Life at the Top Chapter 1856 - 1860

Jasper nodded, confirming Baz's

judgment.

Indeed, if Baz could not even see this, all

his time spent beside Jasper would have

been in vain.

"The market opened with 2653 points

today and then fell to 2400 points after

the escape of institutional funds and the

sniping of Wall Street capital.

"But now the rise of the communications

and energy sectors has caused the market

to hover around 2410.

"The competition between the short and

long sides for the 2400 support point is

extremely fierce."

Baz said as he stared at the market while

frowning. "But I always feel that this is

just the relative calm before the storm.

Wall Street capital definitely has the

strength to break through the 2400

support point in one breath, but I wonder

why they didn't do it."

"They are fishing," Jasper said.

As soon as these words came out, Baz was

shocked.

However, Jasper did not explain much

because the market had already changed a

t this time.

The market which was originally

fluctuating at 2410 points suddenly

plummeted. Not only did it break through

the support level of 2400 points in one

breath, it plunged by 30 points and came t

o near 2370 points.

"It's the energy sector. There is a problem in the energy sector!" Baz shouted as the trading situation of the energy sector was immediately displayed o n the screen. Originally, after the news of the listing of Somerland Petroleum and PetroSomer went public, the energy sector became one of the few rising sectors in the market fueled by numerous hedge funds after this major positive stimulus. Yet, at this time, several leading stocks in the energy sector suddenly announced major bad news. It was as if they had promised to announce the resignation of the chairman, the collective resignation of the executives, and major losses in the business simultaneously.

At the end of every announcement, there was a notice that the trading suspension would be applied, revealing what they intended to hide.

Baz was so angry that he almost vomited blood when he looked at the stock price that went from rising to falling.

"What are these companies doing?"

"They are scared."

Jasper frowned and said, "Almost all the safe-haven funds in the market are pushing up their stock prices. These funds are not actually buying their stocks, but waiting for Somerland Petroleum and PetroSomer to go public.

"So, these companies simply issued a series of few announcements together, and even used the old trick of the chairman's resignation. They are obviously really scared.

"Once Wall Street capital succeeds in fishing, or Somerland Petroleum and PetroSomer go public, their stock prices will fluctuate wildly.

"Instead of being at the mercy of others at that time, it is better to take advantage of the current stock price initiative that is still in their own hands. Let it fall and then decide – this is the best solution to stay alive."

Baz gritted his teeth and said, "But this will increase the risk of the market crashing."

"The risk is always there. It just depends on what Wall Street capital does," Jasper said.

The loss of the 2400 support point within half an hour of the positive announcement by the Securities Regulatory Commission was a huge blow t o the domestic stock market.

Market confidence was on the verge of collapse, and this critical moment was the chance to reel in that Wall Street capital had been longing for.

The sudden explosion of several leading

listed companies in the energy sector was

like a big plot twist in a drama where a

counterattack was originally staged.

This plot twist made the uncertain future o

f the Somerland stock market even more

ambiguous.

The ones who were most surprised at this

sudden accident were Wall Street capitals.

When Soros saw the sharp turn in the

market, he burst out laughing.

"Hahaha! These guys from Somerland

really are the best at fighting amongst

themselves. They have given us a godsent

opportunity!"

After Soros finished laughing, he gave out

his order.

"Sell the energy sector with all your

strength, and don't forget the financial

sector. I want to see these two sectors fall

by 400 points before the market closes by

Somerland morning."

Money from Wall Street Capital poured in instantly.

No matter how complicated and smart one's strategy was, it would all be useless when facing the absolute capital advantage of Wall Street capital at this moment. All that was left was to watch the stock price fall again and again.

The short selling in the stock index market directly reflected the entire stock market trading market. A large number of sell orders densely filled the trading column of the screen. At this moment, there were only sell orders, but no buy orders.

There was only one possible outcome of such a market, and it was the limit down!

The 10% limit down seemed to be a lot, and it was one-tenth of the market value, but it would be reached in just a few breaths under the intensity of this capital attack.

The trading graphs of 80% of the listed company stocks were plummeting. Even the global stock market had never seen such an exaggerated precedent, let alone the young Somerland stock market.

Somerland's domestic stock market was full of grief, which satisfied Soros.

He gazed at the horror that he had created on the screen and could not help turning his head to smile at Rogers beside him, Old chap, how desperate do you think those guys in Somerland are now?" "

Life at the Top Chapter 1857

Rogers shrugged and said, "Somerland's

stock market has a 10% limit down, so

you are destined to stop at this step, but

what I am responsible for is different.

"Here, I can bring down any industry in

Somerland, and it'll only take 1 day.'

On the screen in front of Rogers, the real

time futures trading chart was on display.

If there was an unannounced crash in the

stock market, then the investors would

exclaim that this was Somerland's first

stock market crash. Yet, the sudden

collapse of the futures market would

make most people realize that foreign

forces were deliberately targeting

Somerland's economic system.

The former was just the natural law of

economic development. As long as the

development period was long enough, no

country or society could avoid an

economic crises like stock market

crashes, and Somerland was no exception.

However, the latter was the blatant result of financial war.

The kind that would kill people at every turn.

During the Cold War, why did the Red Empire, one of the two figureheads of the world, collapse overnight? The United States did not use a single bullet to make the Red Empire that stood proudly in the east and made the world tremble fall to ruin, all because they started a financial war.

And this time, Wall Street capital directly targeted the domestic futures market. This method was far more terrifying than targeting the stock market.

What were the things that could be listed o In the domestic futures market?

Copper, aluminum, oil, wheat, cotton, white sugar, soybeans, and so on.

A closer look revealed that these goods were either basic materials needed for production and construction, or staple consumables required for daily living.

It could be said that these things were the lifeblood of society, and even the country.

Once it collapsed, the social turmoil caused would simply be unimaginable.

Thatcher Crawley, who just graduated from university, was a very dinary speculator in the domestic futures market.

He got into futures trading when he was in university, and after he realized his talent in this industry, he immediately went out of control.

He initially started this to earn living expenses, then to cover tuition fees, and continued until now. When his university classmates were still looking for jobs, he already had assets of more than a million.

In this year, 1 million was a huge wealth that ordinary people could not even imagine.

According to Thatcher's judgment, the cotton futures might rise slightly today, so Thatcher bought the cotton futures order a long time ago with the delivery day being today. He bought 10 lots and the margin was exactly 500 thousand.

This was in line with his investment strategy. As long as he seized this wave of quotations, he could buy himself a house in Waterhoof City.

Originally, the market and his judgment had not changed much in the first 30 minutes. Everything was as calm as he expected.

"This year, our neighboring country's cotton was not harvested due to natural disasters, but our country had a bumper harvest. With less imported cotton, domestically produced cotton will naturally be in short supply, and prices will inevitably increase.

"Furthermore, today is the official

announcement of the cotton treasury purchase price this year. According to the law, it will probably rise by about 10%. With such a series of good news, cotton futures will definitely rise."

Recalling and reviewing his trading logic, Thatcher, who felt that there would be no problem, was about to turn off his computer to go out to happily grab a bite.

When he moved his mouse to the software window and was about to close it, the originally calm futures trading market became turbulent.

And this turbulence was equivalent to a level 17 super typhoon.

There was no sign nor any prelude as the domestic cotton futures market collapsed without warning.

The candlestick chart that suddenly plunged straight down caused Thatcher's brain to crash.

His first reaction was to wonder whether h e was hallucinating or wonder if there was something wrong with the system.

Many people felt the same way as him. After all, such an occurrence was too rare.

All fluctuations in the market required a reason. As the production of raw materials decreased and the demand increased, the price would inevitably increase. These two reasons were the causes for the price increase.

There was a bumper harvest of raw

materials and the demand decreased, so it would inevitably fall. This was the reason for the price drop.

However, was no reason and indicators at

all for the market that currently looked as

if it was on a guillotine.

Thatcher felt his blood go cold in an instant. His first reaction was to look at his backend. The shocking loss figure and the liquidation fund pool that had already shown a balance of zero caused him to lose his breath. Then, he fainted in front of the computer.

Similar things happened all over the country.

Everyone who dabbled with cotton futures today had witnessed this scene that was destined to be recorded in history.

When this news reached Jasper's ears, Jasper pulled up the candlestick chart of futures trading. The sky-high selling order that made people's hearts race pressed the cotton futures price all the way down. The whole process only took more than ten minutes, but the price of cotton futures fell by a full 30%.

"It's over."

Jasper only said these two words.

Life at the Top Chapter 1858

The impact of the futures market crash on the real economy was definitely ten times greater and ten times faster than the stock market crash.

It could be said that when the influence of this 30% drop in cotton prices took effect, the entire cotton industry would collapse completely this year.

The collapse of the cotton market would affect a series of downstream industries such as textiles, garments, and weaving. By then, it would cause a devastating blow to the entire industrial chain.

At this moment, the morning trading ended, and the trading was closed at noon.

Jasper walked into his office without a

word.

In the office, Jasper reviewed his general trading process in the United States as well as all of Wall Street capital's moves in the domestic market today.

Finally, he sighed deeply.

Then he picked up the phone and called

Tony.

This time, the phone rang for a long time

before connecting.

"Mr. Pratt, I watched the entire operation

of Wall Street capital in the morning and

concluded that our previous estimates

were probably too optimistic.

"We have ignored the power of Wall

Street capital and their proficiency in

attacking other countries' economies.

Most importantly, we had forgotten the

futures market.

"After my review, I came to a frustrating

conclusion. Comparing my actions in the

United States to theirs' in ours, we are at a

disadvantage in terms of economic

strength, technical operations, and

judgment of the economic situation."

The breathing on the other end of the

phone became heavier. Then, Tony's tired

voice sounded, "What should I do now?"

"Organize the power to form a defensive

counterattack. We must use this force as

the core to confront Wall Street capital, otherwise, there is no chance of winning," Jasper said.

"The problem now is the lack of a leader," Tony said in embarrassment.

"Although we have also cultivated a lot of talents in economics and finance, they are good at being generals, but none of them can be marshals. What they lack is experience of macro-confrontation with large funds in the market. If you choose the wrong person at this time, it will be impossible to recover."

For someone like Tony who was so high u p in this system, saying those words proved that the situation had reached an extremely critical point.

"I'll do it," Jasper said softly.

Tony got excited, but immediately said, "No, you have to keep an eye on the United States market. The time difference. between the two sides is exactly 12 hours o r so. This means that you have almost no time to rest. You won't be able to take this on even if you're made from iron.

"You have done enough this time."

Jasper smiled bitterly, "Mr. Pratt, I don't want to take on so many responsibilities too if it could be helped, but in the current situation, can anyone else volunteer except for me?"

These words made Tony speechless.

Jasper then said, "In other words, I am

actually the most suitable person.

"If someone with a political background comes out to take the lead, then we run the risk of them not being familiar with private capital and being unable to integrate government and private forces. We are already at a disadvantage in terms of capital, if we run into problems again, what are our chances of winning?

"And if you are looking for a person with a private capital background, the problem is even greater. Ability aside, the issue of insufficient prestige is fatal.

"Hence, only I am suitable for the role. I have the prestige to unite civil and government forces, and I have enough experience. Therefore, I have to volunteer right now.

Jasper's words struck Tony's heart.

At the same time, he understood that

Jasper was only doing this out of

helplessness.

To be frank, the government was in the

same boat.

There had long been voices claiming

Jasper should become the domestic

commander in chief, but considering that

Jasper was now in charge of the situation i

n the United States and could not leave his

post, this opinion was suppressed.

What was embarrassing was that apart

from Jasper, there was really no other

qualified candidates.

Those who had this ability did not have
this prestige, while those who had this
prestige did not have this skill.
In short, the most suitable candidate was
Jasper.
After a few minutes of silence, Tony said i
n a deep voice, "I see, I will tell the higher
-ups what you think."
"Let me know as soon as possible once there's news."
After hanging up, Jasper pondered for a
while, then made a call.
After a while, the phone was connected. Jasper smiled and said, "Are you free to come to my place with Lord Alvarado? Let's talk about something."
That night, Jasper met Lord Alvarado and
the little prince together.
"I'm at this familiar place again."
Lord Alvarado came in and said to Jasper
while grinning.

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On the contrary, the little prince looked

slightly off-color.

Jasper looked up and smiled at Lord Alvarado, "Lord Alvarado, you seem to be i

n a good mood."

Lord Alvarado shrugged and said, "I was initially in a bad mood. The stock market crashed this morning, and the market did not move until the afternoon. There are so many orders and it's estimated to take around ten days or even a half month to clear them all. It'll only be over once Wall Street capital is satisfied and our market is

swept clean."

"This wave has caused my family to lose more than one billion Somer Dollars. Do you think I can be in a good mood if we keep losing this much money with every passing day?

"But today, cotton futures fell by a full 50 % in the morning and the afternoon. Suesville has always been the place for weeving since ancient times, and the little prince's family is the largest textile producer in Somerland. Every year, one seventh of the cotton production in South Borderland and North Borderland comes from their family. Now, they are suffering from this huge loss.

"So, I immediately felt much better. Hahaha!"

Facing the gloating Lord Alvarado, the little prince grumbled coldly and said, "Don't be too happy. Sooner or later, they will get involved in mineral futures. When that happens, I'd like to see whether your family can stay calm. Hehe, you produce a full 40% share of the domestic private minerals output. Lord Alvarado, when that happens, you won't be a lord anymore, I guess I'll call you Beggar

Alvarado next time I see you."

Through their banter, they exposed the current situation of their families.

Even families like the Alvarados in the Northwest and the Royals in Waterhoof City had suffered so much. It could be seen that the other companies, groups, or even families would be in even worse situations.

Although the two companies had deep and strong foundations, their reach was also. wide, which was why their losses were so severe and the numbers so terrifying. However, one should not forget that their ability to deal with risk was several times. that of others.

Yet, they still suffered from painful loss,

and when they reached the other sub

level, the pain would be debilitating.

"I intend to integrate the power of domestic private capital to counterattack Wall Street in the futures and stock markets, but I need your help in this matter," Jasper did not interrupt the two as they compared their family situations, but instead, spoke directly.

Life at the Top Chapter 1859

Jasper's words made the two people who

were still chirping and chattering instantly stop.

Lord Alvarado stared at Jasper with wide eyes and said, "JW Foundation is coming back to Somerland? Are you abandoning the United States?"

Jasper waved his hand and said, "JW Foundation is JW Foundation, and I am m e. JW Foundation still has to cause enough trouble for the United States in the their financial sector, but I can be diverted to take care of the domestic base."

The little prince frowned and said, "Do you want to die?"

The little prince's worry was similar to that of Tony's.

"The opening time in the United States is a t night. Basically, when it ends over there, it is dawn here. Moreover, the opening time in Somerland is during the day. Do you really think you're made from iron? Is that why you want to do this?

Jasper smiled bitterly. Why were they all the same?

Jasper was not as polite with these two

guys as he was when he was facing Tony

since he was already acquainted with the

duo.

He spread his hands and said, "That's

why I plan to let you take charge of the

domestic market."

These words startled Lord Alvarado and

the little prince.

The two waved their hands and rejected,

No. no! We can't."

If this was something else, these two

would think they were better than anyone

else.

However, when it came to such a big

thing, Lord Alvarado and the little prince

would not take on this responsibility no

matter how conceited they were.

One had to know if they screwed this up, it

would not be as simple as killing people.

They would become sinners.

To put it bluntly, they could not bear this

responsibility, and they were not arrogant

enough to believe that they were the equals of the old foxes on Wall Street.

After they finished talking, they raised their eyes and saw the half-smile on Jasper's face. How could they not realize that Jasper was just joking with them?

"Look, if even you don't dare to take this job, who else would dare to?"

Without waiting for them to speak, Jasper took the initiative to speak.

"But the question is, can you stand this? I f you take on both sides but can't manage them well, you will lose," the little prince said with a frown.

Shaking his hand, Jasper said, "I have conveyed my ideas to Swallow Capital. I believe there will be results soon and there should be no further problem. Since I took the initiative to assume this responsibility, I naturally have the confidence to do it well. You guys and Swallow Capital should both be clear about this."

"Then why did you ask us to come?" Lord Alvarado asked.

They were not idiots, and it was clear that Jasper did not ask them to come just to report this to them.

"I just told you, didn't I? I need you to

help me integrate the power of private

capital."

Jasper paused for a while and continued, "When JW Foundation was established, almost all the top forces in the domestic financial and industrial groups participated in its founding. That's because only these top forces could help in this big event.

"But this time is different. This time it is to defend our home and our country. We need to unite every single entity that can be united. Only when all forces are intertwined will it be possible to repel Wall Street capital.

"If we fight separately... Frankly

speaking, it'd be better to prepare to

emigrate."

Life at the Top Chapter 1860

Jasper's words made the corners of Lord

Alvarado and the little prince's mouths

twitch.

Those small bosses could emigrate. They

could sell all their belongings or just

throw them away and go directly to live abroad and start anew with the cash they could carry and their family members. However, their family and business were s o big. They could run this time, but they would have to come back eventually. So, where could they go? They were used to being rich in Somerland, so how would they endure a servile life abroad? Besides, their foundation belonged to their ancestors, and they could not lose! this. So, Jasper was clearly telling them the truth. If they could get through this, then they could live just as they wanted, but if they

could not, then it would be the end of the

road for them, and everyone would be finished.

"Moreover, once you get involved, you

must be prepared for bankruptcy."

Jasper's words made the little prince and

Lord Alvarado smell the intense smell of

blood wafting in front of their noses at the

same time.

They looked up at Jasper, frowned, and

said, "Jasper, who would want this?

"Nobody's money is brought by the wind.

It is good to fight for self-protection, but i

t is too scary to think that there's a risk of

bankruptcy at any time."

Jasper answered flatly, "If you aren't

aware of this, then why are you even

involved? This is not even a choice.

"If we win, we will still need the capital to

fight. The losses and wear and tear of this

process are immeasurable.

"If we lose, then it goes without saying

that we're all finished.

"In other words, there is still a little hope i

f we fight back. If we don't, there is none.

You have seen the situation of cotton

futures and the stock market on the last trading day.

"I can tell you with certainty that the economic foundation and heritage of Somerland is incomparable to that of the United States, I have been doing so much in the United States, but it is far from the point where I hurt the United States to the bone.

"On the other hand, it's only the first day here, but those guys from the United States have already hurt our domestic economy. Tomorrow, they will pull out our nerves, while the day after tomorrow, they will pull out our bones. The day after that, they will break out bones to suck out our bone marrow."

"Okay, stop scaring us. Tell us, what do you need us to do?" Lord Alvarado asked with a sullen face.

Jasper looked at the little prince and said, "As the economic center of Somerland

Waterhoof City is also the core of the economically developed Tri Delta region. This region has the largest number of listed companies and large conglomerates, so I need the Royals to

come forward and integrate these powers.

"The first target is those listed

companies, followed by those large

industrial groups. Tell them the current

situation and then tell them the

consequences of refraining. After that, let

them decide by themselves."

The little prince nodded and said, "That

won't be difficult."

Jasper looked at Lord Alvarado again, and

Lord Alvarado hurriedly waved his hand

and said, "The economy of the Great

Northwest is not comparable to

Waterhoof City, and there are only a few

listed companies."

"I know this, so what I need are the

industrial companies of the entire

Northwestern region. This task is not easy

because most of the Northwestern

region's industrial companies are
basically from the older generation. They
may not be so sensitive to the financial
market, so your task is actually tougher
than the little prince's."

Lord Alvarado waved his hand and said,

I'll do my best. Everything else aside, the

Alvarados still have prestige in the Northwest."

"This thing can't be done by prestige alone. You need to make them understand the current situation."

After staying silent for a while, Jasper continued, "In addition to this, I will contact the Davidsons and the Millers. In short, you four will be under me in this matter. From where, it'll depend on you four how much power you can radiate and gather.

"And hurry up. After you get in touch with them, I will take the time to hold an economic forum in Waterhoof City to gather everyone together. When the time comes, I will invite some people from the government to influence them. As for who, I don't know yet. This can be regarded as giving everyone a little confidence."