Life at the Top Chapter 2004 - 2005

"But Mr. McNeal, ask the people in the policy institute how they expect me to get rid of Soros with just a deficit of 60 billion? If he uses his full force to attack u s, this small amount of money would be gone in an instant. I can disregard my interests, but you have to at least give me enough ammunition if you want me to go onto the battlefield, right?

"Up to now, I have relied entirely on myself to raise funds. I have used all kinds of means, be it despicable or righteous. At the very least, I didn't embarrass Swallow Capital, but right now, if Swallow Capital can't make a radical transformation, there's no way this will work.

"I'm a human, not a god. Soros has at least 200 billion US Dollars on hand that h e can use now while the social security fund is only giving me 600 billion Somer Dollars. I am confident that I can win but I can't accept the 10% loss limit. Find whoever that can do this, so that I won't treat this as a joke."

Since he was very emotional, Jasper's voice was raised. After he finished screaming, he eventually realized who he was on the phone with.

"Sorry, Mr. McNeal, I was a little

emotional," Jasper said.

"It's okay, I understand."

Mr. McNeal rubbed his eyebrows and said, "Don't hang up yet."

After speaking, without waiting for Jasper to respond, Mr. McNeal switched the call to a very special line.

On Jasper's side, he waited for about 10 minutes before a voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Mr. Laine, hello."

Upon listening to the voice on the other end of the phone, Jasper found it to be very familiar. It was as if he heard it every day, but he just could not remember the voice belonged to. Hence, Jasper subconsciously asked, "Hello, may I ask who you are?"

Those who could make Mr. McNeal transfer the call would only hold a higher status than him.

However, Jasper was very puzzled. Mr. McNeal was the one with the highest position among the people in the system whom Jasper had come into contact with. Why did this old man's voice sound so familiar?

Before Jasper would understand what was going on, he heard the old man on the other end of the phone telling Jasper his name.

Jasper's brain buzzed and he stood up subconsciously. Then, he said respectfully, "Hello, sir. I am Jasper Laine and I am humbly sending my regards to you. How are you feeling?"

"Great. I'm feeling amazing." The old man's voice was bright and clear. He was not nervous because of the current situation at all.

"I know about your conversation with Mr. McNeal just now. Not bad, you have the ability and will to breakthrough. Most importantly, you're responsible. Normal people will not dare to take charge of

this"

Jasper was feeling awkward. "You speak too highly of me, sir. I'm just doing what I should do. Even if I wasn't around, there would be others who would've volunteered."

"Yeah, this is good. Alright, I'm asking you one question."

Jasper's body went tense and replied, "Please go ahead. I'm listening."

"I will give you a 40% loss limit, but the premise is that the social security fund can only stay in the A-share market. Under the current situation, after considering the comprehensive factors, this fund must not flow into Harbor Stocks, but I hope you can put an end to this in the shortest time whether it is the A -share market or Harbor Stocks. I can allow losses, but it can't be too large. Can you do it?"

"Yes, sir!"

Jasper answered firmly.

"If you give me a 40% loss limit, I am sure that Quantum Fund will suffer a disastrous defeat once again!"

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"Haha, okay, you've agreed then. This is a military order, so if you can't do it, you. will be killed."

Jasper answered seriously, but the old man on the other end of the phone laughed heartily. In his gentle tone, it seemed like he was joking with a junior.

This kind of relaxation and cheerfulness relieved the pressure and heaviness in Jasper's heart to a certain extent. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, at least so far, I've been a man of my words and I've not broken any promises."

"Okay, then our conversation ends here. M

r. McNeal will contact you later.

"Good luck, kid. We are getting old and the future of this country depends on the younger generation to grow up and take over the burden."

Jasper replied earnestly, "You must maintain good health too. State affairs are endless. If seniors and leaders like you are healthy, it'll be the greatest wealth and support for us juniors."

After hanging up the phone, the old man raised the phone in the spacious and solemn office again.

"It's me."

On the other end of the phone, Mr. McNeal said respectfully, "I'm listening."

"Hand the social security fund to him and set the loss limit at 40%. Do it now," the old man said.

Mr. McNeal was stunned for a moment before a storm surged in his heart.

Handing over the national social security fund to a businessman and giving him a 4 0% loss limit was almost equivalent to confirming that Jasper's value was more important to Swallow Capital than the 40 % social security fund.

What kind of honor was this?

And what kind of risk would there be?

At this moment, Mr. McNeal, who had seen all kinds of great upheavals, was somewhat envious of Jasper even though he had been working in the system for most of his life.

No one had been able to enjoy this kind of honor since the founding of the country.

Jasper was the first.

However, as the person directly in charge of this business, Mr. McNeal still said, "Isn't this too risky? Once we really reach. the loss limit, I am afraid it will cause a very bad reaction."

"The experience, lessons, and achievements of the past ten years of reform and opening up tell us that we should not be afraid of needless things when we do carry out a task. If we're already scared before we do anything, then we will never be able to accomplish anything.

"Our career is inherently difficult and dangerous, and we rely on countless people to wade through it bit by bit. Why should we be scared of loss? If we are afraid of loss in everything we do, then we won't be able to achieve anything."

When the old man was talking to Mr. McNeal, he was more serious than when he was talking to Jasper. He taught Mr. McNeal a lesson the moment he opened

his mouth.

"Yes, yes, you're right. My vision is not broad enough," Mr. McNeal said quickly. "There was a resolution on this matter

after a meeting and some people did oppose it, but everyone's starting point was good and I voted in favor. Now that a collective resolution has been formed, there is nothing else to say.

"The reason why it was not been made public earlier and was even kept a secret from you is because it depends on what Jasper does. If he doesn't dare to do it, then everything will stop. If he dares to do it, then we will dare to let him take care of it. If a kid under 30 years old is not afraid, then why should us old farts be afraid? The sky won't fall."

"Lunderstand."

After the call was over, Mr. McNeal immediately made arrangements in person. In the shortest possible time, Jasper had the command of 600 billion in social security funds.

Jasper was not clear about the total amount of social security funds. The

information that could be found publicly o In the Internet might be altered. After all, this was related to the cornerstone of the country's social stability, so unless it was necessary or unless they were someone with a core responsibility, they would not be able to know the exact figure.

So, Jasper figured that 600 billion might not be the total amount under the social security fund. However, according to the implementation of the social security policy to

the present and the fact that they were in 2001, the time and base of the national social security payment were still very low. Because of this, Jasper knew that the 600 billion Somer Dollars was already the maximum that the social security fund could use.

This showed Swallow Capital's determination.

Jasper also felt a lot of pressure when he got command of it.

To be honest, there was a population of 1.2 billion in this country and a lot of people's retirement money was in his hands.

If something happened, he would be a sinner for all the ages.

It was unknown if it was a coincidence or not, but just when Jasper got command of the social security fund, Soros happened to take action in the domestic A-share market.

JW had shifted all the funds that could be mobilized over to Harbor Stocks, which caused the domestic A-share market to be very weak

Although the capital in the market was still present, it was too scattered to form a unified and effective command. Therefore, even if the total sum of this capital was huge, they would immediately

collapse when met with real disaster.

This time, Soros obviously wanted to completely crash the domestic market, so he used a very large and exaggerated method right from the beginning.

Thousands of shares reached the limit down!

The domestic stock market was the opposite of foreign stocks and Harbor Stocks. The decline was green while the

rise was red.

When thousands of stocks fell to the limit at the same time, it created a spectacular scene. The entire screen was a bleak green and people were scared witless.

Funds were fleeing frantically, but it was

too late.

Under Soros' unpredictable offense, even the most efficient team who had been following Harbor Stocks's dynamic, was unaware that their hometown would be raided.

Having said that, even if there was, they would not believe that Soros would deal such a heavy blow to the domestic A share market at this time.

This was the same even for professional institutions, let alone retail investors.

A lot of people were still at work, and they had no idea about the situation of the stock market at all. Thus, they also had no idea that their stock accounts had suffered huge losses.

"Thousand shares have reached their limit down."

When Baz got the news, he was looking at the spectacular scene displayed on the big screen. He was so frightened that he could not hold back any longer, so he went straight to Jasper's office.

"Mr. Laine..."

"I know."

Jasper, who knew what Baz was here for, walked out of the office.

He looked up at the magnificent scene on the huge electronic screen and sighed softly.

Indeed, no one could fight head-on with

the power of Western capital in this era.

In Jasper's memory, the limit down of a thousand shares appeared only when the domestic financial market touched down with the transformation of economic development before his reincarnation.

However, even at that time, there was a foundation from the economic growth that was accumulated from over 20 years o f reform and opening-up. That was why it did not cause too much loss to the national economy.

And the current Somerland economy could not withstand the torment of a thousand shares falling to the limit.

"Now that you're here, don't leave anymore," Jasper said softly.