

Life at The Top –

Chapter 1610

Morrison said faintly, “How many times did we wrongfully assume that we would be able to completely destroy Jasper in the next moment or if we held on a little longer? What were the results of those situations? He is getting stronger and stronger, and we are getting more and more passive.”

“Have you noticed that at the beginning we were presiding over how to deal with Jasper, but now, my father’s position is no longer guaranteed? Jasper’s opponent is no longer us, but the Federal Reserve, Softwin, Layman, and even the economic system of Sun Dollars. We are nothing more than fodder to him.”

Fabian widened his eyes and said unwillingly, “So you’re giving up?”

“In the capital market, this is called a stop loss. I will still look for opportunities, but when it comes to this hand, even if I don’t fold, it is as good as dead.”

Morrison finished speaking and hung up.

Fabian staggered and fell back into a chair. He was completely lost.

After some time, his phone rang again. Fabian pressed down on the answer button numbly.

“Mr. Atticus, the fund is in a state of emergency. Now, Sun Dollars is still falling, but the rate of decline has slowed. Shorts and longs are fighting fiercely at the current level. If we fall by one more point, we will have to liquidate our positions. Do we... Still have funds to cover the position?”

“Yes, wait for me.”

Fabian hung up the phone and looked at the constantly oscillating candlestick chart on the computer screen grimly.

The current situation was as if the main forces of both sides were fighting each other on an open plain. Blood was spilling everywhere.

At this time, no matter how clever the tactics and skills were, they were no longer useful. The only thing that could really determine the outcome of this battle was the financial strength on either side. Someone’s skills would only make it easier to play the game to the end, but it always the fundamental strength that determined the outcome.

This was why Jasper had never dared to face the United State stock market and Quantum Fund head on.

Fabian was unwilling to give up like this. Hence, he picked up the phone abruptly and dialed a mainland number. The phone was connected within three rings.

“You are the most powerful intelligence dealer in the mainland. This time I’m not doing business with you for intelligence, but for funds,” Fabian said directly.

On the other side of the phone, a lazy female voice replied, “You already said I’m an intelligence dealer, not a banker. We can end this conversation now if you need to borrow money.”

“I have something to mortgage!” Fabian sounded urgent.

He had completed a deal with this woman a long time ago. After that transaction, he caused Kayden to suffer a huge loss and firmly established his position as the number one young master in Harbor City. Therefore, Fabian completely believed in the strength of women. However, he also understood why this woman was so fast to hang up the phone.

She could not be tempted unless she could reap enough benefits.

“I own 4.6% of Atticus Family Group and Atticus Family Group’s investment projects totaling 30 billion Somer Dollars in the mainland. They are all under my name and I can pledge all these to you. I just need 1 billion US Dollars.”

Fabian was afraid that the woman would hang up, so he spoke as quickly as possible.

Sure enough, there was silence on the other end of the phone as if she was weighing the pros and cons of the deal.

“I will return the principal in 1 week at most, and I will give you 100 million US Dollars in interest. If I can’t return it, you can claim the mortgage,” Fabian said through gritted teeth.

There was a chuckle on the other end of the phone. The woman seemed to roll over and change to a more comfortable position. Then, She replied leisurely, “Mr. Atticus, are you really willing to pay such a high price?”

“There is nothing to be unwilling about. If I can win, this will be nothing at all. You can’t quibble over trivial matters if you want to do big things.” Fabian gritted his teeth and said.

“Deal. Give me the address. Someone will go to you with the agreement within 30 minutes. You will get your funds after you sign,” the woman said lightly.

Fabian was ecstatic inside and he said, “Okay, I will send you the address right away. I’m waiting for your good news.”

After Fabian hung up, he bowed his head and frantically composed a text message. He had no idea that right after the woman hung up the call, she immediately called a number in Nauritus City.