

Life at the Top Chapter 1854

Baz was taken aback by Jasper's decision.

Until today, no one would question Jasper's financial and economic judgments, let alone Baz who was with Jasper day and night, witnessing him making the correct decisions and creating miracles time and time again.

"So, Mr. Laine, do we want to inform

Swallow Capital?"

With a wave of his hand, Reuben, who always gave Jasper a feeling of mystery, flashed across Jasper's brain. If the person in charge of the palace guards under the SBS Bank had such skills, what more the excessive number of wise people in Swallow Capital.

"No, they would have seen what we see

even earlier and with more detail."

"Let's watch the battle first. This may also be the pain that the domestic stock market must go through in order to mature."

Camden Securities was a private securities company that started relatively early in Somerland.

The founder of this company, Irving Smalls, was one of the first people in Somerland who had access to advanced foreign financial methods and circles. After the domestic securities market began to develop, he returned to Somerland and founded Camden Securities.

Relying on his experience and processes that was always one step ahead of others, Irving achieved financial freedom early and became the richest man in the locality.

As he got older, Irving also gradually

transferred this family business to his

son, Asher Smalls.

Now in Honor City, the Smalls were a big family through-and-through.

However, today, the father and son were sitting in the chairman's office in the company. They had frowns on their faces as the office was filled with smoke. Cigarette butts had slowly piled up into a

hill by their hands.

"Dad, what should we do now? Our loss is

too great." When Asher spoke, his lips were

trembling, and his eyes were terrified.

As a securities company, they could easily obtain the transaction data of clients who had opened an account in their company. At the same time, they could also embezzle the clients' funds.

This whole time, Asher had become accustomed to misappropriating their clients' funds to invest in stocks for the company.

Although they made countless losses and gains under the supervision of Irving, who had a steady investment style, the overall profit was still greater than the losses, so that was why the Smalls' lifestyle was constantly improving.

However, with today's unexplained plunge in the market, they temporarily went back in time to a period before the liberation. Boom!

Irving slammed his hand on the desk and said with regret, "I heard some rumors that the domestic stock market was going to collapse over the past two days, but I didn't believe it. Now, it's too late. Our funds are all trapped in those stocks. I don't think there is a solution at all after looking at the situation."

"Dad, is there any other way? Why don't we find someone else to dismantle it? Or perhaps find the listed companies we operate and strike a deal with them?" Asher asked in a panic.

Irving's lips trembled and he said, "This is a stock market crash, and it's a real one. They are now overwhelmed too and can't even save themselves. Who has time to take care of us? As for those listed companies, I am afraid they are more anxious than we are now. We don't have a choice and there is no other way at all."

"Dad, don't you have a good relationship with the vice president of JW Foundation in the domestic financial industry? Would you like to try to contact Mr. Laine of JW Foundation through that vice president? Even if it means we have to merge our entire company, it's still better than to be

caught embezzling client funds and going to jail," Asher suddenly proposed.

"JW Foundation...."

Irving repeated the name silently in a conflicted tone.

In today's domestic financial world, people would inevitably feel a sense of worship whenever they mentioned those two words.

That was simply a behemoth of another level and another world. How would their small family be seen by such a behemoth?

"I will give it a try, but our chances are slim. The gap of several hundred million in funds is too big...."

As Irving said that, he sighed deeply. There were a few more wrinkles around his eyes and he seemed to have aged more

than a decade in an instant.

The Monty Manor in the province.

Steven had been in charge of the Montys ever since Conrad stepped down as the head of the house.

After listening to the situation of the three

listed companies controlled by the
Montys, Steven considered for a moment
before getting up and saying, "I'll make a
few calls first. Wait for me here."

"Yes, sir," the butler replied respectfully.

Although the situation was not optimistic,
the butler was not too worried because he
knew that the head of the family could
directly contact Jasper, the boss of JW
Foundation through various connections.

Nowadays in the domestic financial
industry, it was generally accepted that as
long as Jasper nodded his head, nothing
was impossible.

When Jasper received a call from Steven, h
e was surprised.

"Mr. Monty, please tell me."

Jasper was actually pretty fond of Steve,

He was very humble, but he had a sense of
wisdom and experience in dealing with
people from all over.

In Jasper's view, this kind of person fitted
the image of the first group of people in Somerland to obtain wealth.

This kind of elder could be regarded as a form of heritage if they were
present in a family.

Besides, even though Jasper and Conrad were fighting to their deaths at
the beginning, there was no dramatic scene where after the young got
defeated, the old would come seeking revenge. Steven had done nothing
to Jasper from beginning to end, be it good or the bad.

However, Jasper felt that Steven only used himself as a whetstone for Conrad and that Steven was hoping that through his constant engagement against Jasper, Conrad would grow after the multiple blows.

Steven also succeeded in this sense because the current Conrad was very different.