

# Life at the Top Chapter 1801

Baz nodded hesitantly and said with a bitter smile, "There shouldn't be any major problems, but if you are not there, everyone will feel that their backbone is missing."

"Do you think I will accompany you for the rest of my life?"

To relieve Baz's pressure, Jasper joked and said, "I believe you will do a good job. If you don't do it well, I will reduce all of your wages."

Baz replied loudly, "You should go without worries. We'll know what to do!"

"Go without worries? Thanks for the reassurance."

Jasper chuckled, got up, and went out of the command room.

The moment he turned around, his smile disappeared, and a worrisome expression appeared on Jasper's face.

Now that all parties in the subprime market were gathering forces, one should not assume that there were only Somerland's JW Capital as well as Wall Street capital. The hidden capital of other countries or consortia was countless.

Moreover, none of these people were nice. Once there was a clear power gap between the short and long sides, they would immediately join the winner's side and encircle the loser.

At that time, it would be an earth shattering situation where they would become enemies of the world.

Even ten JWs would find it impossible to withstand this kind of attack, let alone a single JW.

Hence, Jasper's priority now was to stabilize the situation and prevent the market from showing a clear gap strength between short and long. in

However, it was simple to say but stressful to execute.

With a head full of thoughts, Jasper did not leave the company but instead, he returned to his usual office.

Wendy was already entertaining a group of

guests there.

There were not a lot of people, as only five other individuals were seated inside.

This group consisted of a professional makeup artist, a videographer, a sound engineer, the host, and her assistant.

This team consisted of all foreigners, who were from the famous Time Magazine. This time, even the editor-in-chief Ms. Swift personally came and acted as the host.

Yes, Jasper intended to use the power of Time Magazine to blow up United States society with public opinion 20 years in advance.

In his previous life before his reincarnation, a man in the United States who built an electric car could make the value of the originally worthless virtual currency soar overnight by a hundredfold, placing it just behind the famous Bitcoin. At the same time, he could also shrink its value by more than three points with just one sentence.

To put it bluntly, it was all about using online opinions to achieve capital goals.

Even though the current Internet was not so developed, Jasper's popularity and the reputation of Time Magazine were no weaker than it.

"Mr. Laine, hello."

Sixty-year-old Ms. Swift seemed to be in her forties at most. She was well groomed and had an extraordinary temperament. After seeing Jasper, she took the initiative to greet him with a smile on her face.

After shaking hands with the host, Jasper smiled and said, "Ms. Swift, to be frank, when I saw you, I even wondered if you had lied to me. You don't look like sixty at all! You're thirty-five at most, right?"

No matter back in ancient times or modern times, regardless of the East or West, there was no woman who did not like to hear this kind of compliment. It was even more appreciated if it was said by someone with Jasper's current status and reputation.

Swift smiled lightly, "Miss Schuler is really lucky. Life will not be boring with a man like you."

"Haha!"

Those two sentences showed Jasper's ingenuity and Swift's wit in conversing. Between smart people, one did not need to probe too much. They would know if the other party was not someone ordinary when they simply touched on the subject.

"Time is running out, so shall we start the interview?"

