

Life at The Top – Chapter 1544

“Layman’s stock price is 102 US Dollars, an increase by 1.5 US Dollars from the market five minutes ago!”

“Quantum Fund has started to frantically go long, and almost all the empty orders on the market have been swept away!”

“Our pressure has been greatly reduced, which is a good sign!”

There were countless noisy but excited voices. Dugg sat in the middle of the meeting room, leading all the executives of Layman Investment Bank in New York headquarters to closely monitor the stock price.

“Very good.”

Dugg lit a cigar, feeling pleased.

“It seems that Rogers fellow is not too stupid.”

Next to Dugg, another old white man leaned over to light Dugg's cigar. He continued, "At least Soros is not a n idiot. That alone is enough."

"However, it can also be seen from this incident that Rogers is already very dissatisfied with our stranglehold over Quantum Fund."

Dugg exhaled a thick puff of smoke and sneered.

The old white man next to him shrugged and said, "So what? Who is Rogers on Wall Street?"

"If I just want to feel stimulated and numb, I have many choices. The legal ones are cigarettes, cigars, and betel nuts, but do you know why I like cigars?" Dugg turned to look at the old white man and asked.

"Because cigars are more expensive?" The old white man made a joke that he thought was funny.

Shaking his head, Dugg said, "Because I'm the one who's paying, so I have the final say. If I want cigars, I'll get cigars. If I want cigarettes, I'll get cigarettes. These are my choices to make, and mine alone, they can't tell me what I should choose."

“The principle of the supremacy of money can be seen everywhere. As long as one’s monthly income is not less than 1000 US Dollars, they can have such decision making power. Moreover, I own Layman Investment Bank, so if I like Rogers, then Rogers is the boss, but if I like Soros, Soros will keep Rogers in his place.”



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“This is also the rule of Wall Street.”

Dugg’s eyes were cold and dark. His tone was also icy. “Back then, I just thought Soros was smarter and more likable than Rogers, but now, I find Rogers annoying. Do you understand the difference between the two?”

The old white man had a look of reverence on his face as he nodded and said, “I understand that if there is something more likable, then we will choose to like it, but if the originally disliked thing becomes annoying, it’s time to also get rid of it.”

“Good.” Dugg laughed with satisfaction. “When this matter is over, I hope Rogers will leave Quantum Fund.”

“Soros may have something to say about that.” The old white man frowned.

“Although we control Quantum Fund, it has other shareholders and Soros himself has great prestige. He is also the founder of Quantum Fund. Considering our interests in Quantum Fund, we can’t have a complete fallout with Soros.”

“Everson, you don’t know me, let alone Soros.”

Dugg glanced at the old white man named Everson with a meaningful look, patted the latter on the shoulder, and said, “After the Terra financial crisis a few years ago, have you seen Soros showing his face? It’s always been Rogers.”

“He was hoping that someone could stand up and attract the hatred of some countries from Terra whose wealth had been swept away by him. On the other hand, he also needs Rogers, who is more high-profile than him, to remove the good-for-nothings of Quantum Fund who are no longer loyal to him as the founder.”

“But they have been old friends for decades,” Everson said, shocked.

“Old friends?” Dugg laughed.

“A person like Soros? Do you think he needs an old friend to share everything with aside from power and money?”

Everson thought for a long time. Then, he slowly nodded and said, “I understand.”