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"Wait for an outcome between Jasper and Fabian before we decide."

Conrad's words confused Valentine even more.

"Didn't you say that Fabian's plan is bound to succeed and Jasper can't stop it? Then why should we wait? Is Jasper definitely going to die?"

Conrad glanced at Valentine. Then, he reluctantly shook his head and said, "Val, your foresight is still too short. Look further.

"In Fabian's plan, he used himself as an opening to ignite Wall Street Capital's anger against Jasper and Somer's capitalist. This plan cannot be stopped by Jasper and it is impossible to win against Wall Street. However, why didn't Fabian use it earlier and only take this step now that he's reached a dead end?"

Valentine frowned and thought deeply.

Without giving Valentine too much time, Conrad replied to his own question, "Because Fabian is a very arrogant person. He understands that if he does this, he would be admitting defeat to Jasper.

"Because when that happens, it doesn't matter whether Jasper is crushed into fine powder or ashes, does it have anything to do with Fabian? He just opened the floodgates. After he ignited the anger of Wall Street, Fabian won't be needed anymore.

"So at that time, Jasper will lose to Wall Street, not Fabian.

"When I come here, Fabian is ready to throw down and fight his last battle with Jasper. This is a fight to the death between Jasper and Fabian."

After hearing Conrad's words, Valentine suddenly came to a realization.

"I see!"

Conrad chuckled. "Val, people like us have to look at the big picture when we judge someone or do something. I didn't understand this before, but the more I thought about it, the more I thought it was because I was too naive and young before. The reason I lost to Jasper so many times was that I didn't have a good enough plan and nothing else."

Valentine said sincerely, "Mr. Monty, I think you are no worse than anyone now."

"Really?" Conrad chuckled. He turned his head to look out the window and said flatly, "That's because I can't afford to lose."

"Mr. Monty, I still have a question that I can't figure out," Valentine said.

Conrad said lightly, "Go on."

"Why are we waiting for the outcome of the battle between Jasper and Fabian before telling Jasper?"

"Who said I have to tell Jasper?"

Conrad answered rhetorically and Valentine almost drove the car into the ditch.

"Are we not?"

Conrad said faintly, "It's not up to me whether to tell him or not, but it's on the outcome of the battle between Jasper and Fabian."

"If Fabian won and he didn't die this time, naturally he won't use the follow up plan. So, everything will be fine."

"If Jasper won, Fabian would lose everything. He would go mad and someone like him would not allow other people to defeat him. So, he will execute his plan."

"When that happens, we'll be able to sell our information at a good price."

Conrad narrowed his eyes slightly and said coldly, "So-called feelings do not exist in my eyes. Only interests matter."

"I'm a businessman, an ordinary businessman who survives between Jasper and Fabian and I can't even save my future. So do you think I will still be in the mood to talk about feelings?"

"We are not Fabian's people, nor Jasper's dog. I can sell this information to anyone as long as the price is right. I think when the time comes, Jasper will be willing to pay a certain price to exchange this information with me."

"Mr. Laine, bad news."

Jake's solemn voice came from the speaker of the computer.

"According to our analysis, Fabian's funds should be used up by now but until now, it doesn't seem that his funds are running out. He kept putting in more funds and we can't figure out how much he still has."

Jasper frowned slightly.

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While Jake was reporting this, he also watched the fierce battle between the two sides.

Indeed, according to Jake's analysis and Jasper's prediction, Fabian should have spent all the money he had by now.

However, from the perspective of the market, not only Fabian's capital chain was not broken, but on the contrary, it had become fiercer.

"He probably got a sum of money from the sidelines."

Jasper said in a deep voice, "We can't judge right now because we have too little information. Do what we should do, no matter how many shows of hands Fabian has, it will still be used up."

Following Jasper's orders, 7 billion US Dollars began to launch a fierce attack.

This made the already fragile and congested market completely lose its ground and the Dow Jones Index began to fall further.

Once such a downward trend occurred, it would undoubtedly completely defeat the fragile psychological defenses of investors.

Panic selling reappeared.

It drove the Dow Jones Index to fall sharply downward like an avalanche.

"Mr. Atticus, this is bad. I can't hold it anymore!"

"We are battling nearly the entire market now. Jasper is leading the attack and his capital is enough to influence the market trend.

"What's more, now that market confidence is fragile, once it looks like it's going to fall, stockholders will follow the trend. The more they follow the trend, the more it'll fall, and the more it falls, the more will follow."

"Mr. Atticus, the market has entered a vicious circle. If we continue like this, no amount of funds will be enough for the market..."

Fabian's face was as dark as ink as he listened to the stock trader's anxious report.

"Hold on first!"

Fabian said and picked up his third new phone.

"Have you found them?"

There was an unflustered voice on the other end of the phone.

"Yes. Should we take action now?"

Fabian grinned evilly and said, "Go ahead and kick them out of Harbor City!"

"Roger."

The call ended. In a villa on the outskirts of Harbor City, Jake and his team were busy operating. There were more than 20 people in total.

This was the base camp that Jasper arranged for Jake and the team in Harbor City.

All twenty-odd people lived in this villa and they did everything here. Hence, it was only right if there was someone to take care of their daily lives. No one thought that this villa under the name of the Laws would one day be suddenly broken into.

With a bang, the door was kicked open from the outside.

"Nobody move!"

A large group of men in suits rushed out and they immediately cut off the power and network ports of all computers.

Suddenly, amidst the noise, all the stock traders' computer screens went black.

Jake stood up angrily, and roared, "Who are you guys? Do you know where this is?"

The man in the lead walked up to Jake arrogantly. Then, he slapped Jake and sneered. "Heh, you are not qualified to know who I am. I only know that all of you have to come with me now."

Jake widened his eyes and roared, "F*ck you! You guys are playing dirty!"

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"You idiot."

The young man sneered, leaned closer to Jake's face, and said in a low voice, "Yes, I am playing dirty. What are you going to do about it?"

"You want to fight Mr. Atticus? Why don't you look at how many lives you have?"

Jake suddenly felt as if he had plunged into an icy lake. Sure enough, Fabian was driven to desperate action. Since he could not beat the rules, he directly used the underground power in Harbor City to begin to break the rules.

Jake calmed down when he thought this through. He wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth after he was slapped and said coldly, "I'll remember you. When my boss knows about the situation here, be careful because you won't hear the end of this!"

Panic flashed across the young man's eyes, but then there was firmness and rancor. He raised his hand and slapped Jake again. With a slap, Jake's head snapped to one side and his cheek swelled up.

The stock traders under Jake had good relationships with him. Seeing that Jake had been slapped twice in a row, two young men could not control themselves and they wanted to rush forward.

"What? Do you guys want to have a taste too?"

The young man shouted.

"Nobody move!"

Jake quickly stopped them too.

Fabian was obviously ignoring the rules right now. Hence, he started playing dirty.

Jake was not an idiot and he knew this was not the time to be impulsive. It was clear that they could not win against the men. Only idiots would allow someone to beat them up for no reason.

"All of you, stand over there. Just let them do whatever they want."

Jake looked at the young man coldly and said to his team.

"Hehe, you're pretty smart" The young man waved his hand and ordered. "Take all of them away."

"I can cooperate but I have to make a call first," Jake said suddenly.

The young man said in an icy tone, "Do you think you are qualified to talk terms with me?"

Jake replied emotionlessly, "You're just working for someone and we know this very well. So, you don't need to go overboard in some cases. If not, my boss will not forgive you."

"You have to think clearly. If Fabian is hiring you guys, it means that my boss is strong enough to take him down. When that happens do you think Fabian will save you?

"Now, you're just Fabian's dog. After a dog goes out to bite someone, the victim will only go to the dog's owner and not the dog. However, if you go overboard in this, then I guess you might have to suffer the consequences."

The young man's face fell.

He wanted to slap Jake again.

However, when he looked at Jake's icy gaze, he gave up. He knew that Jake was right.

He narrowed his eyes and pondered for a few seconds. Then, the young man said frigidly, "I'll only give you one minute."

Jake let out a sigh of relief and immediately called Jasper.

"What happened? Why did the video call drop all of a sudden?" Jasper asked while frowning.

Jake did not have time to explain. He said immediately, "Mr. Laine, Fabian was driven to desperate action. He called a group of random thugs to take us away. We'll be fine, but you have to immediately get someone to take over for me, Mr. Laine..."

Before Jake could finish, the young man grabbed Jake's phone and hung up.

"Time's up," the young man said coldly.

Jake looked at him coldly after sneering. He said, "Okay, you're taking us away, right? We'll go with you."

"Smart guy."

Jasper had a dark expression on his face after he put down his phone that was hung up.

He took a deep breath and suppressed the anger and irritation in his heart He grabbed the office's landline and made a call.

This call was directly connected to Baz, who had just established a firm foothold in Tefa City and was steadily developing his financial investment business.

"This is Jasper Laine."

After Jasper finished speaking, instead of waiting for the surprise and politeness of Baz on the other end of the phone, he said directly, "Assemble the most elite group of your people immediately. There is a very important task to be handed over to you temporarily. Leave the other businesses aside for now."

Although Baz was confused, he understood the seriousness of the matter from Jasper's tone and words. He immediately replied, "I'll be ready in ten minutes."

"Very good." Jasper was very pleased. At the critical moment, Baz did not let him down.

In fact, when something happened on Jake's side, all Jasper could use now is Baz and the team he just formed, otherwise he would have to do this himself.

However, the number of funds was too large and he would need to operate more than 10 accounts at the same time. He was not an octopus and it was impossible for one person to do the work of an entire team.

"In 10 minutes, I will start a video call conference with you."

After speaking, Jasper hung up the phone. Then, he called Henry, who was playing the game happily.

"What? I'm cutting through the whole server alone. Why did you get me here in such a hurry?" Henry asked in dissatisfaction.

"My team in Harbor City was abducted by Fabian."

Jasper told Henry what happened at Jake's side with a dark expression on his face.

Jake and his team had always been very loyal to Jasper and they were extremely good. Hence, according to reasons and their relationship, it would be impossible for Jasper to abandon them.

However, Harbor City was beyond reach. The only person Jasper could use now was Henry.

When Henry heard this, he looked as if he was a stick of dynamite that had been ignored.

"Damn it to hell! That b*tch Fabian even knows how to play dirty? Damn, didn't you teach him a lesson in the futures market and made the Atticus family more docile?"

"That's not the same."

Jasper shook his head and explained. "He used the Atticus family's power to cause trouble for the entertainment group, so my counterattack hit the Atticus family directly. The Atticus family has already compromised once.

"This time, Fabian used his contacts to play dirty. So, we can only deal with him, not the entire Atticus family, otherwise, it will cause a backlash from the entire Atticus family."

"So what? F*ck it, does he think the Laws are pushovers?" Henry said while feeling pissed.

"You can help me with this matter." Jasper looked at Henry and said seriously.

Henry froze for a moment and said seriously, "Tell me. What do you need me to do?"

Jasper chuckled and asked ruminatively, "Do you have any friends in Harbor City that ordinary people cannot afford to offend?"

Henry's eyes lit up and he said quickly, "I don't have a lot but I do have a lot of friends. What do you need me to do exactly? Tell me and I'll do it now."

"Okay, I'll tell you. Note this down. I don't have much time and I only have 10 minutes at most... I only have 8 minutes now. Remember this."

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"Not just your friends, but the most important thing is that you have to personally go there in person. I will take you there by my plane so you can arrive in the shortest time. Then, cause as big of a scene as you can. It's fine if you make such a fuss that the sky falls."

Jasper's words excited Henry completely.

"Damn, how long has it been? I finally waited for such an opportunity. Tell me what you want me to do, I can't wait any longer."

Causing trouble was Young Master Law's talent. He had never been afraid of it.

"You should..."

Eight minutes later, Henry slipped out of Jasper's office with a smirk. Then he ran all the way down the office building. Downstairs, Julian was already waiting in his car. After Henry got in the car, the car headed straight to

the airport.

Henry needed to take Jasper's Gulfstream plane to get to Harbor City in the shortest time.

Still, that was nothing. As soon as he got in the car, Henry had already started to call people frantically.

At this time, Jasper had already started the video connection with Baz.

At the same time, Jasper sent the account numbers and transaction passwords of more than a dozen accounts to Baz.

"Ask your team to immediately log in to these numbers in batches. The last account is the main account and you'll be logging into that one."

Baz, who was called up urgently, immediately began to operate according to Jasper's orders. Baz logged into the foreign market trading software proficiently. When the account was successfully logged in, Baz suddenly widened his eyes when he saw the total amount of funds held in the position.

He was not the only one. Although the other stock traders only saw the accounts they operated and could not see the main accounts, the terrifying numbers on the accounts they were assigned to have caused them to make a series of exclamations.

How many people who did financial transactions in the mainland had seen such terrifying numbers before?

"H-how much are there?"

Baz could only feel his scalp turning numb. A total of 7 billion US Dollars in total holdings.

Even the stock trading simulation software did not have so many numbers.

Furthermore, it was in f*cking US Dollars!

If it was converted into Somer Dollars, 56 billion!

It would not be too hard to drown their entire group of people with that much money.

Baz felt his heart almost jumping out of his chest. Then there was incomparable excitement. As someone in the financial industry, which stock trader did not want to easily have billions of dollars at their disposal?

Even if it did not belong to Baz, it would be enough to experience it once in a lifetime. The number of funds at this moment was far beyond his imagination. Before this, Baz's biggest dream was to conduct a 1 billion capital trade.

Now, he directly doubled his dream 56 times.

"The account you see now is the largest short seller account in the entire United States on the Dow Jones Index," Jasper said lightly.

"M-Mr. Laine, you... what on earth did you do..." Baz stammered.

After Jasper waved his hand, he said, "I will explain this to you later. Now, immediately track the data of the following accounts."

Jasper posted Fabian's account that Jake had investigated before.

"The opponent's name is Fabian Attic us. Ten minutes ago, we suddenly disconnected so that we couldn't follow up with the operations. Now report to me how the situation is."

Baz suppressed his excitement and immediately asked his team to analyze the data.

However, their efficiency was not comparable to Jake's team.

After waiting for several minutes and still not getting the report, Jasper sighed.

Sure enough, Baz and the team still needed a lot of training.

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Now that they were operating such a large external fund, it was really beyond the scope of their ability.

Baz obviously also understood that Jasper was examining their abilities. He was very anxious and he kept urging his team. Finally, they got the result.

"Mr. Laine, we have the data. Within the last 20 minutes, all of our accounts could not be actively managed. The Dow Jones Index continued to fall, but our profits have begun to shrink. The account of Fabian, our opponent, has been constantly trading, causing us to lose out quite a lot.

"We predict that we've lost 300 million US Dollars in these 20 minutes!"

Baz's scalp was tingling.

Losing 300 million US Dollars in 20 minutes, which was 1.8 billion Somer Dollars.

If this happened in the country, it would be enough to directly bankrupt a leading enterprise in the province. However, right here, it only caused a small wave in a 20 minutes fierce battle.

"Integrate the transaction data of each sub-account and prepare to fight back," Jasper said blankly.

"Fight back!?" Baz was surprised.

Were they going to fight for real now?

Neither he nor his team was ready yet.

"Baz, do what I said!" Jasper was dissatisfied.

"Financial transactions are the same as the battlefield. It even requires a higher efficiency in the implementation of orders. Because of the delays, the loss might accumulate into tens ofmillions of dollars!"

"Yes!" Baz's heart beat wildly and he roared.

This time, Jasper did not hold back.

Fabian's crazy counterattack and rule-breaking made him very angry. However, at the same time, he also saw the hope of victory.

Had Fabian not been driven to a dead end, he would not have made such a choice.

All funds were fully mobilized and they began to launch the most ferocious attack on all of Fabian's funds at any cost.

"26 minutes. Just delay them for 26 minutes!"

Harbor City. Fabian looked at the data displayed on the computer with a gloomy expression. He was feeling unconvinced.

He really underestimated Jasper.

Initially, Fabian thought he would be able to disconnect Jasper for at least 3 hours but the actual effect was less than 30 minutes.

"Mr. Atticus, it's different." Suddenly, one of Fabian's subordinates raised his head and said.

"Although Jasper's attack is fierce and he is very determined, we can clearly feel that the pressure is much less. This group of traders has very little experience, and they're making mistakes everywhere."

"It seems that we will have a chance in this situation."

After a few days, Fabian finally heard some good news.

"Very good. It seems that Jasper is also pushing someone to do something way beyond their ability. Okay, let's fight to our deaths!"

Fabian's eyes shone maniacally.

"Put in all the reserve funds and start spreading the news. Tell them that the Federal Reserve intends to directly fund a bailout and mess up the market completely. This time, I want Jasper to vomit blood!"

A storm was brewing in the capitalist market. Several days had passed since the attack, but the impact was far from over.

At least in the United State's capital market, not only did it not calm down, but it became even more chaotic. The battle between the bears and the bulls vaguely formed two big groups headed by Jasper and Fabian.

The two groups had invested more than tens of billions of US Dollars in total, and they were driving their own follow up funds to start frantically fighting each other. The volume directly broke the record.

Everyone was paying attention to the index trend of the Dow Jones market. They knew that there would be a winner between these two maniacs soon.

In this stalemate, huge amounts of funds were evaporating and being consumed every minute and every second.

Just when countless people were clutching at their hearts to observe the situation, a Gulfstream plane landed at Harbor City Airport.