

# Life at the Top Chapter 886

Jasper walked over to the coffee table. Without caring for much else, he squatted down and began to look at the Nasdaq market index that indicated that it was currently trading hours.

With Jasper active in the market and fighting for shares, Sena's share prices had already reached 240 US Dollars over the past two days.

This was an extremely high share price—one that had greatly exceeded Sena's estimated value.

Therefore, Sena's share price was now overvalued and now had a market surplus.

Many of the United States' financial media were reporting this, and some organizations had already classified Sena as a highly risky share. This had made it unaffordable for many investors.

Jasper looked at the date and realized that while Sena shares had undergone more transactions today, things were still not quite right.

After all, with investors losing trust in Sena, it was only a matter of time before the market corrected itself and got rid of the surplus of over-valued shares. That was why many investors would choose to sell the Sena shares they held.

A majority of these shares would then fall in Jasper and the other party's hands, while some fearless retail investors would also claim a small percentage of them.

"I've asked one of my subordinates, but he said he didn't detect anything abnormal. How'd you conclude that they'd attack tonight?" Jasper looked up and asked.

The only thing Jasper saw when he looked up was a pair of long slender legs in black stocking, placed casually before his eyes.

A soft couch, a plush carpet, long legs, and a beautiful woman.

This was a view that could easily excite a man.

Yet, Jasper was in no mood for that.

Celine harrumphed softly at how Jasper's gaze only lingered on her legs for a moment.

Lying on the sofa with a fair wrist supporting her temple, Celine replied as she laid sideways, "You guys are just looking at the surface. Go expand the two other sites that I opened."

Jasper did as instructed and clicked on the two websites.

These two websites belonged to New York's famous financial news platform.

The articles were dated yesterday and today.

Unsurprisingly, the articles were filled with warnings to investors that Sena's share prices were severely overvalued and extremely risky. It also persuaded investors to invest wisely.

One might have even suspected the portal of lying if they had merely compared the contents of the articles to the market board.

The articles warned that Sena's share prices were severely overvalued and consisted mainly surplus shares. Despite this, people were still making money from trading it every minute as the price continued to rise.

It seemed like the more they warned, the more Sena's share prices increased.

Jasper's clicks between the websites and market index sped up, and soon his expression became extremely solemn.

"No, you're right. Something's going to happen soon," Jasper suddenly stated.

Seeing Jasper react in this way, Celine smiled in satisfaction and replied, "There we go. I'm inclined to believe that those articles were released by this secret rival of yours.

"He's trying to brew tension in the market and lower the investor's psychological defense as much as he can," Jasper continued after Celine.

"At the most important moment, he'll sell everything, and Sena's share prices will resemble a tidal wave against the shore. Upon reaching its highest point, there will only one outcome—and that's to come crashing down."

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Celine clapped her hands together and spoke, "When that happens, the investors will lose all hope and Sena's share price will be done for."

At that moment, Jasper pulled out the trendline over the past two months since Sena went public on the Nasdaq.

"I was the one who pushed Sena's share prices when it first went public, but I estimated that it should be worth around 150 US Dollars. Normal share prices should be around 100 US Dollars, or even 80 US Dollars if the market isn't doing so well. Exceeding 130 US Dollars meant that the share was already greatly overvalued.

"Even so, I had predicted the pullback from this to occur around one to two weeks after Sena went public.

"Despite this, the pullback didn't happen as I predicted. Instead, the prices kept climbing. Sena's stock still hasn't shown any signs of a pullback yet and is still climbing."

Jasper let out a long sigh and spoke, "It's my fault for neglecting it. I should've done something to pull the share prices back down before this."

"It's not your fault. All I can say is that Western traders love Sena too much," Celine consoled.

"I know what these capitalists are thinking. They entered the market while Sena was the most profitable stock out there, and the share prices kept rising. They could only continue to profit if the price continued to rise.

“The main issue is that people are still affected by the popping of the dot-com bubble, and there are only so many companies listed on the market. Sena’s existence aligns perfectly with their interests, so they subconsciously tried to raise Sena’s share price.

“This is an immense force, and there was no way you could fight against an entire army of capitalists. You’d instantly lose—not to mention that an increase in Sena’s share price would benefit you the most.”

Jasper spoke grimly, “They, on the other hand, only care about profits. Thus, they won’t hesitate to drop Sena once the risks outweigh their benefits. Especially now, after they’ve already earned enough... Yet, I have to be the one to clean up after them.

“That’s why all your opponent has to do now is light the fuse, and Sena’s stock will immediately come crashing down,” Celine spoke.

At this moment, as Jasper waited for his opponent to sell out all his shares, he received a call.

The sound of the phone ringing almost seemed more rushed and panicked than usual.

Jasper did not hesitate to accept the call.

Jasper was surprised to find that it was a call from across the ocean.

It was a surprising call from Winston.

“It must be midnight over in Somerland, Laine. I hope my call didn’t disturb your sleep,” Winston’s gentle voice sounded over the phone.

Jasper immediately dismissed his frustrations and smiled, “Mr. Bennett. I haven’t gotten to bed yet. Is something wrong?”

Realizing that Winston Bennett was calling Jasper, Celine then wrapped her arms around Jasper's neck curiously to place her ear next to Jasper's phone. Without any concern for how they currently looked, she eavesdropped on the call.

"Basically."

Winston fell silent for a moment to think about how to start before he slowly spoke.

"You know that I've bought quite a few of Sena's shares, correct? I've been very satisfied with its movement all this while, to the point where I'm starting to feel nervous about this satisfaction.

"I've told you before that to us investors, profit isn't all we desire and aim for. In a way, we even become afraid of huge profits as they tend to hide the looming danger behind them."

Jasper's heart sank bottom as he heard Winston say this, and he replied calmly, "I agree, Mr. Bennett. You're telling me that Sena's share prices have begun to make you feel uneasy, correct?"

"Do you think that there's a risk behind Sena's extremely high share price?"

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“Haha,” Winston chuckled and spoke, “While we are friends, I still have to be responsible for my funds.

“I can tell that there’s something wrong with Sena’s share price—it’s almost as if you’re fighting an invisible opponent. But your conflict has caused the share’s risk to increase several fold, so I have to make a decision.”

Jasper replied sincerely, “I understand what you mean. I am immensely grateful for the fact that you’re calling to inform me first before you make your move.”

“We’re friends, after all,” Winston’s voice sounded from the other end of the line. “Benett Funds will make an official statement tomorrow. This is the most I can do for you. I hope you make the necessary preparations.”

As she listened to the conversation between the two, Celine could not help but feel surprised by how great Winston’s and Jasper’s friendship was. Yet, at the same time, she felt that it was a shame how Winston prioritized his identity of a businessman. He had a clear distinguishment between his business and private life; People like him would never risk their own interests due to personal relationships.

If he did this, the man would not be the stock god people regarded so highly.

Nor would so many people trust him and be willing to place their money into his funds.

Just as Celine felt like Jasper was caught between a rock and a hard place, the man arched his brow and spoke to Winston, “How about we make a trade, Mr. Benett?”

“Oh? What trade? I’d love to work with you.”

“There’s no need to publish a statement, nor do you have to wait until tomorrow. I can purchase all of Sena’s shares that you currently hold.

“To be frank with you, someone is trying to cause Sena’s share price to crash. But the market has its own defense mechanisms, and while Sena’s share prices will definitely drop, someone will also come bargain hunting once it reaches a certain price.

“There’ll be many people like that. Some people will make huge losses while others might make a hefty profit. A sizeable profit can only be made through high-risk trades like these.

“And the last thing this world lacks is someone willing to risk their lives to make a dollar.

“All my opponent can do with what the number of shares he currently holds is light the fuse. He still needs major funds or organizations like yours to recognize that the risk and act accordingly in order to topple Sena. When that happens, the other organizations will surely follow.

“When it comes to investors, you have the best reputation, and also hold the highest percentage of Sena’s shares.

“Your lack of activity will easily increase the confidence of these risk-taking investors. These people will then become my main pillar as I attempt to keep Sena’s share price afloat.

“I can buy all of Sena’s shares that you have on hand right now at the current market price, but my only request is that you only release a statement about this in three days’ time.”

Jasper did not hide his plan and told Winston everything.



This was because Jasper knew that Winston would be able to guess it even if Jasper did not say anything.

As expected, Winston fell silent for a long on the other end of the call.

He seemed to be pondering Jasper's words.

Meanwhile, Jasper was in no rush either, for he believed that Winston would agree.

After all, Winston would only profit from this trade.

Not to mention, beside the zero risk factor in the deal, Jasper would also end up owing Winston immensely if he agreed.

At this moment, Jasper was completely oblivious to the fact that Celine was looking at him as if Jasper were an alien.

Just like how Jasper did not understand how Celine could be so talented and capable when it came to the stock market, Celine also did not understand how Jasper could respond so insanely fast to a crisis and immediately react appropriately.

Any normal person who heard that Winston was about to sell out his shares would have immediately gone mad.

Their first thought might be to beg Winston and plead for him not to sell the shares.

Yet, this was not realistic.

Not to mention, that by doing so, Jasper and Winston's friendship would have ended with that phone call.

However, instead of doing this, Jasper had come up with the best solution in the blink of an eye. The idea resembled a lamp in the dark as it immediately brightened the bleak situation.

“You’re insane!”

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Celine muttered.

“To be honest, Laine, you really manage to surprise me...”

Winston’s voice was heard.

“But I have an idea. How about we sign a VAM for one month? I can lock Sena’s share prices that our fund hold, and we won’t buy nor sell for one month”

“During this month, I’ll follow your plan, but if Sena’s share prices drop below 150 US Dollars, you’ll have to purchase them all at 300 US Dollars.”

Jasper’s brows raised slightly at Winston’s suggestion.

At the end of the day, Winston was a capitalist, so the last thing he would forget about was making money.

Even so, this suggestion was very advantageous to Jasper.

What Jasper lacked the most now was cash, as the money he had liquidated from the stock market had gone to support the daily operations of JW Capital. He had taken half his money out to deal with Sena’s crisis, so he was also slowly running out of money.

He would have had to borrow money from the Law family should Winston agree to sell the shares. However, with this proposal, it seemed like there would be no need to turn to the Law family after all.

This plan would firstly save Jasper money in the short term.

Secondly, Winston has also made the situation easier for Jasper to handle.

The plan implied that for the following month, Jasper would have the Benett Funds' support, while Winston would also refrain from releasing any statements that were disadvantageous to Sena's market position.

This was an extremely rare tranquilizer for investors that used Winston to steer and ease the worries of the masses.

If Winston did not sell his shares, then who could challenge him in claiming that the share was done for?

This was how reputable Winston was in the United States.

This had also dramatically increased Jasper's odds of winning.

Winston had left an escape route for himself as well. Say that Jasper did not manage to control the share prices and Sena's share price ended up crashing, then Jasper would be the one to compensate for any loss Winston had suffered. In fact, Winston was asking for more than just that.

Sena's current share price was at 240 US Dollars, which was probably twice more than it should have been. If the prices fell below 150 US Dollars, then Jasper would have to buyback the shares at the astronomical price of 300 US Dollars each.

If Jasper lost this battle, he would most likely go bankrupt.

Celine looked hesitant at that moment, and she wanted to persuade Jasper to give it up.

There was just too much on the line.

Just as she was thinking about how she was going to talk to Jasper, she heard the man respond firmly, "Alright, I agree."

...

Meanwhile, as Jasper and Winston had this international phone call, Zane was currently rendered speechless by everything he saw in a villa somewhere in Nauritus City.

It was a huge study, one that took up half the area of that floor.

This was nothing much considering Zane's background; he himself had seen his fair share of luxuries and studios littered with the nude bodies of beautiful women.

However, what stunned Zane was the gigantic screen before his eyes, which was currently filled with data from the Nasdaq Exchange.

Conrad passed Zane a cigar and spoke with a crescent-eyed smile, "So, Mr. Lancaster, what do you think? Do you understand our plan?"

Zane pointed at the screen and spoke, "So you're planning to attack Sena's shares on the Nasdaq?"

Conrad and Mitch exchanged a look and chuckled, then he spoke, "That is exactly it."

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“You weren’t present during the mining partnership, Mr. Lancaster, so you might not have been aware of it. However, none of that matters now.

“Our goal is to scam Jasper under the guise of a partnership. If it succeeds, then Bob’s your uncle, but I don’t think this plan is going to work.

“After all, I’m sure you know how crafty Jasper is, Mr. Lancaster.”

Zane sneered at Conrad’s words and replied, “He’s more than just crafty. That man’s downright vile and shameless. How can such a person even exist in this world? He should be the first to die!”

“He’d take this as a compliment if he heard you,” Conrad said with a shrug.

Zane harrumphed and looked at Conrad in displeasure as he spoke, “Stop keeping me in suspense. How’s the plan progressing?”

“Calm down, Jasper has indeed seen through the partnership once before, but we predicted that. This actually benefits us because now Jasper will lower his defenses against us, under the assumption that he’s already seen through our plans.”

Conrad glanced at Mitch and smiled. “The most important part of our plan is what you see before you, Mr. Lancaster.

“He’ll definitely use a lot of funds to retaliate against our first scam attempt, so what I need to do now is control Jasper’s cash flow. That way, when Sena’s under attack, Jasper won’t have any money to defend himself.”

As he said that, Conrad's calm eyes shone with madness, elation, and anticipation.

"Even though our first plan failed, I've planned this next crucial step for over half a month. From my cautious actions in the very beginning, to slowly accumulating enough strength, it will all come to fruition tonight!"

"All my hard work will become the blade that kills Jasper tonight! I'll make him suffer a pain worse than death!"

Zane felt slightly afraid as he looked at Conrad who looked like he had gone mad. Thus, Zane took a step back from Conrad and frowned as he spoke.

"Aren't you underestimating Jasper? What is Sena to him? He's got plenty more businesses under his name."

Conrad chuckled and his expression immediately returned to normal as he replied casually, "You're in too much of a rush, Mr. Lancaster. Jasper's already made quite the name for himself, and he's no longer a sprout that needs to be protected from harm.

"His businesses are rather spread out, and there's quite a few of them too. All of them are distinguished businesses in their own industries, so we have no choice but to take it slow if we want to deal with a person like him.

"The only way to completely get rid of Jasper in one night is to send hitmen to kill him. That's the only way."

Zane sneered and replied, "I really want to f\*cking kill him."

"Watch your choice of words, Zane." Mitch took a drag from his cigar. Staring at the market index on the screen before him, Mitch spoke calmly, "Jasper isn't the same nameless nobody anymore. You'll be asking for the wrath of the law if you touch him. Not to mention, the Law family won't let you get away with it."

Zane harrumphed and grumbled indignantly, "It's not like I'm actually going to kill him."

Conrad chuckled as he silently watched the two speak before cutting in, "Instead of causing slight losses to all his companies, why not completely destroy one? If we want to target Jasper, then we should first target Sena, as it is the one with the easiest loopholes to exploit."

"People like him who've only ever felt victory can't survive failure. Therefore, if he starts to fail, then he'll soon run down the path of destruction. That's why tonight will be start of his downfall."

"Haha!"

Zane patted Conrad's shoulder and turned to look at Mitch, "Where'd you find such a convenient and useful dog, Mr. Langdon? Not bad. Maybe you could lend him to be for a bit..."

A sinister and angry look flashed through Conrad's eyes at that moment, but it disappeared almost instantly. He plastered a faint smile in its place, as if nothing had happened.

He looked at Mitch only to see the man reply calmly, "We can talk about other matters after all of this is over."

"Haha, alright then. I'll stay tonight. I'd like to see how Jasper's going to die." Zane laughed aloud.

Conrad chuckled and turned to look at the screen. The man's gaze burned brightly with madness, devouring everything in its path.

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With the details discussed, Jasper hung up the phone in satisfaction.



Turning around, he saw Celine look at him in displeasure.

“What’s wrong with you?” Jasper asked.

“What do you mean what’s wrong with me? You’re going to end up on the streets if you lose this time,” Celine spoke angrily.

Jasper replied with a smile, “I know.”

“So why did you bet with Winston? He might still be helping you now, but he’s not shouldering any risks at all. He’s pushing all his risks onto you!” Celine exclaimed.

“There’s nothing good in this world that comes without risks. People like Winston are the perfect partners, but not the perfect friend. I understand this, so as far as I’m concerned, this is a very reasonable trade where we both merely take what we need.”

Jasper explained to Celine gently, “It’s called a risk because it’s essentially just chance. If I lose, the risk becomes a genuine danger.

“But if I win?”

“If I win, then everything will belong to me!

“These risks will no longer exist for they will instead be used to tear down my opponent.”

“How? How can you be so confident that you’ll win?” Celine frowned and tilted her head in confusion.

“I have to win!” Jasper looked at Celine and spoke both calmly in a tone rich with certainty.

“I could never afford to lose ever since I first decided to walk down this path. If I lose, I lose everything.

“That’s why this doesn’t seem too different to me as compared to my previous battles. The higher the risk, the higher my possible benefits. We’ve managed to get Winston’s full support without even paying a cent, and it’ll turn out to be a really important factor in winning this battle.”

Celine sighed and swallowed the words she wanted to say. Instead, she spoke grimly, “Fine, do what you want. I’ll just work harder and make more money to support you if this fails.”

“Thanks for providing for me, Boss.”

“Go to hell.”

While the two joked around, Sena’s market data on the forgotten laptop screen suddenly spiked...

An extremely large sales order had appeared!