

Life at the Top Chapter 1772

The most sensitive one to the formation of the storm was Quantum Fund, which stood on the opposite side of JW Foundation.

“Something’s wrong!”

Rogers, who had fought against Jasper too many times, suddenly yelled. He frightened Soros, who was busy discussing strategy with the team leader.

“Damn it, Rogers, you know I have high blood pressure and heart disease. Do you want to kill me?”

Since the beginning of the battle had gone smoothly, Soros was in a pretty good mood, save for being startled just now.

Hence, his tone was not particularly harsh.

Rogers walked quickly to Soros, bowed his

head, and did something on the computer. He said, “Look!

JW Foundation has started to withdraw their funds. Furthermore, with the lifting of offshore funding restrictions, a large number of funds from Harbor City are now flowing into the subprime market.”

While speaking, Rogers opened the subprime loan market and pointed at the shocking declining trendline on it, and said, “I was wondering why Jasper was not increasing the amount but instead withdrawing his funds. Do you understand why now?”

Soros’ eyes widened. At this moment, he felt a cold chill run through his body. This coldness made goosebumps form all over his body.

“That lunatic! That lunatic is going to short the entire United States subprime loan market!”

Seeing that Soros was finally reacting, Rogers said through gritted teeth, “Yes, Jasper didn’t plan to fight us in the stock market from the beginning. He allowed us to eat away at his funds in the stock market and instead used his remaining strength to invest in the subprime market.”

As he said that, Rogers lowered his voice. His blue eyes stared at Soros with panic, and he continued coldly, “You know how many people in the United States are

burdened with loans. Once this market collapses, we will be buried next to those people along with half of Wall Street.”

Soros’ pupils instantly shrank to the size o

f a pinhead.

The huge shock and fear that was taking

over his body caused him to tremble.

At this moment, he only felt a pain in his

chest, and he could not even breathe.

Soros supported himself with one hand o In the computer desk while his other hand clutched his chest. He closed his eyes tightly and heard Rogers’ anxious voice.

“Soros, what’s the matter with you? Open your eyes and look at me. You must not collapse at this time!”

Soros opened his eyes with great

difficulty. He gritted his teeth and said, “ This small thing can’t take me down.”

In just over ten seconds, this all-powerful business tycoon had found a way to deal with this.

“Almost all of the investment banks and capital companies in Wall Street have

participated in subprime market

transactions, of which Layman Investment Bank has the largest share. I must consult with them immediately on this matter.

“I’ll leave this to you, Rogers.”

Rogers frowned and asked, “What do you need me to do?”

Soros snapped fiercely, “Stop Jasper in the securities market. Stop him from continuing to reallocate funds. In addition, split off 60% of our funds and invest them in the subprime market. Stabilize the market first, don’t let it collapse.”

“Soros, you are crazy.”

Rogers said, "Those credit products in the subprime market are all rubbish. If we invest in it and take over ownership of them, we will be the first to die if the market collapses."

"Most of these funds come from Wall Street investment banks and capital companies, while even the central bank's loans are guaranteed by them. This is tantamount to using their own money to save their lives. We have no choice."

After Soros finished speaking, he grabbed Rogers hand tightly and said, "At the very least, we can't be that sinner."

Rogers took a deep breath. Then, he nodded heavily and said, "I promise you, the situation will not worsen until you come back."

Just as Soros was about to leave, news broke that six states in North America initiated the review of domestic housing credit loans at the same time.

When he heard the news, Soros' face turned pale.

"Those damned Maynards..."

"They're colluding with Jasper!"

"It seems that the previous bill in Congress was also promoted and passed by the Maynards. Apart from them, no one would have the same interests and goals as Jasper. These bloody politicians... those damned Somerland descents, they want to ruin the great United States!"

While the world's eyes were all fixed on the United States securities market, in the deeper subprime market of the United States, the first earth-shattering roar of thunder was heard.

This thunderbolt directly awoke everyone.

It turned out that modern economics and finance had never been limited to just the stock and securities market.

The real high-end gameplay was to launch a full-scale attack from the various fields of the financial market.

Under this pressure, the United States, which had always been extremely powerful in people's minds, exposed its weaknesses.

It was like a gorgeously dressed widow, who was also the goddess in the dreams of all men, displaying her hairy legs after lifting her dress.

This shocked everyone, making them feel disbelief, but at the same time, also disgusted them.

A few hundred billion dollars had caused the United States' subprime credit market

to collapse.

The speed of this crash was beyond everyone's imagination.

Beneath the seemingly calm United

States, the pillar of the economy was

crumbling.

At this moment, in the Nauritus City Command Center in Somerland.

"The United States subprime market as a whole has fallen by more than 17%, and the downward trend is now evident. We estimate that it will drop to at least 25% of its initial market value before the intervention of Wall Street capital or the

United States government."

Jake suppressed his excitement and reported, "The funds we have invested have now increased by 30%. Although the gap compared with the loss in the securities market is still huge, in terms of the immediate results, we can already announce that the goal we formulated in the first phase has been achieved successfully."

Following Jake's statement, a sigh of relief was heard across the entire command room.

Everyone was in high spirits. The loss at the beginning made them a little worried, but now, everything turned out to be worth it.

Jasper looked more relaxed too.

"Good. Great work, everyone. Ask the canteen to make some supper and send it over."

Jasper clapped his hands and turned to look at everyone in the room. He said, "Even though we had a good start, the situation still doesn't look optimistic.

"You have to know that the real opponent of our battle is not the market. Rather, it's Wall Street and even the United States government. Right now, what we have to do is get ready to endure Wall Street's counterattack that is bound to happen at any moment."