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Wendy huffed. Then, when she was about to speak, Dawson walked in from outside the dining room.
Old Man Dawson silently walked to the dining table and placed two boxes of pills on the table before turning around to leave. He did not say a single word throughout the whole process.
Jasper and Wendy looked at each other whilst feeling slightly stunned. However, when the two of them saw the pills Dawson
brought them, they felt extremely awkward.
What pills were they? Two boxes of folic acid pills.
All experienced husbands and wives knew that this was a supplement that all men and women needed to take to prepare for pregnancy.
Jasper rubbed his temple. His father-in-law had gone insane from wanting a grandchild.

Wendy quickly reached out her hand to move the folic acid away. Her face was slightly red when she grumbled, "My dad is really something else. Why did he bring me something like that?"
"He's giving us a diplomatic note I guess," Jasper said with a smile.
Wendy did not dare to answer him. She blinked as she pointed at the television screen where the news anchor was still communicating with a so-called special commentator. Wendy said, "Is he right?"
"I guess so." Jasper nodded.
"Unfortunately for people in this circle, most of the news broadcasts are severely delayed, so their professionalism should be recognized. This is basically the situation, and his point of view is correct."
"Which means you'll really affect the global economy once the United States commences trading and you start your fight with Wall Street?" Wendy asked.
Jasper waved his hand and said, "That is a bit of an exaggeration. It'll just affect the financial circle at most. However, now that the global economy is being increasingly integrated, finance is the core component of the economy. If some financial problems occurred, it would be a great blow to the economy."

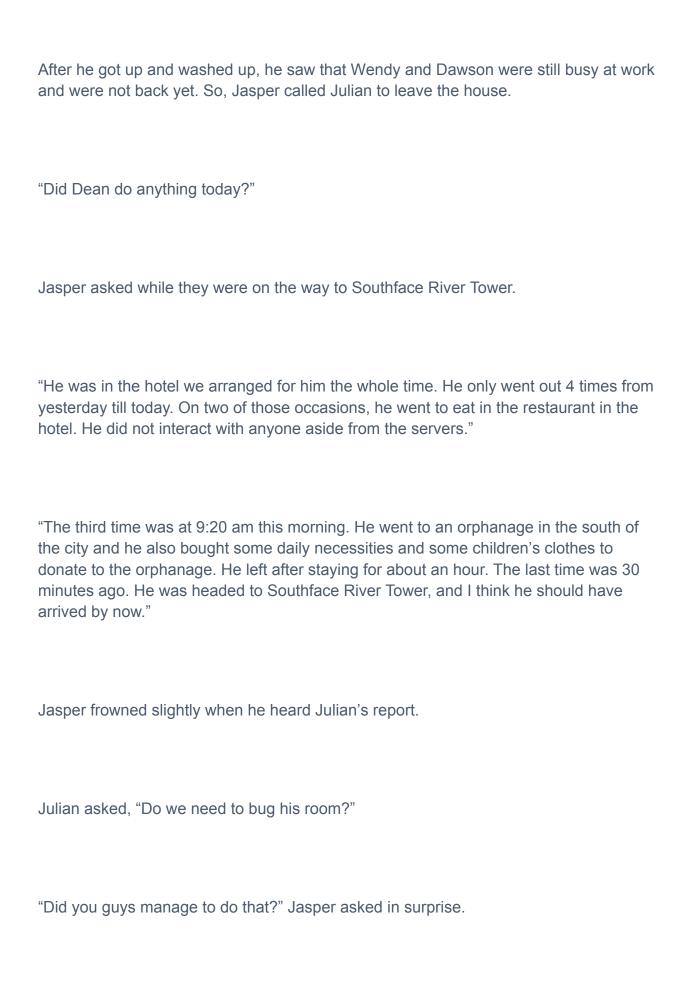


After Jasper said this, his tone changed. He started to jest, "In the end, I became the focus of the world. I'm very surprised too."
"You're so annoying!" Wendy detected that Jasper was mocking her and she grumbled before slapping Jasper's hand away. "Okay, I need to go to work now."
"It might start to get very stressful. You should delegate your work whenever you can. You don't have to do everything yourself. It's not worth getting worn out over," Jasper exhorted.
"I thought you weren't going to care about the company anymore. Right now, everyone in the company is anxious. Despite the shortage of capital, thankfully Terizone and Abbylon can support themselves now."
"We don't even need to worry about Sena. The profits they reaped last month was second only to the electronics company. The real estate company is miserable as always. A lot of big projects that are about to be done have all stopped because of funding problems."
"Ask them to think of a solution first. Why should we keep them if they keep looking for headquarters whenever they're in trouble? Sean is so unreliable now." Jasper said with a frown.
"It's fine. Sean is very stressed too. He also knows the company's situation right now, but he still managed to get a lot of things done after bracing himself."

"I know about the financial situation of the real estate company. We have to cut the funds in half for all our projects. I heard they even created a new sales method by selling the property in advance so that they can easily raise funds."
"A few days ago, he dropped by for a meeting, and I saw he had more white hair on his head. Don't cause too much trouble for him."
"Selling the property in advance?" Jasper said in surprise.
He knew that in his previous life, the concept of pre-sales in real estate only emerged in later years. It was first developed by the top five famous real estate companies in the country. No matter how much it has been criticized, one had to admit that such a brand-new sales routine had greatly eased the financial pressure of the real estate development company and shortened the capital recovery cycle.
Unexpectedly, Sean was the first to propose such a concept due to financial pressure he was facing.
"Yeah, you don't say. I've looked it up and this presale proposal can cut the capital return cycle in half. Plus, the house buyers are not so opposed to the idea, so I find it very creative," Wendy smiled and said.

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Jasper nodded and said, "This is a good plan. Send a document in the name of the head office to praise them. Give a good review to the individual or team who was the first to propose this during the year-end evaluation."
"Okay."
Wendy got up to take her coat and bag. Then, she said, "I'll go to the office now."
"Go ahead."
Jasper walked Wendy to the door and watched her leave. Then, he went back upstairs to sleep.
Because of the time difference, he would have to stay up late tonight. Thus, Jasper had to catch up on his sleep during the day.
With that, Jasper slept until 9 at night.

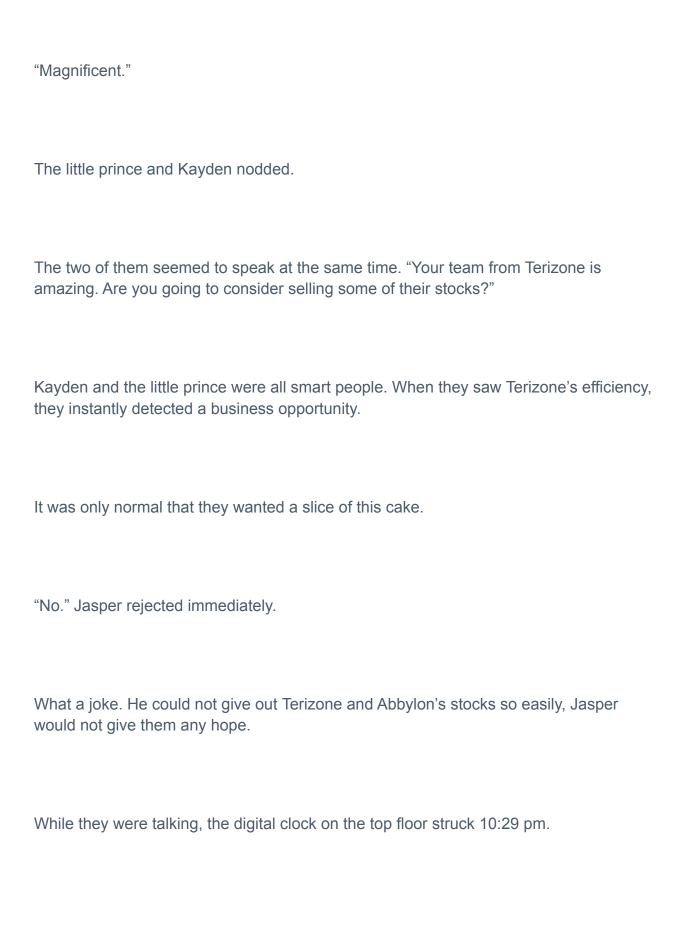


A normal person was not allowed to use any tapping device unless they had a special permit.
However, the procedure and process of applying for such a thing were very troublesome, so normal people would not be able to obtain it.
Julian smiled. "I have my ways."
Jasper shook his head while laughing. He said, "No need. He'll show any plans he has soon enough."
The car continued onward. When Jasper arrived at Southface River Tower, it was still early. He went to the office, and even though it was after work hours, most of the employees were still working overtime since there was currently a lot of work at hand.
He saw Wendy in a meeting through the glass of the meeting room. After he watched her for a while, he left. He did not plan to disturb her.
After he left the office, he went to the top floor.
"Mr. Laine is here."

Dean approached him and smiled courteously.
It was not just Dean, Henry and Todd were also here. Jasper shook all of their hands and smiled. "You're so early."
"There's still an hour before we start, but we're very excited too. Hence, we decided to come early to take a look around," Dean smiled and replied.
"Damn, you don't say? I'm a little nervous." Henry rubbed his hands together and looked excited.
Todd looked calmer. He was staring out at the trading hall that was starting to look busy with a twinkle in his eyes. "How long did it take for you to prepare all of this, Mr. Laine?"
Jasper replied flatly, "About a month."
Todd lifted his eyebrows slightly and asked, "Did you come across an incident like today back then? The terrorist attack hadn't yet happened a month ago, right?"
When Dean heard this, he became interested too. It seemed that aside from Henry, the other two were very interested in Jasper's answer.



It was much more complicated to have a remote connection or watch a live stream in this era compared to in the future.
For future generations, any software with a camera and computer could be connected remotely. Meanwhile, a live stream would be even easier to set up. After all, there would be live stream websites all over the place. Now, the technology for the network bandwidth and software was still very immature. Therefore, what was originally simple became very complicated.
Terizone had to send out a team of more than forty people to the three trading centers before they managed to get it done.
"Start the connection test," Jasper ordered.
With that, the whole team started the connection.
In just a few minutes, the images of two smaller but equally busy trading centers were displayed on the left and right of the huge LED screen.
Naturally, these were Kayden and the little prince's trading locations.
When Jasper saw them through the video, he smiled and asked, "Is the signal okay?"



Thus, Kayden	and the	little prince	did not	dilly-daily.	The three	of them	fell silen	t at the
last minute.								

The team of more than a hundred stock traders had their heads lifted as they stared at the time tick by second by second. It was getting closer and closer to the moment of truth.

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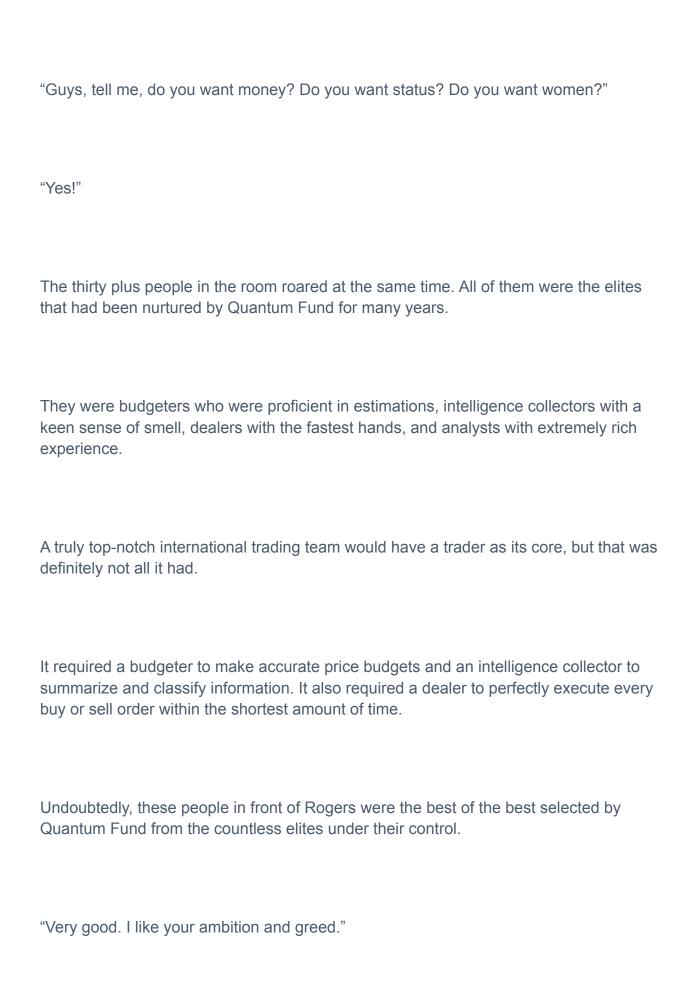
At the same time, on the other side of the Pacific Ocean.

Wall Street. Inside the trading center of Quantum Fund in Wall Street.

Rogers clapped his hand and looked at his most elite team in Quantum Fund and said, "Guys, look alive."

"This is a very simple task, but we must do it well. Your bonus, your credit card bill, and your wife and lover are all counting on you to execute this perfectly and bring the money back home."

Even though it was morning in the United States and the sun was shining brightly in the sky, all the lights on the entire trading floor were brightly lit.
The young or mature faces looked at Rogers as the latter spoke excitedly, their eyes full of greed and desire for money.
Looking at the greedy faces, Rogers smiled and said, "Do you know what I like best about you guys?"
Before anyone could answer him, he replied himself, "I love how greedy you are!"
"In Wall Street, there are no humans, only wolves and lions. All of the wolves need to learn how to eat meat and drink blood."
"If not, you will not be able to survive the jungle that is Wall Street!"
Rogers had both of his hands on the table and his expression gradually became sinister, "I don't care what role you play in front of your family, classmates, or friends."
"Right now, I only have one requirement for you all, and it's to tear our enemies apart before we take away every last penny they have!"



Rogers pointed at the clock on the wall and roared hysterically, "So what are you poor fellas with no money and no woman waiting for? Get ready! When the time comes, charge into the market and rip our enemies apart!

"This mission is simple. Anyone with two hands can do it. Even newbies who have only done one transaction before this can do it. I told you how hefty the reward will be. Everyone will get a reward of 500 thousand US Dollars!"

"Even as your boss and after so many years of being in this industry, I've never seen such a hefty reward for a single mission. So, get moving!"

Rogers smiled in satisfaction when he looked at his team that was getting busy. Then, he turned around and walked into an office.

This office was separated from the entire trading floor by a wall, but a closer look revealed that this partition was a one-way glass. Therefore, you could not see into it from the outside, while anyone inside could see everything happening outside.

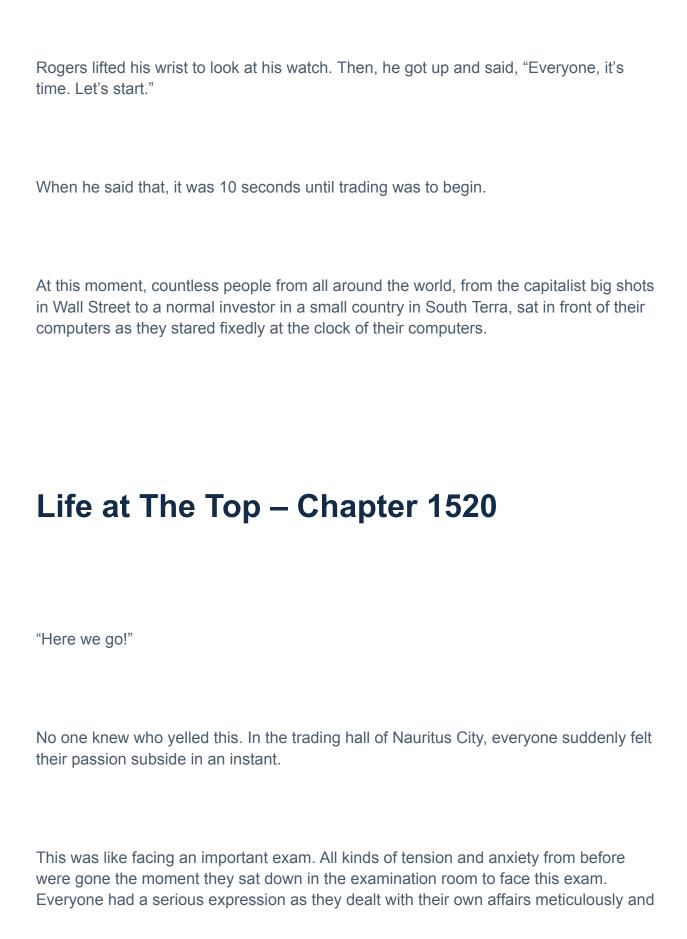
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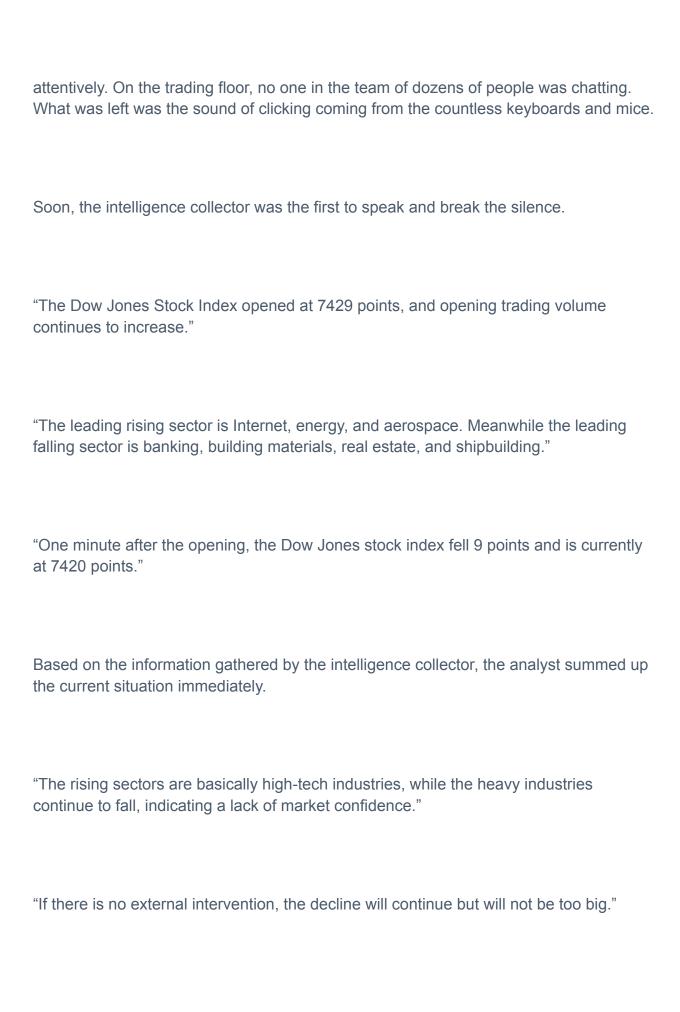
Soros was drinking wine with two white-haired old men in this office. The three of them were chatting happily as they would

occasionally burst into maniacal laughter.
"Are you done with your pep talk? I was just telling Franklin and Jonah how you're the best psychologist in the entirety of Wall Street."
Rogers shrugged and poured some red wine for himself. He said, "Don't think I didn't hear you guys. You were talking about which of the ladies from those rich families knows how to please someone the best."
"Hahaha!"
Soros and the other two men laughed at the same time. Franklin looked at Rogers and said, "All jokes aside, you're recognized as the best psychologist in the capital circle. We heard the roars of those lads outside just now."
Rogers sat down on the armrest of the sofa with a chuckle. He said to Franklin, "I remember how you have high hopes for that businessman from Somerland, Jasper Laine. Are you siding with him this time?"
"High hopes? Of course, I do."



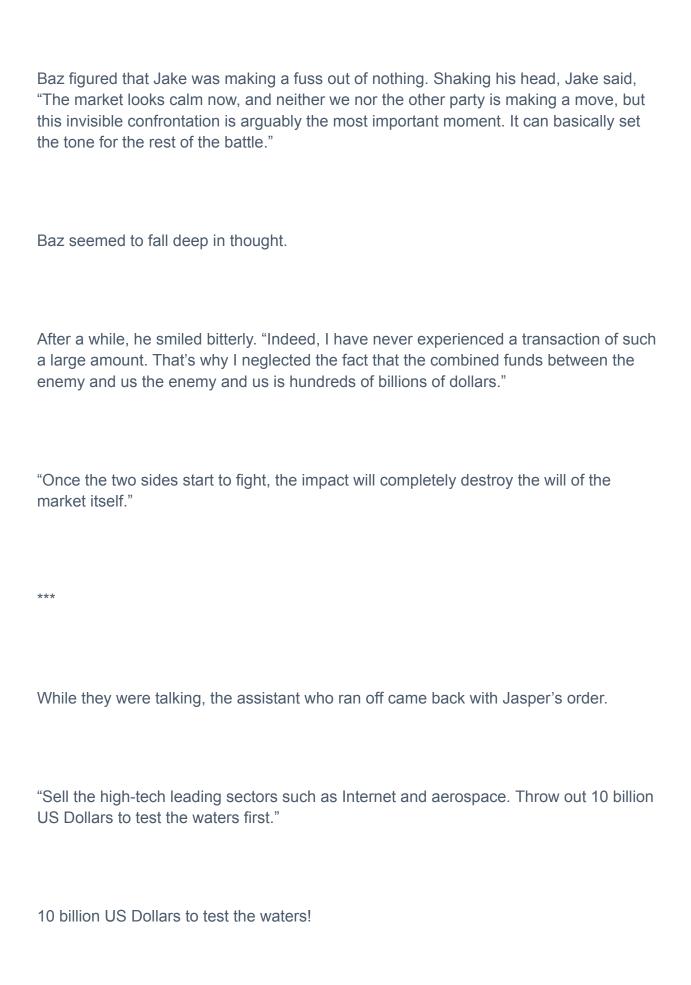
"So far, his longest transaction is on the Dow Jones."
"But this is also the deal that best demonstrates his ability to predict something without being a clairvoyant."
When Jonah said this, he shrugged and continued, "I don't know how you view this, but I have to tell you what I think. We shouldn't underestimate our enemy this time."
Jonah's statement caused Soros and Rogers to look at each other.
The two of them smiled when they exchanged glances. Then, Soros got up and said, "Alright, my friend, I understand what you mean. However, I believe this will play out the same way it always does, this occasion won't be an exception. Victory will be ours."
'Did you forget how we failed to snipe the Harbor Dollar a few years ago?'
Jonah thought to himself but did not say out loud.
Instead, he just smiled and nodded.





When the analysts and intelligence collectors summarized the data and handed them over to Jake and Baz, as the core traders, the two needed to make judgments based on the current situation.
"What do you think?" Jake asked Baz, who was standing next to him, with a smile.
Jake was experienced and he had long since realized that Baz was nervous.
As a trader, he could not break down under any situation.
Nervousness would most likely lead to mistakes and neglect of details, which was fatal to a very large transaction where even a fraction of a percentage point amounted to hundreds of millions of Somer Dollars.
Baz took a deep breath and said solemnly, "I think that it's best not to move for now."
"Explain your reasoning." Jake continued, his expression showing no hint of approval nor disapproval.
"It has only been a few minutes after the market commenced. All the intelligence and data are not enough to build a reliable model. Besides, our opponents have not yet

made any moves. The most important thing is that we are shorting, so the market decline is beneficial to us."
"If we and our opponents do nothing and the market naturally declines, we will be the natural winners. Therefore, we can take advantage of the conditions to roll with the changes."
Baz spoke naturally and smoothly. When he finished speaking, he looked at Jake confidently.
It could be seen that Baz, who knew that his lack of experience and instability was his biggest shortcoming, needed Jake's encouragement at this moment.
Jake smiled. He turned his head and said to his assistant, "Report this to Mr. Laine and ask him to make a decision."
The assistant left immediately.
However, Baz was dumbfounded.
"Nothing is happening, yet we're asking Mr. Laine for directions?"



Baz inhaled sharply. He was shocked at Jasper's disregard for money and his extreme boldness.
At the same time, he also admired Jake's ingenious calculations and predictions. Without a doubt, they would not be conservative when it came to this kind of huge transaction.
One needed to know that even though they were both dealers, a dealer in stocks and a dealer in indexes was completely different.
Now they were the dealers of the entire Dow Jones Index!
After receiving Jasper's order, Jake got up and clapped his hands. After attracting the attention of the brokers around him, he opened his mouth and issued a specific order.
"Short the Internet sector by 5 billion!"
"Short the aerospace sector by 2.5 billion!"
"Short the energy sector by 2.5 billion!"

"Knock the Dow Jones Index down!"
Then the brokers immediately repeated Jake's words. After they confirmed that the order was communicated correctly, they placed the orders immediately.
At the same time, in the trading centers in Waterhoof City and Harbor City.
The trading team under the little prince and Lord Alvarado and Kayden's trading team also received the instructions at the same time.
"Short the Internet, aerospace, and energy sectors. The two trading centers will each do so with 2 billion US Dollars, for a total of 1, billion US Dollars. We'll test the waters first."
The silence was deafening.
The three trading centers of Nauritus City, Waterhoof City, and Harbor City shorted a total of 14 billion US Dollars in empty orders, which blew up the Dow Jones stock index.
They were firing the first shot in the most famous battle in modern financial history!