

Life at the Top Chapter 1760

"I like the sound of that."

It rained all night long and showed no signs of letting up.

Jasper had left to meet up with Jake and

Baz during the day.

"Based on the time difference, the market

will be reopening tonight, at which point

the lockdown order will be lifted. This is

only the beginning of our difficult battle."

Jasper was more casual with the two of

them, inviting them to the company

cafeteria to chat over lunch.

"This time isn't any better than the last. Wall Street is aiming to destroy us in every way possible. We'll be put under a great deal of pressure."

Jasper stole a glance at the two of them,

and noticed that Jack's countenance was

calm, while Baz's was solemn.

"Are you chickening out, Old Willis?" With a chuckle, Jasper inquired.

Baz wore a bitter frown on his face as he replied, "Sort of. I haven't been sleeping well lately, and I'm under a lot of pressure in fear that something might slip up. There's way too much at stake here."

Jack patted Baz's shoulder and remarked, "You are overthinking, just like a sissy. We do, after all, have Mr. Laine's support, don't we? You will be unscathed even if the sky falls."

"Oh, you're not bad at all, Jack. As someone from Harbor City with a different ethnicity, you are already able to pick up the way we speak here despite being in Nauritus City for only a short period of time," Jasper exclaimed.

"When in Rome, do as the Romans do." Jack chuckled as he responded.

Baz, on the other hand, was upset and refuted. "That is precisely why I am under so much stress. What if I don't get it right the first time? What will happen to JW and Mr. Laine if that happens?"

Jack's face stiffened as soon as those

words were spoken.

Jasper only cared about stuffing his face with food and spoke slowly. "Jack was right, Old Willis. You're like a little sissy.

"JW is my company, so you don't have to worry about my problems since I'll take care of them myself. Why should you be concerned about something that has no bearing on your life?

"Keep in mind now that you're only a part-time employee who works for me in exchange for a pay. If by any chance I'm finished, which securities or fund company locally will not fight for your capabilities? Will you still have to worry about your expenses if that happens?"

Baz said nervously, "I didn't mean it like

that, I just..."

"I know you didn't mean it that way, but

you must think as such."

Jasper interrupted Baz before he could finish his sentence, and said earnestly, "I must make the overall decision in the ensuing battle with Wall Street in the United States stock market, but the specific implementation and follow

through depends on both of you. If either of

you has a shaky mentality, it will have a

negative immediate effect on the entire team.

"What will you have me do when the time comes? I'll be pitted against the best stock trading team in the world, using only a keyboard to manage hundreds of accounts on my own.

"Remember that you must adjust your mindset and identify your respective positions before the market begins tonight. You're part-time employees. If you win, you may be eligible for bonuses. If you lose, simply pat yourself on the back, leave, and vote for resumes at other companies. What is the point of being afraid?"

Jack nodded earnestly in response to Jasper's speech. He was well aware of Jasper's good intentions.

Baz, on the other hand, had red-rimmed eyes as he choked up. "Why must you burden yourself with everything, Mr. Laine?"

"How would you like me to handle it if I don't bear it alone?"

Jasper drew a circle around him with his chopsticks. "Take a look at all of these people; all of these employees. They and their families are counting on JW to supply them with enough food, the capability to look after their parents, and to offer the best education for their children.

"JW is mine as well as theirs. These

people will lose their jobs and their means

of earning a living if JW were to fall.

"That is precisely the reason why I must

bear it all."

Jasper slammed his chopsticks onto the table as the conversation progressed to this point, then said with a sullen face. "Even so, these are things that only I have to consider, and it has nothing to do with you whatsoever, Old Willis. You need not worry. If you are unable to adjust your mentality before the market reopens, you should get up and hand over your position to others. Please don't delay my business, understand?"

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