Life at The Top – Chapter 1389

Right now, the last thing Jasper lacked was money.

The mighty Mr. Laine, who was scared to live in poverty again, had never experienced this feeling for a very long time.

Even as he was making more and more money, his industries were rapidly expanded at the same time.

It was just like when normal people could not understand how those people with hundreds of millions of assets would be able to finish spending their money. However, what they did not know was that the people with hundreds of millions of assets would spend or invest millions of dollars in one go.

Right now, Jasper was easily using a hundred million as his unit of measure.

500 million US Dollars was transferred to his account a minute after he gave his order.

After pulling out of Nasdaq, Jasper set his eyes on international futures.

As international futures were traded, rubber had become an important manufacturing good. Therefore, it naturally became one of the traded goods.

Meanwhile, the Atticus Family was one of the kings of rubber in the Golden Peninsula.

In the context of globalization, the crash of the stock market in the United States influenced the normal operations of the other financial systems too.

For example, the futures market has been greatly disturbed.

The crash over these past few days caused the price of rubber futures to break the barrier of 1200 US Dollars.

Moreover, according to market trends, it could be clearly seen that the Atticus family, whose wealth depended on their rubber industry, had been desperately investing money in an attempt to raise the price of rubber futures.

Jasper did not hesitate. He immediately put 200 million US Dollars into the market and created a short-selling order.

The lukewarm rubber futures started to plummet drastically like a flaming barrel of gasoline after the tiger that was Jasper entered the market.

In every trading situation that followed the market's natural laws, there would always be dealers present who controlled the market regardless of it was rising or falling.

Today, Jasper was the dealer.

A short sale of 200 million US Dollars immediately made the price of rubber futures plunge.

The unit price of 1200 US Dollars fell to 1150 US Dollars within a few seconds.

When Jasper saw this, he injected another 100 million US Dollars into the market.

The price dropped to 1120 US Dollars.

This scene was directly transmitted to the computers of the countless buyers and sellers of rubber futures around the world.

Hence, countless people began to sell their rubber futures in horror.

They believed that rubber futures were likely to be buried along with the United States stock market. This violent decline caused many people to liquidate their positions.

Similarly, the Atticus family also heard this piece of news.

As one of the main producers of rubber in the world, the Atticus family's sensitivity to the price of rubber futures was well beyond what one could imagine.

Fabian's phone rang five minutes after Fabian entered the market.

"Father ... "

Fabian held his phone and greeted solemnly.

"It seems that someone is attacking the rubber futures."

Avoice that sounded as if it had been through the mill came from the other end of the line.

Fabian lifted his eyebrows.

"Is it Jasper?"

Fabian's father, Sawyer Atticus, said, "You should back off."

Even though Sawyer did not directly answer Fabian's question, he had implicitly given him an answer. Fabian was furious after he heard that. He snapped, "Who does Jasper think he is? How can he ask the Atticus family to bow down to him?"

"You fool!"

Sawyer growled.

"Who is Jasper anyway? How can he have the power to shift the price of futures all over the world?"

"However, you have to know what the situation is right now. Something unexpected happened in the United States, and since yesterday, it has caused the United States to lose trillions of dollars."

"Any small power would be able to cause a frantic dumping storm anywhere in this never-before-seen crash."

"Just now, Jasper put in 300 million US Dollars, but do you know how many sell orders appeared after that? Tens of billions!"

"300 million moved the lever of tens of billions. This has never happened before. However, in this special situation, no one can stop the destruction of confidence toward the market. Once the plunge of the rubber futures causes an avalanche, who's going to bear our losses?"

Fabian said through gritted teeth, "Father, I'm unconvinced."

"You're too irritable. You can't be irritable if you want to do something big," Sawyer said.

"You should calm down and think of another plan. I've asked someone to stabilize the price of the rubber futures. This was decided by the elders of the family. You have to follow it."

Even though Fabian was angry and humiliated, his father had already given the order, so it would be meaningless if he continued to resist.

"I understand."

Fabian took a deep breath and said.

"You should talk to Jasper personally about this."

After Sawyer said that, he hung up the phone.

Fabian felt humiliated as he gripped his new phone tightly.

Jasper slapped him across the face, yet he still needed to beg the man for peace?

However, the will of a family was above everything else, and this rule was no different within the Atticus family. Fabian suppressed the anger in his chest and called the number that had contacted him back then.

Soon, the call went through.

"Jasper, our issues are between us. Aren't you scared of infuriating the Atticus family by starting an attack on my family?"

Before Jasper could say anything, Fabian asked him coldly.

However, a chuckle was soon heard from the other end of the line.

Then... Beep beep.

Fabian growled when he looked at the call that had been hung up in disbelief.

Outside, Fabian's stock traders heard Fabian's growls and sounds of things smashing coming from inside the room. They did not even dare to breathe too loudly.

Back then, Mr. Atticus would have a neutral expression on his face no matter what happened. However, over these few days, he was like a mad dog with rabies. He would blow up whenever something did not go his way.

No one would dare to poke this hornet's nest at this critical moment.

'Just smash it. You'll be fine after you smash something, you have money to pay back for it anyway.'

Even though Fabian wanted to jump into the phone and skin Jasper alive, after he vented, he still called Jasper again while feeling extremely aggrieved.

"Don't hang up!"

This time, Fabian was smart. He did not say any meaningless threats to Jasper.

"I'll stop all activities targeting Advent Entertainment Group, so you should stop too."

Jasper said insipidly, "Mr. Atticus, you're so calculative. All of Advent Entertainment Group's prestige was lost and news about the investigation also broke out. Do you think you can end it with just one word?"

Fabian gritted his teeth and said, "What do you want?"

Jasper replied calmly, "Is this how you sue for peace?"

Crack.

That was the sound of a pen breaking after Fabian clenched it too hard.

"The Atticus family will raise the price of the rubber futures to 1400 US Dollars, and you will be able to earn at least 100 million US Dollars. Will that be enough?

"1600," Jasper answered insipidly.

"Jasper, don't be too greedy!" Fabian roared.

Beep beep beep...

Fabian was dazzled once again when Jasper hung up on him. He only registered what had happened more than ten seconds later. He could not control himself from roaring hysterically and then, a loud smash could be heard.

This new phone could not escape its fate as it was thrown against the wall and smashed into pieces.