#### Life at the top chapter 1761

Jasper's words were heavy, but they also moved Baz and Jake. Especially Baz, who gritted his teeth and said with a nod, "Don't worry, I will not let you down at this time. Also, I won't easily give up the position I am in to others."

As time went by, it was soon nearly opening time.Since the opening of the market this time would determine the outcome of JW Foundation and Wall Street capital, the attention the event gathered exceeded everyone's imagination. In the words of an economics professor, this was a grand gathering of modern economics and finance. How far had its influence reached?The financial media outlets in dozens of major countries around the world were all staffed on this day and everyone had been scheduled to work overtime urgently.

This ranged from special guests to analysts to moderators with professional capabilities, and included the writing team behind the scenes. In this situation, even the editor-in-chief and chief editors would have to stay back in the office.

They were waiting to do a live broadcast immediately after the opening. The manuscripts had already been written and the chief editors and editors-in-chief would review and publish them in the shortest time after launch.

Somerland, the United States, the United Kingdom, France, Sunrise Land, and other major countries' financial securities departments, economic control departments, and the corresponding decision-making arms of the central bank all worked overtime. They were preparing to scrutinize the battle that would soon commence.

Meanwhile, some of those smaller institutions in countries that were relatively small, incapable, and not courageous enough to

participate were not idle either. They requested all employees to stay in the company to pay attention to this industry's grand occasion.
This was a great opportunity to observe and improve regardless of whether it was for the organization itself or the business capabilities of their employees. There were very few opportunities like this.
Vell-known economic schools all over the world even suspended classes altogether on this day. The professors would bring the students to sit together in the school auditorium or large conference rooms so that they would be ready to observe and learn from it live.

There was nothing more capable of cultivating a person's abilities than actual combat. Even if they were not qualified to participate, it was still a rare opportunity to watch from the sidelines and substitute yourself in any role on both offensive and defensive sides. On this day, some stock exchanges that had been opened due to time differences, such as the Eastern Capital Securities Exchange, Waterhoof City A Shares, Harbor City Stock Exchange, London Stock Exchange, and several other core global economic exchanges experienced their lowest trading volume in years. It was not due to economic downturn, but that almost all of the vast majority of retail investors and institutions, unless absolutely necessary, were focused on the United States stock market. On the one hand, they did not have enough energy to monitor both markets. On the other hand, everyone knew that the victory or defeat in the United States stock market would directly affect the global economic trend. The huge fluctuations that occurred in the middle represented huge wealth for institutions and brokerage retail investors. Therefore, the trading of commodities such as stocks, securities, futures, oil, and so on had all fallen into a strange calm.

\*\*\*

At this moment, in the Nauritus City Trading Center.

The whole building was brightly lit. Except for the trading center itself, all the rooms on the two floors below it had been remodeled. They had been transformed into a cafeteria, kitchen, and lounge.For this protracted battle, Jasper specifically asked the entire team in the company's kitchen to work three shifts. These days, they were all working overtime and overnight. With this, the moment someone put in a request the moment they were hungry, there would be food ready to be delivered at any time.

Furthermore, there would be a fixed time when someone would send supper and drinks upstairs every night.

Also, in this kind of high-intensity confrontation, be it was a trader, an analyst, or other roles, it was easy to burn out. Thus, if they could not handle this anymore, they could immediately get up and go to the lounge to rest. There were at least two substitutes behind each position ready to take over the job at any time.

It could be said that Jasper had truly built the trading center into a battlefield command center.

The reason for this was the pursuit of ultimate victory. There were still a few hours before the opening, but it was already lively here.</div>

#### Chapter 1762

"Vincenzo, give me the previous data report of the New York Securities Exchange."

"Mickey, I just sent you the second quarter financial report of Layman Investment Bank you asked for."

- "What about the data summary sheet? Give it to me as soon as possible. I will hand it over to Mr. Cullen for review and signing off. Don't wait until Mr. Cullen reminds you!"
- "Mr. Willis, please come over. I feel that this data is not right and it will affect accounting later..."
- The entire trading center was busy preparing for work.
- At this moment, Jasper was chatting and laughing with a few guests in the uppermost command room.
- The door of the command room opened, and Henry's voice came in.
- "Damn, the rain outside is so heavy. The plane almost failed to land. F\*ck, everyone said that it's a good sign when it's raining because it's time to make a fortune. Judging by the rain, wouldn't I be making so much money that I have no place for it anymore?"
  Henry came in with a grin and sat down on the spot next to Jasper. He asked, "Did you miss me?"
- "Not at all." Jasper was in a good mood when he saw Henry again.
- "Is the matter in Harbor City resolved?"
- "What else is there to do? In fact, my main purpose is to help you deliver that lot of gold to the mainland. The central bank branch in Canter County has already taken over, so I just left. My dad is looking over the rest of the matter, so don't worry."
- Henry shook his legs and his eyes swept over the people in the command room.
- Nothing was interesting with old faces like the little prince and Lord Alvarado. However, when he saw Simson, Henry was surprised.
  "Old Master Davidson's family member is here too?"
- Simson and Henry obviously knew each other. Thus, he stood up with a smile. "Young Master Law, hello..."
- Even though Henry was a very arrogant and egotistical person, at this moment, he quickly got up and smiled awkwardly at Simson's

greeting. "Please don't, your grandfather is a generation older than my grandfather. When my grandfather was drifting aimlessly in Harbor City, your father even offered him help. According to seniority, you are my uncle's generation, so I should be the one greeting you."
Simson guffawed straightforwardly and said, "Young Master Law is too polite. Everyone here is a friend, not to mention that I am only five or six years older than you. If we're talking about seniority, I would be too embarrassed to stay here."

Henry chuckled, exchanged a few more pleasantries with Simson, then turned his head to look at Moses next to Simson, and asked, "I don't think I know you."

Moses also got up, smiled, and answered, "Miller from Gillian County."

Henry obviously could not tell much from the simple introduction. However, since he was able to sit in this room, he would at least be the most powerful despot within a province. Moreover, if he was just a general despot, he would not be qualified to step foot in this room."Okay, anyone who can come here at this moment will be my friend. From now on, everyone will drink and have fun together. You can also call up some beautiful women to have fun with you."Henry's words made Jasper almost tell Julian to knock that idiot unconscious.

At this moment, a car slowly approached Nauritus City Trading Center, which was brightly lit among the heavy rain.
Inside the car, Conrad looked up at the towering building with a

complicated expression.

"Mr. Monty, you'll be bowing down to Jasper the moment you enter the building." Next to Conrad, Valentine said with a sad expression.

</div>

#### Chapter 1763

"Bowing to him?"

Conrad averted his gaze and said in rumination, "I don't think this is bowing my head to him."

"This is called adapting to current circumstances. A talented person chooses a patron of integrity."

Conrad looked at the prosperous building of the JW headquarters and said in a conflicted tone, "Before this, JW was just a small startup company in Nauritus City, while the Montys was a giant over here."

"No matter where I went, everything would always revolve around me. Compared with me at that time, JW was like an impoverished person that just came out of a rural village. No one was interested in them and no one cared about them."

"But now, look at that..."

Conrad pointed his finger at the top of the building.

"Almost half of Somerland's top heirs are by Jasper's side. When Jasper became an eyesore to Fabian, he had already opened an insurmountable gap between us. I have always been reluctant to admit it, but now I have to admit that I am no longer qualified to be Jasper's opponent."

"The reason why I helped Fabian deal with Jasper was that I was not reconciled. I was confused about what right does that guy from the lowest and most impoverished family in a rural village have to stand taller than me and see farther than me? How could those young

masters who sneered at me talk politely and amiably in front of him?"

"But then...I had a revelation..."

Conrad raised the corner of his lips and said, "Why should I fight with Jasper? Back then, I was afraid that he was better than me. I was afraid that he would steal my spotlight and everything that belonged to me."

"But now, he is too good. At the level where I am, people still only see me, but they will not compare me with Jasper. Meanwhile, Jasper will not be interested in the things I have and will not steal them from me."

"I'm still a genius from Southeast Province that only appears every 50 years. As for Jasper, he doesn't care who labels him as a genius. From this point of view, coming here will be the wisest choice for me. His vision extends to the whole country and the countries abroad. Meanwhile, my ambition is limited to the province and the south."
"There is no direct conflict of interest between us."
Valentine looked at Conrad with a complicated and distressed look. His Mr. Monty had gone crazy after all.
However. Mr. Monty was still Mr. Monty. Even if he was crazy, the

However, Mr. Monty was still Mr. Monty. Even if he was crazy, the crazy things he said were still so convincing.

"All of Fabian's assassination plans for Jasper had been declared a complete failure. Now, it can be said that Fabian is no longer qualified to be Jasper's opponent. He has exhausted all his methods. Hence, Fabian... Has been eliminated. Now, Jasper is occupied with the important matters. When he finally has the time, Fabian and his gang will suffer the consequences one by one. I understand how Jasper is, and he will definitely do so."

"So if I go up now, at least it'll reflect my final side, otherwise I will never have a chance."

After Conrad finished speaking, he opened the door and turned to Valentine. He said, "Wait here for me."

Valentine replied uneasily, "Mr. Monty, let me go up with you. At least, you'll have someone to look after you."

"Are you afraid that Jasper will beat me up or do you think he'll kill me straightaway?"

Conrad smiled and said, "Just wait here. If there aren't any major problems, I will call you up soon. Maybe we will have the opportunity to stay here tonight to witness the war of the century with our own eyes."

After he got out of the car, Conrad walked straight into the Southface River Tower.

Right now, since the trading center was upstairs, the security level here had been raised to the highest level. Other than JW's employees, it would be impossible for anyone else to get in.
</div>

#### Chapter 1764

Therefore, Conrad was stopped as soon as he entered the hall.

"Hello, sir. Are you here to find someone or do errands? I can help you no matter what your request is."

A beautiful receptionist greeted him politely.

Over the past few days, the ones who would go in and out of this building were likely to be big bosses like Henry and the little prince.

Therefore, Jasper also specifically told the receptionist that she had to treat all unidentified guests with courtesy.

JW could not be turned into a laughing stock in this aspect."I'm looking for someone. Jasper Laine," Conrad said with a polite smile.

More than ten minutes later, Jasper met Conrad alone in the office. Jasper was surprised when he saw Conrad again. The Conrad in front of him had changed so much from the vigorous fifty years in his memory.

There was stubble on his cheeks. Obviously, it was unknown whether this was because he had not been taking care of himself recently or whether it had been kept deliberately. However, both his eyes and his temperament were much calmer and unflustered than before.

"Long time no see."

>Jasper smiled and took the initiative to greet him. Then, he stretched out his hand to Conrad.

"It's good that we still have a chance to meet."

Conrad did not shake Jasper's hand, nor did he respond to Jasper's words. Instead, he looked at Jasper carefully. He seemed to be discerning whether Jasper's tone, attitude, and words at this time contain any deeper meaning.

However, there was none. None at all.

There was no arrogance, ridicule, or contempt that Conrad expected. Instead, there was only a long-lost relief.

"Why are you looking at me like this? Do you think I should punch you to the ground, step on your face, and ask if you regret provoking me? Will that be what's normal?" Jasper asked in rumination.
Conrad let out a sigh of relief, raised his hand to shake Jasper's hand, and said, "Frankly, I really want you to do this, because once you do, it would mean that you are not that perfect. At least you still have a weakness, but you didn't, so you're making me give up all hope."

"Don't feel that way. Since you came to me today with this attitude, it means that you have figured out some things. So why should you be in despair?"

"If we are still enemies, you wouldn't be here today. Yet, you are here right now, so it means we are not enemies anymore. If we can become friends, we can sit down and have a good chat." Jasper's words made Conrad smile bitterly. "Do I still deserve to be your friend?" Conrad asked. "Why not?" Jasper shrugged. Then, he led Conrad to sit down and said, "Frankly speaking, I can't be friends with the little prince and Lord Alvarado." "Just pick any random one from the command room outside." Simson from the Davidson family in Canter County and Moses from the Miller family in Gillian County are people who can shake the ground with a stomp of their feet. They can also be called the future successors of the upper class in Somerland." "But apart from Henry, I can't be friends with them." Having said that, Jasper pointed his finger at Conrad and said softly, "But with you, I feel that we can be friends." Conrad raised his eyebrows. A huge wave of thoughts appeared in his original stagnant state of mind when he heard the names Simson and Moses.

#### Chapter 1765

</div>

Somerland was too big. It had a long history and there were too many people in it. Somerland's people had been adhering to the golden mean for thousands of years.
There were only a few top families known to ordinary people, but were there really so few big families in Somerland?

Obviously not.

Hence, it was destined for many clans or forces to hide and act in the shadows. Ordinary people might never come into contact with them during their entire lifetime. Speaking of which, the Davidsons and the Millers perfectly fit the bill.

In addition to them, Conrad also knew of several families that were even more extreme than the Millers and the Davidsons. They were basically following a 'closed-door' policy and the family members would never mention their family matters to the outside world. Many people who knew them would have no idea that these individuals were even from the same family.

Those families would not appear until it was a matter of life and death.

Even so, the Millers and the Davidsons seemed to be the ones which could claim outstanding talent among all low-key giants because of their size and historical heritage.

When Conrad learned that the Millers and the Davidsons were both in Jasper's command room, he realized how correct his decision was today. This meant that Jasper had not only been officially recognized. Now, even low-key giants such as the Millers and the Davidsons had also recognized Jasper as the new generation of top bigwigs in Somerland.

With such power, who could stop Jasper if he did not lose this battle?

He was carrying a virtuous cause, so if Jasper did not court disaster, he would almost be too big to fail.

"Even the Millers and the Davidsons have shown up?" Conrad asked in a conflicted tone.

"Do you know them?" Jasper was surprised.

With a smile, Conrad said, "I heard my father talk about some secrets about the power of the domestic families. I don't know much, but I know some of it It doesn't just reflect their family's attitude that

they're coming to you at this moment. It must mean they also represent the attitudes of the other hidden families too."
"You have got their support, so I think... They invested a lot of money into you, right?"

Jasper raised his eyebrows slightly. It was the first time he had heard of this. He had no other choice. Jasper's foundation and experiences were too shallow compared to Conrad, let alone compared with someone like the little prince and Lord Alvarado.This kind of foundation and experience was not about power, but vision and insight. There were some unknown secrets in the country that Jasper was not aware of at all.

Also, people from a strong background like Conrad could more or less learn something from their elders, and these seemingly unimportant things would become core information during critical moments. They would have no way to know it if it was not for their parents' reminders. Moreover, it was impossible for outsiders to actively become aware of them either.

"No wonder. I was wondering how these families were so rich to spontaneously take out hundreds of billions of funds to start, but it turns out that this money was pooled together." Jasper joked.
Conrad shook his head, no longer wanting to continue on this topic.

"Some of the previous assassination attempts against you were made by Fabian, Morrison and Echo, but their plans have failed."Jasper replied insipidly, 'I know. Echo is completely done for now."

Conrad chuckled. He did not care about Echo, so he continued, "Fabian has exhausted all of his means. Since he can't do anything to you anymore, he doesn't have the qualifications to continue playing."

"I will take care of Fabian when I am free."

Indeed, Jasper's reaction was just as Conrad had predicted. Jasper did not intend to let Fabian go so easily. He would pay back the new and old grudges together sooner or later.
</div>

#### Chapter 1766

The corners of Conrad's mouth twitched and he continued, "In the beginning, Fabian put you in a difficult situation. It was my idea that Fabian worked with Wall Street to take action against you.""I figured."

Jasper said with a half-smile, "So I guess only a few people in the world know that the reason JW Foundation was born and how it can face Wall Street capital under the attention of the world now is because of a core figure... And that's you."

"Without you, none of these things would have happened."
Conrad laughed and said, "So you think I should feel proud of myself?"

"It doesn't matter if you think it's worth feeling proud of since it's all over."

Jasper looked at Conrad and said, "JW is developing very well now, and my business is doing very well. Are you interested in coming over and joining me? Everything else aside, I can promise that you'll live well."

Conrad smiled even brighter and replied, "I don't think I'm at that stage where I need to sponge off others. I don't want these things.
The money my dad left me is still enough for me to live decently."

- "Conrad, are you willing to live the rest of your days spending your old man's money?"
- Jasper looked at Conrad and asked, "If you are willing, then I won't force you. You can live your days like a recluse with no fixed abode. It suits you too."
- Conrad replied playfully, "Then what if I'm not reconciled and don't want to work under you?"
- "Then when I deal with Fabian, I will destroy you while I'm at it."
  Jasper's expression calmed when he said this.
- "I am not kidding, I' In tired of fighting with you people for some inexplicable grievances, so it's better if I take care of all of you at once so I can focus on other things. If we get through this, JW will inevitably shift focus to the global market and global competition. It's not worth it for me or JW to waste too much energy on domestic matters."
  "Therefore, I want to find a capable person to join JW and help me
- take care of domestic affairs."
  "Aren't you afraid that I will harbor some wild ambitions?" Conrad
- "Ambitions?"

asked.

- Jasper laughed. "If there is no ambition, how would you have developed your ability? A capable person must have a comparable ambition. I am not afraid that you have ambition, I am afraid that you are incapable."
- Conrad laughed and said, "Well, if you are not afraid of me doing something outlandish, then I will work for you."
- More than ten minutes later, Jasper personally signed the appointment letter.
- "I will hand this appointment letter to the personnel department. After filing, it will be passed on to all JW employees tomorrow, but from this moment on, you are already a member of JW. You will be replacing Malcolm as the chief operating officer."
- "I have a request." Conrad said suddenly.

Jasper looked at him and did not say anything.

'This guy should be able to recognize others' good intentions, yet he's making requests the moment he joins?'

Jasper narrowed his eyes and decided to wait for Conrad to make his request.

"I want Valentine to be my deputy. This whole time, he was the only one who was loyal to me, and I can't abandon him," Conrad said calmly but solemnly.

Jasper considered for 10 seconds before nodding, "You are the chief operating office, so you have the right to decide who your deputy is. You can think of this as a convenience I extended you to support your work."

Later, when Jasper entered the command room with Conrad, who was the new chief operating officer of JW Company, the others did not say anything. However, Henry immediately exploded."F\*ck! Conrad Monty! You son of a b\*tch!"</div>

#### Chapter 1767

"Jasper, you are not crazy, are you? This son of a b\*tch almost killed you several times!"

Henry stared at Conrad aggressively and said to Jasper.Jasper pressed Henry's shoulder to gesture for him sit to back down. He said, "At the beginning, we had different standpoints, and everyone had conflicting interests. So, there's nothing wrong with using different methods, but now we share the same standpoint and interests, so it's okay for us to be friends."

```
Henry glanced at Jasper and said angrily, "This is your business, and I don't want to bother with it but don't think that I'll be nice to this punk."
```

"I don't need you to be." Conrad replied calmly.

"Hey?"

Henry was infuriated. "How dare you talk back to me?"

Conrad ignored him. Instead, he looked at Moses and said, "Mr.

Miller, I trust you have been well since we last met."

Moses laughed and replied, "I didn't expect to see you here."

Conrad smiled and said, "I didn't expect it either."

"It's good that you're here. Let's wait for the opening together," Moses said.

Conrad answered with a nod of his head, "That's what I thought too."

Not long after, Valentine, who had been waiting anxiously for Conrad's news downstairs, came up. When he pushed open the door of the command center, he did not even dare to breathe too loudly when all of the big shots in the room looked at him. He cautiously walked along the wall and stepped behind Conrad, who could only stand in the corner.

"Mr. Monty..." Valentine was about to cry.

"How did we get here?"

Until now, Valentine still firmly believed that Conrad was joking when he said they would be able to wait and watch the war of the century together in the Nauritus City Trading Center.

"I am now the COO of JW Company." Conrad said softly, "And you are my deputy."

Valentine was dumbfounded.

He looked at Conrad, then Jasper, and finally let out a sigh of relief. He said, "That's... Fine too."

Time passed minute by minute and the heavy rain outside did not look like it was going to stop soon. The night was getting darker. The

light of the earth faded, and subsequently, darkness dominated every corner of the city.

Halos were cast down from the streetlights on the side of the road, and inside each halo, rainwater that was as dense as beads fell from the sky.

When one lifted their head, they would see heavy rain falling from the endless and distant dark night. The rain fell to the ground and the entire city was submerged in this dense mist.

As the moment of reckoning gradually arrived, the command room that was lively and filled with cheerful chats slowly fell into a silence. No one was in the mood to continue chatting. They subconsciously started to peer increasingly frequently at the countdown on the central electronic screen.

30 minutes left!

Conrad inhaled softly and stole a glance at Jasper.</div>

# Chapter 1768

>Jasper was fiddling with a pen at this time. No one knew what he had on his mind.

The two had been fighting for so long, but this was the first time Conrad observed Jasper up close when he was thinking. He really wanted to know the circumstances under which this man came up with those amazing ideas and reasonings.

Regardless of the mood, the flow of time was fixed.Ten minutes before the opening, Jake entered the command room. His arrival shocked everyone, and at the same time, they became nervous.

Everyone knew that Jake was here to listed to each team report their preparations. This segment was the final task before the battle began. After its completion, everyone would wait for the arrival of the final moment.

"Mr. Laine and fellow investors."

Jake stood in the circle comprised of big shots and was feeling a little excited.

Any one of these people were successors of wealthy families. The power they mastered was not imaginable by ordinary people and they could even easily affect entire industries with their decisions.Taking a deep breath, Jake continued, "The team's preparations are in place. JW Foundation's total blocked funds are 89.2 billion US Dollars, and the total amount of Somer Dollars reserves is 1.1 trillion Somer Dollars, which is equivalent to 146 billion US Dollars.

According to analysts' forecasts, within half an hour after the market opens, the trading orders that had been locked before the lockdown order took effect will be released. This part of the trading orders will cost us more than 15 billion US Dollars."

Jake's tone suddenly became serious as he continued, "In other words, the moment the battle begins, we will lose 15 billion US Dollars and the total capital scale will be reduced from 244.2 billion US Dollars to 229.2 billion US Dollars."

These words made the atmosphere in the command room heavy.

They would be losing 15 billion US Dollars before the battle even started. This was not good news.

However, everyone knew that this was inevitable.

After all, when the lockdown order came into effect, all of JW Foundation's positions were being liquidated in batches by Quantum Fund. Some of the transaction orders had been recorded, but because the lockdown order's effect, no settlements were made.

Conversely, once the lockdown order was lifted, they would be settled immediately.

At this time, Jasper's phone that had been on the table vibrated. Jasper breathed a sigh of relief when he saw this. He said, "Everyone, don't worry too much. Now, let me show you some good news."With that, Jasper motioned to his assistant to switch the contents of the electronic screen to the news channel.

This was the official news channel of the United States. The beautiful blond and blue-eyed host was broadcasting the news with a serious look on her face.

"This is an emergency broadcast. In the just concluded National Assembly Bill discussion, six new bills were passed, including the Penalty Amendment Act of Texas..."

Everyone looked dumbfounded and they did not understand why Jasper suddenly asked all of them to watch the United States news. However, everyone was patient. They knew Jasper would not do anything meaningless.

Sure enough, as the news was being broadcasted, the host dropped a huge bomb.

"In addition, after careful consideration, Congress has decided to open up the restrictions on offshore capital. This will affect financial operations on non-United States domestic funds in and out of the United States. There will be no more quota restrictions, and the transfers can be carried out 24 hours a day without delay.""The relevant spokesperson said this signifies that the United States is the most democratic country in the world and will not discriminate against any capital, that the United States is an open country and welcomes any legal capital to invest in the country. In addition to this, the spokesperson of the Supreme Circuit Court stated that from now on, unless there is clear criminal evidence, applications for seizure orders against foreign capital or foreign companies will not be approved."

"This also proves that the United States has taken a big step towards becoming a more open and democratic country..."
The entire command center was silent, and everyone looked at Jasper dumbfounded.

They could not figure out how a man from Somerland, or rather a man from Somerland who was regarded as the major enemy by the United States capital, managed to remotely control the United States Congress to pass these two extremely loose and friendly policies.
</div>

# Chapter 1769

"This is genuinely awesome."

Lord Alvarado smacked his lips and said uncontrollably."We are fighting to our f\*cking deaths with Wall Street capital and as a result, the United States Congress decided to pull out from the side of Wall Street capital. Is this an internal conflict?"Jasper said with a smile, "No, we're just using a portion of our possible profits in exchange for the help of certain political forces. We can compromise because of benefits in business, politics is no different. However, it would be unrealistic to think that the attitude of the United States government has changed because of this.""This kind of thing is difficult for us Somerland people to understand because of our unique national conditions, but in the United States, it is not surprising. After all, the host also said that the United States is the most democratic and open country in the world."

- >Jasper's relaxed words made the whole command room laugh cheerfully.
- On the other hand, the same news infuriated Quantum Fund, who was preparing for a decisive battle across the ocean. On a rare occasion, Soros smashed the computer in a rage.
- "That group of damn politicians. Their bottom line is as dirty as a prostitute's underwear! Do they know what the implementation of these two laws means?"
- "It means that Jasper will no longer have any restrictions. The threat of the United States government to him will be reduced to a minimum! Those sons of a b\*tches politicians!"
- Soros's angry curse resounded throughout the trading center. Rogers watched this scene coldly, but was feeling pleased in secret.
- A few months ago, he was also infuriated by Jasper. However, what did Soros say and do then?
- Now, Rogers decided to let Soros get a taste of his own medicine.
- "That's enough, old chap."
- Rogers said in a calm tone, "It has already happened. What we have to think about is a way to deal with it, not just throw a fit over here."
- "Do you think those congressmen in Washington who have made the decision will pay any attention to you even if you blow a fuse here? If they stood in front of you, would you dare to ask if they are as dirty as a prostitute's underwear?"
- Soros' blood vessels almost exploded when he heard this.
  "Rogers, what are you trying to say?"
- Looking into Soros' cold eyes, Rogers replied, "Jasper must have persuaded a political power that has enough influence to move more than one-third of congressmen, and it's now only ten minutes from the opening."

"This means that they didn't plan to give us time to fight back from the beginning. Hence, raging is useless."

"Think about it again. These two bills just give Jasper a relatively fair playing field. Does it have any practical impact on us crushing him? When the lockdown order was implemented, you said yourself that in the face of absolute capital power, any tricks are useless."Soros snorted. Then, he narrowed his eyes and said, "You're right... 5 minutes before the opening, I will hit Jasper with the most tragic fact that no matter how many tricks he has up his sleeves, it'll still be useless."

The opening time was fast approaching.

The United States Federal Reserve and Central Bank's financial department, the financial department of Somerland Central Bank, and countless major institutions were paying attention to this event.It was unknown how many people were kept waiting with bated breath for the next 5 minutes to pass.

At this moment, Jasper had also walked out of the command room to face the whole trading team. He looked at the faces of all his men that seemed nervous or excited but with no hint of fear or terror.Then, he grinned. He did not tell any grandmother stories, nor did he make a long and winding speech.

>Jasper only had one sentence. "Everyone, we'll definitely win!"

"We'll definitely win!"

"We'll definitely win!"

"We'll definitely win!"

Everyone started cheering and shouting.

Behind the glass of the command room, Lord Alvarado said to the little prince next to him in an envious and jealous tone, "This guy is great at toying with people's hearts."
</div>

#### Chapter 1770

The little prince also smiled bitterly. "In fact, I think he is more suited for politics. It's a pity for him to be in business with such talent."

"Haha!"

Lord Alvarado said, "Won't we lose out on a lot of fun if he goes into politics?"

"You're right," the little prince said in amusement.

After Jasper finished speaking, he turned and went back to the command room.

Meanwhile, the cheers behind him immediately quieted down.
Everyone tensed up and sat back at their desks. They were staring at the various software that had been opened on their computers while waiting for the last few minutes to pass.

When Jasper came to the door of the command room, the countdown on the large electronic screen jumped to 0 the moment he pushed the door open.

"Here we go!"

Someone said in a tone that suppressed their excitement and emotions. It was like a signal. Everyone's eyes lit up as they stared straight at the electronic screens. The electronic screen froze for less than a second and then the United States stock market immediately appeared.

In an instant, it was as if someone had pressed play on a paused video as the massive streams of data began to refresh.Numbers representing wealth began to flicker on the screen.Every time it increased or decreased, it meant that a large number of funds were completing their transactions.

- "One minute after the opening of the market, all orders from before the lockdown order took effect have been settled. The transactions have now been completed. We lost 15 billion."
- Jake's voice could be heard.
- There was not the slightest difference from the previous prediction.
- Even though they were prepared for this, everyone could not help but lift their brows when they saw the evaporation of the wealth which surpassed one hundred billion after it had been converted into Somer Dollars.
- Moses, who was experiencing this kind of battle for the first time, lowered his voice and said, "It feels as if that's not real money. So more than 100 billion is gone just like that?"
- Simson said, "Most people can't afford to play this kind of game."
- "Quantum Fund is already taking action, and they are locking our positions to continue liquidating them." Jake's slightly hasty voice came.
- Jasper did not care about this at all.
- He turned his head to Henry and gave him a look. Henry nodded and walked out of the command room. At the same time, Jasper gave an order to Jake.
- "Close the position and free up 50 billion US Dollars in funds."After the order was issued, the entire team immediately began to execute it. No one would question Jasper's decision because, at this moment, Jasper was king.
- "50 billion in funds have been vacated. Our total capital pool is still being liquidated and losses are still increasing," Jake reported in a cold tone.
- "Show me the transaction graph of the subprime loan market."
  After Jasper said that, the screen flickered and a much calmer market appeared.

The vast majority of people were very unfamiliar with this market. They had never seen it before, and the complexity of the data was much higher than that of the ordinary securities market.This was because it had six directions in total. The stock market had two directions and it was either up or down.The futures market had four directions. In addition to the ups and downs, there was also long-selling when it's bullish and short-selling when it was bearish.

However, the subprime loan market was essentially a market where funds were used as trading commodities. There were 6 directions here, which were bullish shorts and bearish shorts.It was very complicated to describe, but one only needed to know one thing, which was that big institutions and international speculators that really understood the use of leverage in finance, like venture capital firms such as Layman and Colossal investment banks, were dabbling in this kind of market.

"50 billion US Dollars, show your hands! Short subprime mortgage loan products!"

Once Jasper said that, it symbolized a financial tsunami that no one had anticipated erupting from the weakest point in the United States' entire economic system.
</div>