

Life at the Top Chapter 1812

"Japer."

Reuben said in a deep voice, "This is not the time for you to be depressed, and it is also not the time for you to preach false modesty. Think about the billions of people in Somerland, but recognize that at this time, this kind of heavy burden can only be placed on you.

"It's not that you chose all of this, but that all this chose you."

"At this time, anyone can fall, but you must not. If you really can't handle this expectation and responsibility, then immediately tell Swallow Capital and let Swallow Capital send someone to clean up the mess for you. However, if you do this, everything you have done in the past few years will be in vain. Have you thought seriously about it this

"You don't need to spur me into action by making negative remarks about me."

Jasper rubbed his face and said, "I know what I should do."

"Very well then."

Reuben stared at Jasper and said slowly, "Mr. Laine, please give the order."
Jasper gave Reuben a deep look, laughed,

and called Jake and Baz over,

"At the moment, it is a struggle between life-and-death. Hence, I give you the authority to mobilize the 200 billion US Dollars from Harbor City. There is only one goal, and that is to crash the subprime market for me."

Turning to look at Reuben, Jasper said in a deep voice, "The mission of the palace guards is to follow the main funds and to siege all the long positions that are exposed after the main funds are pushed. I only have one request for you and that is to liquidate any positions that you find!"

Jake, Baz, and Reuben perked up and replied at the same time, "Roger!"

Financial trading seemed complicated, but it was essentially a game of hurting

people with capital. When the amount of money reached a certain scale, all the fancy tricks were useless. There was only one operation that really needed to be performed, and that was inputting the

target price and position, then clicking to the order button.

After that, the funds would do everything for you.

Just a minute after Jasper gave the order, everyone was ready.

Standing in the corridor of the command room and holding the railing with both hands, he looked up at the huge screen hanging in the center and said softly, "Execute Operation Slaughter Eagle."

After he said that, in the capital battlefield that was invisible in the real world, a torrent of funds whizzed past Harbor City and instantly crossed to the other side of the ocean, flooding into the subprime market of the United States.

What would happen if short-selling orders amounting to 200 billion US Dollars rushed into the market in an instant?

At this moment, all the buy orders in the entire subprime market were swept away. This global market with a daily trading volume of trillions of dollars was

liquidated.

The three supercomputers used to support the calculation of the subprime market transactions unexpectedly froze at that moment and all the data halted. After just a few seconds, the supercomputer calculated the market according to the formula and then reflected that data in the form of a candlestick chart on the computer screens in front of all the people around the world who were watching this financial war.

Stock market crash!

The real stock market crash!

The huge subprime market looked as if it had been sliced in half by a huge knife. It plunged straight down, almost penetrating the screen.

After scanning through all the long orders on the market, the system displayed a full 130 billion empty orders hanging on the sell column, indicating a complete collapse of the market.

It was not unusual to see individual stocks reach the limit down, but had you ever seen the market reach the limit down? Today, the subprime market of the United States experienced this miracle and witnessed a scene unprecedented throughout all of human financial history.