Life at The Top – Chapter 1361

"It's impossible for them to fight against the United States in the local war.

"With a single strike, nothing would be left, and their homeland would be destroyed. Therefore, it was reasonable that they targeted the United States' territory."

Jasper did not talk much about this. He thought for a while, then he stood up.

"Alright, enough with the entertainment, it's time to look at our good harvests."

A video call request rang out loudly right after.

Jasper accepted the call, and, as he expected, it was Jake. On the screen, jake was exhilarated to the extent that his face had reddened.

"Mr. Laine, you won't believe it. Oh my God, there was a plane collision at the World Trade Centre and the Pentagon in the United States. Two more minutes till the stock market opens!" Jasper was in a good mood, and replied, "I know, this is our long-awaited chance. Quickly get everyone ready, we don't have to do anything, just wait to get paid."

"Yes, yes Sir!"

Jake was so excited that he could not even talk properly.

Before this, most of the traders in Jasper's team were pessimistic toward his actions at the time.

Being one of Harbor City's top trading teams, their professionalism was nothing scoff at.

Any one of them would have been aware of the current economic situation, so the fact that Jasper predicted that the United States stock market would drop drastically was as unbelievable as announcing that the aliens were going to invade the Earth the next day.

But!

It happened right before their eyes.

When they received the news of what happened in the New York City of the United States, the first thing that came into their mind was fear. Was their boss a human or a ghost?

How was he able to predict this?!

Even so, there was no time to think too ruuch as the stock market was opening soon.

Everyone shared the same thought.

They had planned the deployment strategies for half a month and amassed a total sum of 2.5 billion US Dollars. How much could they stand to gain this time? Those were numbers that no one could have ever imagined.

Counting down till the market opened, in Harbor City at Atticus's home.

Fabian sat on the sofa, his face expressionless. However, anyone was able to see that he was agitated from the slight tremor of his hands resting on his knees.

In front of him was the outraged Morrison.

"F*ck!"

"F*ck!"

Morrison was swearing with distorted facial expressions, like a hideous demon.

"How is this possiblel? Jasper was going to die, then this happened!"

"Unbelievable!"

"Is even God helping Jasper?!"

A whole load of ranting and cursing got on Fabian's nerves.

"Enough!"

A loud yell shut Morrison up.

Fabian took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and spoke to Morrison, "I'm sorry for being rude, but yelling can't change anything now."

"What now?" Morrison asked and gritted his teeth, suppressing his anger.

Regardless of the situation, Morrison's confidence recovered a little when he saw Fabian's calmness.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1362

"There're two things we have to do now."

"First, get in touch with all the connections you have in the United States, find out the how serious the aftermath of this incident is."

"Second, I'll ask my men to place a stop-loss order to limit our losses as much as possible."

Fabian was slightly parched by the time he stopped talking. He had just set aside his nervousness and anger, but now they suddenly returned with a vengeance. "All of our funds were invested in the hedged orders that ran against Jasper. It was natural for the stock market index to fall since something big just happened there."

"What we can do now is to sell it off, and sell as much as we can. We can't afford to lose that much money."

Morrison's face took on a ghastly expression when he recalled the disastrous amount of funds he had invested in the stock market.

"I made calls, but I either couldn't get through, or they didn't know the answer."

"But I can confirm that the President of the United States is already aware of the incident."

"The United States is on high alert, the ruilitary forces deployed three fleets of fully loaded aircraft carrier while six fleets of combat aircraft are already on guard. One third of the entire country's missile silo were on standby to be launched."

Morrison, given with his high social status, shuddered with fear after he said that.

Fabian closed his eyes when he heard this, at this moment, he felt as if the whole world and his eyes fell into darkness.

"It's open."

Fabian opened his eyes once his trader reminded him.

Fabian's and Morrison's gazes fell onto the big screen at the same time.

"New York Securities Exchange, Nasdaq Securities Exchange, and the United States Securities Exchange are opening at the same time."

"When the three largest stock exchanges opened at the same time, thousands of stocks began falling sharply at the same time!"

"Drop! Drop! Drop!"

"As we can see, every stock is falling. A dismal performance by the stock market that is filled with red, nothing is moving upward!"

"The wealth is gone. Wealth that the United States had accumulated over hundreds of years is disappearing rapidly every single minute!"

"This is the darkest day in United States' history! A painful point in modern economic history!"

"The wealth of the United States stockholders are declining while the massive numbers are rippling through the whole world's economy. This means global wealth is decreasing as a whole!"

The financial reporter's pessimistic voice was aired on the television.

However, Jasper and Henry were celebrating.

"Indeed, one of the easiest way to get rich is from war." Henry was still excited and thrilled.

It was none of his business that the United States was losing their money. He even wished that more of their money was lost.

The more they lost, the more profit Jasper and he could gain.

"Mr. Laine, here's the data!"

The video call had not ended, and Jake's voice was filled with excitement as it resonated through the phone.

"Five minutes after the market opened, Nasdaq fell 1200 points and Dow Jones lost 1800 points. It's still falling rapidly!"

"The whole stock market is selling off stocks now. Everyone is selling crazily, but no one is buying them!"

After Jasper heard his, he opened his backstage account. He saw the unified management backstage managing hundreds of trading accounts clearly displaying that the overall process had turned his losses into profits. It took only five minutes to gain back the losses of billions of US Dollars that he had previously deployed. He even gained a few millions of profit!

Moreover, the numbers were still rolling. Each shift was quickly credited into the account.

If Jasper wanted to, he could choose to close the position at any time, and the profit gained would be credited into the account immediately.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1363

However, Jasper was not foolish enough to sell it off now.

"Phew."

Jasper let out a sigh of relief as he laid his back on the executive chair.

It was undeniable that he had been under a lot of stress during this period.

At last, everything came to light, and there was rainbow after the storm!

"F*ck! Money, tons of money!"

Henry's eyes shone as he stood beside Jasper and watched the numbers roll. He could not help but feel his heart racing.

Born into the Law family, Henry had no idea about the concept of money. They were just numbers to him. However, he knew that when the numbers reached a certain level,

qualitative changes could happen. No one would have rejected an increase in wealth, or the number of digits getting longer.

"How much is being put into my account every minute?" Henry asked Jasper excitedly.

"Based on the one hundred million that you invested, approximately 50 million gained every minute." Jasper smiled.

"F*ck! f*ck! f*ck!"

Henry whined.

"If I knew about this earlier, I'd get a loan from the loan sharks!"

Jasper's profit was coming in insanely quick. Meanwhile, Fabian, who bought orders before the market opened, was suffering massive losses.

"Liquidation!"

"Mr. Atticus, another account is being liquidated!"

Since he was acting against Jasper, Fabian needed more than one account to control so many funds. Hence, he created hundreds of account to hedge by betting against Jasper.

Hedging was a process whereby Fabian bought everything Jasper sold.

In essence, they were offsetting each other on the book.

Now, the profitable position which could gain profit every single minute and second that he had bought a day ago had turned into a deadly poison.

Five minutes after the market opened, 28 of Fabian's accounts were liquidated.

"Son of a b*tch!" Fabian cursed in rage.

At this moment, Mitch's face was pale white. He hurried over once he received the news.

He crumpled on the sofa, and spoke to Fabian suddenly, "Mr. Atticus, what should we do? The Dow Jones Index fell 1800 points since it was opened. Based on the situation, it's possible that it might fall to 3000 points in a day. What, what should we do?"

"Once it drop more than 2000 points, all of our funds will be liquidated. Mr. Atticus, it's a total of 30 billion of Harbor Dollars!"

"I'm not f*cking blind, you don't have to remind me about that!"

Fabian snapped his head around and yelled in annoyance as if a human eating demon was glaring at Mitch.

Fabian was unable to hold back his emotions anymore. His trembling hands showed that he was panicking too. Morrison, who was beside him, had just ended the phone call and walked over, his face pale white.

"My father just called me. He told me he's at the headquarters attending a meeting discussing the measures against this incident now. He didn't have the time to tell me more about it, he just warned me to get away immediately. No one can stop the plunge of the stock market."

"Get away!?"

Fabian sneered, and gritted his teeth, "How...?!"

"Everything is falling apart now and we're standing right in the middle of it. There is no way we can get away!"

"Deposit additional funds!"

Fabian suddenly yelled, his bloodshot eyes as he shouted crazily, "I don't believe that the officials in the United States and Federal Reserve will simply watch the stock market crash. They'll definitely bailout the stock market. I'm betting on this! Deposit funds into the margin account to prevent a margin call!"

Life at The Top – Chapter 1364

Fabian's decision caused Mitch to fall into a state of despair.

"H-how much?"

Fabian's stock traders were extremely qualified, and they were able to calculate the figure in the shortest time possible.

"If you want to prevent the position from collapsing, according to the trend of the call, I think you have to add on about 500 million US Dollars."

"Moreover, this is before the United States government and Federal Reserve fall to 2500 points on the Dow Jones Index, and before a successful market rescue."

When Mitch heard this, his face turned pale.

"500 million US Dollars is 4 billion Harbor Dollars. I-It's so much money..."

Back then, Mitch had already thrown in 2 billion Harbor Dollars, so he had nothing left.

He only got that sum because he went behind his family's back and put up some of his family assets as collateral.

Now, he would need so much money just to stay afloat. Even though 4 billion Harbor Dollars was the total amount, and he would not need to spend so much himself, he still could not gather that much money.

At that moment, Mitch was looking at Fabian as if he was asking for help. He said, "Mr. Atticus, y-you can't leave me to die."

Fabian looked at Mitch coldly. Even though he wanted to kick this useless thing away, his instinct told him that this was not the time to have internal strife or abandon his allies.

Even if his ally was useless, he still had to think of a way of helping him.

"After the division, you'll need to take out about 700 million Harbor Dollars for the cover up. How much can you provide?"

Fabian's words gave Mitch a spark of hope. However, he blushed soon after and said in embarrassment, "I-I think I can take out 50 million at the most."

"50 million?"

Fabian started laughing out of anger.

"Mitch, I have to put in at least 2 billion Harbor Dollars. Is that 50 million a joke?"

Mitch said with a lamentable look, "Mr. Atticus, I'm not you, nor I do not possess remarkable abilities. You know how much money I have. The money I put in is the money I got from putting up my stocks as collateral."

"This is too much. I can't help you with this." Fabian gritted his teeth.

Fabian was betting that the United States Government and Federal Reserve would save the market.

However, he did not know if, when, and whether they even could.

If they failed, he would lose the money that he put up as a cover up.

Besides this, he would also lose the money that he set aside to help Mitch.

"Mr. Atticus, you have to help me. If my family learns about this, I'll be dead meat!" Mitch was panicking and he yelled.

Fabian gritted his teeth and took two steps forward. He said, "Conrad will come back in a bit. When he's back, go to him and dissect this issue with him. I think he should be okay with paying for you."

"That Mainlander?" Mitch was stunned.

"You're in such a horrible position, yet you're looking down on people from Mainland?" Fabian chuckled coldly. "He has the most money now and I think he should help you out of respect for me.

"However, he's a businessman, so he won't give money without some benefit on his side. If he has any requirements, just agree to them so long as they are not too extreme."

"When we turn this situation around, you'll be doing whatever you want, right?"

Fabian's hinting statement caused Mitch's eyes to brighten.

Yes, he was at a dead end now. He would definitely run out of money unless he was honest with his family.

Life at The Top – Chapter 1365

However, if he told his family the truth and they discovered that he put up the stocks his family gave him as collateral, his family might very well kill him.

On the other hand, it would be different with Conrad. Mitch would say yes no matter what the requirements were. He was just Mr. Atticus' dog, so once he turned this situation around, it was unlikely that Conrad would trouble him again.

When Mitch thought about this, he looked much better. "I understand. Thank you, Mr. Atticus! " Mitch said with gratitude.

"Go contact Conrad and tell him to come back as soon as possible."

Fabian turned around and ordered his subordinates. After saying that, Fabian walked to Morrison and said through gritted teeth, "The situation right now is challenging, so we have to cooperate whole heartedly. If not, no one will be able to walk away from this unscathed."

Morrison also had an unpleasant look on his face. Morrison and Fabian contributed the most money this time. Meanwhile, a lot of the money Morrison used were funds from his investment bank.

If this matter came to light, he would lose his position as the president of the Terra regional branch; Layman Investment Bank might even throw him into jail.

If Layman Investment Bank was enraged, the fact that his father was the president of the Quantum Fund would be irrelevant.

After Morrison took a deep breath, he gritted his teeth and said, "That bastard, Jasper! How did he predict this?"

Celine wanted to ask this question as well. When she got the news, she was in a meeting.

This major event caused Celine to end her meeting immediately. She knew the higher ups from the investment bank would immediately want to start discussing countermeasures for dealing with the situation.

The stock market plummeted and the ones who would bear the brunt of it would be the investment banks that held investments everywhere.

This was a very serious crisis for investment banks. After all, investment banks would make money from investments, and those properties they invested in would lose money when they were faced with a financial crisis.

Sure enough, when Celine got back to the office, she received a special purpose phone call from Paulson, the president.

"Miss Maynard, I believe you're already aware of what happened in the United States." Paulson's tone sounded serious.

Celine nodded and said, "Yes, but I don't know the details. Sir, how bad is it this time?"

Paulson removed his glasses and wiped them with a piece of cloth. He said, "The higher- ups are in an emergency discussion right now. The country is in a state of emergency. I can only tell you that this is even more serious than anyone can imagine.

"Let's not talk about this. Right now, our investment bank is starting to lose money. Moreover, the loss will only grow as time goes by. The chairman is preparing to host a meeting. In ten minutes time, I'll report the situation to the board of directors and also the shareholders."

"Before that, I hope you can do something for me, Miss Maynard."

Celine nodded, "Please tell me..."

"I hope to meet and talk to Jasper."

Celine frowned slightly and said, "I don't think he has the time for such a thing during this critical period."

"That's why I need your help. You have to know that the shareholders are suddenly very interested in Jasper. I think the only person in the world who'll benefit from this might be your friend."

"According to the investment bank analysts' predictions, Jasper could make a profit of at least 10 billion US Dollars from this."

Even though Celine had been prepared for such a thing, she was still shocked to her core when she heard the figure.