

Life at The Top – Chapter 1537

When Jasper woke up, it was already early evening. He had slept for more than ten hours. Instead of feeling refreshed, Jasper's head felt heavy. When he came out of the room, Dawson and Wendy had not gotten off work and came back home yet.

The housekeeper, Mrs. Clarkson, saw Jasper and said in surprise, "Mr. Laine, you look unwell."

Jasper rubbed his face and said, "Maybe I caught a cold. Is there any cold medicine at home?"

There were always some basic medicines at home and a few spares could be found in the first aid kit during an emergency, so obtaining a box of cold medicine was not a difficult task.

Mrs. Clarkson took out a box of cold medicine and gave it to Jasper. Then, she watched him take it before saying, "Mr. Laine, you always stay up late so your biological clock is reversed. No matter how busy you are, you have to take care of your body."

"As the old saying goes, the body is the capital of the revolution. You can't feel it since you are young, but you will have to repay the debts to your body when you're at my age."

Listening to Mrs. Clarkson's nagging, Jasper smiled and said, "I know, I know. When I'm done with this, I will take a good rest."

"You people always say the same thing. What do you mean by after you're done or after you have finished this thing at hand? When will there ever be an end to your work? It is necessary to know how to balance work and rest, or else money will mean nothing even if you have lots of it when you eventually break down."

As she was nagging, Mrs. Clarkson brought out a bowl of chicken soup. She said, "Miss Wendy specifically asked me to make this chicken soup for you before she went out. It has been simmering for a day. It was made from an old hen that has been raised in the countryside for three years, so it'll be very nourishing. Hurry up and drink it so that you can eat dinner later."

Jasper took a sip of the chicken soup. It tasted mellow and rich, and his mouth was filled with the unique fragrance of chicken.

"Wow, it's delicious."

When Jasper saw that Mrs. Clarkson was going to cook, he said hurriedly, "You don't have to prepare my dinner. I'm going out soon and won't be back tonight."

Although Mrs. Clarkson wanted to continue nagging, Jasper had soon finished the chicken soup and went out in a hurry.

Looking at the empty bowl on the coffee table, Mrs. Clarkson shook her head and muttered, "At least drink another bowl."

After exiting the house, Jasper did not drive. He was not far away from the centre, and there was still some time before the market opened, so he planned to walk over.



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The cold breeze blew over, causing Jasper's nasal congestion to worsen, but he was now a lot more awake. With the plan that was going to be executed in a few hours occupying his thoughts, Jasper was simulating and deducing the next possible situation.

Quantum Fund was the strongest opponent he had ever encountered, and this time, the opponent was much stronger than himself. This was like throwing a sprat to catch a herring. There was only a small chance of surviving, and there was almost no chance of winning. However, the reality was that Jasper had to fight. Even if the odds of winning were so low that it only existed in theory, he could not give up. Otherwise, he would lose the game, and everything would come to an end.

“Hey, Old George, the news has been talking about the stock market over the past two days. Haven’t you been trading stocks? What’s the situation?”

A group of people passed by Jasper and the topic they talked about piqued Jasper’s interest.

“I don’t want to talk about it. ”

A slightly old man in the crowd shook his head and said with a solemn expression. “The United States is not at peace during this period. Our representatives are fighting the big shots from the United States stock market and Wall Street, not to mention the domestic class A shares. Even the global financial market is full of turmoil.”

“The current situation is not peaceful at all. The domestic investment market sentiment is generally pessimistic. They believed that Somerland capital is unlikely to best Wall Street. Once we lose, the domestic capital market will drop by a dramatic margin. The first thing to suffer will be the class A shares securities market, so the prices will plummet.”

“I’m doing pretty well. I only lost 30%. The director of our department has lost more than 60%.”

Among the crowd, a figure cried out in a deep voice, “Damn, our country’s capital is really butting heads with the US capital? This is crazy, right? How can we rival them? What are you waiting for? Pull out and run away!”

“I plan to wait and see. If I can, I’ll add another position.”

Old George gritted his teeth.

“Damn, fullness for the bold, famine for the coward. I was too cowardly, so I missed several opportunities before. This time, everyone thinks it is impossible to win. But what if? If we win, I’ll buy the bottom and cover up the position, when that happens, I will make a lot of money!”

“People like you are also the ones who will lose the most.”

“Shut your trap!”

The group of people talked and laughed as they walked away.

Jasper shook his head, let out a sigh, and muttered, “Who can see into the future?”

After he arrived at the trading center, everyone greeted him. Then, Jasper saw that Jake and the teams were already in their respective positions, preparing for the intense trading session ahead.

The collection of intelligence, the analysis of data, the deduction and arrangement of the plan, and the re-derivation of the emergency plan. All these things had to be done half an hour before the market opened. This was the most basic difference in quality between an ordinary team and a top team.

Jasper was discussing the next steps with Jake and Baz when he saw Henry excitedly running in from outside.

“I got him! I got him!”

Henry’s words caused Jasper to dismiss both Jake and Baz.

“Who did you get?” Jasper asked hurriedly.

“Dean! This little bastard hides so well! ” Henry still looked excited.

“This time, I got him. This blasted kid is keeping in touch with Harbor City in secret. The one he contacted coincidentally happened to be the father of one of my boys!”

“His old man talked to Dean in the study last night and my boy heard him. Although he didn’t hear exactly what he said, it was definitely Dean, because his father called him Mr. Hall in their native tongue.”

Henry was ecstatic and he was filled with a sense of accomplishment befitting of an agent who had just obtained incredible secret information.

Jasper raised his eyebrows slightly.

“In that case, there’s a 90% chance it’s him.”

Henry then said, “What 90%? I say that it’s definitely. My boy’s family is in the cable business. In recent years, there has been a boom in domestic construction. He has always wanted to find opportunities to enter the market on the mainland.

“Isn’t that old fart, Gale, behind him? If Gale supports him, his business would be much easier.”

“It’s such a coincidence too. Not only did they communicate in their native tongue, but they also had the same surname. I don’t believe that such a coincidence can exist in this world.”

After he finished talking, Henry stared at Jasper heatedly and asked with an excited expression on his face, “So? Do you want to kidnap him, or do you want to throw him to the fishes after knocking him out?”

