

Life at the Top Chapter 1843

Baz froze for a moment and said, "But this needs data support from the Securities Regulatory Commission..."

"I will make arrangements in this regard and ask them to give you a data interface so that you can monitor their capital positions at all the time."

Under normal circumstances, it would be absolutely impossible to ask the Securities Regulatory Commission to help them cheat.

In market transactions, even the top professional team could not 100% guarantee that they would be able to perfectly capture the flow of funds in the other party's account. After all, there would be no name written on a transaction in the market.

So, this required a powerful intelligence collection team to monitor all transaction data in the market, filter out those trading orders that were most likely to be from the other party's account, and then determine the other party's position and how many more positions they held.

However, right now it was a duel between two state's capitals. So, needless to say, Jasper could get the full support of the Securities Regulatory Commission for this small convenience.

"Because of the time difference, the domestic market will open during the day and the United States market will open in the evening. So, for the next period, our work intensity will be very high. Please make appropriate arrangements and try to ensure that the people in your teams have a sufficient amount of rest."

Jasper rubbed his temples and said, "I will find a way to increase manpower, but you should not have too much hope. I can only say I will do my best."

Jake and Baz looked at each other. Then, Jake said, "Mr. Laine, the most important thing is your physical condition. During this period, your sleep schedule has been messed up and you haven't had much rest. If you collapse, we will be finished."

With a wave of his hand, Jasper smiled and said, "I know myself best. There is nothing wrong with my health."

Jasper stood up and stretched. Then, he continued, "There are still four hours before the United States market opens. After the United States closes, the

domestic market will open five hours later. Right now, everyone should leave everything and rest while you still have time. I have a hunch that the people of the United States will not give us a chance to breathe.”

Right now, on the other side of the Pacific Ocean.

“Mr. Dugg, we agree to your terms.

Half-the-Harbor Langdon pondered for a long time and finally said to Dugg from across the negotiating table.

The eyes of Dugg and his team lit up upon hearing that.

“But there is one thing I need to emphasize, that is, we must occupy the majority of Layman’s board of directors in the future.”

Half-the-Harbor Langdon’s words were indisputable. “Otherwise, it would be meaningless for me to spend such a large amount of money. I need to use Layman’s influence and assets to expand the family business and influence of the J. Langdons.”

“Sure.”

Half-the-Harbor Langdon had already given in on the most critical core issues, such as funding and providing insurance services to small and medium-sized banks, and Dugg did not intend to pursue these trivial matters.

He was already planning to get out of this fire pit anyway.

Dugg, who had obtained the inside information from certain sources, understood that in the upper echelons of the United States, Layman had already become an abandoned chess piece, and this decision was made by the Freemasons. Hence, Dugg had no power to resist.

He could only escape as soon as possible.

“Then, let’s sign it.”

Dugg asked his people to prepare the

contract as he beamed. He was looking at Half-the-Harbor Langdon with an overwhelming friendliness in his eyes.

This guy from Somerland took the initiative to get into this sinkhole that the people of the United States could not get rid of. Therefore, why would he not have great affection for this man from Somerland who was helping him survive at this most critical moment?