

# 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 at 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."