

Life at the Top Chapter 1786

"Sir."

The door of Rogers' office was pushed open, and the manager of the team almost failed to find Rogers in the thick smoke.

After biting his tongue and approaching Rogers, the manager whispered, "JW Foundation has added another 20 billion U S Dollars. Now the confidence of the market already is shifting toward collapse

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"According to our analysis, to stabilize the market, we must maintain twice the total amount of funds invested by JW Investment. However, if this continues, our funds will be exhausted."

Rogers put down the cigarette butt in his hand, raised his blood-red eyes, and said in a hoarse voice, "Continue to withdraw the funds from the stock market and invest in the subprime market."

The manager hesitated, then answered, "However, the previous chairman specially ordered us to maintain the absolute capital advantage in the stock market. Also, if this is Jasper's trap, the rise and fall of the subprime market will

immediately crash the stock market when we withdraw from the latter. At that time, our losses will also be very heavy."

Boom!

Rogers slammed his fist onto the desk. Then, he stood up and roared, "Then what do you expect me to do, huh? Now the other party is attacking and we are defending, but those damn capitalists are fleeing wildly at this time. What are they waiting for?

"They are waiting for our death or Jasper's death, and then they will swarm in and grab the money together. These short-sighted capitalists don't even know what the overall situation is!"

Capitalists...

When the manager heard the roar from Rogers' mouth, the corners of his mouth twitched.

He did not dare to say anything at this critical moment.

He knew that if he said one more word, he would turn Rogers' anger onto himself.

Rogers tugged at his collar and gasped..

Then, he said with a dark face, "Can you

contact Soros now?"

The manager shook his head and replied,

"No. The chairman's phone was off this

whole time. I think he's still in that very

important meeting."

Rogers narrowed his eyes to stare straight at the manager. He smirked and said, "Indeed. You went to ask him and only come to me to find a solution when you couldn't get a hold of him, right?"

The manager's expression changed and he answered in a flurry, "I'm sorry, sir. I'm just doing things according to the rules."

"Very well."

Rogers chuckled coldly and said, "Since you can't contact the chairman, then please execute my order. Withdraw at least 50 billion from the stock market to ensure the stability of the subprime market.

"Trust me, I have a feeling Jasper is not setting a trap this time. He seriously wants to use the subprime market to

attack the entire financial system of the

United States."

Thinking of how much capital the United States had invested into the subprime market, including Layman, and of the huge loopholes and pressures in the subprime market that were enough to make people too scared to even breath, Rogers felt a chill run down his spine.

If Jasper really came with this purpose in

mind, then an astronomical problem

would arise this time.

“In short, regardless of everything, we must maintain the stability of the subprime market. Even if the chairman is here, he would support my decision.”

Rogers’ words made the manager’s scalp numb, but he still nodded and said, “I understand, sir, I’ll do it right away.”

After the manager went out, Rogers returned to face the computer. He watched the collapsing subprime market, and his anxiety could not be expressed with words.