

Life at the Top Chapter 911

Regardless of who this person was, it was evident that the man's goal was to get rid of Jasper.

"I've got it."

Celine's voice sounded light and cheery on the other end and the sound of fingers snapping could be heard with her words.

"The funds are from Layman Investments."

Jasper's mind immediately supplied him with Morrison's rather dark expression at the mention of Layman Investments.

As the President of Layman Investment Bank's Terra regional branch and a man that held a grudge against Jasper, Morrison had the reason and ability to deal a fatal blow at such a crucial time to Jasper.

With the puzzle solved, Jasper's focus returned to the screen where Sena's share prices continued to drop.

"After breaking the 200 US Dollar mark, the market's trust has already completely broken down. Without a large number of funds to rescue the market now, Sena will end up making Nasdaq's history as the share with the largest fall in share prices."

Celine's voice continued to echo from the laptop speakers.

Just as Celine finished speaking, Sena's share prices had also fallen to 190 US Dollars with a promise for further drops.

At that moment, something strange happened to Sena's trading market.

All the orders were of people selling out while the buy-in column remained empty.

This meant that no one was choosing to buy Sena's shares now.

Not even madmen with a great deal of courage dared to speculate or bargain hunt by investing money from their bank into Sena, a share that even idiots could tell would continue to drop.

"The market's panic resembles a typhoon, taking everything in its path as it gathers all the power into itself."

Conrad spoke, looking at Jasper calmly, "Do you still have a plan, Jasper?"

Jasper ignored Conrad and spoke to Celine, "Celine, help me rescue the market. Like we discussed before, we'll follow your pace."

"Are you sure?" Celine asked.

"I'm sure," Jasper replied calmly.

Jasper's words echoed in the private room and everyone heard him clearly.

Even Henry was speechless.

He knew that attempting to rescue the market now was a suicide mission.

It was as if someone was trying to keep a falling tower from crashing down by themselves. This was no different from putting their own lives on the line for nothing.

Mitch laughed aloud and spoke, "You're crazy, Jasper. How much money can you throw in?"

“100 million? 200 million? Or perhaps 1 billion?”

“Can’t you tell that the entire market’s trying to sell out Sena’s shares now? Unless you empty the bank’s reserves and buy all the shares, there’s no way you’d be able to rescue the market!”

Just as Mitch finished speaking, Sena’s trading market on Nasdaq showed a list of large buy-in orders.

Every order was 1000 rounds.

According to Sena’s current share price of 190 US Dollars, 1 round cost 19000 US Dollars, 1000 rounds would cost 19 million US Dollars!

10 consecutive orders meant that Jasper had tossed out 190 million in a few seconds. According to the current exchange rate, that was almost 2 billion Somer Dollars.

Such a large number of funds had caused Sena’s share prices to halt mid-drop before the prices stabilized at 190 US Dollars and stopped dropping!

Life at the Top Chapter 912

While they had managed to temporarily halt the drop in share prices, everyone knew that this was merely an illusion.

2 billion Somer Dollars would still make a sound even if it was fully tossed into the sea.

The current halt was merely the market devouring the 2 billion.

As expected, after a minute or two, the 2 billion Somer Dollars Jasper had Celine buy-in had all turned into Sena's shares.

People continued to sell-out Sena's shares and no one followed Jasper in buying-in.

So the share prices continued to fall.

"Hahaha, do you see this, Jasper? I told you that your hard work would be for naught, didn't I?" Who knows how many more 2-billions you have to save Sena?"

Mitch chortled.

"Keep taking money out. You threw out 2 billion just for a short minute or two. You sure are rich, Jasper, I can't possibly compare. Hahaha."

Just then, Conrad who had learned to remain solemn after two consecutive losses began to feel excited as well.

Staring at Jasper who was frowning heavily, Conrad spoke, "You've lost, Jasper."

Jasper looked up to meet Conrad's eyes as if only snapping out of his thoughts now.

"Did you think that I was wondering how I should solve this problem you proposed?" Jasper asked.

Zane laughed aloud. "Are you not?"

"Or are you trying to tell me that you're thinking of how you'll beg us for mercy later?"

"Hahaha. Don't worry, I promise I'll be very forgiving if you're actually that self-aware. Get on your knees and crawl over, lick my shoes and call me Daddy. That's it, easy right? Hahaha."

Jasper merely shook his head at Zane's mocking tone.

As far as he was concerned, living things like Zane were very much different from people like himself. Being calculative with Zane was like arguing with a centipede, utterly stupid.

However, just because Jasper thought like that did not mean Henry did as well.

Already irked, Henry's cold glare swept over Zane and he smiled chillingly crescent-eyed as he spoke, "Would it kill you to stop barking and shut up?"

"How about I glue your f*cking mouth shut for you if you can't shut it on your own?"

"Hmm?"

The final hum at an octave higher ran a chill down Zane's spine.

He looked at Henry in terror. Zane would have merely taken it as a simple 'f*ck you' if this was anyone else. After all, there were tons of people who claimed that they wanted to f*ck him but they had never succeeded.

So he would just ignore it.

However, considering that Henry was the one who spoke it, Zane felt the need to consider the man's words. Past tragic experiences had taught him that Henry was fully capable of making his threats come true.

Still, no matter how furious Henry was, it did not change the fact that Jasper was utterly defeated.

Jasper's gaze was locked on the screen. While the 2 billion Somer Dollars that entered the market had managed to slightly slow down the fall of the share prices to some degree, that was also all it could do.

The market had completely consumed the 2 billion that Jasper tossed into the market in less than two minutes.

From how the situation looked, everything seemed calm.

"Did you guess wrongly, Jaspny?"

Life at the Top Chapter 913

Celine's causal tone hinted with a tint of schadenfreude drifted from the laptop.

"You threw your bait, but it doesn't seem like you've caught any big fishes, though. Even Morrison who surfaced above the water unprompted disappeared as well."

Jasper interlocked his fingers and placed them under his chin as he spoke after a short moment of silence, "Keep baiting."

"This time, 1 billion."

Celine snapped her fingers and concisely carried out the operation out instead of doubting Jasper's decision at such a crucial time.

Conrad frowned when he heard Jasper as well, suddenly realizing a horrifying possibility.

"You're fishing?!" Conrad gasped raspily.

Zane frowned and stared at Conrad's sudden shock distastefully. "What fishing? Jasper's the fish on the cutting board right now ready to be slaughtered. What can he even fish?"

"You don't know sh*t!" Conrad suddenly roared.

Ignoring Zane's murderous expression, Conrad turned to Jasper. "You're a cruel man, Jasper! You're willing to risk so much just to fish out all potential dangers in one go?"

Jasper replied calmly, "Why wouldn't I get rid of all of you now? Do I look like I have all the time in the world to play with people like you? It might be you three today, then two others tomorrow, and then another gang the day after. I don't have the kind of energy to play such ridiculous games with you."

Jasper turned to Conrad who was paling with fury and smiled as he continued to speak, "As for money. I have more than enough for this."

"No way! We've already checked your cash flow before, there's no way you could take so much money out!" Conrad seethed.

"You're right about that. But how much money do you think I can borrow from the bank?" Jasper chuckled.

That sentence seemed to have lifted the metaphorical mist over Conrad's eyes.

Everything that could not be explained now made sense.

Mitch reacted as well.

"You b*stard! You actually threw money you loaned from the bank into Sena's market so that everyone including us thinks that you'd risk yourself just to protect Sena, only to get rid of all of us?"

At that, Zane began to panic despite not understanding what was happening.

"What do you mean? Why don't I understand what you're talking about?"

"Wasn't Jasper screwed over?"

As of that moment, no one was in the mood to deal with an imbecile like Zane. Both Mitch and Conrad now looked at Jasper with shock and a bit of terror.

They knew that Jasper was currently hung up in the sky by a thin thread. Any large winds high above, let alone small mistakes, could easily cause Jasper to fall and shatter.

Yet Jasper had done what he did anyway.

By the time Conrad and the rest reacted, Celine had already carried out the instruction.

10 consecutive Somer Dollar buy-in orders entered the market and the act resembled throwing a slab of meat toward a famished wolf-pit. Countless hungry wolves pounced and began to tear at the large piece of meat.

Countless investors trying to escape immediately threw out their sell-out orders and let out a deep sigh of relief at the notification of a successful transaction.

Everyone thought that Sena was screwed and whoever managed to leave was the winner.

Following that, countless unfamiliar accounts suddenly appeared with large sell-out orders and instantly devoured Jasper's 1 billion buy-in order.

Jasper chuckled at the market board that no longer showed any sign of his previous order and spoke, "Time to pull in the net, Celine."

Life at the Top Chapter 914

Following Jasper's instruction, an intense ominous premonition came over Conrad and the other two.

It was a common fear that human beings tended to have for the unknown.

Conrad's expression no longer carried the victorious look from before. Instead, his brows were tightly furrowed and his expression was extremely solemn.

Up until this moment, he still had no idea what Jasper's plan was.

Indeed, Jasper had managed to shine a light on the people who were secretly attacking him. Everyone had thought that Jasper was willing to use the stupidest and most pessimistic method to protect Sena.

Despite knowing that it would be for naught, Jasper still threw his funds into the market.

The people attacking Jasper must have been filled with glee then.

Conrad looked at Jasper and remembered how he used to be the gleeful one as well.

No matter how he looked at it then, Jasper was screwed.

However, he now found out all of this had been Jasper's intention. Conrad could not help but wonder how Jasper planned to win this doomed game.

Jasper was even willing to use three billion just to lure out the enemy hiding in the dark.

Jasper had to have a 100% guarantee that it would work, or the only reason left would be that Jasper had gone mad.

Just as Conrad frowned heavily while wracking his brain to think of what Jasper would do next, the release of an official statement caused another uproar.

This was a statement from the Nasdaq Review Committee.

It was a simple statement that only consisted of one sentence.

[Sena's holding parent company, Somerland's JW Capital LLC, will begin a privatization evaluation on Sena, effective immediately!]

Privatization meant that a company would buy out all outstanding shares in the market and become a 100% shareholder, pulling the company out of the market.

Sena was pulling out of the market!

No one suspected the truth of the statement and no one doubted JW Capital's ability to do such a thing.

JW Capital already held 67% of Sena's shares in the beginning and was a major shareholder. Not to mention that one billion Somer Dollars had been used to issue more shares and three billion Somer Dollars worth of buy-in orders had also entered the market.

JW Capital now owned at least 93% of Sena's shares!

While a majority of the shares had been devoured by premium shares, JW Capital did not seem to care.

The sinister and gleeful smile on Morrison's face froze when he saw the statement. He was sitting in the president's office of Layman Investments' Terra regional branch.

A loud bang rang out in the room.

It was the sound of him slamming his fist on the office table.

“That damned Somer descent! You’re sly and vile!

“Privatization? What a large cost you’re willing to pay!”

Morrison ground his teeth and spoke.

Just then, a young man looked up from a side table in the office and reported to Morrison, “Mr. Morrison, Sena’s share prices have begun to rise!”

Morrison harrumphed and clicked on his computer to pull out the line chart that represented Sena’s share prices.

It had only been a few minutes since the statement was released and Sena’s share prices had already risen from the lowest 185 US dollars to 193 US dollars. There was also a trend for future increases.

“Jasper used this chance to buy a large number of shares on the market with that three billion Somer Dollars. There aren’t many outstanding shares left so the news managed to get the investors to crazily start buying them.”

Morrison’s expression turned unpleasant.

“How many of Sena’s shares do we currently have?”

Life at the Top Chapter 915

The young man replied awkwardly, "We've already liquidated our account... Should we buy in, Mr. Morrison?"

"Forget it!"

Morrison shook his head and exhaled. "This was an opportunity we came across by accident. Best case scenario, we inflict a bit of suffering upon Jasper. But if we don't succeed, we won't lose anything either. Leave it be."

"But Mr. Morrison, we've just lost more than 20 million US dollars. I..." The young man spoke, feeling conflicted.

"I can afford to compensate for that."

Morrison scoffed and suppressed his anger as he spoke, "Let this 20 million act as a greeting for Jasper. Let it tell him that we're here."

"Exit the market. No matter who it is attacking Sena this time, think of a way to contact them. They've failed this time so there's no way they'll give up just like that. An enemy of our enemy is a friend."

"Yes, Mr. Morrison."

...

In an office in New York, United States.

A bright and clean office sat amid the unparalleled city scenery of the international financial center that was New York.

Winston sat behind the computer. Watching the market for at least three hours each day was something he had made into a habit.

As of today, he was only focused on one stock, Sena.

Winston watched everything occur before his eyes and chuckled when the statement was released.

“You really do surprise me, Laine. Full privatization, huh? Is that your trump card?”

“I have to say, it’s a good move.”

While muttering to himself, Winston took his phone and dialed the number of his administrative secretary.

“Have the fund company release an official statement saying that we don’t plan to sell Sena’s shares as of now nor do we plan to cash them out.

“We continue to insist that Sena is a company with long-lasting blue-chip stocks. If JW Capital still decides to carry out full privatization, we welcome them to form a partnership with us.”

With Winston’s statement, investors who went through a drastic emotional rollercoaster thanks to Sena’s share prices immediately realized their mistake.

Up until now, stock god Winston had not sold any of his shares no matter the increase or decrease in Sena’s share prices.

Now that Sena was about to go private, Winston had instead released an official statement.

The message was clear. Winston took a bullish stance on Sena and did not plan to sell his shares to the market.

With that, investors who were planning to use this chance of Sena going private to buy its shares and make a lot of money were thrilled. They increased their orders.

Investors who had sold their shares earlier on now regretted it deeply. They felt the urge to cut their own hands for selling their shares and returned to the market exasperatedly, not wishing to lose out on such a great opportunity.

There were not many outstanding shares left, so with huge capitals entering, Sena's share prices began to quickly rise.

193 US dollars!

198 US dollars!

200 US dollars!

Once the market hit the high price of 200 US dollars, a scene that should only appear in fiction became reality.

The buy-in column was packed with orders to purchase shares, while the sell-out column remained empty with no sell-out orders.

A similar scene had happened merely half an hour ago. The only difference was that the sell-out column was filled while the buy-in column was empty.

In 30 minutes, the entire market's demand had turned a whole 180.

"The epitome of the fickle finger of fate!"

Conrad looked at Jasper dazedly, the latter's expression calm as he sat behind the laptop. Conrad felt a storm wreak havoc in his chest and his mind was buzzing, leaving that sentence the only coherent thought in his mind.

