

Life at The Top – Chapter 1341

Henry was about to ask Jasper what he had in mind when the request for a video conference rang out from the computer.

Henry had no other choice but to swallow the words he wanted to say and wait until after Jasper was done with the call.

It was a video call from Jake.

Jasper did not mind that Henry was present and answered the call immediately.

“Mr. Laine, as per your request, we’ve already begun to increase the number of our positions and funds invested. We have a total position worth 1.89 billion US Dollars, with a 5 million US Dollar increase every hour.”

“And our losses?” Jasper asked calmly.

Jake paused before replying difficultly, “We’ve lost a total of 230 million US Dollars right now. Every 1 million we invest amounts to a loss of 380 thousand US Dollars, and this loss percentage shows signs of a steady increase.”

“The entities targeting us since the beginning have increased their attacks, so most of our losses are going to them.

“Besides this, we’ve also realized that many financial organizations are starting to operate against us as well. Due to our continuous investment of funds, they seem to plan to benefit from us.

“As of this moment, we have sufficient evidence showing that most of these organizations are from Wall Street. A minority are from Europe, and there’s one from Sunrise Land.”

Jasper was unsurprised to know the involvement of Wall Street and European organizations, but he was shocked to find that an organization from Sunrise land was also among them.

However, in no time at all, Jasper could guess who it as.

Except for Softwin, which Jasper had previously had a feud against, no other organization would be willing to involve themselves in this matter while the situation had yet to be made clear.

Jasper nodded calmly and replied, “Keep it up. We need a position of 2.5 billion US Dollars before the market closes today.”

While expecting this, Jake was still shaken when he heard the amount.

Jake took a deep breath and said, "I'll get to it immediately, Mr. Laine. But I must remind you that according to our current rate, our percentage of loss will become extremely high."

"Because once we amass a huge enough amount, our operation against market trend will essentially become a flame to the moths in the market. It might not have been tempting enough before this, and the organizations might not have set their eyes on us yet, but once the funds breach 1 billion US Dollars, there will be signs of herd behavior.

"The moment the organizations against us groups together, all our funds will get consumed."

Jasper waved him off. "Don't worry, let them consume what they want. Before the day of reckoning arrives, it doesn't matter even if the accounts show a complete loss."

Jake sighed and replied, "Alright, Mr. Laine. I'll get to it right now."

"Good..."

After hanging up the call, Jasper looked at Henry, who had his eyes wide and his jaw gaping.

“Holy sh*t, so we’re losing hundreds of thousands of Somer Dollars every minute?”

Jasper nodded and replied, “That’s pretty much the rate.”

Henry sucked in a cold breath and asked, “The risks here are huge, aren’t they?”

Jasper smiled and replied, “Short selling is considered a trade of futures, and they have a settlement date. Therefore, everything we and our opponents make are all on paper for now.

“Even if we manage to hold on and not liquidate our accounts, if the situation doesn’t turn around in our favor before the settlement date, then we’ll still lose everything.”

“That is when our money will truly be gone.”

Henry felt lightheaded.

Despite being the next successor of the Law family and having no understanding of the concept of money since he was young, which were just a bunch of numbers to Henry, he still felt stricken when he realized that he was in a situation where he lost hundreds of thousands, or even millions, every minute.

“When’s the settlement date?” Henry asked.

“In three days.”

“Motherf*cker!” The corner of Henry’s lips twitched.

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“What happens if we lose everything and have to liquidate?” Henry asked.

“Then you go back and leech off of your dad, while I live here with my little bit of money in Nauritus City,” Jasper replied calmly.

“So the person targeting us is Fabian?” Henry hit jackpot with his question.

“Most likely.” Jasper sighed.

Jake’s investigation all this while had not come up empty handed. No matter how good Fabian was at hiding himself, Jake could still find a few leads. While there was no concrete evidence, the funds were proven to originate from Harbor City.

With this point confirmed, Jasper could also be certain that the mastermind behind this was Fabian and no one else.

“Who are the other organizations, then?” Henry asked.

Jasper replied, “I can confirm that that the organization from Sunrise Land is Softwin. But as for those from Wall Street, there are too many of them for me to lock onto. And I have absolutely no idea about those from Europe.”

Henry clenched his jaw and said, “ So we’re literally sending Fabian money, then?!”

“This money is pretty much a hot potato.”

Jasper closed his eyes slightly and murmured to himself.

Originally anxious, Henry took in Jasper's calm behavior and suddenly relaxed.

Throughout their time together, the man in front of him had always been able to turn what everyone believed was an impossible situation around.

The fight in Harbor City alone was something most people would boast about their entire lives.

Henry had involved throughout the entire process back then.

"Are you trying to fish someone out?"

Henry's question had Jasper laughing out loud.

"While the entire world thinks that I've gone crazy, you're the only one who thinks I'm fishing."

Henry shrugged and replied, "Maybe I'm crazy too." Then, his expression turned crazed.

“F*cking Hell, it’s just money, isn’t it? Worse come to worst we’ll just lose everything. We’ll still have enough to sustain ourselves and isn’t that good enough? What’s the point of so much money anyway? We win, then we’ll go to clubs and look for pretty girls, lose and we’ll get back to work!”

“Don’t worry. Even if you lose all the money, I’m sure with your title as Young Master Law, you’d still have pretty girls to sleep with at any club you go.” Jasper chuckled.

“Hahaha!”

Henry guffawed. “You’re not wrong.”

As Jasper and Fabian officially turned against each other, murmurs of a strange financial war were heard. Despite physically being in the mainlands and Harbor City, the two decided to make the United States’ financial market into their battlegrounds.

Funds worth 2 billion US Dollars was like a drop in the ocean in this market, but this drop of water had coincidentally decided to operate against the clear market trend. In this case, it was as obvious as a drop of water in the desert.

2 billion US Dollars was not a small amount either.

A huge short sell order that ran against the Dow Jones Index would appear every 10 minutes, and would also be snapped up immediately.

Everyone knew that this was a blatant gifting of money. Jasper knew that among these purchasers were Fabian and Softwin.

What he did not know, was that Layman Investment Bank and... Colossal Investments were also involved.

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Capone was the office manager of Colossal Investments Headquarters' advanced investment department.

He was mainly in charge of a sum of funds from the headquarters, and his job was to help this sum of funds grow on the securities market.

The more profit he made, the more his bonus was. There were many advanced investment office managers like himself in Colossal Investments, and they would all undergo a performance evaluation every month. The only metric to this evaluation was the amount each investment manager earned the investment bank, with the most profitable person gaining the largest benefits.

Therefore, Capone was under a lot of pressure to perform.

He was in a great mood today.

“Mr. Morrison, thank you for your information. I’ll make sure to remember your kindness.”

Capone held the phone with his legs crossed. His shiny leather shoe twirled around slightly as he spoke flatteringly.

“You were our closest classmate during university. How could I possibly forget you when there’s such a great opportunity before us?”

Morrison’s tone was calm on the other end of the line. “I’m sure you know this Capone, but I hope you do as you promised.”

Capone smiled in response and replied, “Rest assured. As long as I receive any news from the senior executives about Jasper, I’ll tell you immediately.”

“Thanks to your information, I’ll be able to dominate all my opponents during this month’s performance evaluation. I’ll have much greater chances of being the deputy

manager of the investment department, and I'll be able to source information from the higher ups."

"There's a Somer phrase saying 'take as you need'. I believe that our partnership will be a merry one, but I do suggest that you keep a low profile.

"After all, according to the information I have, the president of Colossal Investment's Terra regional branch, Celine Maynard, had defended Jasper during the senior manager conference. This caused your senior members to feel rather concerned."

"Don't worry, Morrison. You work in the investment bank business as well, and I'm sure you know that when it comes to the senior executives, profit is always the most reliable partner. Any lesser partnerships, for example, when it comes to the defense of a single person, are pointless."

After ending the call, Morrison, the president of Layman Investment Bank's Terra regional branch, sat in his office with a joyful smile on his face. The monitor before him showed the overall market trendline for the Dow Jones Index.

Another of Jasper's orders had been devoured.

Knock knock knock.

Someone knocked on the door.

Morrison called for them to enter and in walked a shrewd looking middle aged man.

“Mr. Morrison, according to our comprehensive investigation, we’ve found no leads at all.”

“The think tank has produced two reasonings for Jasper’s actions. One being that Jasper had gone crazy, or that Jasper believes that the Unites States stock market will suffer a huge blow very soon.”

A dark look flashed through Morrison’s gaze and he replied, “We aren’t the only ones. Many people have been investigating him, but everyone’s come to the same result.”

“Looks like Jasper really is crazy.”

With a scoff, Morrison said, “Everyone is reading too much into this. Jasper’s made a severe mistake in the most fundamental decision. This reason that everyone believes to be impossible just so happens to be the closest to the truth.”

The middle aged man asked, “So what do we do now?”

“Continue with our original plan. We’ve entered the market too late so there’s not much we can profit from him. But as long as Jasper continues to short sell, then we’ll continue to issue buy orders. All of Jasper’s orders now are extremely profitable hot pockets.”

“We have no reason not to profit off such easy money.”

The middle aged man bowed slightly and replied, “Yes, Mr. Morrison. I’ll get to it immediately.”

As Jasper continued to sell, more people also began to enter the market.

No one would reject money when it was handed over to them on a silver platter.

Softwin, Layman, Colossal Investments, and other organizations from all over the world also came to know that a Somer idiot was crazily handing out money in the United States stock market thanks to the exchange of intelligence and the ticking of time.

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Since great opportunities like these were rare, everyone originally wondered if Jasper had an ulterior motive in the beginning. After all, the situation was too good to be true.

However, as time passed, everyone also began to draw their own conclusions.

Jasper had gone crazy.

They no longer cared what the man's original intentions were, and they took the money he provided on a silver platter.

With that, more organizations began to enter the market to snap up Jasper's orders.

Every order Jasper listed would be purchased within a few seconds.

As time passed, everyone started to feel impatient.

This situation had, after all, attracted the attention of many.

Jasper's phone was similarly bombarded with calls. Even Winston Bennett called Jasper himself to ask why Jasper did such a thing.

Jasper told him the same thing.

He had a bearish View of the United States stock market. That was it.

“Tsk, tsk. Just how many people have their eyes on us?”

Henry lamented in Jasper’s office, staring at the account’s startling unrealized loss on the screen.

“The total investment already amounts to 2.5 billion US Dollars.”

Jasper looked at the screen and exhaled softly.

While he had always been very confident, Jasper could not help but feel frantic at this moment.

Jasper would truly be screwed if the world played out different after he reincarnated and the two planes did not crash into the Twin Towers.

Jasper sounded carefree when he talked to Henry about it before, but he knew that it was more than an issue of money if he lost this time.

Both Lord Alvarado and the little prince had each invest 5 billion into this.

The two would be the first to come after him if he screwed up.

It could be said that Jasper was betting his whole life on this incident.

It was impossible for him not to feel nervous.

“All of the outside worlds is doubting you. Some of my friends in Harbor City that know of our relationship even called me in the beginning when they learned that you were making a move. They told me to pull them in if I had a chance to make big money.”

“But now they’re all telling me to quickly distance myself from you.”

“I’ve completely lost contact with them now. I don’t think there’s anyone in the world who truly believes in you.”

Henry hit the nail on the head.

Lord Alvarado and the little prince had not questioned any of his decisions.

However, Jasper knew this was because they were waiting.

The moment Jasper screwed up, Lord Alvarado and the little prince might just be the first to hurt him.

After all, this was 5 billion Somer Dollars, and not even the wealthy would just turn a blind eye at such a huge loss.

Jasper looked at the clock and whispered, "8 more hours to go."

Henry was stunned and asked instinctively, "8 hours?"

"Nothing," Jasper shook his head and stood up with a smile, "We might not be getting any sleep tonight. Do you want to go out and get food? Only when energized can we enjoy the show to its fullest."

Henry was stunned for a moment, but Jasper's expression told him that the man would not reply to any of his questions. Hence, he put the thought in the back of his mind. "Let's go, time to eat!"

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Due to the time difference, Somerland was 13 hours ahead of the United States.

It was 1 PM in Somerland, which was around midnight on September the 11th in the United States. The night was quiet, as if needing a shocking change to wake its people.

Jasper and Henry had just gotten out of the office and were about to go eat lunch when Julian suddenly came over with a report.

“Jasper, there’s already a result regarding Calvin’s situation. His sentence will be around 8-10 years and the officials wish to get the victim’s opinion and ask if they agree with the standard sentencing.”

Jasper replied calmly, “Just follow the legal provisions available. We might be the victims, but that doesn’t mean we’re above the law.”

“10 years is long enough. By the time Calvin is released after 10 years, the world would’ve changed as well.” Julian nodded understandingly at Jasper’s reply.

The man’s intention was clear. Any criminal sentence had an upper and lower limit. The final decision on the length of jail time would be affected by the details of the crime and whether the defendant repented.

If Jasper decided on 10 years, then it would be the maximum of 10 years.

There was nothing anyone could harp on.

“I’ll pass your intentions along. Oh, and, Jasper, there’s one more thing…”

Jasper exclaimed in shock, “Jul, you’re even speaking long windedly now. Just get to the point.”

Henry then snickered and made a joke, “Did you set your eyes on a girl and now want Jasper to be your wingman?”

Julian replied awkwardly, “Stop making jokes about me, I’m talking serious business here.”

“After what happened to Calvin, a huge crisis appeared at Penelope’s company suddenly. Her supply channel from Harbor City seemed to have collapsed, but Penelope already signed contracts with many of her underwriters. Now that she can’t provide the goods, the underwriters are stirring up trouble for her.”

“Coupled with the fact that Calvin was caught and sent to prison, Penelope’s under a lot of stress and she tried to kill herself last night.”

Jasper furrowed his brows at what he heard.

“How’s Penelope doing now?” Jasper asked.

Julian replied calmly, “She was discovered in time and she’s already been treated in the hospital. She’s in MidHeart Hospital right now but her suicide attempt was also what pushed the underwriters into a panic.”

“They’re worried that if Penelope dies, they won’t be able to ask anyone to repay her debts... basically, the situation isn’t looking good at all.”

Jasper sighed lightly.

Logically speaking, he did not want to involve himself in Penelope’s matters anymore.

The point of having John arrange her a job before this was so that he could completely let go of her and move on from the past.

Whether she did her job well or if she started her own company had nothing to do with Jasper anymore. However, she ended up being used by Fabian. Even so, Penelope had not sold Jasper out, but instead told the man everything at a crucial time.

Moreover, Jasper was the one who put Calvin in jail, not that Jasper thought he handled the situation inappropriately. Still, Jasper could not help but feel slightly remorseful toward Penelope.

“Let’s go to MidHeart Hospital, then,” Jasper instructed.

“Alright.” Julian immediately turned the car around.

Henry asked playfully, “Lingering feelings?”

Due to the situation with Anna, Henry was very sensitive about the women by Jasper’s side.

No matter how ingenuine Henry was, he still did not want to see other women appear and fight with his sister over Jasper. One Wendy Schuler was enough of a headache.

“Nonsense!”

Jasper glared at Henry. “This is putting an end to any last remaining debts I owe her. She helped me but at the cost of her company threatening to close down. Not to mention, I’m the one who sent her brother to prison as well. No matter the reason, it’s only right I go visit her.”

Henry grinned in relief.

Jasper's character had always been upstanding in this regard, and he would never lie about this.

In the advanced hospital room in MidHeart Hospital. Seven to eight chubby men were glaring and blocking the entrance to the door. Each of them looked fierce and with a bad temper.

There was also a man in a suit standing sinisterly in the hospital room.

Bang!

Suddenly, there was the sound of a water jug being kicked and shattering within the hospital room.

"Penelope, I'm warning you right now. In the whole of Nauritus City or even Southeast Province, there is not one person who dares to scam me, Martin Monty, of my money!"

Martin stood in front of Penelope's hospital bed and roared. He ignored the sickeningly pale complexion she had and the fact that tubes were sticking out of her everywhere.

Penelope's body was extremely weak and the frantic beeping of the monitoring device beside her showed how agitated she felt.

Her blood pressure was skyrocketing and her heartbeat beat erratically.

"Give me some more time, Mr. Monty. I'll definitely come up with a way to solve this," Penelope said weakly.

"Solve this? Solve my f*cking foot!"

Martin raged, pointing at Penelope's nose to scold, "You said you'd solve it yesterday too! And look what happened, you got brave and tried to commit suicide! Is this how you plan to solve it?"

"I'm telling you, Penelope, according to the contract, you have to pay three times the compensation because you don't have the goods. That's a total of 6.5 million and not a cent less. Otherwise, I'll sell you to brothels so you can pay your debt with your body for as long as there is still blood in your veins!"

"Don't think that dying will solve everything. You still have a bedridden mother, don't you? I'm sure you don't want an old woman like her to still get beaten up, scolded, and tortured, right?"

“You also have a brother, yes? But I heard he was put in prison. Haha, that’s alright. I’ll just use some money to have the people inside teach him a good lesson.”

Penelope immediately struggled in the hospital bed when she heard the man.

Yet, no matter how she tried, her body was too weak to do so.

Beep beep beep.

The ear splitting alarm rang out from the monitor. Penelope’s heart rate and blood pressure had reached a critical level.

“Don’t you dare, Martin! Otherwise, I’ll make sure to haunt you even after I’m dead!”

Martin said icily, “Dead? I’m not even afraid of you when you’re alive, let alone when you’re dead! Even when you’re dead you’re still going to have to repay what you owe me!”

Penelope opened her mouth widely to pant, but as she tried to breathe, the air suddenly seemed too thick to enter her lungs.

Jat that moment, the alarm from the monitor also changed to become more ear splitting and frantic.

Martin looked at Penelope, who was struggling for her life icily and sneered, “Pretending to die again? F*cking Hell, go ahead then! I’d like to see if you really die this time.”

Just then, an angry roar suddenly sounded from outside the hospital room.

“Julian, throw them all out! ”