

Life at the Top Chapter 1947

“Of the four major international foodstuff merchant groups, three were native to the United States.”

Rogers smiled slightly and said, “Whether it is ADM or Bunge or Cargill, they are all the main investors in our plan this time. We only need to continue to increase our efforts to use capital dumping to shuffle the domestic food market in Somerland. When the time comes, the financial market will crash right in front of you.

“Then, we’ll go bottom fishing for Somerland’s domestic foodstuff companies. These arrogant Somerland punks will soon understand that their garish resistance is just a joke in the face of real strength.”

The color finally returned to Soros’s face.

“Yes, this is indeed a good plan.”

Rogers glanced at the futures grain prices that had begun to fall with contempt.

After that, he said, “So what if they have some tactics? Those barbarians who have just come into contact with modern global trade laws don’t even know how powerful capital is.”

“Alright, old man, Half-the-Harbor Langdon and the gang have been waiting for you for a long time, are you going to see them?”

Soros nodded and said, “Sure. You are responsible for continuing to communicate with the three major foodstuff merchant groups to facilitate this matter as soon as possible and tell them that if they want to take down Somerland’s gigantic market with 1.2 billion people, they have to agree with the operation of our capital.”

“This is what I’m good at. I know what to do.”

"Mr. Laine, domestic foodstuff futures. prices have begun to fall, and our strategy has begun to bear fruit," Baz said to Jasper while in high spirits.

Jasper had been keeping an eye on future prices all the time, so naturally, he knew about this. However, he did not dampen Baz's spirits and simply smiled while saying, "Very well, this time, it's everyone's victory. By comparison, we just kicked things off."

Jasper knew that if he did not scare this group of people, they would not take out every penny they had to fight him.

Moreover, the facts had also proved that the hidden power of these people was really terrifying.

If this wave of counterattacks continued, even Soros, who came with a huge amount of funds, would not be able to take this. He would need some time to at least digest it.

Moreover, this period happened to allow Jasper to carry out the next step of his plan.

"Has the guest I made an appointment with arrived?" Jasper asked.

"They're here and are waiting in the reception room," Baz replied.

"Okay, I'll go over now. Keep an eye on the market, come to me anytime if there is any change."

After Jasper finished speaking, he went directly to the reception room.

As soon as he walked in, Jasper saw two men and a woman standing up in the reception room.

"You're Ms. Acker, right?"

Jasper walked over and shook hands with the woman in the lead with a grin on his face. "I'm sorry for making you wait so long."

Ms. Acker smiled and said, "You're busy, so we're fine to wait a little longer."

Because of their company and status, they were always praised wherever they went, however, they did not dare to act recklessly in front of Jasper.

These people were the representatives from the Somergrain headquarters.

They came here because Jasper invited them over to talk about the plans and methods to deal with the current domestic foodstuff problems.

Because of the importance of this matter, Somergrain dared not waste any time. Ms. Acker who was asked to come here was truly a second generation with political connections, and was the current president of Somergrain. Meanwhile, her father was the founder and first chairman of Somergrain.

Such statuses were not unimportant.

After the two sides sat down according to seniority, Jasper said directly, "I don't think I need to say anything about the current situation. Although earlier, we have withstood the first wave of Wall Street capital's attack, I believe that they will have a follow-up attack and it will be even more violent."

Ms. Acker had a serious expression on her face. At this moment, no one in the country dared to neglect Jasper or take him lightly when they were speaking to him.

She asked, "Mr. Laine, thanks to your

previous reminder, Swallow Capital has made enough preparations and we have

also been preparing for the upcoming food trade war under the guidance of higher authorities. However, I still want to know, is it really that serious?"

Jasper recalled the food trade war that occurred in his previous life. If it were not for Swallow Capital's courage and Somergrain's deep history and heritage, that group of Western capital might have succeeded.

Although the ending was good, Jasper

learned from many sources that the cost o

f victory was extremely high. When he thought about this, Jasper nodded slightly and said, "It will only get more serious, and there won't be a most serious case than this.

"I can tell you responsibly that this time, the West is definitely not only launching a n offensive on our foodstuff security from the capital level, but the most terrifying thing is the spot level. This is where the real fight will be, and there won't be any skills required because we will be fighting with our background and heritage. Whoever has a weak background will lose, and it will be a crushing defeat.

"Of the major foodstuff merchant groups i n the world, except for one in France that i s ranked fourth, the top three are all from the United States.

"Moreover, they used this naked and violent position to control the lifeline of the foodstuff in other countries. This is not a one-off occasion, rather, they've done this repeatedly. As the state-owned enterprise with the largest official foodstuff security reserve, Somergrain will not be unaware about this."

Ms. Acker sighed softly and said, "Yes, and for this reason, the entire company is standing by."

Jasper contemplated before saying, "I won't inquire about how much grain reserves Somergrain has as this is a state secret. You don't need to tell me either, but I need to know something. How big of a foodstuff trade war can you take before you start having shortages in the reserve?"

As soon as he said this, Ms. Acker's expression changed slightly.

Although this was not a direct disclosure of f Somergrain's reserve secrets, it was still close. Ms. Acker would never dare to tell him the answer so easily. Once it was revealed, there would be huge issues if something went wrong.

Jasper seemed to have noticed Ms. Acker's distress and seemed to be prepared for it. Therefore, he said directly, "It's okay if it's not convenient for you to answer directly. I'll ask in another way then. Can Somergrain resist the three major foodstuff merchant groups purchasing more than 100 million tons of staple food at a high price?"

Ms. Acker asked in horror, "100 million tons? Mr. Laine, do you mean that they will directly empty domestic stocks at high prices to raise food prices and then steal the domestic food pricing power?"

“100 million tons is still a conservative estimation. It might go up to 120 million tons or more,” Jasper said.