

# Life at the Top Chapter 1791

“Although we have achieved brilliant results today, and it can even be said that JW has already established its advantage in the early stage, the biggest problem is that JW has no follow-up strength and means.”

Reuben pondered and said, “In fact, I can deduce some of Jasper’s thoughts. He intends to concentrate all his energy to break through this area because he has enough confidence that as long as the pustule is broken, then fester of the wound will be enough to make the United States suffer.

“This is also in line with our prediction that this will cause a financial crisis.

“The question is, what will the Federal

Reserve and United States government

think and do?”

Reuben furrowed his eyebrows even more and his tone became low. He continued, Going back to the question you asked me before, I can only say that my judgment o In the situation after the opening of the market tomorrow will be one word, and it is despair.

“The United States has the world’s top think tanks and experts. The financial rules they designed laid the foundation for the world after World War II. So, the United States would inevitably already have seen what we see, they will also see what we haven’t.

“After all, standing across from us is the most powerful country on the planet.”

Reuben took a deep breath before he looked at Tony with scorching eyes. He said, “So according to my judgment, after the market opens tomorrow, the Federal Reserve and the United States

government will definitely issue a series o f rescue measures in the shortest possible time. They might even join in the game themselves.

“They will probably stop everything at all costs before the pustule is completely ulcerated.”

Tony fell into a long silence after Reuben said that.

At this moment, the red telephone on Tony’s desk rang urgently.

“It’s the hotline from Swallow Capital,” Tony said.

Reuben instantly nodded to show that he understood. Then, he ended the video call without exchanging any pleasantries.

A hotline like this was top secret, so, no one else would be allowed to stay and listen in on it. Tony took a deep breath and lifted the phone steadily. He said, "This is Tony Pratt."

In the United States on the other end of the earth where this storm started.

A financial conference of the highest level was now reaching its climax.

Greenspaner, who had been in a state of high concentration for the whole day, was a little tired. He turned around and took the medicine for his cardiovascular illness from his assistant. After that, he swallowed it by lifting his head and taking a sip of water.

At this time, the noise in the meeting

room continued.

The ones who could step foot in here were the heads of the top capital companies on

Wall Street. They had amazing wealth in their hands that could easily set off financial turmoil in any country in the world.

This group of people was now attacking and accusing each other frantically like shrews in a farmer's market. The reason was that their nest was overturned today.

"Enough."

Greenspaner spoke slowly.

He was not loud, and he even sounded a bit hoarse because of exhaustion, but his voice seemed to contain magical powers which made the meeting room fall quiet in an instant.

Greenspaner's eyes swept across the scene, focusing momentarily on the faces of Soros, Layman's chairman Dugg, and Bennett, who had not spoken until now.