Life at the Top Chapter 1801 - 1805

Baz nodded hesitantly and said with a bitter smile, "There shouldn't be any major problems, but if you are not there, everyone will feel that their backbone is missing."

"Do you think I will accompany you for the rest of my life?"

To relieve Baz's pressure, Jasper joked and said, "I believe you will do a good job. If you don't do it well, I will reduce all of your wages."

Baz replied loudly, "You should go without worries. We'll know what to do!"

"Go without worries? Thanks for the reassurance."

Jasper chuckled, got up, and went out of the command room.

The moment he turned around, his smile disappeared, and a worrisome expression appeared on Jasper's face.

Now that all parties in the subprime market were gathering forces, one should

not assume that there were only Somerland's JW Capital as well as Wall Street capital. The hidden capital of other countries or consortia was countless.

Moreover, none of these people were nice. Once there was a clear power gap between the short and long sides, they would immediately join the winner's side and encircle the loser.

At that time, it would be an earth shattering situation where they would become enemies of the world.

Even ten JWs would find it impossible to withstand this kind of attack, let alone a single JW.

Hence, Jasper's priority now was to stabilize the situation and prevent the market from showing a clear gap strength between short and long. in

However, it was simple to say but stressful to execute.

With a head full of thoughts, Jasper did not leave the company but instead, he returned to his usual office.

Wendy was already entertaining a group of

guests there.

There were not a lot of people, as only five other individuals were seated inside.

This group consisted of a professional makeup artist, a videographer, a sound engineer, the host, and her assistant.

This team consisted of all foreigners, who were from the famous Time Magazine. This time, even the editor-in-chief Ms. Swift personally came and acted as the host.

Yes, Jasper intended to use the power of Time Magazine to blow up United States society with public opinion 20 years in advance.

In his previous life before his reincarnation, a man in the United States who built an electric car could make the value of the originally worthless virtual currency soar overnight by a hundredfold, placing it just behind the famous Bitcoin. At the same time, he could also shrink its value by more than three points with just one sentence.

To put it bluntly, it was all about using online opinions to achieve capital goals.

Even though the current Internet was not so developed, Jasper's popularity and the reputation of Time Magazine were no weaker than it.

"Mr. Laine, hello."

Sixty-year-old Ms. Swift seemed to be in her forties at most. She was well groomed and had an extraordinary temperament. After seeing Jasper, she took the initiative to greet him with a smile on her face.

After shaking hands with the host, Jasper smiled and said, "Ms. Swift, to be frank, when I saw you, I even wondered if you had lied to me. You don't look like sixty at all! You're thirty-five at most, right?"

No matter back in ancient times or modern times, regardless of the East or West, there was no woman who did not like to hear this kind of compliment. It was even more appreciated if it was said by someone with Jasper's current status and reputation.

Swift smiled lightly, "Miss Schuler is really lucky. Life will not be boring with a man like you."

"Haha!"

Those two sentences showed Jasper's ingenuity and Swift's wit în conversing. Between smart people, one did not need to probe too much. They would know if the other party was not someone ordinary when they simply touched on the subject.

"Time is running out, so shall we start the interview?"

Life at the Top Chapter 1802

"Mr. Laine, this is an interview for the

cover of Time Magazine. Should we get

your makeup done first?" Swift said

hurriedly when she saw that Jasper was

about to jump straight into the topic.

Shaking his hand, Jasper said, "No, I believe in your photography and editing skills. I will use my most natural and original state to carry out your interview. The most important thing is that you should know I am very busy now, so I can't waste too much time on makeup." Swift was obviously not an old-fashioned person. She figured that this might yield unexpected results, so she readily agreed. It was just that she was originally looking forward to doing the makeup of such a young and rich man like Jasper who was going to appear on the cover of Time Magazine as the youngest businessman in history, but now her hope was dashed, which disappointed her.

"I will help you tidy up your clothes."

Wendy said softly to Jasper. As she said that, she walked over and helped Jasper tidy up his collar considerately. She only stopped when the folds of his shirt were neatly aligned.

Jasper looked at Wendy, who was bowing her head in front of him to help smooth his clothes. Then, Jasper said softly, "1 appreciate this."

Although this kind of conversation was normal, Wendy was thin-skinned after all. She gave Jasper a slightly annoyed look, took two steps back, examined him from head to toe, and then finally nodded in satisfaction when she saw that there was nothing else out of place.

beginning.'

After teaching Jasper an extremely

photogenic sitting position and angle,

Swift sat on the opposite side of Jasper

and signaled the videographer and sound

engineer to start working.

Come to think of it, this was the first time

Jasper had accepted a serious interview,

and it was with such influential media

despite this being his first time. Therefore, Jasper was super nervous.

It was clear that Swift was very experienced. She could see at a glance that Jasper was feeling uneasy, so at the beginning, she started with a few lighter topics to slowly ease him into it. It did not take long for Jasper to finally relax.

At this moment, the interview had also

dived into the topic.

"Mr. Laine, because JW has not yet been listed, we cannot know your real wealth through traditional channels. Have you calculated it? How much money do you have?"

Jasper laughed and said, "I haven't really calculated it, but I can confirm that I don't worry about food and clothing. In fact, when wealth reaches a certain level, it will become a social responsibility.

"For example, at present, JW currently employs about 40,000 to 50,000 employees, and behind them are 40,000 to 50,000 families. Besides this, the stable operation of the enterprise and stable tax payment is itself a social responsibility."

Swift was obviously dissatisfied with Jasper's cunning evasion. She asked, "Although there is no specific number, in terms of the current scale of the industry, JW is undoubtedly the largest private enterprise in Somerland, while you, Mr. Laine, are also the number one richest man in Somerland. Do you have anything to say about this?"

"Richest man? I don't dare to accept this

title."

Jasper waved his hand and said, "Actually, that title is just a gimmick for the nosey masses to talk about. Why would I want that title?

"However, I acknowledge the scale of the industry. It's just that JW's industry is still relatively fragmented and lacks an efficient and modern central system to integrate its management. I have already put this as the highest priority task on JW's meeting agenda so there will be soon be changes implemented.

"Because JW's goal is to be a modern multinational company, not only do we just want to earn money from the people in

Somerland, we are actually more willing to earn pounds and US Dollars."

Swift smiled and suddenly asked an extremely sharp and sensitive question.

Life at the Top Chapter 1803

"Mr. Laine, what do you think of the crisis in the United States subprime market?"

The highlight of the interview was coming.

Jasper was sitting upright and still. He said, "This is a very interesting question. First of all, what is a crisis? In my opinion, this is not just a crisis in the subprime market, but a loophole caused by the entire United States economic system.

"Gamers like us know that games or software programs will have various bugs. Some bugs are loopholes because they will bring convenience and benefits to those who find them. In my opinion, capitalists in the United States are merely a group of unruly players.

"Their greed has caused this loophole to grow larger and more serious. In the end, the ones who have to bear the consequences are the citizens of the United States. Meanwhile, they have already made a lot of money and have left the market."

Swift did not expect Jasper to say this.

However, instead of panicking, she was

excited.

People in the media were not afraid of the

guests who were bold enough to speak

their minds but rather, they were afraid of

guests who dared not say anything.

Similar to the highly influential selection of

f the cover character of Time Magazine,

most of the previous interviewees made

some fluffy statements, such as Jasper's

answer to the previous questions.

Yet, Swift could guarantee that if they

published Jasper's remarks right now, it

would definitely blow up in popularity.

"So, Mr. Laine, JW Capital's role at this

time is to uncover this scar, right?"

Jasper laughed and said, "It's not that

noble. I just made some investments in

the market on a legal basis from the

perspective of commercial interests. For

example, I think the subprime market will

collapse and fall, so I am bearish. If I

think it will rise, then I will buy more. It's

that simple."

"Then, Mr. Laine, in your opinion, this is

entirely from the perspective of

commercial interests and does not involve

any political factors?"

Any ordinary Somerland businessmen

would dare not answer the question Swift

asked.

However, Jasper still gave her his answer.

"No, I'm just a businessman. I do

business to make money and pay taxes..

It's as simple as that. Politics is a matter

for politicians to handle, and I won't

participate in it."

"Mr. Laine, as one of the world's most

successful investment businessmen in

your age bracket, do you have anything to

share with ordinary investors?"

Jasper thought for a while and said, "

Respect the laws of the market. What

should collapse is bound to collapse.

Before investing, investigate the actual

situation of the industry and learn more

about it. Furthermore, I should ask the

investors in the United States to prepare

for the financial winter."

The interview lasted two and a half hours.

Toward the end, Swift's questions became more and more acute. She even asked Jasper if he was considering listing JW in the United States.

Even Jasper felt a little overwhelmed.

At that point, this interview which was almost ending, was interrupted by an emergency call from Jake.

Life at the Top Chapter 1804

"Mr. Laine, Coreana's Sentel Corporation divested and the market is on the verge of collapsing."

The short sentence set off a storm in

Jasper's heart.

However, Jasper did not have the slightest expression or reaction on his face. He even displayed a slightly apologetic smile and said to Swift, "Ms. Swift, there is an emergency on my side, and I have to go over to deal with it personally. Can we end the interview early?"

Despite Swift's keen observation skills, she could not gather any information from Jasper's face. She thought about it and replied, "It's fine. Anyway, I have already got answers to some of the most important questions, so the interview will here."

After the videographer, sound engineer, and others turned off their equipment, Swift and Jasper shook hands again. She said, "Mr. Laine, this interview was very pleasant and unexpected. I believe it will cause a huge sensation when the annual weekly special is released."

Jasper smiled and said, "That will be the best, but when will it be released?"

"Within two days."

Swift smiled bitterly and said, "Mr. Laine, it's so hard making appointments with you. We changed the schedule three times and this was the last chance. If you still don't have time, we may really have to change the cover person."

"I'm very sorry. I hope you can

understand that this is a special period for

me."

After apologizing, Jasper said, "I won't be

sending you off then."

"It's okay, Mr, Laine, you don't have to, W

e will edit this interview as soon as

possible and a copy of the weekly special

will be sent to you after it is published."

After bidding farewell to Swift and her team, Jasper turned and hurried toward the command center.

As the closest person to Jasper, Wendy

immediately noticed something was wrong.

She followed Jasper quickly and asked, "Did something happen?"

Those Coreana bastards have withdrawn their capital."

Jasper did not have to pretend too much. when he was in front of Wendy, so he cursed angrily.

"Them withdrawing their capital at this moment is tantamount to leaving us. surrounded by enemies, isolated and without help. As expected, these Coreanans cannot be trusted."

Wendy was shocked and asked, "Wasn't the previous cooperation always very pleasant? Why did they suddenly divest? They must be faced with an interest big enough for them to act on such a huge matter."

Jasper nodded and said with a gloomy

expression, "We don't need to think to

know that they must be under pressure

from the United States."

When he came to the command center, it was already super chaotic.

Jake came to Jasper instantly. As the two of them walked, Jake reported, "Sentel Corporation's divestment has led to a sharp increase in the pressure on us. The point you asked us to defend has been broken and the subprime market is still on the rise.

"Sentel Corporation's capital is one aspect. The most important thing is that their withdrawal gave the outside world a bullish signal, which is very unfavorable for us."

"Tell me how much we lost."

"30%"

Jake looked gloomy and said, "The current loss has reached 30% and it is still increasing.

"Thankfully we have the palace guards helping us in this situation, otherwise, our loss now would be at least 50%."

At this moment, Jasper had already walked to the screen.

"Show me the 15-minute candlestick

chart," Jasper ordered.

The screen was adjusted almost as soon as Jasper finished talking, displaying a candlestick chart with a 15-minute node.

At this time, one could see the entire transaction quotation on the screen. 2 nodes ago, which was 30 minutes ago, the chart had been rising at an extremely slow pace among the turbulence. Even earlier, when the SBS bank of which the palace guards were affiliated entered the market, the entire subprime market fell by a large portion.

This was because the bears' position had been strengthened by the support of the SBS Bank, which had greatly increased the market's confidence in the short side.

However, right now, a different approach but equally satisfactory outcome came from the divestment of Coreana's Sentel Corporation. The influence it brought could not be offset and erased at all.

"It's time for the afternoon break."

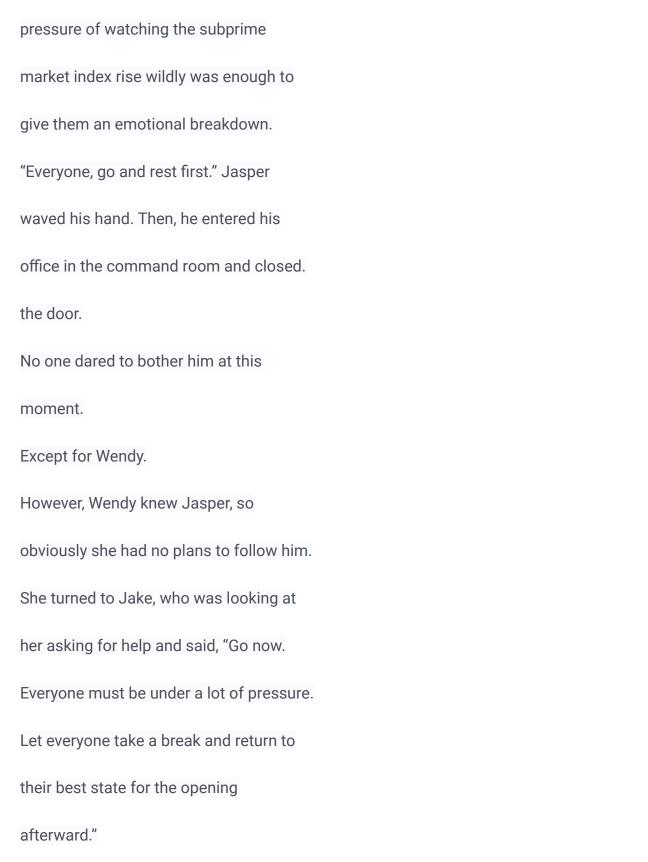
Jake said softly in Jasper's ear when he saw the data stop moving on the screen as he stared at it blankly,

He sounded relieved.

Fortunately, there was still a break at this

time, which allowed him and the team to

get a four-hour respite. Otherwise, the



Jake said worriedly, "Actually, Mr. Laine i s the most stressed person here. Is he really okay?"

"He'll be fine. Don't underestimate him.

I've never seen any difficulties that can

overwhelm him throughout this entire

journey, so don't worry. The sky won't

fall as long as he's here," Wendy said.

When Jake saw this, he nodded before

turning around to leave.

Wendy turned and looked at the closed

door of the office, and a touch of worry

appeared in her eyes.

Currently in the office, Jasper was sitting

behind his desk with a blank expression

while holding his phone.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed

cannot be connected."

Whether it was a domestic call or an

international call, the automated system

response was the same.

Jasper was making this call to Sylphie, but

the automated system response from the

phone made Jasper more irritable.

After making two consecutive calls in a

row, the results were the same. Therefore,

Jasper put the phone aside and began to

think about how to deal with the next situation.

At this time, the mobile phone on the table rang suddenly. Someone was calling him.

Jasper did not hesitate to pick it up immediately.

"It's me, Emil Lang."

Listening to the voice on the other end of the phone, the waves in Jasper's heart calmed down slightly. He slowly asked, Mr. Emil, aren't you going to give me an explanation?"

Life at the Top Chapter 1805

"Jasper, I don't think I need to explain

anything to you."

On the other end of the phone, Emil

displayed a very stout attitude.

"We are just partners working together

and we can't continue to cooperate now, s

o such results are only to be expected,

right?"

Jasper sneered, "Partners? Do you still

acknowledge that we are partners?

"Does it mean that so-called partners just

abandon their comrades and run away at

the most critical moment in Sentel's

corporate culture as well as also Coreana's

national culture?

"I don't have any opinions if Sentel got

scared and wanted to quit, but what you

shouldn't do is withdraw the capital

unilaterally without prior notice. Do you

think this is reasonable?"

On the other end of the phone, Emil was

silent for a while. Then, he replied, "I

admit that Sentel made a mistake in this,

but you can't blame me.

"Sentel is a multinational company. We have too many industries and businesses a t home and abroad, so we needed to make big-picture considerations based on the current situation. Now, the potential losses we might bear far outweigh the benefits of working with you, so we must divest.

"I can tell you frankly that before the decision to divest was made, 70% of Sentel's global business was affected. The United States Ministry of Commerce even considered adding Sentel to the national sanctions list. This would be a devastating blow to Sentel.

"Not only that, even the Blue House has opinions about our cooperation with you. This is the United States government directly pressuring Coreana through official channels. You know that Sentel had no choice in this situation.

"Meanwhile, the United States only gave me three hours to make a choice, so I could only decide on this."

Jasper quietly listened to Emil's words. After a long time, he said faintly, "Sentel is

Coreana's business hegemon. It can even be said that Sentel controls all aspects of Coreana society. You acknowledge this fact, right, Mr. Emil?"

Emil obviously did not know why Jasper suddenly changed the topic, but he still patiently replied, "Yes, I won't deny it."

"And similar consortiums are also found in Sunrise Land, such as Trider Financial Group and Sumotomo Corporation. Their status in Sunrise Land is the same as Sentel's status in Coreana."

Jasper's tone became increasingly indifferent and contemptuous. He continued, "But Mr. Emil, have you ever thought about this question? Coreana and Sunrise Land have the same national background. They are both resource-poor but economically developed small countries with small land masses. Trider Financial Group and Sumotomo Corporation are top domestic capital consortiums just like Sentel, but are the world's top 500 companies that much more influential than Sentel?

"How could the Trider Financial Group

make the West Gate Consortium lower its i

head and pay reparations in 1996? Why

did the Trider Financial Group win an

international arbitration lawsuit that

lasted 10 years?"

"Does Sentel have the courage to do so?

"You don't.

"Because your weakness is etched inside

your bones. Even if I have always hated

the people of Sunrise Land, there is one

thing you and I both have to admit. The

people of Sunrise Land are forced to bow

their heads to reality, but even if they do.

this on the surface, they still have an

intrinsic stubbornness, courage, and savageness to refuse to admit defeat carved deep into their very bones. "While Coreana is a nation without a spine. Your body and soul makes you bow t o everyone, and even your bones and genes admit that you are inferior." Jasper could clearly hear Emil's breathing becoming more rapid and heavier through the phone as his words became sharper. Obviously, he was going to ignite the other party's anger, but he did not care. "It's fine if Sentel decides to kneel, but Mr. Emil, I will say this, I will not let this t matter rest. After this matter is resolved, I will start genuinely looking down on Sentel, the Langs, and Coreana. That is all from me, shape up." After speaking, he hung up the phone decisively.

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Jasper knew that all communication and

cooperation between him and Sentel had

been wiped out with this call.

The next time they interacted, they would be doing so as enemies.

From being a nobody to where he was now, Jasper had always sought revenge when he was wronged and expressed gratitude when someone had helped him. If he could seek revenge on Christmas Eve, he would not even wait until after

Christmas because he would not be able to

enjoy his Christmas dinner until the

matter was settled.

Sentel's withdrawal of capital at this

moment was tantamount to kicking JW

Capital while the latter was teetering on the edge of a cliff Jasper would not be a man if he did not seek revenge on this kind of animosity.

In Coreana, hundreds of kilometers away, Emil put down the phone with a pale face.

At the same time, Sylphie stood opposite, him with a cold smirk on her face.

"I told you, my dear father, Jasper won't be so happy. Do you really think he is a pushover?"

Emil, who was already fuming, was furious. Hence, he raised his hand and slapped Sylphie across the face. He pointed at his daughter, who staggered backward and cursed, "Am I your father o r are you my father? How dare you talk to me like that? Jasper has an inflated opinion of his abilities, and he is digging his own grave. Do you want us to die with him?"

Sylphie clutched her face. The physical pain made her calm down.

She looked at Emil indifferently and said, "If Grandpa was around, he would
definitely stop you from doing this."
Emil's face froze upon hearing this.
"Your grandpa is still in a coma. The
doctor said he has little hope of waking u
p, so now I am the president of Sentel. I
hope you can understand this."
Sylphie said coldly, "I understand. Of
course, I understand. So, Father, please
enjoy your authority as the president.
"Father, I feel that I am not capable enough. I hope to go abroad to study for some time and I hope you will allow it." Emil knew that Sylphie did not want to
see him, and he was happy to fulfill her
wishes.
The only person in the family who dared to provoke him at this time was his biological daughter, Sylphie. If she left, he would rule unchallenged in the family and in Sentel.
"Okay,
where are you going to study?"
Emil asked.

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"Swallow Capital University."
"Somerland?"
Emil looked up suddenly.