobil's stock price went from rising to falling, it encountered support and resistance at the current price. Quantum Fund was absorbing all ExxonMobil stocks that were being sold.

Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly, feeling that something was unusual about the situation.

Just then, Jake came over to give a report.

"Mr. Laine, something's not right.

"According to our predictions and estimates, Quantum Fund will either withdraw and playing against us throughout the entire energy sector, or will continues to keep us in a stalemate on ExxonMobil until to the very end. There is no reason to just absorb stocks at this price without any other actions."

This was like a duel of two masters. Originally, I would kick you back if you punched me, but now Quantum Fund had received a punch from Jasper, but it did not fight back. It was just blindly defending.

If the two roles were swapped and JW Foundation was the one defending, this could be justified. After all, the amount of funds under JW Foundation's control was far less than the amount of funds in Quantum Fund's arsenal.

Now, Quantum Fund was blindly defending. If something was out of the ordinary, there had to be a reason for it.

"Go on, don't stop. See how much Quantum Fund can eat."

After thinking about it for a few seconds, Jasper gave the order.

"Roger."

Jake nodded and immediately left to execute the order. Following Jasper's order, JW Foundation continued to short ExxonMobil's stock.

Meanwhile, Quantum Fund was like a rock. No matter how strong JW Foundation flexed, it would firmly support ExxonMobil's stock price at a stable number, with fluctuations of no more than 1 cent.

This scene shocked the outside world. No one knew what Quantum Fund was going to do.

JW Foundation and Quantum Fund, two hedge funds representing the East and the West respectively, seemed to be fighting over ExxonMobil's stock. They were going at each other regardless of what outsiders thought.

Then, a magical scene appeared.

The attention of investors from all over the world was focused on the stock of ExxonMobil. The rise and fall of this company's stock directly affected the rise and fall of the entire United States stock market and even radiated out toward most of the world's financial exchanges.

After the trading curb encountered by the United States stock market, no one still dare disbelieve that JW Foundation did not have the strength to fight Wall Street.

The capitalist world was full of infinite possibilities. Now, the decisive battle between the two sides was about to start, but the situation had devolved into such a weird scene, which confused countless people.

Jasper was also confused.

This was the first time in forever that he could not see through his opponent's mind or understand the situation.

He felt that everything in front of him was foreign. He could also feel that a huge conspiracy was about to unfold above his head, but he could not see what this would be, let alone think of a way to counter it.

He paced irritably in the room. As he watched the battle anxiously, Jasper's mood grew more irritable.

Time passed amidst Jasper's anxiety, and just before the close, Jake's voice came out of the speakers without warning.

"Mr. Laine, ExxonMobil has made an announcement!"

When a listed company's stock price fluctuated sharply or faced abnormal market conditions, the head of the listed company generally had to show up to explain the situation. This could be either due to its responsibility toward its investors or the regulatory requirements of the local securities commission.

For example, they would say that the fluctuations this time had nothing to do with them and were instead due to those cruel dealers. Additionally, they could claim that the volatility this time around was because they had recently made or lost a lot of money, causing the stock price to fluctuate sharply.

It would basically be those two reasons.

Due to ExxonMobil's current situation, it was normal to make such announcements.

However, it was precisely because of the current situation that every word in its announcement had to be carefully thought out before they were spoken. Otherwise, it would cause major problems.

Jasper opened the official website of ExxonMobil for the first time.

Dear investors, ExxonMobil Group is concerned about the recent abnormal fluctuations in the group's stock price, and we would like to notify all investors.

At present, all operating activities of the group are continuing normally and we are forecasted to make a quarterly profit as per usual. There are no major events that may potentially affect the normal operations of the group in the near future, and there are no major senior positions adjustments, asset splits, mergers, or sales. In response to abnormal stock price fluctuations, we remind investors to be cautious. The group will strictly abide by the rules of the Securities Regulatory Commission and maintain firm opposition toward any capital measures that may affect the normal interests and operational activities of the group.

If there are other outstanding issues in the follow up, we will continue to make more announcements.

Investors are kindly requested to pay attention to these.

Regardless of how one Viewed this announcement, there was nothing glaringly wrong with it.

However, Jasper keenly noticed a trace of unusualness.

"Are there any channels to investigate the recent movements of the executives of ExxonMobil Group? For example, if they've been in contact with Wall Street?"

Faced with Jasper's question, Jake shook his head bitterly and said, "Mr. Laine, we have almost no contacts in the United States, not to mention that this is so high-level and confidential. I don't think anyone outside the circle of the core figures can get their hands on such information."

Jasper sighed and said, "This is indeed a bit difficult."

Jasper himself could not even inquire about such news, let alone Jake and the others.

"Mr. Laine, the market has closed, " Jake reminded Jasper softly.

Jasper finally realized that the trading day had passed.

"Let's go down, sort out the data and intelligence, and analyze as many outcomes as possible. I can't shake the feeling that something's wrong."

Jasper frowned slightly and said.

"I understand."

Jake also knew how stressed Jasper was and did not want to waste his time. Thus, he immediately ended the video and went to work.

After ending the video call, Jasper took a breath and rubbed his numb cheeks. Only then did he notice that the air around him felt extremely heavy and that there was smoke everywhere.

Just then, Greg came over.

As soon as he opened the door, he was almost suffocated by a puff of smoke, causing him to walk in while waving his hand. Greg looked at the full ashtray and the several cigarette boxes scattered around the room, then said in surprise, "How much did you smoke?"

Jasper felt a little nauseous due to the fact that the air he breathed in smelled of tobacco. He replied, "I smoke a little too much. Ask room service to clean this up. Let's go out for dinner first."

On the way to the restaurant downstairs, Greg hesitated several times. Finally, he said, "Jasper, are you under a lot of pressure ?"

Since the reunion, Greg had been very self conscious. He had always referred to Jasper as Mr. Laine and seldom by his first name. The fact that he was calling him Jasper right now meant that Greg was chatting with Jasper as friends since they were young.

"I do have something on my mind."

Jasper smiled, and asked, "Who's totally free of worry?"

"It's okay. Look, I have lived so terribly for so long, yet I'm here right now. I am getting better and better by the day. You are so powerful, so you will be fine."

After Greg finished speaking, he felt that these words were a little pale and empty.

"Anyway, I will definitely support you."

Looking at Greg who was serious and sincere, Jasper smiled and said, "Thank you."

"Let's stop talking about me. How are things going on your side?"

Greg immediately got excited when he heard the words. He said, "It's going very well. I've done all of the interviews today and they'll report it tomorrow."

Jasper's eyebrows finally relaxed when he heard the good news. He said, "You should follow up this matter properly. Don't be sloppy about it."

"Whether or not Nokia can be annexed determines whether the pre-transformation of Blau Mobiles and even the entire JW system will be successful. The significance of this is something that everyone, including yourself, have not thought of until now, so you have to do your best to get it done."

Greg nodded solemnly and answered, "I understand."

At the same time, in Harbor City.

Kayden walked out of the trading floor with no expression on his face.

Behind him, a group of people was getting restless. They were waiting for him to leave so that they could communicate and interact with Henry.

In the eyes of most people, Kayden had completely executed the order from Nauritus City today, which meant that Kayden must have been scolded by Jasper and dared not take the risk of going against Jasper again.

With this, many people were swayed.

They were all currying favors with someone, so why not go for the strongest party?

Moreover, Henry's appearance meant that Jasper would drive Kayden out of the Harbor City trading center sooner or later.

In the minds of wealthy businessmen in Harbor City, Jasper was incomparable to Kayden in terms of status, but Henry's surname was Law, and the Laws were behind him. His appearance meant that the Laws were still supporting Jasper unconditionally as before.

Even a fool knew how to choose between Jasper Laine, the upstart from the mainland, who was coupled with the Laws, the veteran giant from Harbor City, and Kayden and his father, Half the Harbor Langdon.

"Mr. Langdon, I think many people seem to want to worm their way into a relationship with Henry. Would you like to ask a few people to warn them?"

The assistant sped no so that he was about half a pace behind Kayden and asked close to his ear.

Kayden replied calmly, "Why? Didn't you see that I came out so early on purpose to make room for Henry?"

"Jasper wants Henry to come over to disperse my authority, so let him disperse it. They're all disappointments. Since when were their attitudes important?"

Kayden sneered. His eyes flashed with a sinister light and he continued, "My father warned me before, but I still didn't believe him."

"It seems that Jasper is indeed just like me. He is a good businessman who would sell his soul for gains. Since he asked Henry to come here and antagonize me first, then I will not feel guilty if I do everything for my own interests from here on out."

"Get in touch with a few big investors in the Harbor City center and tell them that I want to have dinner with them."

After Kayden finished speaking, he thought for a while and added, "Tell them that my father will also be there."

"I understand. I will do it right away." The assistant replied immediately.

At this moment the elevator door opened, and Kayden looked back in the direction of the trading center. He saw that Henry was surrounded by wealthy businessmen. It was a lively scene.

"I'll let you have this for another night."

With a chuckle, Kayden, walked into the elevator as if he was walking on clouds.

Henry was very proud of himself.

Although he had long been accustomed to this feeling of being surrounded by others, it was different today. The ones who used to surround him were usually hedonists and his good-for-nothing friends.

Now, he was surrounded by the fathers of those hedonists.

Looking at their heartfelt faces that were trying to curry favors with him, Henry suddenly felt that being a hedonist was so wonderful. If he wanted to be a hedonist, he had to be the top hedonist that would make the fathers of other hedonists kiss his feet.

"Okay, everyone, I understand what everyone means. I have just booked tables for us in a restaurant in Nine Dragon Area. Now that everyone is off work, let's head over together. We should eat and drink to our heart's content, and then you can tell me the things you want to say. I will definitely pass on the message for you."

Henry was in a good mood when he finished saying that. However, a young man suddenly walked in front of him.

"Young Master Law, bosses from big companies like Evergreen have refused our invitation."

Henry frowned. He pulled the young man over to a corner to the side and asked, "Evergreen, Hapsen, Golding Group, and Centurion. Have all these top ranked investors in the Harbor City trading center refused?"

The young man answered awkwardly, "Yes."

"Damn, how dare these sons of b*tches disrespect me like this." Henry was furious.

After waving his hand to dismiss his subordinate, Henry sent a text to Jasper to explain the general situation after thinking about it.

After a while, Jasper responded with a text message sent to Henry's phone.

[It's okay, just follow the original plan and hold these small shareholders first. There are more of them, so they are also a force.]

Looking at the contents of the text message, Henry felt relieved. However, he still silently remembered the few major shareholders who disrespected him, reminding himself that he would definitely get them back if he had the chance in the future.

However, far away in Finland, Jasper was not as relaxed as Henry imagined.

He was thinking.

Faced with Henry's blatant arrival, Kayden did not make any countermeasures and even took the initiative to leave early. After that, the several major shareholders that Henry invited all rejected hint. If one or two said that they did not have time or could not make it, it would still be understandable.

If none of them came, this was undoubtedly imply something.

"Kayden, what are you trying to do?"

Jasper sat in the dining room. He was holding a knife and fork in his hand, but had no appetite.

For a moment, he suspected that Kayden was plaiming to split the entire Harbor City trading center, but Jasper shot down this idea in the next second.

This was because Kayden was not a fool and he knew how much he would lose if he did this.

Regardless of how much the J. Langdon father and son prioritized heir interests, unless their life was at stake, they would not consider the choice of breaking off their arm to save themselves.

At this moment, on the other side of the Pacific Ocean, a multi party meeting hosted by the highest financial department of the United States was underway.

ExxonMobil's chairman Bryant sat expressionless on the sofa with a pipe in his mouth. Sitting opposite him was Soros from Quantum Fund.

As the host, Hamilton tapped his finger on the armrest of the sofa, looked at Bryant, and said, "Bryant, the situation is right in front of us now. What we need is your opinion."

Bryant snorted and answered, "Why should I sell my company's shares just because you want to fight Somerland?"

Soros chimed in, "We're not asking you to sell your shares, but for everyone to give up part of the shares. This is the only way to deal JW Foundation a painful blow."

Bryant chuckled coldly and replied, "You have the funds from all of Wall Street backing you up, yet still want to deal with a punk from Somerland in such a despicable way?"

Shrugging, Soros said, "I advocate the smallest price in exchange for the greatest results. What's more, Wall Street funds are used to attack the Somerland domestic market and even snipe Somer Dollars. Do you think that group of capitalists will let me hollow out their pockets?"

"No matter what you say, I will not sell 25% of my shares to Fongroup," Bryant said coldly.

Soros scoffed coldly, stopped talking, and turned to look at Hamilton.

Hamilton rubbed his chin and said, "Mr. Bryant, I don't think you have recognized the current situation. We have already convinced most of the board members, and even gained the Rockefellers' preliminary agreement."

Bryant's eyes widened and he said in disbelief, "The Rockefellers agreed?"

The predecessor of ExxonMobil was Standard Oil. One could already imagine how impressive a company had to be to be named Standard. The company founded by the Rockefellers was the largest oil company in the world at that time, and it was the first truly multinational company.

Later, in the face of antitrust laws, Standard Oil was broken up. After which, ExxonMobil inherited most of its core assets. Even so, it represented only one of more than 30 subsidiaries companies that Standard Oil had split into.

What the world saw was that Standard Oil had been split, but they did not know that the real Standard Oil was still under the control of the Rockefellers.

It was just the family was so low-key that it seldom cared about anything in the company, which is why the outside world did not know this secret.

"The first heir to the Rockefellers, Miss Taylor Rockefeller, has nodded and agreed to the deal. Naturally, in exchange, Fongroup that belongs to Half the Harbor Langdon will give the Rockefellers a total of 27% of their shares, including the telecommunications project they recently invested in, which is based in the United Kingdom."

Upon hearing Hamilton's words, Bryant let out a long sigh.

Although he was the chairman, he was only a small shareholder in the super large multinational energy company that was ExxonMobil. This entity had a complex share structure and was of an unimaginable scale.

His position as the chairman was also a result of his contest with many others. Still, no matter who became the chairman, they would first need to be recognized by the Rockefellers.

His appointment back then was approved by Miss Taylor, who had just become the first heir in the line, ten years ago.

Therefore, he knew that his time was up.

"I don't think I have any reason to refuse anymore," Bryant said, feeling discouraged.

He knew that the reason why the two people were sitting here to discuss with him was just that they did not want to waste time. If he refused, he was afraid that he would hear the news of ExxonMobil's CEO replacement the very next morning.

"I'm sure that Half the Harbor Langdon in the East can't wait to hear the good news that Mr. Bryant will announce to him personally," Soros stood up and said with the smile of a victor.

Half an hour later, a low-profile black Cadillac stopped at the door of the building. Bryant walked down the stairs calmly and got into the car quickly.

"Mr. Bryant."

Just as Cadillac was about to drive away, Soros ran to the side of the Cadillac and stopped Bryant with a smile. The window was lowered, and Bryant looked at Soros before asking, "What's the matter? I think we've covered everything."

"Mr. Bryant..."

Soros reorganized his thoughts and then said slowly, "You know, I am forced to make decisions for a lot of things, so I hope you won't have any opinions about my character based off of this."

"Really? Then should I sympathize with you or be considerate of you?" Bryant sneered.

With a shrug, Soros replied, "Actually, I don't really care what you think of me. Many people hate me, but I am still living my life happily."

"Soros, you are leaving yourself open to attack. How much better do you think Half the Harbor Langdon is compared to Jasper Laine?" Bryant asked angrily.

Soros said lightly, "That's a matter between you and Wall Street. It has nothing to do with me. Half the Harbor Langdon is a traditional Somerland businessman. He believes in physical investment and hates capital operation, so he and I are destined to be unable to deal with each other."

Bryant snorted and said, "You stopped me just to say this ?"

"Of course not."

Soros smiled meaningfully, resting his hands on the car door. He then stared straight at Bryant and said, "Man, this matter will be made public tomorrow and a series of actions will soon follow. You won't be so impatient as to tell anyone about this before then, right?"

Bryan replied coldly, "Are you threatening me?"

"This is not a threat."

Soros shook his head and said, "I never threatened anyone, but I hope everyone that deals with me knows what they should and should not do."

"Perhaps I am nothing to you, but there are too many people behind this. If you do anything stupid, it will hurt all of our interests, and no one wants to see that."

"Tell me, you're a smart guy, right?"

Bryant's hand that was gripping the handle on the car door was clenched into a fist. Then, he loosened it.

"I understand."

After Bryant said that, he closed the car window.

Soros pulled up his hands and took two steps back. The smile on his face was mysterious yet profound.

The Cadillac left the place slowly. After glancing at Soros through the back window, Bryant's face went dark.

"Sir, do you need us to spread the news?"

Bryant's confidant turned his head and asked. Bryant replied frigidly after taking a deep breath, "Didn't you hear what he said? Do you want all of us to die?"

The confidant said in disbelief, "You're the chairman of ExxonMobil! Would he be so courageous ?"

"He won't, but there are people who are. I am nothing to those people!"

Bryant looked off color as he continued, "Go back. Go home and write a report for me. Tell them that I'm having some health problems and I need half a month to recuperate. Then, arrange a plane for me and my family to go to the Alps. Since I don't have the power to manage it, I won't."

"I understand, Sir. I'll do it now... But what about the company?"

Bryant chuckled coldly and said, "The company's president, Diesel is their loyal lackey. He will take good care of it."

Mid Mountain Residential Area in Harbor City. Kayden pushed open the door to the study in the J. Langdon's villa.

In this villa, only two people were allowed to enter Half the Harbor Langdon's study without knocking. One was Half the Harbor Langdon himself, and the other was his successor, Kayden. Even Kayden's siblings did not enjoy such privileges.

"You're here..."

Half the Harbor Langdon, who was reading the file, raised his eyelid, glanced at Kayden, and said quietly.

"Father, tonight's dinner went smoothly. After you left, I sent all the wealthy businessmen home, but they never made any promises." Kayden sat across from Half the Harbor Langdon and said.

Half the Harbor Langdon smiled, took off his glasses, and said, "This is normal, but even if you don't say it, they have already proven their position with actions. This is enough."

"Just now, I received a call from the United States. Our plan was a success. Now we only have to wait for the announcement tomorrow."

Kayden pondered slightly and said, "Is it really okay for us to do this?"

"No, and we'll have a pretty big problem too," Half the Harbor Langdon answered directly.

"So..?"

Seeing his son's hesitation, Half the Harbor Langdon said gently, "When we're doing business, we'll either do business in the east of the city or the south of the city. In many cases, we can't do business on both sides together because there is a problem in terms of strength. There is also the problem of the east and south sides of the city not liking each other."

"But aren't we opportunists if we do this?" Kayden asked unwillingly.

"Yes we are, but so what?"

Half the Harbor Langdon did not care about this and asked straightforwardly, "If the business in the east of the city is not good, then we'll go to the south of the city. If the business in the south of the city is not good, we'll go to the east of the city. A businessman doesn't look at relationships when they're doing business, but interest."

"But father, you said before that we should focus on investing in the mainland market..." Kayden was still hesitant.

"The mainland is more realistic than businessmen."

Half the Harbor Langdon's eyes shone with wisdom. He said, "The mainland needs investment. They need businessmen from Harbor City or Somerland descents from overseas like us to bring back US Dollars and boost the mainland economy."

"Under such a premise, the mainland will not care too much if we act out on our own."

While talking, Half the Harbor Langdon walked around Kayden, patted him on the shoulder, and said, "Kayden, you are the successor I cultivated. Among my sons, I have always been most satisfied with you. You resemble me in all aspects."

"However, there's one thing you lack. You've never been poor or experienced hardships. You've never experienced the toil of attracting customers in the train station only to get looked down on because you need

to sell plastic flowers that'll only make you a profit of 5 cents. Your throat would have started smoking because you've been hollering for the whole day, and yet, you'd still be too poor for food and can only eat bread or starve."

"Hence, you've not savage enough. You have to be savage if you're in this line of business."

"The mainland needs us to stimulate the economy and we can make a huge sum of money too, so why not? Why wouldn't the mainland welcome us?"

"At the end of the day, if we have enough strength, we'll have enough chips to play with the dealer on any betting table. If we don't, of course, the situation would be different, but now..."

"We can, and we have to do it with great fanfare. Who can do anything to us?"

Kayden nodded his head slowly and replied, "I understand, Father."

"It's good that you understand."

Half the Harbor Langdon patted Kayden on the shoulder again and said, "After tomorrow, our life will be more difficult. Prepare yourself and go to the United States with me tomorrow night."

"Are we laying low ?" Kayden asked.

"You can say that. Zachary has caused me a lot of trouble over the past few days and he put me in a very difficult situation. When the event finally happens tomorrow, his attacks will definitely become more intense, so let's lay low for the time being."

"The most important thing is the exchange of shares with ExxonMobil. It will allow us to penetrate the deepest level of the upper class in the United States and this will be a great help to our future development. We have to build a good relationship with the Rockefellers especially. This will affect whether we can reach a tacit understanding with the Freemasons."

"Okay..."

When Kayden heard the word 'Freemasons', he pondered with a glint in his eyes and responded while gritting his teeth and nodding.

"Run along now."

The next day, Jasper was awakened by Greg while he was still deep in slumber.

"Mr. Laine..."

Jasper opened the door and looked at Greg, who appeared embarrassed as he stood outside the door. He asked, "What's the matter?"

He knew that Greg would not come to interrupt his rest unless he had a particularly urgent matter. Since Greg was here, something must have happened.

"Reynoldson is here. He wants to meet with you."

Upon hearing Greg's words, Jasper raised his eyebrows, went back to the room to get dressed, and asked, "Has the report been published ?"

"Yes, it has been sent out one after another and it has drummed up a great response. Most of the Finnish people have rejected this acquisition plan," Greg said angrily.

"This is expected. For the Finnish, Nokia is a brand that's like their national treasure, and we are foreigners. If other foreign companies wanted to buy a national brand like Maytai, we, as Somerland descents, would also be disgusted."

Jasper put on his clothes and said as he walked. After saying this, he chuckled and added, "However, capitalists will never change their minds because of public opinion. Who cares about what they think ?"

"By the way, my meeting with him this time can only last up to 30 minutes. I will miss the opening if I'm late. You must help me keep an eye on the time." Jasper reminded Greg.

"Understood, Mr. Laine."

When he arrived at the reception room arranged by the hotel, Jasper pushed the door open and laughed immediately after seeing Reynoldson.

"My friend, as expected, we re meeting again so soon."

Jasper went up enthusiastically and shook hands with Reynoldson as the latter stood up.

Reynoldson's expression was unpleasant. He shook Jasper's hand and said, "Laine, you are despicable."

"This is like a compliment to me."

Jasper shrugged, sat on the sofa, and said to Reynoldson, "So, Mr. Reynoldson, did you come here today just to discuss my morality?"

Reynoldson gritted his teeth and said, "You put me in a very difficult position after you exploited our meeting to promote that kind of thing to the public. Laine, you must give me an explanation!"

Jasper said flatly, "Mr. Reynoldson, I think you haven⁴t realized the situation. Our meeting is a fact, and it is also a fact that I intend to acquire Nokia. Since they are all facts, I didn't fabricate any content. It's just that the media got hold of the news, so what explanation do I need to give you?"

"If even that requires an explanation, then how do you explain you coming here to seek me out now?"

Reynoldson was furious. He replied, "Do you know how much pressure the board of directors and shareholder meetings put on me over the past ten hours? They all think that I colluded with you to sell the greatest national brand in Finland."

"What a joke. You are just a high end wage earner. Even if you have some shares on hand, they are only a small minority. If I wanted to collude with someone, it'd be with the major shareholders on the board of directors. Why would I collude with you?" Jasper asked rhetorically.

Reynoldson was taken aback, and his face turned purple from resentment.

"Then why did you come to me last time?" Reynoldson asked.

"For a chat, of course. It was to determine whether I would succeed or not. It'll be great if there was a chance for cooperation, but it's fine if there wasn't."

Jasper shrugged.

At this moment, Jasper was a hoodlum from the east in Reynoldson's eyes.

"Laine, I don' t know if this is your negotiation strategy, but I must tell you that if you do this, it will only make your chances of success even slimmer."

Reynoldson calmed his burning rage. He looked at Jasper calmly and said, "It is difficult for foreigners to understand what Nokia means to the Finnish citizens. Maybe there are some possibilities for you to acquire Nokia if you keep a low profile and pass through all the necessary levels."

"But now you have made it known all over the country. Who do you think will sell their shares to you under such tremendous pressure from the outside world?"

Jasper laughed upon hearing that and said, "They will reject me, but... They won't reject the US Dollar."

"What does it matter to me whether a company is powerful and spectacular to the Finnish?"

"To me, all I see is a mobile phone company with decent assets and good technology, and that this company is caught in the conflict between shareholders and management. If one accidentally falls out with each other, both parties will be destroyed indiscriminately. It doesn't matter who wins or loses, the mobile phone company will be the one that gets ruined in the end."

"Do you not understand this or do the shareholders not understand this?"

"Either take advantage of the current high value to cash out and leave after accepting the large sum of dollars from me, or wait for Nokia to be eliminated."

After Jasper finished speaking, he stood up and stared at Reynoldson. He continued, "Mr. Reynoldson, you're standing on a tightrope and there's a cliff under you, but the initiative is on the opposite side. Now I will hand you a pole, but it's up to you whether you want to accept it or not."

"However, you have to understand that I can give my pole to the weak because it is easier for the weak to compromise, but it doesn't mean that I can 't unite with the strong and kill the weak first."

Reynoldson scrunched his face. The craggy square face with a heavy beard that was unique to the Finnish was filled with worry and conflict He needed a little time to digest this or perhaps find a way to get out of this situation.

Jasper was not in a hurry anyway. He estimated that about 20 minutes had passed, meaning he still had 10 minutes to entangle with Reynoldson.

Jasper finally obtained the upper hand in this negotiation, and he did not want to mess up at this time. It was unknown how much time had passed, but just as Jasper was getting impatient, Reynoldson spoke. "Laine, how do you ensure our success? You said that I'm just a manager and my team and I own very few shares in Nokia. We have only 3.7% and it can't influence the board of directors' decisions, let alone the general meeting of shareholders."

This question made Jasper laugh with satisfaction.

"We? I like this title."

Jasper asked Reynoldson to sit down affectionately and continued, "According to the current situation, Nokia's chairman Ingvar holds 9.6% of the shares, but he is already the largest individual shareholder. Yet he is a complete nationalist, so it is unlikely that he will agree to sell his shares."

"There is also Finland National Telecommunications Group, which holds 11% of Nokia."

"Of the other two largest collective shareholders, one is the worker's union holding 9.2%, and the other is the Finland National Social Security Fund, holding 22%."

"Some other shares are scattered around the hands of individuals or other companies, but most of them are locals in Finland. Meanwhile, about 30% of them are circulating on the stock market."

Reynoldson was not surprised that Jasper would know this information. Since Jasper genuinely intended to acquire Nokia, it would be strange for him to not know about this.

"Yes, the largest collective shareholder is the National Social Security Fund, but they do not participate in any decision making or operations. They will only take a cut of the annual profit, so this portion of the shares is impossible to obtain."

Seeing that Reynoldson's role had changed quickly and he had begun to help Jasper, Jasper smiled and said, "Yes, but we can fight for the worker's union and the National Telecommunications Group's shares."

"The worker's union? They are not an easy bunch to deal with," Reynoldson said.

In Western countries, the worker's union was a very troublesome organization. Various rights defenders would bargain with business owners and go on a strike if they were not satisfied.

As a president, Reynoldson was disgusted by the union.

"It's easy to deal with an organization when there are many people whom we can talk to. The fortress is often breached from the inside."

Jasper chuckled and said, "Nokia's worker's union follows the National worker's union, which has 11 representatives."

"Among them, only 3 representatives are working in Nokia while the other 8 people can't get any benefits from Nokia. What if I give them enough benefits so that they vote appropriately when the time comes ?"

Reynoldson looked at the young man from Somerland in disbelief. He said, "If you do this and get caught, it will counted as bribery and you will go to jail."

Jasper almost burst out laughing.

This Finnish man with a huge beard was really childish and cute.

"It doesn' t matter. I will handle this, so you don't have to worry about it. As for the National Telecommunications Group, it is simpler. Just give them an interest that is more valuable than Nokia's shares in their opinion."

Just as Jasper finished saying this, he saw Greg come in suddenly, gesturing to himself eagerly. Jasper glanced at the time subconsciously. Two minutes had passed since the opening.

Jasper stood up suddenly and said to Reynoldson, "Mr. Reynoldson, I have some urgent matters that must be dealt with immediately. You can talk to Greg as he can represent me."

Although Reynoldson was puzzled, he still replied, "It's okay. I will talk to him about some details. Go ahead if you have something to take care of."

"My apologies. I look forward to our next meeting." After shaking hands with Reynoldson, Jasper hurried out.

"Mr. Laine, something went wrong."

Greg's first sentence made Jasper frown.

He walked quickly to the room and said, "Tell me the main points. You should go and entertain Reynoldson once you are finished."

"Wall Street capital suddenly went long with large sums and is putting pressure on all of our short positions. The stock prices soared and we can't hold on anymore. Everyone in the country is super anxious."

"What's Jake and the team doing? Do they not know that they should handle this with the emergency plan?" Jasper asked.

"They did, but they couldn't stop it. They couldn't stop it at all."

"This time, it is not only Wall Street capital. Countless hot money and retail investors have also participated."

"The second the market opened, ExxonMobil announced that it had successfully reached a cross shareholding agreement with Harbor City's Fongroup. ExxonMobil will give Fongroup 25% of its shares. In exchange, Fongroup will transfer 27% of their shares to ExxonMobil."

Those words cause Jasper to stop in his tracks.

"It's been 2 minutes since the opening, what's going on in the Harbor City trading center?" Jasper asked.

Greg sighed and said, "It broke up. The entire Harbor City trading center is split. Kayden took at least two-thirds of the funds and sided with Wall Street, while Henry took the remaining one-third of the funds and opened up another battlefield. Now, he is cooperating with the domestic attack against Wall Street."

Even Jasper felt tightness in his chest at this moment.

"Jasper, you look horrible. Do you want to call a doctor? You can't collapse at this moment."

Greg watched as Jasper's face turned from green to pale, then said hurriedly.

Jasper raised his hand to stop Greg from calling the emergency services and said, "Listen, I can't go anywhere now. I need to go back to the room to direct them."

"You go and talk to Reynoldson first. You can make some concessions on the small details, but you can't concede on the principled factors. If it doesn't work out, just say you don't have the authority to deal with it and that you need my permission."

"I know my body. It's okay, I'm just a little irritable. I will be fine after a while. If I don't go at this time, the accumulation of Somerland's capital the 10 years after reforming and opening-up will be wiped out."

"Greg."

Jasper grabbed Greg's wrist and continued in a deep voice, "I can only trust you now that we're in Finland. So, you must handle the other matters properly."

Greg gritted his teeth with red eyes. Then, he nodded heavily and said, "I know, don't worry!"

"Good…"

Jasper pushed Greg out of the elevator and pressed the button to close the doors. After the door was closed, the elevator rushed directly to Jasper's floor.

He entered the room and closed the door. At this moment, a rapid alarm sounded from the computer. This was an early warning device Jasper had set up beforehand. Once the positions reached a dangerous level, the alarm would sound.

Jasper divided it into three levels, but now, the alarm was ringing like it was going to break.

Not only that, but there were continuous video requests from Jake. These calls were numerous times more urgent than the ones back then.

Sitting in front of the computer, Jasper took a deep breath and clicked on the video call.

"I am back."

After the brief statement, Jake, who appeared on the screen worriedly while covered in sweat, immediately burst into tears.

"Mr. Laine! Mr. Laine is back!"

Jake turned his head and yelled behind him. Then, Jasper heard thunderous cheers from behind him. Jasper finally realized that unbeknownst to him, he had become a god in some of their hearts.

It seemed that as long as he was there, he would be able to lead them out of all crises and impossibilities.

However, could he really?

Jasper scanned through the current situation as quickly as possible.

Jake also suppressed his excitement and tried his best to narrate in a calm tone, "Mr. Laine, the current losses of the Nauritus City trading center and Waterhoof City trading center are 21% and 16% respectively, which are the largest losses since the establishment of JW Foundation."

"The Harbor City side is still unreachable. What we know is that Harbor City has been completely divided..."

Jasper waved his hand to stop Jake from continuing his report on Harbor City. He said, "I will deal with Harbor City myself. Don't worry about it. Now, abandon all the positions that have been liquidated. Close the positions that have not yet been liquidated slowly and make some space for now."

Jasper knew that his command would cause at least a loss of one hundred billion Somer Dollars, but he had no choice. This was the only correct option right now.

If they continued to be so frenetic, then there was no need to fight the next battle. Everyone might as well just find a suitable rooftop to jump off from.

"Understood... Mr. Laine, the little prince of the Waterhoof City trading center is on the line. He asked to talk to you."

Jasper nodded and said, "Let him in."

At this moment, the gloomy face of the little prince appeared on the screen. He did not ask Jasper why he was late, and he did not lose his temper because of the terrifying situation.

This was the difference between elites and ordinary people. He knew that the best thing he could do right now was not to argue with Jasper but to work together to overcome the difficulties.

"Kayden is digging his own grave."

This was the first thing the little prince said.

"No one can stop him if he wants to die. Besides, maybe we're the ones who are going to die," Jasper replied.

The little prince replied with a chuckle, "Businessmen from a small place like Harbor City really have no foresight. By angering the Laws, they have already exhausted all their ingenuity and authority. There will be a time when he will bring trouble to himself."

"I have to contact Henry to talk about the situation over there. Now, I have two requests."

Jasper did not continue on the topic of Harbor City for too long and soon asked.

"Go on," the little prince said calmly.

"From now on, I want total command of the Waterhoof City center. The transaction data and screens of the entire Waterhoof City center will be connected to the Nauritus City center in real-time. No one can override me or give me any instructions."

After the little prince considered Jasper's first request for a moment, he nodded and said, "Okay, I can promise you this."

"The second request is that I need you to seal up all of Half the Harbor Langdon and his sons' investment projects in the mainland."

The little prince's complexion changed drastically. He gasped in horror, "Jasper, are you crazy? Do you know how risky this is? I'm talking about political risk."

"If I don't seek revenge against Half the Harbor Langdon's, why am I still doing what I am doing now?" Jasper let out a low growl, his eyes as malevolent as a beast.

The little prince looked at Jasper blankly. After a long time, he shook his head and said, "I can't promise you that."

"It's not that I don't want to, but that I don't have the ability. You know all well as I do that no one in Somerland can do this kind of thing."

With a sigh, the little prince consoled, "Jasper, you don't need to care so much about this. Your performance now is amazing enough. No one expected Kayden's betrayal, so even if you lose, no one will say anything."

"As long as you are here and JW is still around, will Swallow Capital create any trouble for you with regards to the money you borrowed ?"

"You can make a comeback if you're given some time. You have the approval of Swallow Capital now, you know, and this approval was not easy to come by. Honestly, in private, that idiot, Lord Alvarado and I envy you so much."

"If there might be a consortium in Somerland in the future, then you'll have the biggest hope."

"Now, do you think it's worth it to destroy the good impression Swallow Capital has of you over something that can't affect your future ?"

Jasper took a deep breath and said, "Many times, I would overthink the short-term and long-term benefits before I act or speak. If short-term interests conflict with long-term interests, I would weigh the pros and cons of each."

"If I can't move forward step by step, I will choose to take a step back before taking two steps forward."

The little prince nodded in agreement and said, "This is what I admire most about you. You are slick and sly enough that you're able to understand the situation. Because of this, you don't make muddleheaded decisions."

"But..."

Jasper's tone suddenly quietened, "Everyone wants to constantly move forward in life. If one bows and bends their knees to please the interests of all parties just to seek survival in the cracks so that they can eventually become the body of the greatest interest, eventually, they will be past their prime and their minds might already be worn down."

"If I was repressed for ninety nine years and was eventually given the chance to act wantonly in my final year, I wouldn't be able to do it anymore even if I wanted to."

"Hence, I will seek revenge whenever I see fit. I can compromise plenty for benefits, but when it comes to traitors, I'll kill them when I see them. I want to know if their remarkable abilities are better than my blade."

The little prince looked at Jasper. He was left speechless for a long time. At this moment, a certain mutt in a wheelchair's evaluation of Jasper flashed in his mind.

He was so deviously smart, and he was a talent that was hard to come by. Unfortunately, he was more cautious than overbearing. The people from the south were meticulous enough, but at the end of the day, they lacked a dominance and decisiveness.

Damn it, the crippled Brown. Push your f*cking wheelchair here and take a look. What would you say to the current Jasper now ?'

"I will think of a way on this matter. Just wait for my updates."

The little prince's attitude softened, but he still said, "But don't hold on to too much hope. It's hopeless because it's insane to do that in Somerland."

At this very moment, in Harbor City Trading Center. As the eye of the storm, it was strangely peaceful.

No one was speaking but the atmosphere was tense. Kayden stood at the door of the trading center with a lot of people behind him. They were the members of the trading teams. After all, why would the rich who followed him in withdrawing their capital risk coming here?

"Are you not going to move out of the way?"

Kayden glanced coldly at the few people in front of him who were stopping him. These people were Henry's subordinates, but when they were faced with Kayden, they were trembling because they lacked confidence.

"Can you stop me?"

One of them gritted his teeth and said, "Young Master Law said that no one is allowed to leave before he gets here."

"Young Master Law? Does he own Harbor City now?" Kayden yelled coldly.

The people on the opposite side shuddered and their faces looked miserable.

"F*ck off!"

Kayden cursed and he looked extremely domineering. "I'm going to catch a plane right away. Anyone who gets in my way will suffer."

Just as the subordinates could not stop Kayden anymore, they heard hurried footsteps coming over at the critical moment. They turned their heads to look and they almost cried out of excitement.

Henry was striding over toward them now.

"Young Master Law!"

One of the subordinates ran over to tell Henry about his grievances while being close to tears, but Henry pushed him away.

"Get lost!"

After pushing the subordinate away, Henry walked in front of Kayden and stared straight at him.

Kayden curled his lips and said faintly, "Hen..."

After the first syllable, Henry clenched his right fist and with a heavy and ferocious right hook, his fist landed directly on Kayden's left cheek.

Henry was still young and strong.

To ensure he became a long lived hedonist, Henry had always paid attention to exercise. He would still indulge in a life of debauchery, but he would not overdo it. Therefore, he was much fitter than his peers. More importantly, he had also learned some tricks from Julian.

Henry did not think about the consequences of this powerful punch at all. He just used all his strength to throw it.

However, this punch caused Kayden to fly backward. He was like a human shaped stick as he was propelled by the huge impact before hitting the wall with a muffled thud. Then, Kayden's body slowly slipped and fell to the ground, leaving a shocking bloodstain on the snow white wall.

The punch and the impact hit Kayden, but they were more like thunderbolts as they exploded in the souls of all the people on the scene.

Everyone was stunned.

Everyone knew about Henry's hedonistic character, but they did not expect him to be so bold.

If Kayden was killed by the punch, it would be a huge deal!

Meanwhile, the vision of Kayden, who was on the ground in the corner, turned black for a while. The only thing he could hear right now was a heavy buzzing in his head.

He almost fainted after being punched. Half of his head felt numb, and he could not even feel the pain. He raised his head to look at Henry.

Henry also walked toward him at this moment.

After Kayden's subordinates saw this, how would they dare to let Henry, the troublemaker who would do anything, get close to Kayden? Hence, they hurriedly ran to block off Henry.

"Go away."

Henry tilted his head and spat out two words with a grin.

His appearance and attitude were the same as when Kayden told his subordinates to go away, yet it was way more arrogant and explicit.

The subordinates looked at each other. Although they were afraid of Henry, they did not push him away immediately.

"Young Master Law, please have some respect..." One of the bodyguards who had followed Kayden for more than a decade said with a smile.

However, before he could finish what he was saying, Henry looked at him coldly. "Respect? Who are you and why are you worthy of my respect?"

The bodyguard's face turned green and then pale, his eyes were also full of humiliation. He gritted his teeth and said, "Young Master Law, if something happens to Mr. Langdon, you won't be able to handle it either."

"Why can a dog like you dictate whether I can handle something?"

After Henry said that, the bodyguard clenched his fists as his body trembled slightly. He had been with Kayden for more than ten years and most people in the outside world treated him like he was also part of the J. Langdons. Everyone would pay him some level of respect wherever he went. However, after what Henry

said today, he who thought he had some status, immediately understood that he was still a dog in the eyes of these upper class people.

At this moment, Kayden struggled to stand up. His mouth and nose were bleeding profusely, and he lifted his head to look at Henry coldly. "Do you have the balls to beat me to death?"

"Beat you to death?"

Henry laughed maniacally and grabbed Kayden's collar to lift him up. Henry continued, "I want to chop you into pieces so badly."

A grin blossomed on Kayden's blood face. He said, "However, you can only fantasize about it."

The murderous look in Henry's eyes intensified. At this moment, he really wanted to choke Kayden to death.

However, he knew that he could not do so.

Once he did that, not only things would go out of control, but he would also be finished. It would be useless for anyone to try to protect him.

"Hehe, do you want to kill me?"

Kayden saw the murderous look in Henry's eyes. Although the intense pain caused his head to feel heavy for a while, his thoughts were gradually becoming clearer.

"You dare not."

Henry gritted his teeth and said, "Don't irritate me, I will really kill you."

Kayden snorted. His threat was useful when directed toward ordinary people, and it was also useful for Henry when he was behaving normally.

However, he was a hedonist who was beyond domineering. If he was truly triggered, he would really kill Kayden. Kayden did not feel it was worth it exchanging his life for Henry's.

Therefore, Kayden stopped egging Henry on.

"Let me go. Since you can't detain me, it's over now that you've punched me to vent your anger."

Kayden struggled to walk to his bodyguard, who immediately supported Kayden.

After taking a look at Henry, Kayden wiped the blood from his face and said, "Law, you got balls. This is the first time I've been beaten like this. We'll take this slow and I'll take revenge on you slowly."

Upon saying that, Kayden turned to leave with the help of the bodyguard.

After he turned around, Henry's large foot immediately followed him. His foot landed firmly on Kayden's bottom, leaving a size 11 shoe print.

Meanwhile, Kayden was caught off guard and he fell flat on his face. He only stopped after sliding forward a few meters.

Henry strode over, stepped on Kayden's back, and stared at Kayden with a sneer. "Hey, son of a b*tch, I normally didn't want to offend you because you're Half the Harbor Langdon's son, but now that you two have become traitors and stabbed us behind our backs, do you still expect me to respect you?!"

"Can't you see the situation now that you're still talking so boldly to me? Are you looking to die?

"Today, I will explain to you clearly so that you can hear me. Yes, I can't kill you today, but I can still injure you so badly that you'll need someone to carry you out of here. You and your father are willing to become dogs for foreigners and you still expect someone to support you after I beat you up? It's useless for me to beat you up if that's the case!"

"Also, I won't kill you today because I want to see you die more thoroughly. For mutts like you and your father, it is more painful for you to lose all your money than to kill you, right?"

Henry stomped on Kayden's back. After the latter screamed out in pain, Henry sneered, "You betrayed your country for glory. I want to see how the two of you die!"

"Why aren't you mutts f*cking off with you master?"

After Henry yelled that, the bodyguards did not even dare to breathe too loudly. They lifted the muddle headed Kayden and left the scene as fast as they could. After these people left, the trading center became quieter.

However, there were still many wealthy businessmen and staff who had chosen to stay. They were all looking at Henry eagerly.

After taking a deep breath, Henry clenched his fist slightly.

No one told him what to do now. And no one told him what to say.

He was a hedonist who only knew how to cause trouble, but now, he could only rely on himself to get things done.

He wanted to keep the flesh and blood of the Harbor City trading center as much as possible. After all, it might be a help to Jasper even if it was just a little amount.

"Everyone!"

Henry exhaled slowly and glanced at everyone present with a serious expression.

"I don't know how to sweet talk. Most of you here know how to do that better than me. So now, I can only promise you one thing. If you don't leave today, the Laws and Jasper from the mainland will never forget you all for providing us help in our hour of need!"

After those three sentences, most of the people present became enthusiastic. These people were smart, and they were willing to fight for their own benefit.

Following Kayden was equivalent to standing on side of Wall Street from the west, where both capital and overall strength were much stronger. In contrast, Harbor City was at an absolutely disadvantage on the mainland.

However, the benefits and risks are always proportional when it came to investing. If people wanted to make safe and guaranteed money, it would be better to take a civil service exam and go to work.

Gilding the lily was never as good as getting help in people hour of need.

If they ran to Kayden now, Kayden already had a few core shareholders backing him, so he may not even take them seriously, let alone Wall Street. Wall Street might not even care about their existence at all.

However, staying here was different. Here, every one of them could get attention. Therefore, the people who stayed were smart and they were also willing to take risks to make big profits.

Because of this, Henry's straightforward words were exactly what they wanted to hear most.

"Young Master Law, don't worry. We don't like the behavior of Half the Harbor Langdon and Kayden either. So, we are willing to stay and support you, the Harbor City trading center, the mainland, and Somerland!"

A rich man with the gift of the gab said. His words immediately resonated with everyone.

Henry also looked at the scene with satisfaction. Then, he said in a deep voice, "Okay, there's no time to lose. I will contact Nauritus City immediately and I will send your list to them too. When we win, everyone will be rewarded accordingly!"

More than ten minutes later. After hearing Henry's explanation, Jasper let out a long sigh.

"You are too impulsive."

"How am I impulsive? I feel like I didn't perform well just now. I should have spit in that rat b*stard's face too," Henry said annoyedly.

The corner of Jasper's mouth twitched, and he said, "Then you might as well give him two more punches and send him directly to the hospital. You should know that dignity is much more important than life in this circle. You went over the line by beating him up just now."

"They were indeed the ones at fault and this severe beating is likely to be useless, but if you really rubbed the faces of the father and son on the ground then it won't be so easy cleaning up the mess after."

Henry glanced at the eagerly awaiting group outside and asked, "What am I going to do here now ?"

"Harbor City center is basically useless now."

Jasper's expression was calm and indifferent. Then, he picked up the statistical report that Jake had just sent him.

"The Harbor City center used to have 32 billion US Dollars in capital, but now, only 8 billion US Dollars are left. Most of it has been taken away by Kayden."

"Before Kayden left, all the positions in the Harbor City trading center were exposed. Now, we can't touch this 8 billion US Dollars. If we touch it, everything will be liquidated."

Henry felt a rush of blood rising to his head when he heard the words. "So, not only can we not use the remaining funds, but we also have to save them? I went too easy on that son of a b*tch."

"It's okay. When you make a choice, you should be cruel and savage when you execute it. If I were him, I would do the same."

Jasper smiled coldly and continued, "You should calm the people over there. I will ask Jake to contact the remaining traders. In short, whether it is Harbor City or the two trading centers in the Mainland, we will only do one thing next, and that is do our best to save as much strength as possible."

"Is the situation really so grim now ?" Henry asked through gritted teeth.

"We are losing more than 1 billion US Dollars with every passing hour. It will soon be a hopeless situation. What we need to do now is to stop the bleeding, not fight back. Doing so is unrealistic, and I am not a god." Jasper finished speaking and hung up.

As he listened to the dial tone through the receiver, Henry clenched his fists. He contemplated for a while and immediately called his father.

"Dad, what should we do now ?"

He did not spew too much nonsense. Henry knew that the family must be aware of the current situation well.

Sure enough, Zachary did not ask much. He just pondered for a while, sighed, and replied, "I just talked to Jasper five minutes ago. I think his current views and practices are correct. Don't be impulsive, just listen to Jasper's plan."

"I know, but Dad, are we going to lose just like that?" Henry said unwillingly.

"We are the Laws. If they need money, our family has money. Can't you take out some of your retirement savings and help him?" Henry said while feeling pissed.

Zachary was amused and he asked, "Are you not afraid that we'll lose all of our wealth if you follow Jasper ?"

"What's there to be afraid of?"

Henry was pissed and said, "Now our family is deeply bound to him. The outsiders already think that we're one. If Jasper is finished, our business won't run smoothly in the future too."

"Jasper is no longer the small businessman who needs the Laws to take care of him. His influence is already on the same level as ours."

"Also... This is the first time I have seen him so weak. I don't know why, but I just want to help him."

Henry's tone sounded gloomy when he said the last sentence.

"I am very pleased that you can say this."

It took a long time for Zachary's words to come.

"This proves that you are no longer the good-for-nothing you used to be, but it also proves that you are not mature enough right now and are far from meeting the requirements necessary to become the successor of the Laws."

"You're already qualified to be the son of Zachary Law and your grandfather, but to be the successor of the Laws, you have to consider the Laws as a whole."

"Do you know who the one behind Wall Street is this time?"

Henry sneered, "Isn't it that old fart from Quantum Fund ?"

"He is just a senior trader standing at the front desk."

"The real people behind the scenes are all of Wall Street capital. It might even be the United States government or even the Freemasons."

"You won't be able to get in contact with them for now. In short, you should just know that they can take out more than 10 trillion US Dollars at any moment and anywhere to sell off the entire Law family in a package. How much are we worth to them? The most unwise way to fight these forces is to fight them with money as they are the ones who print the US Dollars."

"You should retreat first. That's the only way."

Zachary finished speaking and hung up the phone.

Henry put down the phone after a long time. He was completely depressed.

For the first time in his life, he was feeling how weak his identity as Young Master Law was.

For the first time, he felt that he could not solve the issues caused by many people and things in this world with his identity as Young Master Law.

Right now, he even did not have the qualifications to intervene.

The betrayal of the Harbor City trading center gave the already precarious Somerland capital a severe stab in the back.

When the outside world noticed this, the global financial circle exploded. This kind of regional betrayal was very rare, but it also was very likely to happen.

After all, in the financial capital industry, capital was king. There was no reason for people to accompany a losing player to continue the game.

Of course, if there was a chance, they would stand behind the dealer and reap where one had not sown. This was most directly reflected in the United States stock market. Countless amounts of capital was pouring in maniacally to go long.

At this moment, Somerland capital's massive assets were like a piece of fragrant cake. Everyone was salivating and wanted to take a bite. However, in the face of such a situation, the core strength of Somerland capital, JW Foundation, made an unexpected decision.

"The application to the United States Securities Regulatory Commission for the protection and lock-up policy of foreign institutions this time complies with the relevant United States securities laws and regulations, and is not a random move. Instead, it's a self-protection measure based on the current abnormal fluctuations in the United States stock market to protect investors."

Jake's speech was calm and powerful as he stood in front of the densely packed microphones and cameras. This was an urgent press conference held by JW Foundation.

The press conference only had one topic of discussion, and it was about JW Foundation's application to the United States Securities Regulatory Commission for the protection and lock up of foreign institutions half an hour ago.

This policy was intended to take care of foreign funds in the United States capital market and temporarily lock them in when they encountered major risks.

In other words, once locked, the funds of foreign institutions would be temporarily untouchable unless the 5-trading day limit was up. Moreover, there would be no changes even when the market was fluctuating.

This policy was promulgated by the United States Securities Regulatory Commission at the end of 1998, but due to some special reasons, it was quietly removed in early 2002.

In Jasper's previous life, no foreign institution used this policy, and even in this life, Jasper was the first one to do so.

"Mr. Cullen, does this mean that JW Foundation's fund pool is already facing major risk of liquidation since JW Foundation is applying for temporary lock-up with the US Securities Regulatory Commission?"

A reporter asked anxiously.

Jake glanced at the reporter and saw that it was a reporter from Sunrise Land. Then, he replied insipidly, "No, I told you this is a measure to protect the financial security of JW Foundation investors."

"This policy is not known to many people, and it is the first time that a foreign institution has engaged this policy. Does JW Foundation have confidence that the United States Securities Regulatory Commission will approve it ?"

Jake replied, "JW Foundation fully meets the application conditions of this policy, and according to the Financial Act promulgated by the United States Congress, the United States Securities Regulatory Commission shall not reject this application from a foreign funded institution unless there is a suspicion of major fraud or illegal activity."

"I believe that the United States Securities Regulatory Commission will act in accordance with the law. Similarly, we have hired the largest United States law firm and a team of 23 barristers to encourage this procedure to be carried out openly and transparently."

Speaking of this, Jake had to admire the superior system of the United States. There was only one core system. As long as you could give them enough money, they would be able to find anyone to do anything.

JW Foundation spent 78 million US Dollars for these 23 barristers, but they were the best financial affairs lawyers in the entire United States federal government, who specialized in working with the Securities Regulatory Commission.

They did not care what Somerland capital did in the United States. As long as they saw the money in their accounts, they would treat JW Capital as their god.

"Has the Harbor City trading center betrayed JW Capital? We received news that the core figure of the Harbor City trading center, Mr. Kayden Langdon, and his father's Fongroup have reached a cross shareholding agreement with ExxonMobil. Is it related to the current dilemma of WV Foundation?"

The same Sunrise Land reporter stood up and asked. A flash of anger crossed lake's eyes and he said, "Mr. Reporter, please respect the other reporters. Everyone has only one chance to ask questions and you have already used yours."

The reporter immediately said, "Mr. Cullen, are you avoiding this question? If not, please answer!"

This reporter was quite proud of himself. As long as Jake answered his question, he would surely get his bonus after he went back. In the face of more than a dozen media outlets who were broadcasting live, Jake really could not avoid this sensitive issue that countless people were concerned about

"I can only say that the cooperation between JW Foundation and any company is based on the principle of mutual consent, and we have no right to prevent partners from carrying out other commercial activities. I have nothing else to say, thank you."

"Fongroup's Half the Harbor Langdon and his son have arrived in the United States. What is JW Foundation's opinion on this?"

Jake could not tolerate the Sunrise Land reporter's bossy and domineering behavior anymore.

"Security, please escort this unruly reporter out of here."

The reporter who was picked up and dragged away by two security guards yelled frantically. He yelled, "This is your retribution, despicable JW Foundation! You swallowed a large amount of Sunrise Land's wealth in the Sun Dollars foreign exchange market, and now you're being betrayed by your people. This is retribution!"

Jake's face was pale. He looked at the reporters below whose eyes were shining because they wanted to know about the gossip and said, "I can only talk about the matter above regarding this press conference. Now, the press conference is over, thank you, everyone."

Jake turned and walked away. Far away in Swallow Capital, a young man in a wheelchair who was watching the live broadcast yawned.

"I'm going back to sleep."

The young man in the wheelchair spoke. Then, he turned his wheelchair slowly to leave.

Before he could turn the wheelchair around, he was stopped by a beautiful shadow in front of him.

"What are you doing?"

The young man looked up at his sister.

"What about Jasper?" Adele asked.

"What do you mean? He's pretty smart, isn't he? This tactic of delaying things is good." The young man laughed.

"Initially, he would either be dead or crippled if the stick hit him, but he actually found a decree that the United States government could not refuse. With at least 5 trading days and an addition of 2 rest days, he will have a 7-days buffer. It'll be enough for him to think of a plan," the young man said.

"What's the use of 7 days? He'll die sooner or later in this situation. Can't you come up with something to help him?!" Adele kicked the wheelchair in anger and said.

"We'll see. Jasper is still the main character in this matter. If he can find a suitable solution, the people who want to help will have the opportunity to do so," the young man said slowly.

"What do you mean?" When Adele heard that the young man did not refuse the idea of helping like he did in the past, she asked excitedly.

"Stop minding other people's business. Someone else will worry about this."

The already complicated situation became more complicated and confusing with JW Foundation's delay tactics. Even the people in the United States did not expect it. In the office of the chairman of the United States Securities Regulatory Commission, Jorg Delton, who was born a democrat, had a constipated look on his face just three months after he took office.

Because of the different national systems, there would be different teams of staff for a governor to someone with a senior leadership position of a federal headquarters departments in the United States.

As the backbone of the democratic party, Jorg, who came from a political family, also had his own set of staff.

At this moment, his staff were analyzing the current situation.

"We can't approve this."

Jorg looked at the temporary lock in application form sent by the lawyer team hired by JW Foundation and felt his scalp tingling.

In a country with highly developed capitalism like the United States, the chair of the Securities Regulatory Commission was an extremely enviable position. His family and party had even spent a lot of money to fight for it.

Nothing happened to the previous chairs, and they were pretty relaxed at their jobs. It was only a few months after he took office that he encountered this kind of thing that the world was focusing on.

The worst thing was that the power of approval was still in his hands.

Jorg could almost feel countless pairs of eyes from all over the world staring at the approval application and pen in his hand from beyond the void. Someone like him who planned to stay in the political arena absolutely did not want this kind of limelight, at least for now. He would offend a group of people regardless of if he became the bad guy or the good guy. "Jorg, rejecting directly won't be a good choice." Tobias, Jorg's advisor and long time friend, raised his head and said.

"None of the lawyers out there are easy to deal with. They have even prepared no less than three sets of rhetoric to deal with any reasons we give them for a rejection."

"The most important thing is that there are provisions in the federal law. Unless we have evidence proving that this fund is suspected of illegal activity or harming the national interests of the United States, we can't give any reason to refuse." Tobias had a cautious look on his face.

"Everyone knows that Jasper Laine from Somerland is using this money to plunder the wealth of the United States. Do we still need evidence for this?" Jorg snapped angrily.

"Jorg, this is not what you, the chairman of the Securities Regulatory Commission, should say."

Tobias shrugged and continued, "After our analysis, we suggest that it's best for you to approve it."

"Firstly, this is in line with the requirements given to us by Washington. This can prove that the United States is an open, fair, and freely competitive market and that the government will not favor its own people, at least in the eyes of most investors in the world. Even if everyone knows this is a lie, Washington does need such a thing to prove its position."

"Secondly, in essence, JW Foundation is no longer able to compete with Quantum Fund. Giving him 7 more days will do nothing more than make him struggle in pain for 7 more days."

"Thirdly, the FBI plans to file a case against Google because they suspect them of fraud when Jasper purchased the shares of Google last year."

After mentioning this, Tobias chuckled lightly and said to Jorg, "Since the FBI is willing to come out and offend everyone, why don't we take advantage of the situation?"

Jorg narrowed his eyes and looked at his advisor. Then, he looked at the documents in his hand and said, "So, I should approve this application."

"Yes, if you refuse, no one will think we are doing the right thing and even the public will doubt whether you can perform your duties objectively and fairly. Moreover, we have to face the prosecution of those damn lawyers. However, if you sign and approve it, no one will blame you for following the federal decree, they will only think that Jasper is too cunning."

"Good!"

Jorg nodded, made up his mind, and immediately signed his name on the application before sealing it. This document officially took effect from this moment on.

When news of this came out, Half the Harbor Langdon received it within a short period. At this time, the father and son's plane had just landed at the New York Airport.

Half the Harbor Langdon shared the news with his son that had his head wrapped in gauze while looking battered.

"Hehe, they approved the document just as you predicted, father," Kayden said in a low, muffled voice.

One could not see any emotions on Half the Harbor Langdon's face. He continued, "And I just received news from the mainland. Several projects we facilitated in the mainland have been set aside."

"Several major projects that are under construction have also been suspended due to incomplete inspections and safety procedures."

Kayden hurriedly raised his head and asked, "Is this how Swallow Capital is punishing us?"

"Doesn't look like it."

Half the Harbor Langdon shook his head.

"If Swallow Capital wants to warn us, they would not do such a trivial thing. If they really want to do something to us, we will likely be battered and bruised."

"Well, since things have escalated to this stage, there is no need for any regrets or hesitation. I will find a way to explain things to Swallow Capital. We will wait for their attitude before deciding how to retreat or

compromise. Now, the most important thing for us is to immediately complete the cross shareholding procedures with ExxonMobil." Half the Harbor Langdon's eyes were burning when he said this.

"Once completed, we will own 25% of the world's largest oil company. This is very important for our future plans and the advancement of the entire family industry. At that time, we will no longer be dispensable dealers, instead, we'll be merchants with the right to speak in the oil industry!"

"Father, I want to go to the hospital first."

Kayden shook his groggy head and said, "I can feel that I am gradually losing consciousness. If I don't go to the hospital as soon as possible, I'm afraid there will be complications in the future."

"I will arrange for someone to take you there."

Half the Harbor Langdon looked at the blood seeping from under his son's gauze. His eyes darkened and he said, "We will have to retaliate against this enmity."

"Okay..." Kayden nodded heavily.

"By the way, Father, Jasper will certainly retaliate against us next. What are we going to do?" Kayden asked as he looked at the car that was coming to pick them up from afar.

"I only learned from Wall Street not long ago that Jasper quietly acquired Google a long time ago, back when they were unknown. He was the majority shareholder of Google this whole time."

Half the Harbor Langdon was standing on the apron of the airport. The wind was very strong and his clothes were billowing in the wind. However, his thin and frail body only became more upright and straighter.

He said calmly and unhurriedly, "I have collected a series of evidence and have handed it to the United States Federal Bureau of Investigation. Isn't Jasper in hiding now? We will force him to come out." "You have to kill a snake if you want to get rid of it forever."

The whole incident not only gathered the continuous attention of the outside world but also the unparalleled excitement of a small group of people.

Such as Fabian. At this moment, Fabian was high fiving Morrison in celebration.

"Haha, I have been fighting with Kayden for so long and I have always looked down on him, but this time I really didn't expect someone who's usually silent to be so savage when he wants to hurt someone."

Fabian was in a good mood and said cheerfully. Morrison, who just returned from New York, was also smiling.

"When I received the news that Fongroup was going to cooperate with ExxonMobil, I doubted the authenticity of this news. When I finally confirmed it, Kayden had also successfully backstabbed JW Foundation. Quoting you Somerland folks, this is to the satisfaction of everyone."

Fabian smiled deviously and said, "It's difficult to make someone like Jasper suffer losses, but when we do cause him to suffer losses or hurt him, we have to kill him in one go, otherwise there will be endless troubles."

Morrison raised an eyebrow and asked, "Oh..? What do you have in mind?"

"Of course, I already have plans. Do you really think I have done nothing during this period?"

Fabian chuckled coldly and said through gritted teeth, "He caused me to nearly be kicked out of the family and I still haven't recovered until now. There are still many people in the family who want to overthrow the status of me and my father. Jasper caused me to be in such dire straits, so why should he live comfortably ?"

"During this period, I accidentally came across some very important news, and it's the reason why I urged you to come back."

Fabian lowered his voice as he faced Morrison, who was full of curiosity and eagerness. "Do you know where Jasper has gone since he disappeared from Sunrise Land? Finland!"

"Finland ?!" Morrison looked surprised.

"What is he doing in Finland?"

Fabian smiled coldly and said, "You didn't expect this, right? I thought I was deceived when I first learned the news, but after verification, I discovered he really is in Finland and that he has important business there.

"Damn, Jasper is really bold. He even wants to acquire Nokia under such circumstances."

"Indeed, he went to Finland to buy Nokia!"

Fabian's words horrified Morrison.

"How is that possible? Shouldn't Jasper be devoting himself to the confrontation with Wall Street capital now? He placed almost all of his wealth and even life on the line for this confrontation, yet he still has the mood and money to acquire Nokia at this moment?"

"Nokia is now the world's largest mobile phone manufacturer. It is not realistic to acquire it without more than 30 billion US Dollars. Does Jasper have so much money?"

Fabian answered coldly, "So that's why I said I won't be able to eat if we don't kill someone like Jasper as soon as possible. He always manages to do the things that everyone deems impossible. Do you think there is not enough evidence of him doing this ?"

Morrison paced back and forth quickly. Various thoughts flickered through his mind. After a while, he looked up and said, "We can't let him succeed."

"Nokia is currently the world's top company in the mobile phone industry, be it in hardware manufacturing or the Symbian system."

"Once JW acquires Nokia, JW will be able to instantly bridge the generation gap of at least 20 years of technology accumulation and become the world's largest mobile phone manufacturer. The accumulation of this technology will radiate through all forms of electronic products. JW's comprehensive strength will go up multiple levels."

"And no one wants to see that."

Morrison's words made Fabian sneer.

"Do you need to tell me such a simple thing? Why would I be so anxious to call you back ifit weren't for stopping Jasper?"

"Do you know who gave me this inside information?"

Morrison was taken aback and asked, "Who?"

"Kayden..."

Fabian uttered that name and then laughed loudly. "I will never be convinced by anyone except this guy. When Jasper was weak, he worked with Jasper to deal with me. Now that Jasper is stronger, the father and son sold this information to a former enemy like me without hesitation just to deal with Jasper."

"Sure enough, there are no permanent enemies in this world, let alone permanent friends. There are only permanent interests."

Morrison narrowed his eyes and said, "It seems that this time Half the Harbor Langdon and Kayden really don't plan to go easy on Jasper."

"This is also why the father and son are smarter than us."

Fabian snorted. "When Jasper was as weak as an ant before, we didn't take him seriously. We thought we could kill him easily..."

"However, he took the crises that we directed at him and turned them into opportunities to make himself stronger again and again. Now, you and I can't even deal with him alone anymore."

"However, Half the Harbor Langdon and his son obviously won't make the same mistake as us."

Morrison said unhappily, "It's because we summed up the experience for them."

"But then again, what are you going to do now?"

Fabian's eyes gleamed with bloodlust, and he said, "There is someone else who wants Jasper to die more than we do."

"I have already contacted this person. He will find someone to do it, so we only need to provide him the channels to do so."

Morrison was not an idiot. After some contemplation, he asked, "You mean Echo?"

Fabian smiled and said, "Echo is also miserable now. Not only was he abandoned by his family, but he was also almost removed from the genealogy."

"A Westerner like you may not understand what it means to be removed from the genealogy for an Eastern family... Basically, it is something worse than death for the children of a big family."

"So, Echo has nothing left now. He is willing to pay any price as long as he can kill Jasper."

Morrison replied with a frigid grin, "What value does an unwanted child abandoned by his family have to us ?"

"His life, of course."

Fabian smirked coldly and said, "Once the plan is successful, someone must come out to calm Somerland's anger, and who will this person be? There is no one more suitable than Echo."

Morrison looked at Fabian and chuckled. "Atticus, I didn't expect you to be so vicious not only to the enemy but also to a previous ally."

"Only people with interest and value can ally with you, and those with no use or value are nothing more than garbage."

Fabian shrugged, completely ignoring the sarcasm in Morrison's words. "He should even thank me for giving him a chance to get revenge. Otherwise, he would never be able to threaten Jasper in his life, right?"

"Well, since we already have a plan, let's execute it now. Jasper is in Finland, so it's best to get rid of him as soon as possible. I am really scared by his ability to create miracles. If his acquisition plan is successful, it will become even more troublesome if we want to take action against him."

"Don't worry, there is already a plan in place, but it will take some time to transport personnel and equipment from Sunrise Land. When the time comes, won't it be delightful for you and me to use our resources at hand to make Jasper's life in Finland difficult?" Fabian guffawed.

"Atticus, you really are a ferocious viper. It's unwise to provoke a person like you."

Even though Morrison was saying that, his face was filled with satisfaction and excitement. When he thought about the tragic situation that Jasper was about to face, Morrison wanted to run to Jasper right away and watch him gradually get pushed to the brink of death.

At this moment, Jasper was on a video call with the little prince and Jake.

"Since the United States has approved it, it means that we have at least a week of breathing time."

Although Jake's tone was uplifting, Jasper and the little prince did not have any joyful expressions on their faces.

"Jasper, the seven days period is not long, but it's not short either. If nothing changes as we move forward with the current situation, all of our positions will be liquidated when seven days are up, and the entire foundation will go bankrupt immediately."

Jasper nodded upon hearing what the little prince said. "I understand, so I will try my best to find a solution in these seven days."

Jasper tapped his finger on the desktop and looked up at Jake. "What is the current loss throughout all of JW Foundation ?"

Jake grimly replied, "It's huge."

"In the beginning, we made a lot of money through the Sun Dollars foreign exchange market. At that time, the total value was close to 130 billion US Dollars, which happened to be about 1 trillion Somer Dollars."

"But now, our books indicate that the funds that have been liquidated have reached 28.6 billion US Dollars. We have completely lost this chunk of money."

"The ones that are not liquidated yet have reached a floating loss of 60 billion US Dollars when the accounts were locked!"

Jasper said softly, "In other words, now we have lost three-fifths of our funds."

Jake said as he nodded heavily, "Indeed."

"Great."

Jasper narrowed his eyes slightly. "They almost broke the backbone of JW Foundation this time. If it hadn't been for the account lock, I am afraid we wouldn't have been able to recover even if we wanted to."

"Do you have any good ideas moving forward?" The little prince asked.

"I have two."

Jasper sorted out his train of thoughts and voiced his plans, "First, both JW Foundation and JW Capital need major good news now to stimulate market confidence."

"Second, try to draw in all the capital and power that can be enticed by us both domestically and abroad, just as the great historical figure said, we should unite all the forces that can be brought together."

The little prince frowned slightly and said, "I don't really have any opinion on these two points, but the problem is that under the current circumstances, the second point is simply too difficult to implement."

"We have already gathered most of the strength that can be united when JW Foundation was established. Now that JW Foundation is in crisis, there will be many people gilding the lily, but how many of them will provide help in our hour of need ?"

Jasper smiled and said, "There are still some entities out there. Their power is far stronger than the capital we attracted before."

The little prince looked at Jasper silently, waiting for him to explain.

Jasper did not let the little prince wait too long. He directly explained, "If JW Foundation has always been operating smoothly, then many truly powerful and ambitious capitals would not take a second look at us."

"When JW Foundation is leading, even if we end up winning, they would have only gotten the remainder of JW Foundation and they don't like that."

"However, in this situation, JW Foundation is almost desperate. So, if they join us, they can maximize both their profit margin and their authority."

The more the little prince listened, the tighter he furrowed his brows. It was not that he thought what Jasper said was unreasonable, but that it was too reasonable.

"Aren't we asking for trouble if we do this?" The little prince asked.

"We are."

Jasper said decisively, "If they bring trouble, we'll still have ways to control it, but if the real enemies barge through the door, we'll have no room to maneuver."

The little prince sighed and said, "To be frank, I am slightly regretting siding with you."

Jasper laughed and said, "I will be the first to die if it comes to that. Little Prince, your family is big and you have a big business, so even if you get hurt and rest for seven or eight years, you will still recover."

"It'll be great if it's as easy as you said. Do you think I only invested that money into you? What is really valuable is political investment... Whatever, it's useless talking about that with you now anyway."

"I'll just tell you this, I will do my best to do everything you ask for now. However, if you get lucky and win, but you decide to fall out with me and become hostile, then don't blame me for not going easy on you."

Jasper smiled and said, "If I were such a person, would you still side with me?"

The little prince laughed and hung up the call.

"Mr. Laine."

After the little prince exited the video call, Jake, who had remained silent this whole time, finally found a chance to speak.

"Yes..?" Jasper asked.

He noticed that Jake did not exit the call himself but rather chose to listen in on the conversation between him and the little prince very abnormally. Hence, he knew that Jake had something more important to tell him.

Otherwise, with Jake's wisdom, he would implicitly know when to stay and when to leave.

"Mr. Laine, when I was in university in the United States, the roommate who had a very close relationship with me joined the United States Federal Bureau of Investigation after graduation. Not long ago, he sent me a document that I have already faxed it to you. Please take a look at it."

Jasper gave Jake a suspicious look. Then, he walked to the fax machine, and sure enough, found a document that had been printed out. There was not much content to the document, it was just a few pieces of paper long.

Jasper picked it up and found that even the content of this piece of paper was incomplete and fuzzy. Obviously, the original file the other party sent to Jake was a photo of a document taken with a mobile phone camera.

How good could the quality of a mobile phone camera be at that time? The originally low quality photo was even more distorted after passing through 2 or 3 faxes. However, a few lines could be read clearly, which caused Jasper to frown immediately.

"Is this reliable ?" Jasper looked up and asked Jake.

Jake nodded and said, "It's absolutely reliable. This was sent to me privately. It. is classified as a confidential case even in the FBI. They are investigating this secretly, but I heard that they have obtained a lot of strong evidence from some special channels."

"They really intend to destroy me completely," Jasper said with a cold smirk.

Although the content of this incomplete document was very unclear and noncoherent, the few terms that appeared frequently caused a huge wave of discontent in Jasper's heart.

Google, JW, Jasper Laine, own a controlling number of shares, illegal. These few keywords had formed a big net that would fall on Jasper and Google at any time.

When he thought about the news of Google being under tremendous pressure from some time ago, Jasper's expression fell. In the face of such a situation, Jake was obviously powerless. He comforted Jasper softly, "Mr. Laine, now is a troubling time. Don't worry too much about these things. One good way to deal with this is to take it one step at a time."

"They are going to besiege me from all directions now." Jasper put down the document and rubbed his temples.

Then, he opened his eyes and smiled at Jake. "Jake, you helped me a lot this time. It's important that I learned this news in advance."

Jake said with a smile, "Mr. Laine, when I first followed you, I admired your financial acumen and trading skills. I wanted to learn from you and then go out and establish myself. I did not think I was inferior to you in any way."

"But after so long, I realized you are an excellent leader and that I am very happy to work under you."

"You gave me wealth and status, and also helped me to develop my abilities."

"The guys under my team and I admire and thank you, so we will try our best to do everything we can to support you."

Jasper nodded and said softly, "Thank you. I won't lose with your support."

After ending the video, Jasper exhaled. Although he was still upset, his had mood improved a lot. He knew that even though there were countless enemies in front of him, behind him, there were more employees like Jake who were expecting him to provide them a better life. With the support of these people, at least he knew he was not fighting alone.

After thinking about it, Jasper called Page. However, this call automatically ended after no one answered it for a long time.

Jasper frowned and called Brin. This time, it finally connected.

"Oh, Boss!"

Brin's tired voice could be heard through the phone.

"You should really come and see what we've encountered."

"Just three hours ago, several hackers hacked into the company's server, but they didn't touch Google's search engine or get any customer information. They seemed to be looking for something. The skills of these people are superb. For the first time, I saw Page proactively say that he could not handle the opponents."

Jasper frowned and said, "Those hackers are probably from the FBI."

Brin screamed in terror when he heard that. "The FBI? Those people are not people to mess with."

"There are already some obvious signs on my side that the FBI is targeting Google. In fact, their real target is me."

Jasper did not conceal the matter and directly told Brin the information he had obtained.

"Is Page still dealing with hackers?"

Brin replied, "Yes, do you need to talk to him?"

"No…"

Jasper relaxed a little and then continued, "You should solve the problem with the hackers first. Then hire a few more powerful lawyers to get ready to fight a dispute with the FBI at any moment. They will take action against Google sooner or later."

Brin hesitated when he heard these words. He said, "Boss, you have to know that even in the United States, there won't be any good endings if we fight against the government. Not to mention that many of Google's partners have canceled their cooperation with us."

"If this matter is not resolved as soon as possible, Google will be in big trouble. Now, only Page and I are under pressure, but the company is already a little unstable."

"I know, I will solve it as soon as possible."

Jasper sighed.

"My enemies are going to attack me from all directions. All I can do is resist it as much as possible. Thank you for your hard work during this period."

Brin said straightforwardly, "It's okay. You are a very pleasant boss. Page and I were worried that you might have a lot of opinions about Google's operations and leadership, but you really did not interfere with our management. We are willing to work with you based on this alone."

After hanging up, Jasper got up and picked up his jacket before leaving the room. He wanted to solve the problem with Nokia in the shortest time and then rush to the United States!

"Mr. Laine, you are here."

Greg looked surprised when he saw Jasper.

Jasper asked Greg after he nodded, "How are things going now ?"

Greg replied, "We've tentatively reached an agreement with Reynoldson. With his help, I contacted a few shareholders, but those who agreed to sell the shares were all minority shareholders. They are not even allowed to participate in the board of directors. Even if we bought all of their shares, it would only be worth 2.6%."

"The most disgusting thing is that their asking price is very high, standing at basically 15 times the market price. They are happily profiting from our misfortune."

Whether it was acquiring a company or buying something else, as long as the balance of supply and demand between buyers and sellers was broken, there would inevitably be a premium.

However, a premium 15 times higher was a fantasy to any company.

"Say yes..."

Jasper's answer stunned Greg for a long time.

"These are small amounts of money. Currently, time is more important than money for us. Why don't you give them a little profit? It's just a 2.6% share and 15 times premium is just a few million dollars more. It does not matter."

Jasper patted Greg on the shoulder and said, "It is good to be diligent and thrifty, but as the business grows, we have to expand our layout as well."

"If the entire acquisition was delayed because of these few million dollars, it'll affect not only the progress of the acquisition but also Reynoldson's confidence in us. Intangible things are often worth more than visible cold hard cash, do you understand?"

Greg nodded and said, "I understand, but Mr. Laine, if we promise them such a high premium, will it cause us to suffer a disadvantage when we talk to the major shareholders?"

"There are ways to negotiate a big business. I'll leave the small shareholders to you and I'll go over to talk to those big shareholders myself," Jasper said.

"Mr. Laine, where are you starting ?" Greg asked hurriedly.

"Finland National Workers' Union."

With Brayson's intervention, Jasper met the director general and deputy director general of Finland National Workers' Union in the shortest time. The director general's name was Vainamoinen, and the deputy director general was Pake Buska.

They were both middle-aged men in their fifties. They had beer bellies, shaggy beards, and huge builds. At a glance, it was clear that they possessed pure Nordic male ancestry.

In the hotel, Jasper shook hands with them and sat down.

"Mr. Vainamoinen, Mr. Pake, everyone knows why we are sitting here, so I won't waste time and I'll go straight to the point."

"I want to buy your stake of Nokia, which totals of 9.2% of all listed shares. I will buy it at a premium of 8 times the market price, which is 2.5 billion US Dollars."

As soon as Jasper finished speaking, Vainamoinen eyed Pake and motioned for him to speak. As soon as Pake opened his mouth to speak, Jasper smiled and raised his hand to stop him.

What a joke.

The people of Somerland were the kings of playing with people's hearts compared with these Nordic brutes. Jasper would be able to play them like a fiddle with just a single finger.

If Jasper did not have the time to dilly dally with them in Finland, he would not meet them so soon.

"Gentlemen, I know what you are thinking. But I'm not finished yet..."

"In addition to the 2.5 billion US Dollars in acquisition funds, your private accounts will also have an extra 80 million US Dollars in remittance. Of course, the accounts can be appointed by you two. No one will know of the existence of this money."

Jasper's words caused Vainamoinen and Pake to start breathing rapidly.

As the two decision makers of the National Workers' Union, they had received a lot of benefits, but it was the first time they had ever encountered such a generous person. In addition to that, this was in Finland in Northern Europe. This money was enough for the struggling duo to squander for a lifetime.

Under the charm of money, Vainamoinen and Pake's psychological defenses instantly collapsed.

"Mr. Laine..."

It was Vainamoinen who spoke directly this time.

"We are very satisfied with your conditions, but there is a practical problem, that is, to make such a major vote, two-thirds of the overall representative must vote to agree. There will be a total of 11 people..."

"I know."

Jasper interrupted Vainamoinen again.

"But you guys are more familiar with the remaining nine representatives, right?"

After Jasper tapped at the deputy director-general who was sitting on the sofa, he smiled and said, "Of course, in order to make your lobbying more convenient, I have prepared an extra 50 million US Dollars. It's up to you how much of this fund you spend or save"

Vainamoinen's eyes shone, and he looked at Pake. He also noticed the excitement in the other man's eyes.

"Gentlemen."

Jasper witnessed the greed of those two and he continued with a polite and charming smile on his face, "I have another idea. I think you guys will like it too."

"Mr. Laine, please tell us. We'll do it well if we're able to..."

This time, Vainamoinen did not even bother to put on an act. He directly patted his chest and showed his attitude to his benefactor. After all, right now he was most terrified of his benefactor being dissatisfied with him.

"Don't worry, the folks from Somerland value fairness in doing business. Since I asked the two of you to help me, I will definitely reward you two accordingly."

"I priced 9.2% of the shares in the union here at 2.5 billion US dollars. If you guys can save me some money, then for every 10 million US dollars saved, I will allocate 2 million US dollars to both of you."

"I wonder... Are you guys are willing to help me with this?"

Jasper's words immediately stunned Vainamoinen and Pake like a bomb.

With their IQs, the most they could think of was to satiate their own pockets, but they never thought that the greater profit would be on the transaction itself. Compared to the deal itself, the money they were getting was nothing more than a goodie at best.

After Jasper's reminder, both of them started calculating in their hearts at the same time.

If they did managed to reduce the price, they could get 20 million US Dollars from it even if Jasper only saved 100 million US dollars.

Even if they had to share it with the greedy representatives, the two of them would still take home the biggest portion.

Looking at Vainamoinen and Pake, who were short of breath, Jasper knew it was done.

"Mr. Laine, you really are a smart businessman." Vainamoinen stood up, bowed slightly, and held Jasper's hand in both of his. He said, "You can rest assured that we will do our best to serve a savvy businessman like you, We have reason to believe that Nokia will develop better in the hands of a savvy businessman like you."

Jasper stood up with a smile, shook hands with Vainamoinen and Pake separately, and said, "I don't have much time and the US Dollars in my account is burning me. I hope you two can take it away as soon as possible. What do you think ?"

Vainamoinen and Pake looked at each other. Then, the three of them laughed at the same time.

Greg, who was next to Jasper, witnessed the whole process. There were only four words in his mind right now and they were 'the peak of perfection'. He saw with his own eyes how easy it was for Jasper to play with people's hearts.

Every word, every expression, and even every subtle movement Jasper's made accurately attacked Vainamoinen and Pake's biggest weakness greed.

He knew that the best way to deal with a greedy person was to satisfy him. It seemed that Jasper had spent a lot of money to provide the two with goodies, but the last trick was the finishing touch.

First, he used the goodies to penetrate the psychological defenses of Vainamoinen and Pake, and finally, he threw out a bigger bait, slowly making them forget the purpose of their trip with the gradual temptation.

The two would do their best to lower the purchase price of 2.5 billion US Dollars when they went back, and for every 10 million US Dollars, they could get 2 million US Dollars, but what about Jasper? He could save 8 million dollars in expenses.

"This is a win-win deal for both us and them."

After sending the two away, Jasper said to Greg.

"So, who's the one suffering a loss?"

Facing Jasper's question, Greg smiled, lowered his head slightly, and replied, "Who cares ?"

"Haha!"

Jasper laughed freely and said, "Exactly, who cares ?"

"Where are you going next, Mr. Laine?"

Greg asked when he saw Jasper walking toward the door of the hotel.

"To Finland National Telecommunications Group."