

Life at The Top – Chapter 1391

Ryder sounded very excited over the phone.

Jasper said lightly, “That’s good.”

“The company will operate as usual. Just do whatever you need to do and comfort the employees so that they will not be affected by this incident. Similar things will not happen again in the future.”

After hearing what Jasper said, Ryder asked hesitantly, “Mr. Laine, have you reached an agreement with the Atticus family?”

“Well, an agreement was reached, but the most important thing is to hurt them elsewhere so that they will be willing to come to the table and have a proper discussion.”

Jasper’s words sounded nonchalant, but Ryder could detect the shocking news hidden behind them.

Mr. Laine had a way to make the Atticus family bow down to him and he could even force them to come to the negotiation table?

One had to understand that the Atticus family was a properly established wealthy family in Harbor City. Although they were not one of the four rich families, everyone in Harbor City knew that they were not inferior to any of the four families.

While suppressing the shock that surged in his heart, Ryder's attitude subconsciously became more respectful.

"Mr. Laine, I'm going back to work. Don't worry, there will be no internal problems within the company."

Jasper laughed and said, "I can solve the external factors, but the internal is your responsibility, so this is your job. I'll leave them to you."

"Yes, Mr. Laine."

As soon as Jasper put down the phone, Henry rushed over.

"Just now my dad and I were on the phone, and he was called away suddenly. It seems that something major has happened. He asked me to tell you to watch the international news."

Henry showed a rare solemn expression. Jasper did not dilly-dally when he saw this, and he immediately turned on the television before switching to the United States live news channel connected via satellite.

A thin old man with gray hair appeared on the television screen.

He was standing on the podium while giving a speech. Jasper could recognize the old man without looking at the subtitles below.

Everyone who was involved in economics and finance around the world would know him.

Greenspaner.

The world's top economist and one of the founders of modern macroeconomics.

Compared to his academic title, the most terrifying thing about him was his job.

He was the economic czar, and the chair of the United States Federal Reserve.

Jasper, who was reborn, knew that the thin and humble old man in front of him would remain as the chair of the Federal Reserve System until 2006. He was the longest-serving chair of the Federal Reserve in the history of the United States, maintaining his position through six different presidencies.

It could be said that this thin old man had established the dominance of the dollar and set the stage for dollar such that it could not be challenged for at least the next 50 years.

Similarly, he was also the core builder of the United States economic empire.

He was the uncrowned king of the economic field.

At this moment, Greenspaner, who represented the economic hegemony of the United States, stepped up to give a public speech. The United States must have decided on a series of economic policies.

It was not unrealistic to say that all of the hot money from institutions scattered throughout the world were paying attention to this public address at the same time.

However, Greenspaner's expression looked solemn and grim.

“After a joint meeting, we have reached a consensus. We can’t just sit by and watch the United States’ accumulated wealth over the years evaporate into thin air.”

“Any person or institution that attempts to short the United States stock market in this trying time will be viewed as an attempt to provoke us.”

“And we will deliver the most painful counterattack to any such provocations!”

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Jasper was very thankful.

Fortunately, Henry came in just in time to remind him of this. It allowed him to avoid a long series of platitudes, and capture only the important information.

“The United States is going to do a market rescue?”

Henry turned his head and asked Jasper.

When it came to economics, Henry knew that he would not be as good as even a single hair on Jasper's head even if a hundred of him were stacked together, so he did not even think about it before asking the question.

"This is a very strong indication, and he seemed firm about it."

Jasper narrowed his eyes and looked serious.

He knew that the United States officials would surely do a market rescue.

However, his memories regarding how and when the United States did this in the past life were a little vague. So what Greenspaner was about to say next would be very important.

Therefore, "Let's wait and see, he should announce the plans soon."

Sure enough, Greenspaner did not let Jasper and Henry wait too long before he directly announced a series of plans.

The tax relief and fee preferential policies to stimulate physical enterprises had little to do with Jasper. Therefore, he did not pay much attention to it. What really got Jasper's attention were the following two actions.

“We will improve the United States stock market’s review standards and requirements for foreign personnel and institutions entering the market.”

“Also, we’ll comprehensively reduce the benchmark lending rate and the statutory reserve requirement ratio by 0.3 basis points each.”

Although Henry did not know much about macroeconomics, he was aware of the importance of these two policies in the current situation.

“What is that old man saying?”

Henry maintained the good tradition of asking questions whenever he did not understand something. He immediately turned his head and stared at Jasper before asking.

Seeing that Greenspaner was now talking about some irrelevant policies whereby it seemed that there was nothing important, Jasper let out a sigh of relief as well.

“It’s ok, it’s not as aggressive as expected.”

After he said that, Jasper turned to explain to Henry when he saw that Henry appeared worried.

“The literal meaning is easy to understand. The first is to start controlling the amount of foreign capital entering the United States stock market. This was inevitable. Although the methods are rather extreme, it is understandable to use extraordinary methods in such extraordinary times.”

“As for the second one, it is to reduce loan and deposit interest, particularly the latter. This is to release social deposits. When people find that there is no nothing to be gained by holding money in the banks, they will naturally seek new investment channels. The stock market will be their best choice.”

“However, it’s a bit ruthless to reduce 0.5 basis points in just one go.”

Jasper remembered that in his previous life, the reason why this incident did not have a significant impact on the United States’ economy was that a series of rescue plans were very stable and timely.

However, they still caused some ripples.

For example, the United States Federal Reserve mistakenly underestimated the impact of this incident on the United States economy in the beginning, so the storm lasted nearly a week before they came up with a more effective rescue plan.

They then used the national reserves to enter the market.

However, Jasper had already forgotten the specific amount they used and what channeled they had entered from.

It seemed that this life was no different.

“Will it affect us?” Henry was most concerned about this.

“For sure...”

Jasper’s answer made Henry’s face fall suddenly.

“But it’s not that serious. It’ll just make us a little less efficient. We’ll know for sure when trading commences tomorrow.” Jasper comforted Henry.

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The sky became bright again. By then, Jasper had not rested his eyes for nearly 70 hours after staying up for two consecutive nights.

After sending Henry away, Jasper could not stand it anymore. Hence, he got 11p and went to sleep in the lounge.

Wendy dropped by halfway, but when she saw Jasper asleep, she immediately walked out quietly. Then, she told the people outside to not disturb Jasper's rest no matter who showed up.

While Jasper was sleeping, there was another person who had not closed his eyes for a few days but still could not sleep.

"Damn, that's it?"

Fabian looked malicious. He was staring angrily at the television that had ended the live report.

Why did he endure the torment over the past few days? He was holding on until the United States' market rescue plan was announced.

However, the market rescue plan was announced, but it was not as great as he expected. At this moment, he was a little restless.

It might have been because he had not slept for several days, but as things stood, Fabian had become very irritable, especially now that the market was not looking good. This made him even more irritable.

After contemplating for a while, Fabian suppressed his anxiety and called his father, Sawyer.

“Father, what’s going on in the United States? Do you have any updates?” Fabian asked straightaway.

“Hasn’t the rescue plan been announced?” Sawyer asked lightly.

“But what’s the use of such strength?” Fabian asked, dissatisfied.

“The officials have their reasons for doing things. They have to look at the big picture when making their decisions. It is impossible to make a plan that caters just to you, understand?” Sawyer said in a deep voice.

Fabian was still a little unwilling. He said, “But this kind of rescue plan will only serve to alleviate the current situation at best. It can’t do much.”

“You have to know that no matter how strong the United States is, it is impossible for them to fight the whole world. There is a basic rule to follow when it comes to exchanges between countries, and the same goes for exchanges between two individuals.”

“Raising the entry barrier for foreign investment is already a very risky move. For example, it is likely to cause a series of diplomatic backlashes... You don't need to know much about these things. In short, such a plan is just right for this current situation.”

Fabian gritted his teeth. His face was dark.

In this silence, Sawyer suddenly asked, “How much have you lost in your fight with Jasper?”

Fabian was surprised, and said hurriedly, “N-not much...”

“When was the last time you answered my question in such a panic?” Sawyer asked coldly.

Fabian sighed and replied honestly. “Currently, it is estimated to be about 1.2 billion US Dollars. This is only my personal loss.”

Sawyer was also breathing heavily at this moment. "You've disappointed me."

After a long time, Sawyer's voice could be heard.

"Father, I'm not to blame. I was about to destroy Jasper completely, but God helped him. Honestly, I was wondering if Jasper was colluding with those terrorists to plan this!" Fabian said in anger.

"You fool!" Sawyer yelled.

"If you lose, you lose. Is it meaningful to hunt around for reasons? Can it change the fact that you lost?"

Fabian refused to accept this, "I haven't lost yet! I'm only at a disadvantage for the time being!"

"Then do what you think you should do. Don't cry to me like a kid who lost a fight. The Atticus family doesn't need such a disappointing descendant," Sawyer said coldly.

Fabian gritted his teeth and asked coldly, "Any means?"

“In this world, the legality of your means will always be dictated by the winner.”

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In the dim study, Conrad stood quietly at his desk. Fabian sat across from him and said nothing.

Fabian had been silent throughout the more than ten minutes since Conrad was called into the office.

There were several documents in front of him. Fabian’s gaze was focused on the documents as if he was making a major decision. His face changed with uncertainty from time to time.

“Look at this.”

Fabian finally broke the silence and threw a document toward Conrad.

Conrad took the document and looked at it, and his face changed.

Surprisingly, this document contained the breakdown of losses Fabian's funds suffered over the past few days.

Conrad had long known of Fabian's losses, but when he looked at the shocking numbers in black and white, he could not help but feel shocked.

"The total invested capital is 3.2 billion US Dollars. The current holdings are 1.1 billion US Dollars, and the loss is 2.1 billion US Dollars. It is estimated that over the next three days, we will continue to lose 700 million US Dollars, with the total loss ratio predicted to be as high as 90%."

This scalp-numbing information was conveyed in just a few sentences.

"What you're looking at is the situation I'm in."

Fabian looked up at Conrad blankly and continued, "In other words, if we hadn't raised funds from the members of Empire Meet before, we would be broke by now."

"The previous investment of more than one billion US Dollars and more than 10 billion Harbor Dollars are all gone."

After taking a deep breath, Conrad said, “Mr. Atticus, after the release of the first phase of the market rescue in the US, a lot of members have already asked about the profitability of the funds.”

“Make a report to them and say that the current expected loss is 10%,” Fabian said with no expression on his face.

Conrad said with a frown, “Mr. Atticus, it’s easy to make a fake report, but I’m afraid it won’t withstand an investigation.”

Indeed, the members of Empire Meet were not fools, and they all had channels and resources backing them up.

At present, the funds had been invested, and it would be fine if they did not release a statement yet, but once they did, these members could verify the authenticity after launching a small investigation.

After all, the market transaction data was there, and no one could steal it or fake it.

“I will promise them 30% of the final profit. As for the authenticity, does it matter?” Fabian sneered and said confidently.

Conrad shrugged upon hearing this.

Indeed, what if someone realized that Fabian was faking it?

As long as Fabian was shameless, no one would dare to risk their lives to expose him. Fabian was too powerful. At least within Empire Meet, no one would dare to challenge Fabian's authority. Conrad, who had always represented Fabian in handling the affairs of Empire Meet, had the most say.

"Don't worry about the matters at Empire Meet for now, I will arrange for someone else to take your place," Fabian said suddenly.

Conrad did not have the slightest expression on his face, but his heart skipped a beat.

He thought of the old man in disguise that Fabian had arranged to monitor him back then. It was just surveillance last time, but this time, he had straightforwardly let Conrad go.

Could Fabian have discovered something? The thought made Conrad very nervous.

He knew what Fabian was like. This was Harbor City, and he was not Jasper.

If Fabian found out that he was secretly colluding with Jasper, Fabian might really try to drown him in the ocean.

Meanwhile, his family's power in the Southeast Province was nothing to Fabian's.

"Tomorrow, I will fight Jasper, but at the same time, I need to visit an important figure. I can't go there myself, so I can only let you go and leave on the very same night," Fabian said suddenly.

These words made Conrad breathe a sigh of relief.

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At least for now, Fabian was not suspicious of him.

"Okay," Conrad replied calmly.

He did not ask where he was going, who he was meeting, and what they would talk about. Instead, he just agreed.

This also satisfied Fabian a lot. What he disliked the most was subordinates with a lot of questions.

This was also the reason why he gradually grew to like working with Conrad ever since he got Conrad to join.

“You’ll go to this address tomorrow. ”

Fabian handed Conrad a note and a plane ticket

“Sunrise Land?”

Conrad was surprised when he took the note.

“Yes, go meet Echo Welch.”

Fabian’s eyes flashed with a cold light. He pointed to the seat in front of him and said, “Sit down, I will tell you about your mission this time.”

When Jasper woke up, he felt refreshed.

It was great to be young. Even after he stayed up for a few nights, at least he could still make up for it with a night's sleep.

Jasper washed up and walked out of the lounge, but by this time it was already early evening.

Looking at the time, Jasper realized that he had actually slept for more than ten hours.

Jasper looked in the next room and found that the rascal, Henry, was playing games with headphones on.

"F*ck, you scum! How can you get blown up just like that? Get my boys to hack them to death now!"

"Everyone, gather at the alliance. Daddy's Dragon Slaying Sword is already hungry and thirsty!"

As he watched Henry playing excitedly, Jasper smiled and shook his head before leaving the room.

Some time ago, Jasper heard that Henry's game ID was already well-known on the Internet. Jasper wondered how many people were curious about this rich fella who had invested tens of millions into United Legends.

They certainly would not know that this rich kid was playing this game next door to his boss' office.

After sitting back down in front of the computer, Jasper answered the call for the virtual meeting with Jake.

Seeing Jake with red eyes and a greasy face on the screen, Jasper frowned and asked, "You haven't rested?"

Jake shook his head and said, "Before the Federal Reserve released the first phase of the market rescue plan, we had to immediately collect the important information and analyze the impact of this plan on the market. There was no time to sleep."

"Alright..."

Jasper did not say something pretentious like asking him to rest more. He also did not ask Jake to go to sleep.

Now, Jake was his direct link to the team of stock traders in Harbor City, and trading was about to commence. At this critical moment, he could not ask Jake, who had cooperated with him for a long time, to leave.

After the two exchanged some opinions on the possible impact of the market rescue plan, they finally came to the conclusion that while there would be some impact, it would not be large enough to stop the market from falling back to its initial inflection point.

During this discussion, the US stock market commenced trading.

“Mr. Laine, it’s starting.”

One minute later.

“Mr. Laine, is Fabian opening a position?”

When Jasper heard this, he immediately pulled out the relevant data.

Seeing the extremely conspicuous position opening data in the dense data stream, Jasper frowned.

“Fabian stopped covering short positions for self-protection as he did a few days ago at this critical moment. He even started to build positions against the trend. What does this mean?”

Jake’s bewildered voice came from the speaker.