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This short sentence was like a thunderous explosion that trembled the souls of everyone present.

Everyone understood what the social security fund for a population of 1.2 billion represented.

The point was that it was completely legitimate and legal for this force to enter the financial market.

Once Somerland officially made this decision, Soros would get blown up if he was touching the mainland A-share market at this time.

"No, it won't work... The social security fund is related to the foundation of a country. Does the government have the balls to go so big?" Kennedy murmured.

Half-the-Harbor Langdon's eyes were on the view outside the window the whole time. He clenched his fists slightly and said, "That's why I said that this is a financial war on the surface, but in fact, it is a war on the fate of the nation, and the thing we're fighting for is at least 20 years of development opportunities in the future.

"Being a bystander and not participating in this grand event will become the biggest regret of our lives."

While he was being fascinated by the words of his father, Half-the-Harbor Langdon, Kayden accidentally caught a glimpse of the changes in the market on the screen. He yelled, "There are changes in Harbor Stocks. The real estate sector is dropping!"

Half-the-Harbor Langdon's Fongroup and Kennedy's Hope Group were all leaders in the real estate sector. They immediately focused their attention on the market and saw a large number of sky -high short-selling orders hitting the real estate sector, smashing all the listed companies related to real estate until they

could barely lift their heads. At the same time, Harbor Stocks's stock

index plummeted by 15 points immediately, reaching 8005 points, only 5 points away from the last support level.

It was still similar to the analogy of the embankment. Now, it could be said that the flood water was already at the same level as the top of the dam. If someone exerted a little more force, the embankment would burst.

At this moment, everyone's hearts were i In their throats.

"The onslaught of concentrated firepower in a short period of time combined with extremely large sky-high empty orders. This doesn't look like it's done by Soros at all," Kayden said with a frown.

"That's right, Soros's attack is known for being cunning and changeable, but this is so rough and crude, so it looks like it's done by the number two Quantum Fund, Rogers," Fabian also said.

Half-the-Harbor Langdon and the three of them looked at each other, frowning deeply.

Nauritius Clty.

Faced with the sudden change in Harbor Stocks, Baz subconsciously wanted to go to Jasper.

"Don't."

Jake grabbed Baz.

"Mr. Laine must have something very important to take care of right now. Let's not disturb him for now."

Baz started laughing in anger. He said, "But Mr. Laine also said that if there is any unexpected change, we should report it to him."

"We can handle this trivial matter."

Jake glared at Baz and said, "You and I can still rest in shifts. How long has it been since Mr. Laine had a good rest? He was forced to see a doctor last time. Didn't you see that Mr. Laine's eyes were all bloodshot just now? We can't do anything else, but we can ease Mr. Laine's burden a little."

Baz said hesitantly, "Then what are you going to do?"

"If I were to follow Mr. Laine's train of thought, Quantum Fund is targeting the real estate sector. I have considered this entry point for a long time, and it is not surprising that they would do this. Compared with other industries, the

collapse of the real estate industry will bring the most economic loss to Harbor City.

"So, what we need to do now is still to support the market, but we have to properly withdraw the support funds from other non-real estate industries and transfer them here. We have to rescue the top ten listed companies in the entire sector."

Baz was taken aback and asked, "How much money is that? The financial pressure on us is already very high."

"We have to do it even if it's a huge amount. If the real estate sector collapses, it will immediately affect the entire market. In that situation, the 8000-point support point will be broken in an instant. All our efforts and the entire rescue plan will be a complete failure!"

Looking at the determined Jake, Baz turned his head to look in the direction of Jasper's office. Then, he said through gritted teeth, "Fine!"

Right now, in Jasper's office.

Jasper was on the phone.

"So my overall opinion is that the situation has come to the point where we have to make a big decision, Mr. McNeal we're running out of time."

This call lasted more than twenty minutes.

After listening to what Jasper said, Mr.

McNeal was silent for a long time.

"Jasper, you must think this through.

Once a decision is made, it cannot be

changed, and you will likely lose

everything you have."

After hearing what Mr. McNeal said, Jasper laughed. "When I decided to save Harbor Stocks, I had already placed all of my chips on the table. Frankly, doing that was very inconsistent with the behavior of a businessman, but I still did it. If I really had to say why, I can only say that I've gone mad.

"However, a man of honor knows that there are things that must be done and things that must not be done. At most, I'll have done the things I've done over the past few years in vain. It's pretty nice to g o back to the small county to start a restaurant and live my life peacefully too."

Mr. McNeal was also amused by Jasper's

tone in such a serious situation.

"Have you ever thought of waiting a little. longer? With your ingenuity, it is impossible that you don't know that Swallow Capital will not stand by and watch Harbor Stocks collapse. When necessary, Swallow Capital will enter Harbor Stocks and protect it at all costs."

Jasper sighed lightly after hearing that.

Many people, probably Jake included, would think that Jake's words had played a n important role in Jasper's entry into the Harbor Stocks.

However, Jake was too shallow in his thinking this entire time.

After all, he was not Jasper, so he could not look at this issue from Jasper's perspective.

This seemed to merely be a question of whether to protect the market and also a question of whether to benefit oneself or the people, but in reality, Jasper was in a ferocious whirlpool of games at this moment.

In this game, there was the game between him and Quantum Fund, and there was also the game between him and Swallow Capital.

If something happened to Harbor Stocks under normal circumstances, Swallow Capital would have responded instantly.

Jasper immediately figured that Swallow Capital was waiting.

They were waiting to see his attitude and what choice he would make.

Jasper did not want to nor plan to think about it too much. He just felt that as a Somerland citizen, especially someone of his status, sometimes there were things that really needed to be done.

And these things were often not out of consideration for self-interest.

After all, humans could not really become beasts who only thought about themselves.

So, what Jasper said was really no exaggeration. If he took a risk and made the leap, he would really fall to pieces.

"I've thought about it."

Jasper said frankly.

"However, I'll say something that you may not even believe in, Mr. McNeal, 1, Jasper Laine, only want to have a clear conscience to the world, the country, and toward the

people. So that when I grow old, whether I am in deep poverty or have all the riches in the world, I can proudly tell my descendants that I was a hero back then."

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"Of course, I believe you. Why wouldn't I?

Just because it sounds pompous?"

On the other end of the phone, Mr. McNeal said in a very firm tone, "Don't forget how our country was defeated. In the face of aggression, how many of our ancestors used their own flesh to block the enemy's bullets and bombs? Those are all extremely dangerous and deadly situations, but in times of crisis, we never

lack people who are willing to give

everything for the country and the people.

"Seventy or eighty years ago, there were s o many martyrs in our nation who sacrificed everything and dyed the flag red with their blood. Right now, it's not unbelievable that you're doing something

that other people view as 'stupid'." Mr. McNeal paused, and he suddenly

asked, "Jasper, just like what you said before, in truth, we have already made a decision. I am asking you now, are you sure that you can kick the Western capital out of the mainland market in one go if you're given a social security fund of 600 billion Somer Dollars?"

Jasper stood up suddenly, suppressing the

restlessness in his heart. Then, he asked,"

You're leaving it to me?"

"That's right, we've considered it. In the face of such a situation, it's no longer suitable to use two differing command systems, so we plan to temporarily hand over absolute command to you.

"Of course, it is limited to the liquidation of the mainland A-share market this time and the loss tolerance that can be given to you is 10%, that is to say, if you are given a quota of 600 billion, once the loss. exceeds 60 billion, you must immediately withdraw the social security fund. Otherwise, it will affect the safe operation of the entire fund.

"You should be clear that once the social

security fund loses too much and a

problem arises, no one can afford this

responsibility.

"So, this is the final plan given by the

higher-ups after several meetings and

discussions.

"We only need your answer to this question. Now that the social security of the 1.2 billion people in Somerland is in

your hands, do you have the guts to use it?"

Jasper did not immediately answer Mr. McNeal's question.

On the other hand, Mr. McNeal did not rush him. He knew this was a huge responsibility and no one would dare to accept this task without thinking it through.

It could also be said that one would be doing a meritorious service after this was. done well, but after they took what happened back then into consideration, this contribution might not be too big. However, once this was messed up, then they would be done for.

It was not a good deal at all.

So, even if it was very urgent, Mr. McNeal.

was willing to give Jasper some time to consider.

"Jasper, even if you reject me now, it wouldn't affect anything. Everyone will understand. You've already done what you needed to, which itself was beyond

everyone's expectations. Right now, the voices speaking out against you in Swallow Capital are growing smaller. This was all achieved through your own hard work.

"Nobody is perfect. You don't have to be so hard on yourself."

"I accept."

Jasper told Mr. McNeal his answer right

after Mr. McNeal finished his sentence.

"No one will be more suitable for this job.

than me, but I have a requirement. The

limit of loss has to be at 30%."

In Swallow Capital, Mr. McNeal, who was holding the phone, un-furrowed his brows when he heard Jasper accepting this task. However, before he could completely relax, he frowned again when he heard Jasper asking for a 30% loss limit.

"30% is impossible. It's too high. We can't make up for the loss," Mr. McNeal answered.

"JW Foundation still has a lot of assets in the United States."

Jasper said in a low voice, "However, JW Foundation can't take back the assets and the United States won't allow it. So, after everything settles, I'll come up with a plan to make up for the social security fund."

Mr. McNeal said in a low voice, "Jasper, you're just stirring up trouble. Do you think you can make up for something that's full of uncertainties just because you say you can?"