

# Life at the Top Chapter 915

The young man replied awkwardly, "We've already liquidated our account... Should we buy in, Mr. Morrison?"

"Forget it!"

Morrison shook his head and exhaled. "This was an opportunity we came across by accident. Best case scenario, we inflict a bit of suffering upon Jasper. But if we don't succeed, we won't lose anything either. Leave it be."

"But Mr. Morrison, we've just lost more than 20 million US dollars. I..." The young man spoke, feeling conflicted.

"I can afford to compensate for that."

Morrison scoffed and suppressed his anger as he spoke, "Let this 20 million act as a greeting for Jasper. Let it tell him that we're here."

"Exit the market. No matter who it is attacking Sena this time, think of a way to contact them. They've failed this time so there's no way they'll give up just like that. An enemy of our enemy is a friend."

"Yes, Mr. Morrison."

...

In an office in New York, United States.

A bright and clean office sat amid the unparalleled city scenery of the international financial center that was New York.

Winston sat behind the computer. Watching the market for at least three hours each day was something he had made into a habit.

As of today, he was only focused on one stock, Sena.

Winston watched everything occur before his eyes and chuckled when the statement was released.

“You really do surprise me, Laine. Full privatization, huh? Is that your trump card?”

“I have to say, it’s a good move.”

While muttering to himself, Winston took his phone and dialed the number of his administrative secretary.

“Have the fund company release an official statement saying that we don’t plan to sell Sena’s shares as of now nor do we plan to cash them out.

“We continue to insist that Sena is a company with long-lasting blue-chip stocks. If JW Capital still decides to carry out full privatization, we welcome them to form a partnership with us.”

With Winston’s statement, investors who went through a drastic emotional rollercoaster thanks to Sena’s share prices immediately realized their mistake.

Up until now, stock god Winston had not sold any of his shares no matter the increase or decrease in Sena’s share prices.

Now that Sena was about to go private, Winston had instead released an official statement.

The message was clear. Winston took a bullish stance on Sena and did not plan to sell his shares to the market.

With that, investors who were planning to use this chance of Sena going private to buy its shares and make a lot of money were thrilled. They increased their orders.

Investors who had sold their shares earlier on now regretted it deeply. They felt the urge to cut their own hands for selling their shares and returned to the market exasperatedly, not wishing to lose out on such a great opportunity.

There were not many outstanding shares left, so with huge capitals entering, Sena's share prices began to quickly rise.

193 US dollars!

198 US dollars!

200 US dollars!

Once the market hit the high price of 200 US dollars, a scene that should only appear in fiction became reality.

The buy-in column was packed with orders to purchase shares, while the sell-out column remained empty with no sell-out orders.

A similar scene had happened merely half an hour ago. The only difference was that the sell-out column was filled while the buy-in column was empty.

In 30 minutes, the entire market's demand had turned a whole 180.

"The epitome of the fickle finger of fate!"

Conrad looked at Jasper dazedly, the latter's expression calm as he sat behind the laptop. Conrad felt a storm wreak havoc in his chest and his mind was buzzing, leaving that sentence the only coherent thought in his mind.

