

Life at the Top Chapter 1950

“Half-the-Harbor Langdon, thank you

for the information.”

Soros patted Half-the-Harbor Langdon on the shoulder with glowing expression as he said with a smile, “If it weren’t for your telling us that the Haddock Chamber of Commerce represented by Gale is currently the easiest breakthrough point in Somerland, I would still be racking my brains trying to navigate the spikes of this hedgehog known as the Somerland domestic A-share market.”

Half-the-Harbor Langdon shrugged casually and said, “I don’t want to target Somerland. The only person I target has always been Jasper. As long as it can cause him some trouble, I’ll be thrilled.”

Soros laughed loudly, “Yes, our enemies are the same, so we can definitely become friends or even very good friends.”

“So, what will the Quantum Fund do

next?” Half-the-Harbor Langdon asked.

Soros smiled faintly and said, “Of course, we will continue to increase our efforts to attack the main industries of the Haddock Chamber of Commerce. After we destroy industries like textiles, tea, furniture, and building materials, then there is no need for us to go to Jasper because Gale from the Haddock Chamber of Commerce will be the first to step out against Jasper due to the pressure.

“This strategy is both a trap and what you

Somerlanders call a conspiracy. If Jasper i

s not strong enough, or if he is

determined to save the Haddock Chamber of Commerce, then it is a conspiracy that will kill Jasper. If Jasper doesn't intend to really invest too much in the Haddock Chamber of Commerce, this will be a huge trap, a big trap that is enough to divide them internally."

Not far away, Kennedy and Sawyer frowned slightly. Their expressions were far less relaxed than those of Half-the Harbor Langdon and Soros.

"This guy is a bad cookie," Sawyer lowered his voice and said to Kennedy beside him.

The guy he was referring to was naturally Soros.

Kennedy gave Sawyer an exasperated look and sneered, "A bad cookie? Do you think a good cookie would be standing here?"

"Do you think we're asking a tiger for its hide?" Sawyer asked suddenly.

Kennedy was silent for a moment. Then, he said, "This is a plan that we have to go through with no matter what. It is not enough to rely on three of our powers to deal with Jasper. Even if it were enough, both us and Jasper would lose out in the end, and when that happens, who would reap the spoils of victory?"

"It's those who are watching us like we're clowns. So, no matter how dangerous this tiger is, we can only rely on it."

Sawyer sighed and said, "But even if we win, what's the point of getting rejected and looked down on by all of the Somer

descents in this world at the end of the rebellion?"

When these words came out, Kennedy looked a little off-color.

After holding back for a long time, Kennedy replied, "So what? We'll be kings if we win. If we manage to defeat Jasper, all the Somer descents will have to behave according to our preferences. When that happens, there will naturally be opportunities to make up for it, but if we can't defeat Jasper, then we will be swept away like trash. Do you want to end up like that?"

Sawyer did not speak. He looked calm with not many emotions such that no one knew what he was thinking.

The war without gunpowder in the financial market continued to ferment.

Although the market had been oscillating under the competition between the two sides, it had always hovered around a relatively safe point and could not rise anymore. After all, the 120 billion US Dollars from Wall Street's Quantum Fund was no joke, but with Jasper as the core, the bulls had always kept a safe point and did not allow it to break.

The data that most directly reflected the cruelty of this financial war between capital exchanges was the transaction volume.

If you wanted to buy, then I would sell. If you wanted to sell, then I would buy.

Both parties invested huge sums of money, and together with the market's own funds, the trading volume of Somerland's domestic A-share market broke through the historical record before the noon break, reaching a terrifying scale of 2 trillion.

This number almost reached the historical value of the Terra financial crisis set off by Quantum Fund a few years ago.

This meant that the bears and the bulls had entered a white-hot battle where one of those sides would die no matter what.

Under this scale of financial war, massive wealth was evaporating with every passing moment. Almost everything being evaporated was the result of hard work that had been accumulated in Somerland in recent years.

In the first half of the trading day, the one suffering the heaviest loss was the Haddock Chamber of Commerce.

Although it was unnoticeable at first, as time passed and the losses increased, all listed companies in the Haddock Chamber of Commerce became keenly aware that their faction was being targeted.

Many of them had participated in the economic forum before.

It was slightly better for those in the textile industry because Jasper was helping them, but other industries like tea and wood were doing horribly.

Moreover, this series of pressures instantly fell on Gale, the leader of the Haddock Chamber of Commerce.

The white-haired Gale was sitting in the study. As he listened to the report, his frown became deeper.

"I got it," Gale said slowly.

The one who was reporting this to him was Dean, whom Jasper almost skinned alive.

After the previous events, Dean became steadier. He looked at Gale and said softly, "Grandpa, this is very fishy. It's as if Soros is putting pressure on Jasper through us."

Gale leaned on the chair and asked in a slightly tired tone, "If you were me, how would you deal with this matter?"

Dean closed his eyes slightly and immediately placed himself in Gale's shoes. After thinking for a long time, he said, "If my guess is right, we actually have no choice now."

"This matter cannot be solved by the Haddock Chamber of Commerce's own power, and we can't ignore it, so we must ask Jasper for help.

"But Jasper has helped the textile companies take on a lot of pressure." Gale continued.

"This is Wall Street's conspiracy. If we ignore the demands of the members of the chamber of commerce, then the Haddock Chamber of Commerce will be flung into chaos.

"But we cannot save them."

Gale looked at Dean and said.

Dean frowned slightly. After that, he opened his eyes and said, "So in the end, we still have to seek out Jasper to solve this matter."

"Jasper may not be able to solve it."

Gale patted the table lightly and said, "We can see this, so I don't think that sly child won't be able to see this too. However, since he did not speak or do anything more, he is waiting for us to make a decision first."

Dean thought carefully and suddenly said, "Jasper, gave us the right to choose. If we look for him, the Haddock Chamber of Commerce and us will seem incompetent. If we don't look for him, big problems will surface inside the Haddock Chamber of Commerce. We're stuck in a dilemma."