

Life at the Top Chapter 1961

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Regardless of whether the career of his opponents was successful or not, or whether his enemy was strong or weak, Jasper always remembered that he could never regard himself as the world's most intelligent person and treat the rest as fools.

Especially when the plan to go against the United States financial market this time had lasted for half a year. The first attack to the present had lasted for more than four months. In nearly one year, Jasper could say that every step and every strategy he had made was very cautious and it was like walking on thin ice.

Even when JW Foundation succeeded in triggering a financial crisis in the subprime market and when JW Foundation was at the peak of popularity and was touted by the global financial media as being able to overthrow the United States financial companies' throne by themselves, Jasper was also very clear about one thing.

That was, the United States was a powerful opponent that was impossible to defeat. The immediate result right now came from the United States' own problems, and it was also achieved with the acquiescence of the people in the United States who had formulated the global economic rules as well as their secret cooperation.

Because the United States itself also needed someone to solve their domestic economic problems.

So, there were no absolute enemies or friends in this world. If you really believed that a certain party was your enemy and then you captured them to fight them to the death, and you even insisted on sacrificing your people just to defeat them, then you would be a fool.

Hence, to this day, did Jasper do all this just to break the United States economy?

Not unless Jasper was crazy.

Even if he were crazy, Jasper was not so crazy that he would seriously think that he had this ability.

To be honest, aside from Jasper, even if the whole of Somerland was on board with this and were determined to lose all their money to fight a deadly financial war with the United States, then the result was that Somerland would return to the time when it was mainly focused on agriculture overnight while nothing would happen to the United States.

Only 20 years later would Somerland be rising while the United States was declining. Only around 2020 would Somerland truly have the confidence and strength to say no to the United States.

Right now, it would just be wishful

thinking.

Therefore, Jasper's core purpose had always been to make a fortune in the United States financial market, and then to use this opportunity to buy the stocks of the top technology companies and Internet companies that would prosper in the future. Then, he would wait at least 20 years for the dividend profits.

He would get a large number of funds from the United States financial market in the financial storm to help JW complete the transformation and upgrade to become an international conglomerate.

Then, he would frantically buy those

technology and Internet companies that would control countless patents and technologies in the future. After that, with JW as the core in the domestic market, he would establish a giant business empire with Internet and technology as the two major industries.

These were all Jasper's ambitions.

When JW Foundation abandoned its attacks on listed banking companies such as Morgan, and instead stepped up its efforts to short Weresoft, Amazon, and another technology and Internet companies, the intention of the JW Foundation was fully exposed.

However, the management of these companies were not fools.

At the emergency board meeting held within Weresoft, Granger, who had no plans to retire, sat as the chairman among the board of directors. His gentle and elegant face was very gloomy at this

moment.

“The company’s stock repurchase plan was launched prematurely. The current situation does not allow us to wait any longer.”

The one who spoke was Granger’s deputy, Mobelli, and he was one of Weresoft’s earliest employees. He held important positions in the company as Granger’s right-hand man throughout the years. On many important occasions, he was also Granger’s mouthpiece. Right now, he was the first to open his mouth and tell the others Granger’s proposal to see what the rest of them thought.

Hence, it could be said that Mobelli was

Granger’s absolute confidant.

“I agree.”

Weresoft’s chief operating officer nodded and said, “The company’s stock price is already seriously undervalued. Weresoft’s stock is not junk stock. Since the financial crisis, the stock price has fallen by a full 27 %. This is what neither investors nor we want to see.

“Now, JW Foundation is continuing to short us. They are attracting low-cost purchases of international hot money. If this situation is allowed to continue, Weresoft’s shares will be hugely dispersed, which will not be conducive to the company’s development.

“Hence, it is imperative to start the stock repurchase plan in advance.”

At this time, Granger looked at the chief financial officer, who was hesitant to speak, and asked, “Henrik, what do you think?”

The chief financial officer said, “I agree with everyone’s opinions, but everyone must be aware that due to the financial crisis, the company’s performance has fallen sharply, and the investment department’s investment is basically operating at a loss. I am still worried about this year’s financial statements because it will look ugly, but if the repurchase program is launched in advance, a large amount of capital will be required, which will affect the normal operations of the company.”

Frowning slightly, Granger asked, ”

According to the current plan, how much capital is needed and how much capital does the company have?"

"The overall repurchase plan will require at least 1.8 billion to 2.2 billion US Dollars, but the funds we can use cannot exceed 800 million US Dollars. Once exceeded, it will affect our other plans, such as the development of new systems and many plans for the acquisition of other

companies. A lot of our plans are directly related to the fundamental interests of the company and shareholders... Our shortfall requires at least 1.2 billion US Dollars."

The words of the chief financial officer silenced most people in the conference room.

Everyone knew that this had to be done.

However, the question was how and where would they get the money to do it?

Back then, Weresoft would not take hundreds of millions of dollars seriously. The ones that slipped from the spaces between their fingers would be enough..

However, the problem was that the current economic environment was not good. Weresoft's profitable funds could not just lie in the bank and be left alone. They all had foreign investment plans and the financial crisis had caused serious losses in these funds. Plus, along with some project expenditures and fund retentions, the liquid funds that Weresoft could take out were sorely lacking at the moment.

Granger was obviously prepared for this. He said, "I will talk to investors about this matter. Whether it is my share with other shareholders or my personal expenses, eventually this money will definitely go to the company's account. There will be at least 2 billion US Dollars.

"So, you just do what you should do. Weresoft won't be ruined by those despicable punks."

Granger's statement made the chief financial official breathe a sigh of relief.

"If we can get a capital injection of 2 billion US Dollars, then the repurchase plan will be no problem at all."

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“Now that the management has unanimously passed this resolution,”

Granger scanned the room and then said, “Then we shall start executing this immediately.

“Dismissed.”

With the end of this conference, the world’s current largest Internet company, Weresoft, started to run at high speed like an extremely sophisticated machine.

At the same time, similar things also happened within a series of other companies such as Amazon and Oracle,

While all this was in full swing, it was time for the market to stop trading.

“The Dow Jones Index is the most concentrated place for bank stocks, so after we gave up our attack on banking companies, its position stabilized at 26010 points. The Nasdaq index is our focus area before the close. At one point, the market officially fell below the 20000 point integer mark and closed at 19986 points.’

Jake reported to Jasper with an expression filled with excitement, “And we learned that Oracle is in a capital chain crisis and its founder, Allison, has contacted Morgan, Citibank, and other banks to seek

further financing.”

The exhausted Jasper yawned and said, “They’re a company that specializes in databases, how much liquidity will they have if their stock price drops? It’s good that they could hold on until now.”

“Mr. Laine, do we want to entrust an intermediary to talk to Allison? Oracle has the world’s largest database software and there are countless related patents which are fully in line with our planned acquisition plan,” Jake proposed.

“No.”

Jasper shook his head and refused.

“This company won’t agree to our invitation. Even a capital injection is impossible, let alone an acquisition.”

There were racists everywhere in the United States, and one of the richest racists was the founder of Oracle, Allison.

This son of a b*tch had made public remarks on more than one occasion that people from Terra were inferior and that Somerland was a backward feudal country.

And in the future, when Oracle entered the domestic market of Somerland, it would use its status to treat the Somerland companies that they partnered with like second-class citizens.

To put it bluntly, this mongrel did not treat Somerland and the people in Somerland as human beings at all.

Jasper did not want to engage with such a character at all.

Moreover, Jasper even planned to destroy Oracle if the opportunity arose.

An Internet company like Oracle not only had the world’s largest database, but also the world’s largest enterprise-level software development. It was impossible to completely destroy it, but under the United States capitalist system, it would also be nice to use capital to destroy Allison, kick him out of his company, and turn him into a pauper.

However, these were trivial matters. Now,

Jasper’s status was no longer restricted to a certain company or a certain person. If the timing and conditions were right, it

could be done, but it was not necessary to pursue it deliberately.

The overall situation was still the most important thing at this time.

If he won in the overall situation, it would be easy to destroy this kind of person. Jasper would then let Allison understand that even if he was a white man with blonde hair and blue eyes, no one would want to save him when he was destitute.

“Soon, these companies will undoubtedly start a stock repurchase plan. As things stand in the market, as long as there is enough money to buy the shares of these companies for a year or more, we will obtain at least 50% of the profits.

“This has not only been noticed by the greedy hot money, these companies themselves know better than anyone else that they will not allow their stock to be taken away in vain.

“So, we should wait longer. We’ll wait until they resist this wave and then we’ll strike. Once they lose their energy and gusto, that’s when we enter and take everything.

“Furthermore, the enemies will only be more honest on the negotiating table if we hurt them.”

Jasper’s words made Jake nod his head thoughtfully.

At this time, Jasper’s cell phone rang. It was from Tony.

“The state-owned enterprise’s listing plans have been prepared and can be announced at any time.”

The contents of the call shocked Jasper.

“What about the Social Security Fund?”

The listing of giant state-owned enterprises would only stimulate market confidence and accelerate the influx of private capital into the stock market, but

the real killer against the United State would be the Social Security Fund, so Jasper naturally cared more about it.

“There is no problem with the procedure, but the higher-ups said that we’ll use this as a hidden trump card and will not make it public,” Tony said.

Jasper thought about it for a while and nodded. He said, “The higher-ups are so considerate.”

“The domestic and United States financial markets have all ended the first day of trading. Are you tired?” Tony asked in a concerned tone.

“I was born to work hard. I can’t help it. I have forgotten how long I haven’t slept well for.” Jasper smiled bitterly.

He was not trying to showcase how miserable he was. Everyone with a

discerning eye could see how much he had sacrificed during this period. Moreover, it was meaningless to do such a thing with Tony. Right now, Jasper was just expressing how he felt.

“Thanks for all the trouble. You should go to rest first, the relevant news will be announced at 8 o’clock in the morning, there are still about 4 hours until then.”

“Alright, I got it.”

Jasper hung up the phone and glanced at the time. As Tony said, because of the time difference, when the United States stock market closed, it was already 4:20 in the morning in Swallow Capital time.

It seemed that he had less than four hours to rest.

However, Jasper could not rest.

“Call Baz over.

“And also some of the more important people in the term. Call them all over.

“If my prediction is correct, the domestic financial market and the United States

financial market will launch their strongest counterattacks on the next opening day, which can largely determine the outcome of this financial war. So, we have to come up with the most secure plan before it happens.”

Jake said, “I’ll go right away, but Mr. Laine, please take this chance to rest for a while. You haven’t slept in 30 hours.”

“Those ten minutes of rest will be useless, on the contrary, it’ll make me even groggier. Go and summon them first.. After this, I will give myself a long holiday.”

Jasper waved his hand and said. He was feeling sore and swollen everywhere.

Jake stopped persuading him, turned around, and went out.

After that, Jasper got up and walked to the window to look at the dark sky outside the window. The night before dawn was the darkest because one could not even see their fingers even if they lifted them in front of them. There was no doubt that this would be the most difficult period.

Jasper had no idea whether he and the domestic financial market could survive this period.

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More than ten minutes later, a group of people with dark circles and messy hair gathered in the small meeting room in the command center.

Baz was woken up in the middle of his sleep. He knew that it was urgent and while in his confused state, this guy came in his pajamas.

He was a bit embarrassed, but when he got there, almost everyone was dressed the same, so he felt a little better.

After everyone arrived, Jasper took a sip of strong tea. The bitter and rich taste filled his mouth and throat. After that, Jasper felt a little refreshed as he said, "

Tomorrow at 8 a.m., the government will release the latest news. A batch of state owned enterprises monopolized by the domestic industry will be listed together, and the new stocks will immediately be available for transactions starting from tomorrow's trading window."

As soon as these words came out, Baz and the others became excited, as if they had been given a shot of adrenaline.

Jasper had previously disclosed to them that state-owned enterprises would be listed to boost market confidence and attract private capital. Its fundamental purpose was to utilize the special system under special national conditions and harness the people's confidence in state owned enterprises to gather funds to strengthen the support points in the market.

It was like a sturdy construction beam that supported the originally weak A share market.

Although it was unlikely for them to come to a decisive conclusion under the raging beast that was Soros, it definitely carried huge positive benefits for the market itself.

"Mr. Laine, which state-owned enterprises will be listed? Is there a specific list now?" Baz asked eagerly.

Jasper answered, "I don't have the detailed list now, but according to the results that Swallow Capital and I filtered after our discussion, Somerland Petroleum, PetroSomer, Somerland Telecom, Netcom, Nobile, Fortress Iron and Steel, Stellar Company, the big four commercial banks, Somerland National Nuclear Corporation, Somerland Ordnance Group, and Air Somer will all be listed.

“These large listed companies include the energy, communications, nuclear, banking, defense, and aviation industries. Most of the companies in the civil industry are listed directly under the company itself, but the defense industry and the nuclear industry, because of their particularity, will be listed as a wholly owned subsidiary.”

Jake, Baz, and the rest of the team were shocked when they heard these well known names.

These companies were all giants that monopolized their respective industries, and they were not comparable to ordinary private enterprises.

The concentrated listing of these state owned enterprise giants would inevitably lead to huge market benefits, which was a great thing for them.

However, Baz smacked his lips and said, “It’s a shame that the Tobacco Group is not being listed.”

As soon as they heard this, the group knew that this was definitely something that someone who had an understanding of domestic state-owned enterprises would say.

People would always say that state owned communication enterprises like Nobile and state-owned energy enterprises like the two oil companies would be able to make hundreds of millions a day, but they did not know the biggest taxpayer and the company that made the most money was the tobacco business.

However, Jasper had never seen Swallow Capital allowing this company to be listed in his previous life, so he figured nothing would change this time around.

It might be impossible for it to be listed

because of its regulations.

Even though the Tobacco Group was called a group, it was actually the government’s functional department. It had jurisdiction over all tobacco brands across the country and was responsible for tobacco production and sales.

Such a department generated astronomical profits every year. It contributed more than half of domestic military expenditures, but this also made it impossible to go public.

There was also another group that was similar in nature, and that was the Somerland Merchants Group. If it was truly public, this giant that was founded in the late 19th and early 20th century would continue to rank among the top ten in the world in total assets until Jasper's reincarnation.

Normal people might be unfamiliar with it, but its subordinate companies were intertwined with all aspects of society, as well as people's livelihood.

60% of domestic expressways belonged to this company.

These companies were basically Swallow Capital's cash cow, and they were semi official in nature, so it was impossible for them to go public.

"Don't overthink."

Jasper waved his hand and said, "The domestic side will reap huge benefits tomorrow, but according to my estimations, the market rescue of the listed companies and the market rebound in the United States will also come soon, so we will not have a good time this week.

"But after this battle, the outcome of the whole situation can be determined."

As he was saying this, Jasper's eyes were as sharp as a falcon and he said in a deep voice, "To put it bluntly, these few days will determine if we will be able to have food on the table or not for the next half of our lives."

The meeting lasted almost three hours.

After the meeting, everyone left the meeting room. Jasper was the last to leave.

The moment he got up, his vision turned black and everything around him started spinning.

He raised his hand to support himself on the conference table before he lowered his head and took a few deep breaths. Only then did he feel a little better.

After undoing the button on the shirt collar to let himself breathe easier, Jasper felt that his body was starting to shut down after experiencing such a high intensity of workload during this period of time.

At this time, Baz came back after he had initially left. He was about to say something when he saw Jasper who was as pale as a ghost and his lips turning blue at the door of the conference room. Baz was utterly shocked.

“Don’t scream. Don’t call out to anyone.” Jasper opened his mouth and growled at Baz.

Right now, he was the spiritual support of everyone around him. Anyone could collapse except him. Once he did, everything would come crashing down. All their previous efforts would be wasted,

and everyone would be done for.

Therefore, Jasper definitely could not let Baz make a fuss at this critical hour.

Baz also reacted immediately. He hurriedly closed the door to the conference room and then walked to Jasper to help him sit down. After pouring a glass of water for Jasper, Baz watched Jasper drink the water with a worried expression on his face.

“Why are you looking at me like this? Are you afraid that I will suffer a sudden death?”

Jasper let out a sigh and cracked a joke at Baz.

Baz said with a serious expression, “Mr. Laine, you didn’t see how you looked just now. It was so scary. In the past four or five months, you haven’t had a good night’s sleep. You won’t be able to hold on any longer if you keep doing this.”

“I know my own body, it’s okay.”

Jasper waved his hand and said, "Plus, this is coming to an end now. The last hour is also the most critical and important period. I can't leave my post."

"But Mr. Laine, you have to let a doctor take a look at you," Baz said.

Jasper glared at Baz and said, "There's still an hour before the opening. Where will I get the time to let the doctor look at me? Don't you worry about this. Also, don't tell anyone what you saw just now, if not, I'll skin you alive!"

After Jasper said that, he got up and left.

Baz gritted his teeth silently when he saw Jasper walking away, seemingly steady and healthy.

He decided that he had to disobey Jasper this time. He would do this even if it meant he would be fired.

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Baz's first reaction was to call Wendy.

After all, Wendy was the boss of JW, so it

would be justified for him to contact

Wendy about this kind of thing.

However, as soon as he took out his cell

phone, he realized this would not work.

Currently, Wendy was still in Harbor City, and was equally busy. If the boss' woman came back at this moment, it would delay the work in Harbor City. Baz felt he would really die if he did this, to the point where even Wendy would not be able to save him.

After thinking about it, Baz saw another

name that he had just added to his

contacts some time ago out of the corner of his eye...

Judging from his manly instinct, Baz concluded that the relationship between this woman and his boss was pretty unusual when he first saw her.

This was not a joke. She was appointed as the future president of JW Bank the moment she joined the company. If these two had nothing going on between them, Baz would swallow the conference table in front of him.

With that, Baz decisively dialed the number.

The result of this was that after more than ten minutes, Jasper received the arrival of Celine and the medical team behind her instead of Baz's opening report.

Jasper did not even have time to say a word before he was pushed onto the bed by a group of doctors. Then, he was forced to undergo various examinations.

"Celine, are you crazy? Are you rebelling against me?"

Celine put her arms across her chest and said with a cold face, "You should accept the examination like a good boy. It will not take much time or delay the opening. You know from my character that I will not compromise on this kind of thing.

"You may think you can still go on, but what if you can't and you end up collapsing? At that time, who will save your staff and such a big industry? The more urgent the situation, the more you need to protect your own health."

After a doctor punctured his skin with a needle to collect blood, Jasper took a sharp breath, gritted his teeth, and said to the doctor, "Can you be gentle? I'm still alive and I can still feel pain."

The doctor said embarrassingly, "I'm

sorry, Mr. Laine. If you don't resist, I

won't be so anxious."

One should not continue to split hairs with someone who had just apologized. Plus, the doctor was only doing this for his own good. Thus, Jasper could not express his anger at this moment and could only bite his tongue while letting this group of people do whatever they wanted with him.

It took more than half an hour before

Jasper was freed and regained his

freedom.

This medical team also assessed his physical condition.

"It's not looking too good."

The lead physician shook his head slightly. He said, "Mr. Laine is now in his prime of life and it should be the time when a person's physical function is at its

peak, but even so, it has its limits. If I were to compare a normal and healthy young man's body to a river, then Mr. Laine's body is almost turning into a desert.

"To put it simply, it has been squeezed dry.

"Because of equipment and venue restrictions, we can only do the simplest blood-taking procedure right now, but even so, there are four indicators that have exceeded the normal value and the other three indicators that are far below the normal value. Mr. Laine, with all due respect, if you continue like this, your body will collapse soon."

Jasper, who was putting on his shirt, said helplessly, "Then what should I do?"

"The best thing to do is to rest immediately and give up all work."

“No way.”

Jasper refused without thinking.

“If you can’t do that for the moment, then

we can temporarily give you nutritional support. We can use medical intervention to

support the body’s consumption. However, this method only treats the symptoms but not the root cause. At least 2 months of complete rest is required for you to recover fully.”

“What nutritional support?”

Jasper was amused and he said, “I eat everything that is specially prepared by a nutritionist. It shouldn’t be a problem.”

After ten minutes, Jasper understood that the nutritional support the doctor spoke about was not the same concept as what ordinary people without medical knowledge thought they knew.

Jasper sat in his chair with no expression on his face as he had an IV attached to his left hand. Inside the IV was albumin that looked like milk, as well as various nutritional liquids.

Next to him, Celine, who had ordered someone to move her desk over, glanced at Jasper and lazily said, “Why are you pulling a face? I especially moved my office here to work with you. What else are you unhappy about?”

“This is the command center, why are you moving your office here? And what work do you have to do now?” Jasper asked angrily.

Although JW Bank would inevitably be founded by Jasper, it had not even started the basic construction work yet, and the team had just begun to release relevant talent recruitment information so that the headhunting company could source

people. However, the real executive team consisted of just Celine and nobody else at the moment. Jasper really could not figure out what kind of work she could do.

“Do you think it’s that simple? The domestic system is different from that of foreign countries, and the work and overall framework of the banking industry must be adapted to the domestic market.

“Moreover, you must have detailed knowledge and understanding of existing banks, especially commercial banks similar to those jointly established by local governments and capital. Do you think opening a bank is as simple as opening an account in the stock market? I have a lot of things to do, okay?”

Celine was obviously dissatisfied with

Jasper underestimating her

professionalism, so she started to lecture

him.

Jasper replied with a pounding head,

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Alright, alright, alright, you’re right. I

was wrong for saying that.

“But.”

Jasper lifted his hand that was attached to the IV and waved it. He said, “What’s the meaning of this? This thing is huge, and it will take four or five hours for it to finish. Are you planning to just attach this to me like this?”

“Duh.”

Celine finally smiled, but from that smile, she looked like a little girl who was satisfied and delighted after successfully pranking someone. “This is for your own good. You don’t want to collapse before you enjoy the fruits of victory, right?”

Jasper sighed. He did not think he would be able to escape this after he saw Celine’s attitude.

Therefore, Celine became the first and

only JW executive to arrogantly fight for a

n office space with Jasper.

Even so, Jasper's mind quickly shifted from this trivial matter, because in the call auction stage before the opening of the domestic A-share market, the futures market had already kicked off.

This time, Soros seemed to have made up his mind about something, so when trading started, he gave up the suppression of other futures products, and instead went all out to long more foodstuff futures.

He would buy, and he would buy a

massive amount.

Huge amounts of funds poured into the foodstuff futures trading market, to the point where it seemed like all foodstuff futures contracts in the country had been swept away in one breath.

What followed was a surge in foodstuff futures prices.

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The abnormal spike in foodstuff prices attracted the attention of Somergrain, who was already closely monitoring the prices of foodstuffs.

Almost immediately, Somergrain contacted Jasper.

Then, a large number of sell orders immediately appeared in the market.

The price of foodstuff was locked firmly within 5% to 8% of the price increase before the opening. Although there were fluctuations, no matter how much Soros devoured in the future, Somergrain could still hedge these orders by selling them..

Narrowing his eyes slightly, Jasper said, "We're going to enter a tug of war."

In the domestic futures market, the trading volume of the foodstuff sector was exponential, and the largest trading

parties were the buyers led by Quantum Fund and the sellers led by Somergrain.

Just ten minutes after the opening, the trading volume of both parties exceeded 1 billion Somer Dollars.

This trading volume was already comparable to the sum of other trading varieties at the same time.

One had to know that this was only more than ten minutes after the opening and it was equivalent to a turnover rate of 100 million Somer Dollars per minute.

Baz was overwhelmed by emotion. He whispered, "Mr. Laine, once the situation is in a tug of war, it is actually not good for

"Yes, if foreign institutions continue to long domestic foodstuffs, it will cause panic in the market. If there are people who want to stir public opinions to trigger citizens to stock up on foodstuff, then it is likely to cause social unrest."

Jasper agreed with what Baz said, and at the same time, he began to think about what happened when Somerland was facing the foodstuff war in his previous life.

He could not remember the details, but at that time, he remembered that several places had issued administrative orders restricting the purchase of foodstuff and cooking oil.

Because of this, the people who were already panicked at the time became even

more panicked.

Had it not been for the trust of the people of Somerland in the government, something terribly wrong might have happened at that time.

"This is easy to solve."

Celine, who had been silent for a long time, said suddenly, "If the price of foodstuff has fallen, we should fully open up the inventory so that the people can see that the government has enough food for everyone."

These words caught the attention of both Jasper and Baz.

Celine went on to explain, "It's the same with bank runs. Usually, the run occurs because people start to lose their trust in the bank, and they believe that the bank is losing money and is facing bankruptcy. They're worried about losing their assets in the bank, so they will be anxious to withdraw their deposits from the bank.

"But if there is sufficient persuasive evidence to tell everyone that this bank has sufficient capital and everyone's welcome to withdraw money at any time they want, no one will believe that the bank will go bankrupt.

"But if you limit the amount and frequency of withdrawals for everyone, then this bad news will intensify, and eventually it will become a self-fulfilling prophecy and the bank will really go bankrupt.

"The key to the question is, does the bank really have that much money?"

Celine looked at Jasper with blazing eyes and said with a smile.

Jasper sighed softly and smiled. "

Unfortunately, this bank has a lot of money."

"Then you don't need to worry-let them continue this tug of war. This kind of transaction in which you buy what I sell is based on how deep the pockets of both parties are anyway. One fight for foodstuff stock and the other for the abundance of funds. Whoever empties his pocket first loses."

Jasper thought for a while and finally decided that he should not interfere too much in the foodstuff trade war.

The higher-ups would know what to do.

with this.

He already had a lot on his plate and if he said or did more, he was likely to burn himself.

Now that the financial war had reached this point, Jasper had to start to consider the situation of himself and JW after the financial war.

What the higher-ups needed was a positive benchmark to face society, so this was his golden opportunity. However, there were risks behind the opportunity, which was, the higher-ups were absolutely unwilling to see a political businessman who would criticize the actions of the government.

“Mr. Laine, the press conference has begun.”

Baz’s reminder made Jasper turn his attention to another screen.

Currently, the news was showing the scene of the press conference of the chairman of the Somerland Securities Regulatory Commission and several leading state-owned enterprises.

At eight o’clock, the quiet and solemn official press conference immediately announced to all of society the news of the centralized listing of state-owned enterprises.

This news could be said to have caught

everyone by surprise.
Even foreigners knew that under the

special social system of Somerland, state

owned enterprises were truly behemoths.

Especially after undergoing the reform of state-owned enterprises and the stripping of most of the rotten assets that had been rendered ineffective, the remaining state-owned enterprises were supergiants that had monopoly positions in special industries where they had no competitors at all.

The influence it brought was absolutely beyond ordinary people's imagination.

What determined the stock price of a listed company?

Some say it could be determined by capital, but it was only needed for speculation. Capital acted as a promoter to suppress or push up a company's stock price, so it would always only be temporary and could not last forever.

Only the profitability and business ability of the company could really determine its price.

If the company's prospects were good enough and it was profitable, it would naturally be welcomed by the market, while the stock value would also match its true market value.

As for state-owned enterprises, their state-owned nature made them destined to never fail, and their monopoly of the market determined that their profitability always exceeded that of private enterprises and that there was no fear of them not making money at all.

For example, Somerland Petroleum,

PetroSomer, and the not-so-well-known Offshore Oil Corporation were monopolists in the domestic oil industry.

Even the oil from the private gas stations that ordinary people saw on the side of the road were purchased from the two

major oil companies. Aside from Somerland Petroleum, PetroSomer, and Offshore Oil Corporation, no other industries were allowed to set foot in the private oil industry in Somerland.

The communications industry was even more extreme.

With this premise in mind, the news immediately caused an uproar around the globe when it was announced at the press conference.

Soros, who got the news right after that, was furious.

“It’s here! Somerland’s countermeasures are finally here!

“Promoting the listing of state-owned enterprises and driving market funds into the stock market to maintain the stability of the market? This has your name all over it, Jasper!”