

Life at the Top Chapter 1779

The sound of leather shoes against the floor gradually approached and suddenly stopped when it came to Morrison.

Dugg patted Morrison's shoulder with his palm and said, "Go back. Go to your father. Layman is not for you."

After he said that, Dugg's footsteps was heard again. This time, it was drifting away until finally it ended with the sound of the meeting room door closing.

Boom!

Morrison balled his hands into fist and slammed them heavily on the conference table.

The pain caused Morrison's face to contort, and his eyes were filled with resentment and hatred.

"Jasper! You made me suffer the greatest humiliation of my life. I won't, and I will never, forgive you!"

"The bulls and bears are fighting each

other," Jasper frowned and said slowly.

On the big screen was a line graph that was constantly moving up and down, violently oscillating, but with no obvious upward or downward trend. It was making Jasper's face increasingly serious.

Jake's voice could be heard at this time, "Quantum Fund and Layman Investment Bank are very determined and have been continuously investing funds to rescue the market. The most important thing is that institutions and retail investors are still waiting and watching.

"In general, they don't seem to think that the subprime market, which has been soaring for several years, will collapse. So, we have to continue to short under this pressure.'

Jasper nodded. He was quite satisfied.

The maturity of a team was definitely not

something that happened overnight.

Especially the trading team. The

requirements for them were very high be i t from the perspective of intelligence

collection, analysis, or processing. Shortcomings in any of these areas would be the biggest weakness of this team.

Fortunately, after many long hours of training and cultivation, the ability of this team had improved by leaps and bounds.

“How much is left of the 50 billion US Dollars quota given to you before?” Jasper asked.

“We’ve been selling and shorting since the market opened and currently there is about 27 billion or so left that’s not been invested yet,” Jake replied.

Just as Jasper was about to speak, the candlestick chart of the subprime market suddenly oscillated violently.

Jasper and Jake instinctively looked toward the trading column and saw that there were several large orders with a unit price of over 100 million on the buyer side.

At the same moment, the door of the command room was pushed open by Baz. He shouted, “Layman Investment Bank has just decided to spend 5 billion US Dollars on a subprime market repurchase.

They’re acting on it right now. Based on what we have seen, many retail investors and institutions have begun to enter the market as a result of this. They want to provide impetus in the subprime market.”

“Stop them!”

Jasper frowned and said, “We can’t let them build up market confidence.”

“Mr. Laine, I have a suggestion.”

Conrad spoke suddenly.

Jasper looked over and waited for him to

continue,

“We shouldn’t stop them. Let him

continue.”

Conrad said softly, “They want to build market confidence, but they have limited funds. Meanwhile, our funds are limited too. Right now, the United States government and Federal Reserve haven’t done anything, so we have to save up all of our power and not show our hand to

Layman.

“Hence, we should strategically give up

some of the positions on the market. Let

them raise this and then we’ll buy in all of the funds to let Layman take over.

“This way, it’ll increase Layman and Quantum Fund’s stake and it can also quickly realize our previous investments, which is equivalent to sucking blood from them and feeding ourselves first. When the time for the final blow eventually comes, either Layman or Quantum Fund will fall.”

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