

Life at the Top Chapter 1782

At this moment, in the Laws' villa in

Harbor City..

The small meeting room was filled with

smoke.

In this small meeting room were four men

with an average age of 60 years old.

However, these four men represented more than 60% of Harbor City's economic power. It was no exaggeration to say that when they stomped their feet, all of Harbor City would shake.

Except for Half-the-Harbor Langdon and

the Atticus family, all the top powers of

the Harbor City economic pyramid were

here.

Zachary sat in the front seat.

He flicked the ashes from the cigar in his hand, glanced at the others, then smiled and broke the silence. He said, "Everyone, since we have decided to gamble, then we should trust Jasper without reservation.

"It's only just started and everyone has indeed made some pocket money in the ploy against the subprime market earlier, so why do you all look so sad?"

Sitting next to Zachary, Mr. Boyle, the patriarch of the Boyles, sighed and said, "Mr. Law, everyone can see Jasper's ability. If there are any doubts about this, nobody would be sitting here, but the problem is that we have no idea what Jasper is thinking nor what he wants to do now.

"When Jasper says we're entering the subprime market, we'll enter, and now he says we're exiting, we're exiting. We're like straggling and disbanded soldiers running around aimlessly. This is not right. This is not how collaborators should act."

Zachary glanced at the expressions of other people. Although they were not speaking, they obviously agreed with Mr. Boyle's statement.

Zachary said slowly with a slight frown, We are old now, and those engaged in financial markets require a quick response speed and an understanding of

market trends. All of you sitting here, including me, can't keep up with the young people in these two aspects. I think that if Jasper gives his orders, we should simply execute them.

"This is not to say that we are inferior to Jasper, nor are we straggling and disbanded soldiers, but that when we cooperate, we must each be responsible for what we are good at. Mr. Boyle, in other words, if you were allowed to command our capital, do you think you would be qualified for this position?"

My Boyle's face fell, but he did not speak.

He knew that Zachary was pissed that he

stood up among the group just now.

When he thought about the hot temper of this old guy next to him decades ago, Mr. Boyle decided to keep his head down. If he really infuriated this old guy, it would be bad if he could not conclude this matter properly.

Just when the atmosphere was gradually

getting silent and awkward, the video call

with Jasper connected successfully.

Jasper's face that had caused them to

exclaim that he was too young countless

times before now appeared on the screen.

"Hello, Uncle Laws and my fellow elders,"

Jasper's attitude and manners were still

impeccable. He had a smile on his face

and a gentle voice, so it was difficult for

people to dislike him.

Zachary ded and said with a smile, "

Jasper, we really shouldn't disturb you at

this critical moment.”

“Uncle Law, you are too courteous. What do you all need to know? I am prepared to answer all your questions,” Jasper replied.

“Good.”

Zachary was very satisfied.

He knew that Jasper had understood what he had implied.

Zachary expresses his attitude in his first sentence.

Jasper should not be disturbed at this time, so he opposed this idea, but he could not hold back the others, so he could only choose to compromise.

This would be his way of mentally preparing Jasper,

“Actually, everyone is a bit worried. You did a good job in the subprime loan market, so why did you suddenly order us to retreat, causing the market to rebound?”

“Although we did not lose much in retreating early even a small sum of money in the process, at the end of the day, everyone’s purpose is not to make money. The market sentiment is now rising. This, coupled with the self-rescue of Quantum Fund and the Layman

Investment Ban and the Feds’ firm

guarantee to save the subprime market, makes it difficult to execute whatever we have in mind next.”

After listening quietly, Jasper chuckled and said, “Everyone, first of all, we need to be clear on one thing, I want to use the subprime market as a weak point to breakthrough and penetrate the United States economy.”

“But everyone knows that our enemy is

not just Quantum Fund or even Wall Street, but the Federal Reserve and the United States government, who may join the game at any time.

"We are not capable of fighting this kind of enemy with just brawn, so we can only outsmart them.

"At the same time, our biggest teammate is the United State's capital itself.

"Capital seeks advantages and avoids disadvantages. Once the crisis in the subprime market can no longer be avoided, this capital will escape as ferociously as it had entered.

"They don't care if their divestment will cause an avalanche of the entire market. Their survival instinct makes them only care about their own pockets. They won't think about the consequences of a market crash caused by a large-scale divestment.

"Hence, all we need to do is to give them the most painful blow at the right time."

After Jasper said that, Mr. Boyle frowned and said, "Everyone knows this truth, but the best opportunity to do so was before this. You finally seized a first-mover advantage that caught them off guard, but

then you took the initiative to withdraw.

What kind of painful blow is this?"

Jasper laughed and answered, "Mr. Boyle,

in truth, everyone just wants a guarantee o

r perhaps want to know what my trump

card is, right?"

Jasper's words were as sharp as a knife, and it was in stark contrast to the gentle smile on his face that made him look like a gentleman.

Even someone as smart as Mr. Boyle could not hold it at this moment. He started to stammer after hearing what Jasper said.

Jasper did not embarrass Mr. Boyle for too long. He said, "I'd already planned to let everyone know about this trump card. Now that this matter has been mentioned, everyone should stay calm and watch."

Jasper did not hang up the video call. Then, he dialed the number that he had prepared earlier in front of the Harbor

City big shots.

It connected immediately after three beeps.

Jasper put the call on speaker so that everyone could hear it. A moment later, a very capable and experienced middle aged man's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Mr. Laine, do you need us to join in

now?"

Jasper answered, "Yes, but to maintain smooth communication in the future, I need the person in charge of your team to communicate directly with me. Then, tell me the name of the person in charge and the power of the team."

The person on the other end replied instantly, "I am the person in charge. My name is Reuben, Reuben Carson. Now, I am the General Manager of SBS Bank's wholly-owned development fund. I've received the order that you have full authorization over the team, Mr. Laine. Thus, the development fund will wholeheartedly cooperate with you to execute all of the missions in this operation