Life at the Top Chapter 1891 - 1895

They took the elevator to the very top floor of Pearl Tower. The world renowned economic forum would happen at the semi-circular space at the top of the tower. Most of the millionaires who had arrived. ahead of time had already received the news of this, and they could not stop themselves from crowding around the elevator doors. The elevator doors opened to reveal Jasper, who strode out of the elevator with his chest puffed out. Right behind him were the little prince, Lord Alvarado, and other people who were all considered to be the best amidst the

best in this economic forum, which itself was a gathering of the elite. They gazed at Jasper as he walked towards them, his snow-white shirt peeking out from his unbuttoned suit jacket. He needed nothing else to add to his unique aura, as he would always be the most eye catching person even whenever he stood amidst a bunch of other bigwigs. The business bigwigs present could not stop themselves from clapping as they welcomed Jasper's arrival. After all, those in attendance were rich and powerful businessmen who approved of Jasper. They did not mind placing Jasper on a pedestal during such occasions.

Jasper smiled and nodded his greetings.

In terms of age, Jasper was definitely the youngest person present. Some of the bigwigs here even had children older than Jasper was. Therefore, Jasper naturally had to show his gratitude for everyone's support. He made small talk with everyone he saw, regardless of whether he knew them or not. Things went well with those whom he already knew, and those that he did not already know were smart enough to hand him their name card and introduce

themselves. These people were all rising

stars in the country's domestic markets.

Even those who seemed slightly less accomplished would do well in the future.

For example, companies like Leno Group

and HW Group were present.

Additionally, all of JW's subsidiaries were present too. Examples included Wayne of Abbylon, Hudson of Terizone, and Jack of Sena.

He was still exchanging greetings with M r. Reagan from HW Group when a middle aged man with a square jaw and no other features to speak of appeared beside him.

"Good day, Mr. Laine. I'm Gideon Sacks,

the owner of Grand Hyatt Real Estate

Company. This is my business card."

Jasper was stunned.

No wonder that square-jawed face seemed somewhat familiar. It turned out h e would be the world-renowned Mr. Sacks in the future.

Strictly speaking, Gideon Sacks was

definitely a legendary entrepreneur.

Before making it big, he was only a merchant who treated the business as a game with the few assets he had to his

name, just like most people from his era.. Those who came before him were even nicknamed "profiteers".

However, Gideon was different from the other profiteers, who had gradually become a relic of the past as time passed. After returning from a trip to Swallow Capital, he immediately established Grand Hyatt Corporation. From then on, he embarked on a prosperous path where he obtained all the assets he desired.

Now, Jasper was no longer your average audience member who merely looked on in awe. He knew that Gideon definitely had a family member in politics who backed him up. Thus, he was not too surprised that Gideon could be here as a representative of Grand Hyatt

Corporation despite not being entirely qualified yet.

He must have attended because someone

wanted him to do so.

"Hello."

Jasper took the name card and smiled as h e shook Gideon's hand. Jasper was interested to see what advice the man who would become world renowned in 20 years had to offer.

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However, no matter how influential Gideon Sacks was in the future, he was a nobody that no one paid attention to now.

Gideon was obviously flustered and

nervous at how Jasper treated him so

graciously.

"Mr. Laine, you're my idol!"

The first sentence that left Gideon's

mouth nearly made Jasper pass out.

'Bro, you're several decades older than I a m. I don't think it's entirely suitable for you to practically be drooling at me and talking to me this way in public.'

"Mr. Sacks, you're too kind," Jasper said a s he chuckled dryly.

Seemingly sensing how his enthusiasm was making Jasper feel uncomfortable 1 Gideon hurriedly said, "Mr. Laine, please don't take it the wrong way. But I really need to express my admiration for your business management skills and wisdom. You managed to expand JW Company from a small, unknown company to where it stands now in just a few years. Could there be anyone who's not in awe?"

Jasper was tired of listening to the same

ass-kissing spiel.

However, it still felt pretty good when Mr.

Sacks said it to him.

"To be fair, I got a lucky break. We're

currently in a time where various

industries in the country are expanding

rapidly. Earning money isn't that difficult

as long as you're willing to be a little

brave and smart."

Jasper smiled humbly and waved his arms.

as he spoke.

Gideon hurriedly agreed before saying

carefully, "Mr. Sacks, there's something

that L ... "

Gideon was in the middle of his sentence when a plump, energetic man walked towards them. A rare sort of gung ho energy seemed to flow from the man's movements, and the reason why it was rarely seen in an average person was that it was something that could only be cultivated through being disciplined in an army.. Jude Woods from Millenia Group was here. Millenia Group was established in 1988 while Jude was a boss with several billion dollars to his name. Gideon could not compete against Woods, be it in terms of status or money. Thus, when Gideon caught sight of Jude, h e immediately held his tongue. He was smart enough to step aside, but

still gazed at Jude with a slightly indignant look.

However, Jude did not realize a dramatic act was happening in Gideon's mind as he walked over to Jasper and politely handed him his name card. He was just about to introduce himself when Jasper smiled and said, "I know you. You're Mr. Woods from Millenia Group," as he took the card. Jude asked in astonishment, "Mr. Laine, you know who I am?" Millenia Group was starting to grow in fame, but most of their power still lay within the southeast provinces. They had not even started exerting their influence across the northern provinces, much less Waterhoof City, which was one of the most affluent places in the world.

After Jude had taken out a loan at the bank and spent three nights camping out on porches before arriving at Waterhoof City, he had mentally prepared himself to be treated as a nobody. He had not expected Jasper to correctly identify his name and background. Jasper smiled and said, "Millennia Group owns several shopping complexes in Raydon and Daswon. Millenia Group's business model is something not often seen in the country, as they focus on commercial real estate and cultivating a central shopping district in cities. It's a good idea, and time has proven that Millenia Group is doing well. It's not that weird that I've heard of you." Jude felt amazing upon hearing what

Jasper said, especially after being treated

like a nobody all day long.

So what if no one else knew him? None of

that mattered so long as Mr. Jasper Laine

knew him and praised him!

Jude's chest puffed out several inches

more as he said happily, "Thank you for

the praise, Mr. Laine."

As Jasper gazed at Woods Sr.'s grinning face, he could not help but be reminded of Woods Jr., who would become a nobody after he returned to the country in the future.

"Your son is furthering his studies

overseas, right?"

Jude had no idea why Jasper was suddenly talking about his son and was visibly stunned before he instinctively nodded and said, "Yes."

"Not bad."

Jasper grinned and patted Woods Sr. on the shoulder. "Keep up the good work. I've got my eye on you."

"Mr. Laine, there's something I would like to discuss with you in private. I was wondering if you could spare me the time?" Jude suddenly asked.

Gideon's face turned a delicate shade of

green when he heard that.

Privately?

He was the only outsider present now, so he was giving a hint at him to leave, wasn't he?

What pissed Gideon off even more was

that he had taken the words right out of

his mouth.

Although he was so angry that he wanted t o kick the fatty, Gideon arranged his features into an understanding smile and said to Jasper, "Mr. Laine, I see a friend of mine over there. I'm going to go say hi to them."

"Feel free," Jasper said as he smiled

pleasantly.

After Gideon left, Jasper said to Jude, "Mr. Woods, we don't have much time left as the forum is about to begin. Please make whatever you have to say to me short."

Jude's military background meant he did not like to drag things for longer than they needed to either. He did not find Jasper's choice of words inappropriate, but rather, felt that they resonated deeply with him.

He said while nodding, "Well, I believe you know that I'm from Raydon province, Mr. Laine. I heard there was a

misunderstanding between you and

Grandland Corporation?"

Jasper had a half-smile on his face as he gazed at Jude and asked, "Why, Mr. Woods, are you trying to make peace?"

Jude's roots were back in Raydon, and the power both he and his wife's family held there was one of the main reasons why Jude had been able to rise through the ranks so quickly. Thus, Jasper was not the slightest bit surprised that Jude had connections with the Habers family, the local tyrant family in Raydon.

Jude was smart. He had unlocked multiple secrets of life and knew he could not be forceful in dealing with this matter upon

noting Jasper's expression and tone.

Hence, he immediately replied, "No, no. I'm just on good terms with the Habers family, and they begged me to help put in a good word for them to you, Mr. Laine. I found the request difficult to refuse since we're friends, and I thought it would be wise to bring it up to you as it's quite an important matter.

"The Habers family wants you to know that they'll do their best to have all your

needs met. That's what they've said and what I've quoted. Moreover, they wanted me to bring you a piece of news. Several trading companies have come to Raydon and gotten in contact with grain

producing companies both big and small over the past few days to purchase large amounts of food. It seems that all these trading companies have some form of offshore assets."

Jasper frowned when he heard that.

It seemed that Soros was not just messing around in the stock market. He had also begun butting into actual trading activities.

"Was it a large number?" Jasper asked.

Jude smiled bitterly and said, "That I'm

not sure. You'll need to confirm it with

someone from the Habers family, Mr.

Laine."

Jasper gave Jude a long, knowing look before saying, "Time is almost up. I have t o host the economic forum. We'll discuss this later."

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Jude obviously still had plenty to say, but h

e forced himself to stop talking when he

heard what Jasper said. Instead, he

nodded and said, "Alright, take your time,

Mr. Laine."

Jasper chuckled and patted Jude on the

shoulder before he turned and walked

toward the stage that had been

specifically built for the event.

Around ten chairs were placed on the

stage. Naturally, only the most important

people had the right to sit on those chairs. Not even Woods, who would become the country's richest man in the future, had the right to do so now. Those who were allowed to sit there were the most powerful businessmen in the nation. For example, only presidents of large and well-established corporations like Vast Mountain Capital and Leno Group had seats here. The podium placed center stage was where Jasper would be making his opening speech. Once Jasper walked onto the stage, all the presidents, whether they were sitting on stage and holding conversations or sitting in the audience and exchanging pleasantries, immediately stopped what

they were doing and gazed intently at Jasper.

Jasper, decked out in formal attire, became the crowd's focal point. It was then that people realized that at some point, this absurdly young man had become used to being the center of everyone's attention as well as the recipient of their admiration. The speakers amplified and broadcasted Jasper's light cough throughout the venue. "Gentlemen, I have taken the lead in hosting the first Somerland Business and Economic Forum, but it would not have been made possible without the support o f the eighty-nine attendees as well as the support from the government. Before I officially declare the start of this forum, I

want to thank everyone for their

attendance and thank you for finding the

time during this important period to

gather together and have a fruitful discussion."

The start of Jasper's speech was met with thunderous applause.

Everyone here had a high social standing,

so naturally, there were no loud whoops o

f approval. However, that did not stop

them from applauding loudly.

Jasper raised his hands and signaled for

them to stop, and everyone was quick to

obey.

When he gazed at the faces in the audience, Jasper recognized a few businessmen who would make it big in the future, and he also saw a few faces he could not recognize. Despite that, Jasper knew that if they were here at this point, they were forces to be reckoned with.

And these forces would explode with a shocking amount of power.

"Those who've spoken to me in the past know I don't enjoy being buried under mountains of paperwork, drowning in seas of meetings, or long-winded opening speeches. So, I'll be quick. Since this is an economic forum, allow me to bring up a topic of discussion that will allow

everyone to think outside the box and pick each other's brains as we work together to resolve the problems we are facing."

Jasper cut straight to the chase and

redirected the conversation to the core

problem.

"We'll be discussing just one question in this economic forum. How will private capital respond to foreign capital trampling on and plundering Somerland's economy?

"This issue concerns the development of all our industries. It does not matter if you're conducting business online or physically. It also does not matter if you sell bath products or heavy machinery. The country's economy serves as a platform everyone relies on for development. If we allow others to

destroy this platform, we'll all lose our sources of income."

Jasper grew solemn as he said that, and he also raised his voice slightly.

"So, we must resolve the problem of survival before we discuss how we can improve our lives.

"That's the topic of conversation for today, and it will serve as the core intention behind our discussions later o n.".

"With that, I declare the start of the first. Somerland Business and Economic Forum. Let us welcome Mr. McNeal from the State Council Finance Department to take the stage."

Thunderous applause rang out, and everyone watched excitedly as Mr. McNeal walked upstage with a pleasant smile on his face. After exchanging a handshake, Jasper turned and walked towards his seat in the center before quietly waiting for M r. McNeal to begin speaking.

As the economic forum officially started, a press conference was silently making waves far away in New York, United States.

Reporters filled every inch of the large press conference venue, and everywhere you looked, you would see cameras, microphones, and audio processing equipment.

The reporters' eyes glinted as they gazed at the three people seated on the platform.

These three seats represented three

different companies.

Joe Langdon from Fongroup, Kennedy

Langdon from Hope Group, and Sawyer

Atticus from Atticus Group.

These three groups were the most well

known groups owned by people of Somer

descent globally. Although Fongroup had

become the punchline of various jokes

after merging and acquiring Layman, it

did not stop the company from

experiencing an exponential growth in

fame.

Everyone knew that this glasses-wearing

old man, who looked gentle and docile

when he smiled, could use several

hundred billion US Dollars to purchase a

bankrupt bank without even batting an

eyelid.

"Mr. Half-the-Harbor Langdon, does the

cross-ownership among the three groups

mean you may merge to form one mega

corporation?" a Meleysian reporter asked

excitedly.

Joe smiled as he shook his head and

replied, "No. Although our companies are partaking in cross-ownership, we will be conducting operations and audits independently without getting involved in the other corporation's managerial activities."

"Moreover, we will only have cross

ownership of dividend shares. We won't b e entitled to join the company as a part of their board of directors, nor will we have the right to make any decisions or cast our votes. Thus, this is merely an in depth collaboration from a financial and economic point of view. We have no plans to merge our corporations."

He had just finished speaking when

someone else asked a follow-up question. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"Mr. Kennedy Langdon and Mr. Sawyer Atticus . From what we know, Fongroup suffered several hundred billion dollars worth of losses after Mr. Joe Langdon merged and acquired Layman Investment Bank. Aren't you afraid of getting dragged into that mess by collaborating with him now?"

Beep...

All the reporters present gazed at their colleague with respect when they heard the question.

These three people were all bigwigs in Harbor City, and Harbor City reporters would never dare ask such a question. Thus, the only person who would dare ask a question like that would be an American finance reporter who worked for a local company.

Joe glanced at the blonde-haired woman. Usually, he might have snuck an extra look or two at the gorgeous woman's enticing figure, but now, he had no interest in that...

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It was obvious that this blondie had no idea of a saying that was popular amidst the older generation of people of Somer descent: don't rub salt into one's wounds.

Her question was equivalent to slapping Joe right across the face, and it made the venue's atmosphere turn eerily bizarre..

The reason behind this bizarreness was because, on one hand, you had the reporters who were so excited their eyes were turning bloodshot whereas, on the other hand, you had Joe Langdon, who had such a sour expression on his face that it could curdle milk.

Kennedy was feeling awkward too because he had no idea how to respond to a question like that.

Joe reached over and took the microphone, then asked, "Miss Reporter. May I know if you have any experience in financial investments besides your income from this job?"

The gleeful look on the blondie's face turned into a stunned expression. She had no idea why Joe would ask her a question like that, but she still replied, "Yes, I've bought some funds." "And how are your profits?" Joe asked. The reporter answered honestly, "The US economy is rubbish now, so my losses have totalled to about half a year's worth o f my salary." That statement resonated deeply with the hearts of most of the American reporters present. As one of the most well-developed countries in the world, the United States had a wide financial investment coverage. Most families would also work with a fund management company to invest

their funds.

When you looked at the United States'

economy, it was impossible for a scenario

wherein they did not suffer any losses to

exist.

Therefore, the blondie could consider

herself lucky that she had only lost half a year's worth of her salary.

"Very good. I have one last question for you. Would your friends cut ties with you because you've lost half a year's worth of your salary?"

Everyone fell silent when they heard what Joe said.

Feelings of resentment also began washing over them.

You think several hundred billion US Dollars is equivalent to half a year's worth of our salaries?

God d*mn it!

Obviously, Joe did not care what the reporters thought of that as he continued saying, "It's normal to have both profits and losses in your investment journey.. Fongroup has been expanding at such a rapid pace that it needed to be taught a lesson and to calm it down.

"I don't think this loss is an entirely bad thing, as it has encouraged everyone in Fongroup, including myself, to reflect on our business investment strategies and locate the problematic areas within

ourselves.

"Thankfully, I have located the diseased portion and am working on getting rid of it. This cross-ownership with Hope Group and Atticus Group is also part of my plan in exploring more options that allow me to run Fongroup even more effectively."

There was a reason why Joe had managed to establish Fongroup and expand it to where it stood today.

It could be said that Joe Langdon was amidst the brightest stars within the business lords of Harbor City.

A person like that would not be defeated by a reporter.

Thus, with just several statements, he not only managed to answer the prickly question that the reporter had asked, but h e also managed to redirect everyone's attention back onto the three companies' collaboration.

It was not something that an average person could pull off.

Just as this slight crisis was averted, a reporter standing in the corner of the room raised their hand to ask a question.

Just then, Joe was passing the microphone

over to Sawyer. After all, it was a collaboration between the three families. Sawyer could not be

left behind if Joe and Kennedy had already

spoken.

Sawyer swept his gaze across the venue after taking the microphone. He was thinking to himself that these reporters were a tough bunch to deal with when he noticed the petite reporter standing in the corner. He could tell the reporter was from Sunrise Land based on height alone.

He must not have been thinking straight when he signaled for the reporter to ask their question because his instincts told him a reporter from Sunrise Land would be easier to deal with.

The selected reporter from Sunrise Land had an excited expression on their face as they stood up, but the question they asked made Sawyer want to push them back down onto their seat.

"Excuse me, but all three of you have had

Jasper Laine teach you a lesson. Now, a majority of the Harbor City business group supports Jasper Laine, while you three are the only ones who have a grudge against him. May I know if this collaboration is just to spite Jasper?"

The corner of Sawyer's mouth twitched.

It was an unwritten rule that there were things that you could not discuss publicly despite it being public knowledge, as bringing it out into the open would put everyone in an awkward position.

However, this idiot decided to mention it now, and Sawyer had no choice but to respond.

Sawyer took a deep breath and arranged his features into a wooden expression before saying, "Our collaboration is so that we can all make improvements upon ourselves. We have no intention of spiting anyone.

"So, is it purely a coincidence that you chose to host this press conference on the same day as the economic forum that Jasper is hosting back in Somerland?".

The reporter from Sunrise Land immediately continued asking questions.

"Tsk.'

Sawyer took a deep breath and gave the

reporter a warning glare.

'You little midget, you'd best believe that I'll find out which company you work for and cause them to go bankrupt if you don't watch what you say. However, this reporter did not seem to read the expression on Sawyer's face accurately. Not only did they seem unafraid, but they even gazed expectantly at Sawyer as they waited for an answer. As everyone stared at him, Sawyer had no choice but to grit his teeth and say, "It was a coincidence." The reporters tittered. Naturally, no one believed this perfunctory answer. The reporter from Sunrise Land was obviously dissatisfied. They were about to ask more questions, but Sawyer managed t o speak before they did. "Alright, every

reporter is only allowed to ask two

questions. Now, let's welcome Mr. Joe

Langdon in announcing a resolution that

all three corporations came to."

Sawyer immediately shoved the microphone over to Joe once he finished speaking.

As for Joe... the corner of his mouth

twitched.

He gave Sawyer a death stare.

'You just said you haven't made any plans against Jasper Laine, but now you want me to announce the resolution we arrived a t. Aren't you shooting yourself in the foot?"

The reporters' interest was piqued by this resolution that Joe was about to announce, and they all gazed at him expectantly and excitedly.

Life at the Top Chapter 1895

Now, even Joe felt that things were

getting awkward.

However, he managed to diffuse that

slight awkwardness in the time it took to

take several breaths.

Joe's felt like drawing a pig's head on Sawyer's name card as he gathered his thoughts and said slowly, "We three have come to several conclusions after various consultations and rigorous market research. "Firstly, on the basis of trust in collaboration, we have established a defensive and offensive alliance. "Based on Somerland's current financial situation, we three have decided to halt all investments in Somerland and temporarily pause work on the contracts w e have signed, including, but not limited t o, the rubber supply, electronic device materials supply, and financial support for sharing technological skills.

"Secondly, we will terminate all current collaborations that have ties with JW Company. If any of our collaborators are also working with JW Company, they must complete their collaboration within a predetermined date, or else we will terminate our collaborations with said company.

"Thirdly, given the current economic downturn in the United States, and the fact that all three of us view the United States as the most powerful country in the world and have plenty of confidence in the future of its economy, we will be investing a total of 500 billion US Dollars i In the American market. We will also use 100 billion dollars from that total to help repay the country's debt."

An uproar arose in the venue after Joe

made those three announcements.

It could almost be described as if a bomb had detonated.

Reporters of Somer descent present went red in the face from, anger.

Whereas local reporters had a delighted expression on their faces.

As for those from other countries, most of them had a gleeful expression on their faces as they seemed pleased with what had just happened.

Anyone who had even the slightest bit of brains and smarts would have understood the two messages they were trying to send through those three announcements.

Firstly, Fongroup, Hope Group, and Atticus Group had utterly betrayed Somerland.

Secondly, they had turned to the United States immediately after betraying Somerland. Not only had they invested 500 billion US Dollars, but they had also repaid 100 billion US Dollars worth of the country's debt to showcase their loyalty.

It would have been a huge deal even on a normal day.

Much less now, when the entire world knew that the United States and Somerland were using the power of their nation's private capital to fight an economic war.

These three corporations had invested the money they earned in Somerland within the United States. It was equivalent to them delivering ammunition to the enemy while also backstabbing their people.

When these two matters stood side by side, the issue of the three companies coming together to work against JW Company seemed much less eye-catching.

"Joe Langdon! Your actions are a textbook example of forgetting your roots!"

Amidst the chaos, a man's voice rang out above the others as he stood up from his seat among the reporters, pointed at Joe, and yelled in Somerish, his face turning bright red as he did so.

Most of the foreigners had no idea what h e was saying, but they could tell it was not something nice when they looked at the expression on his face and listened to the tone of his voice.

Joe seemed to have expected this to happen, and he calmly gazed at the press pass laying on the reporter's chest.

Hugo Cena, a reporter for Senson Daily.

There was a massive gap between the two of them, both in terms of social standing and wealth, so Joe could not be bothered t o pay any attention to him.

All he needed was to give him a look before security guards immediately appeared to drag the reporter away.

Hugo wrestled himself out of the guards' grips and seemed to not care about the consequences as he roared, "I'll describe what you said and did in great detail so that everyone knows how a modern traitor looks. You've betrayed your country. Look at you now. Do you think you can call yourself a person of Somer descent?"

It could not be denied that reporters had a way with words. He had not uttered a single curse word during his whole spiel, but it was enough to cause an ugly expression to appear on Joe, Sawyer, and Kennedy's faces.

They felt as if they had swallowed a fly. They couldn't spit it out or swallow it, and it felt deeply uncomfortable.

"Drag him out!" Sawyer finally roared,

unable to stand it anymore.

The two bodyguards hurriedly grabbed

one of Hugo's arms each and dragged him

out of the room.

Hugo's skinny arms and legs were no

match for these two strong, muscular

guards. As he struggled, he shouted, "

We're all people of Somer descent. Some o

f us shed blood and lay down our lives to

defend the nation's dignity, but you three

are willing to betray your country and its

people for your benefit. Just you wait.

People like you will never end up well in

the long run!"

Sawyer had an ugly, twisted expression o

In his face as he huffed coldly and said, "

You could spend your whole life working,

and you still wouldn't have as much

money as we have in our wallets now! No

good ending? What right do you have to

say we won't end up well? Broke b*stard!"

The remaining reporters grew even more

excited when they heard Sawyer cursing.

They knew they had gotten a huge scoop this time..

"Thus, in my personal opinion, I think we should work together to counterattack the sneak attacks Wall Street has launched on the domestic financial market. However, this collaboration will be different from J W Foundation's vision. JW Foundation plays as the offense and needs even greater cohesion and a more systematic way of conducting operations. Thus, all investors will invest their money in JW Foundation, who will then uniformly manage it all.

"However, because we're playing defense now, we are collectively defending all domestic industries, which means it would be unsuitable for all assets to be grouped, as it would also lead to a reduction in the listed companies' defenses. My idea is for everyone to establish a point of communication where we can share information as well as the commands given. We can utilize the different points of flexibility within each industry to protect ourselves."

Jasper adopted a comfortable position as h e sat on the platform and spoke into the microphone.

"In other words, we'll conduct business a s usual, but we must put more effort into observing any changes that occur within each industry. Moreover, once the Western capitalists begin targeting their attacks, we must immediately come together and fight against them."

Jasper had just finished speaking when M r. Willows from Leno Group spoke. "But will the Wall Street capitalists' attacks become more rampant if we only defend without attacking?"

Jasper replied, "Yes, but they won't have the chance to do so. JW Foundation will increase the scale of the attacks launched against the United States market.

"Thus, from my point of view, this domestic financial market situation will only be temporary. All we need to do is hang on for a while longer and avoid becoming overwhelmed. After all, their base of operations is located in the United States."