

Life at The Top – Chapter 1623

Myles' first reaction was that this was impossible. Regardless of Soros' perspective on the matter or his own judgment, it was absolutely impossible for Jasper to retreat at this time.

However, it was happening right in front of him. Whether Myles wanted to believe it or not, he had to decide in the shortest possible time.

“Sir, should we continue with the plan?”

An assistant who knew of Myles' plans asked anxiously. They initially wanted to cast the net to catch the fish, but now the bait had been eaten and the fish had escaped.

This was the most sullen and embarrassing thing in the world.

Myles' expression was distorted and ferocious. Deep anger poured out from his eyes. He gasped for air, trying to calm his irritable mood.

“Continue!”

Myles gritted his teeth and said, “Intensify the efforts and speed up. Do everything possible to intercept Jasper's funds, even if it's a small amount. This is our main purpose, while our secondary purpose is to cut off those institutions and hot money. They sucked the blood of Sunrise Land, so they have to pay the price.”

After Myles' hateful move, the huge amount of funds from the Sunrise Central Bank combined with the funds owned by Softwin and Wall Street Capital, which amounted to 800 billion US dollars, began to enter the Sun Dollars exchange rate market.

People who had not experienced it personally would never understand the shock and despair of that kind of situation.

The candlestick chart, which had fallen with no end in sight, seemed to be grabbed by a giant invisible hand and lifted to the sky abruptly. The exchange rate was rising wildly every passing minute and second.

In the transaction column, all the sell orders had been devoured. No matter who it was and no matter how much they released, they would only exist in the sell column for a short time before they were swallowed by this huge fund, leaving nothing behind.

Myles, who was leading all of this, was not happy at all. It was because he just received the report.

Somerland Capital, with Jasper at its core, had escaped.

“That despicable guy from Somerland! He fled even though he would lose more than 10 billion US Dollars! Those dirty bugs had no chivalrous spirit at all!”

Myles growled in the office, but it was no use.

Although he was cursing, he knew in his heart that if Jasper did not do this, his loss would increase tenfold or even more than that.

At this moment, the phone rang impatiently.

“The central bank must issue an announcement. Just now, more than six countries have sent an inquiry letter asking whether Sunrise Central Bank used foreign exchange reserves to rescue the market in advance without an announcement. As you know, this is not in compliance with the rules.”

The voice of the old man on the phone made Myles sit limply in the chair.

“I understand.”

“I’m sorry that the action plan has failed. Regarding this matter, I will give the people an explanation after the turmoil subsides.”

The old man on the phone was silent for a while before he said slowly, “At least we did not continue to suffer more losses. That punk from Somerland is certainly abhorrent, but our top priority now is to restore the loss of Sunrise Land in the wake of this disaster. Please cooperate with me during the follow up work.”

“Yes, Mr. Wasser,” Myles regained his spirit and replied.