Life at The Top – Chapter 1542

"Suppress them again and continue to knock down Layman's 40 billion US Dollar market value in the next 2 minutes. Then trap it at the limit," Jasper said solemnly.

"Yes!"

Baz responded and immediately gave out Jasper's order as quickly as possible.

At the same time, the centers in Waterhoof City and Harbor City simultaneously executed Jasper's orders. Under the operation of the three teams from different trading centers, a large number of funds reached the securities center server in the United States in the shortest time through the optical cable signal. After this, the data was processed.

Tens of billions of dollars collided passionately at this moment.

JW Foundation's all out attack without warning caused an uproar throughout the entire United States stock market. Under this convergence of circumstances, the trading center of Quantum Fund became very chaotic.

Rogers pulled off his necktie and looked at the constantly refreshing data stream on the computer coldly.

Each refresh of the data represented an additional short order hitting the Layman Investment Bank's stock market. Meanwhile, Layman Investment Bank's stock price was like a fragile line, with each short order shortening it by one point.

"Sir, Layman Investment Bank's stock price is approaching the limit down!"

Rogers' mouth twitched when he was faced with the report from the team,

"Should we intervene?" The man asked.

"Wait."

Taking a deep breath, Rogers stopped his subordinate.

"JW Foundation has invested at least 70 billion US Dollars in Layman investment Bank. In addition, it is now the climax of the market's panic withdrawal. If we go into the market and go long, it won't be enough no matter how much money we have. We'll just be adding fuel to the fire and making it burn brighter."

After Rogers finished speaking, Soros called him into the office.



"Layman Investment Bank's emergency board meeting for the shareholders."

What Soros said made Rogers extremely pissed.

However, time waited for no one. Before he could complain, the video conference was connected.

The chairman of Layman Investment Ban, Dugg, sat in the most central position. The video was split into several smaller screens. The people on these screens were all members of the board of directors of Layman Investment Bank who traveled around the world on business trips.

Each one of them was a billionaire who was able to shake the earth with a stomp. They were true capitalists.

"Mr. Rogers, you have seen the situation now. I'm just going to ask you one question. Can you keep Layman's stock price from plummeting?"

Time was running out, and Dugg did not even exchange conventional greetings with Rogers. He just asked this straightforwardly.

Rogers frowned slightly and said, "From my professional perspective, no."

A vice chairman of Layman Investment Bank said angrily. "The entire Wall Street capital group has injected hundreds of billions of dollars into you guys, of which we accounted for 3 5%. You took the tens of billions of dollars we gave you, yet you're telling me that you can't even stop our stock price from hitting the limit down?"

Rogers suppressed his inner anger and disdain. He said, "I must explain this to you clearly. If I enter the market now, I can indeed save Layman's stock price, but the price will be very high."

"JW Foundation's short order pressure is only one aspect, but please remember that the biggest force in the capital market is never short or long bookmakers, but hot money!"

"Now, hundreds of billions in hot money is fleeing in a panic. If we try to stop it right now, won't we be throwing money into the fire pit?"