

Life at The Top -

Chapter 1605

A short-selling fund of more than 100 billion US Dollars entered the Sun Dollars eXchange rate market Without Warning.

This fund not only filled the power gap after Fabian and Echo left, but it also became more aggressive. The shaky Sun Dollars eXchange rate was like a boat in a violent storm. After being hit by such a big wave, it simply disintegrated.

In the foreign eXchange market, the candlestick Chart representing the Sun Dollars trading index plummeted as if it had fallen off a cliff.

The speculators all over the world were behaving as though they had gone crazy. They crowded like sharks that had smelled blood, trying to get a bite in this unwarranted feast. The clustering effect immediately became apparent, and the only result was that Sun Dollars plummeted further.

At this time, Quantum Fund in New York that had previously been gearing up to teach Jasper a lesson came to their senses as well.

"JW Foundation has already withdrawn and transferred their main funds to the foreign eXchange market!"

Soros was dumbfounded.

He stared at the candlestick Chart of the foreign eXchange market with his eyes widened. In his heart, he felt a deep humiliation that made him feel so uncomfortable that he almost vomited blood.

"This despicable Somerland man. Does he not carry the spirit of Somerland at all? Why doesn't he fight me head-to-head in the stock market?"

The enraged Soros finally realized the helplessness Rogers had experienced before him.

Jasper was like a slippery loach. Although the power in his hand was enough to squeeze Jasper to death in an instant, Jasper simply refused to fight him head-on.

He would rather lose a large sum of money to survive short-term and then open up another battlefield. The purpose of him doing this was to exhaust Soros.

"Sir, Mr. Greenspaner's on the phone." A subordinate rushed over and said softly.

Soros' brows trembled and he did not dilly-dally. Then, he immediately went to answer the phone.

"Mr. Greenspaner, it's me, Soros."

On the other end of the phone, Greenspaner's tired voice could be heard, "Someland Capital is going to destroy Sunrise Land's economic system."

These words made Soros turn grim.

"Mr. Greenspaner, Sunrise Land is the world's second-largest economy. Jasper can't touch them with the little over 100 billion dollars he has on hand."

Greenspaner was silent for a moment. Then, he said, "What if Sentel Corporation is in the picture?"

Soros was shocked, but after analyzing and calculating it in his mind, he said, "It still won't be enough. After all, the economic value of Sunrise Land is too large."

“Mr. Soros, we have reliable intelligence. In the face of this sudden attack by the Somerland Capital, the highest authority in Sunrise Land has no way to respond because he cannot handle government affairs now.”

Those words were like a big rock that crashed down and set off a huge wave in Soros' heart.

“Then what should we do now?”

Soros was very clever, and he did not ask why the head of Sunrise Land could not handle government affairs. He realized that this matter was top secret and was very serious. Therefore, it was not something he should know as a mere hedge fund capitalist.

“Sunrise Land is our ally, and Somerland is our enemy, do you still need to ask?”

There was a murderous tone in Greenspaner's voice. “Although we don't know how Jasper managed to seize the opportunity during this brief moment of Sunrise Land's weakness, we can no longer stand by anymore. If Jasper is successful, his strength will rapidly increase and the lost wealth of Sunrise Land will flow directly into Jasper's arsenal. When that happens, it would be difficult for Wall Street Capital to deal with him.”

“So, Mr. Soros, Sun Dollars must not fall too much. You know what I mean by this.”

After speaking, Greenspaner hung up without waiting for Soros to answer.

Soros slowly put down the phone, his face solemn. Without hesitation, he went straight to the office upstairs and found Rogers.

“Friend, I need your help,” Soros said in a deep voice.

Rogers raised his head. He already knew what had happened.

“But this thing is definitely not that easy to handle.” Rogers pulled up the data of Sun Dollars in the foreign eXchange market.

“Sunrise Land’s Quantitative easing poliCy has Caused the entire Sunrise Land soCietY and even Sun Dollars to bear huge debts. This in and of itself was a big hidden danger, but so far there was nothing that would have set it off. Apparently, Jasper Wants to detonate this.”

“HoWever, what We have to do is to help Sunrise Land stabilize Sun Dollars. This is eQuivalent to fighting the problem the entire Sun Dollars system has been hiding for many years.”

“The most important thing is that this is not only visible to us, but also speCulators in other Countries.”

“Soros, now Jasper is using the method We used to Create the Terra finanCial Crisis to penetrate Sun Dollars.”

“OnCe We Choose to stand on the side of Sun Dollars, then We have to fight against Sunrise Land’s debt problem and Countless floCking speCulators in the World. This is definitely not a ChoiCe for the savvy businessman.”

Soros finished listening to that With a blank eXpression and said, “Your analysis is very reasonable, but this matter is no longer just a business matter. Rather, it has a strong politiCal affiliation. So, We must do this.”

Rogers pursed his lips and said, “In this Case, I need greater authoriZation.”

This sentenCe Cut straight to Soros’ heart. No one wanted to be stared at helplessly When they Were going about their business.

“I Will authoriZe this immediately so you should be prepared. This time, we Will fight side by side.”

Soros patted Rogers on the shoulder and said in a deep voiCe.

After Soros left, Rogers stared at the Sun Dollars Candlestick Chart that was still plummeting on the screen. He looked excited and bloodthirsty.

“Jasper, I won’t spare you this time.”

At this moment, in Nauritus City in Somerland, Jasper sat on the sofa with his legs crossed.

Dean was standing in front of him with a pale face and was sweating profusely.

Henry grinned villainously as he stared at Dean maliciously. A tape recorder was lying by Dean’s feet. This was the recorded evidence that Henry obtained to prove that Dean was a spy.

Turning his head, Jasper looked at Dean playfully and said, “Mr. Hall, do you have anything to say?”

Dean took a deep breath, resisting the anxiety and panic in his heart, and said, “This is a misunderstanding.”

After he said that, Henry slapped him across his face. “A f*cking misunderstanding? Do you think I am a three-year-old?!”

“The others feel fear when they see a coffin but when you’re f*cking thrown into a coffin, you still pretend that you’re on top of a big bed in a five-star hotel!”