

Life at the Top Chapter 1795

Upon hearing Greenspaner's seemingly carefree yet extremely overbearing statement, Benett nodded slowly.

Indeed, on this planet, as long as the United States government was determined to do something, no country would be able to stop them, let alone an individual.

"Also, are you seriously going to abandon Layman?"

Facing Benett's question, Greenspaner smiled and asked back, "Are you interested in Layman, Mr. Benett?"

Shaking his head, Benett said, "You know, my investment style is to focus on long-term holding of a company, and I only hold their stocks, never interfering in the company's operation and management. Layman's performance or internal management seems very problematic to me, and I would not consider holding stocks in such an investment bank."

Greenspaner said with a shrug, "The fall o

f Layman is nothing. There will never be a company in the capital market that won't go bankrupt. It simply does not exist. Since they caused the problem themselves, they have to solve it by themselves. The Federal Reserve or the taxpayers will not take out so much money to rescue a company that cannot be saved.

"This is the consensus that everyone has come to, so now Layman is either waiting for bankruptcy or must find a capital injection before then. Aside from those two options, there is no other way."

"In other words, the Freemasons also

approved this."

"That's right."

Greenspaner gave Benett an affirmative

answer.

How did investment banks such as Colossal, Mayland, Layman, and Morgan get so big? They must be supported by capital and political power, and this support was derived from one of the most powerful and ancient underground

organizations in the United States.

The Freemasons.

Behind almost all large consortia that could be mentioned was the shadow of this organization.

However, the world knew too little about i

t. Many people only knew its name, but did not know the members, organization structure, and mode of operation.

This was another system of United States society that ordinary people might not be exposed to throughout their entire lives.

They would never know that everything from something big like a car or a house to something small like sundries and food was actually deeply influenced by this organization.

Because of the strong national power of the United States, the influence of this organization radiated to many countries and industries around the world.

Obviously, Benett knew something about this.

"The real owner of Layman has already.

taken a default attitude towards this, and as early as a few years ago, he and his family had begun to withdraw Layman's profits and funds. What is left now is just an empty shell full of debts."

"I understand."

Benett nodded calmly.

At this moment, Dugg, who had just left the meeting, sat in the car with a blank

expression on his face. His face looked
terrifyingly gloomy.

“Sir, shall we go directly to the
company?” The driver turned his head
and asked.

“Just drive around here. Don’t go back to
the company.”

After Dugg gave his order, he lifted the
partition between the backseat and the
front seat. Then, he took out his phone to make a call.

After a while, the call connected.

“My old friend, do you have something important to discuss since you’re calling
me at this time?”

The hearty voice on the phone eased Dugg’s mood. He said, “Layman now needs
your asset management company to help contact investors for a capital
injection.”

The person on the other end of the phone
was visibly taken aback, and then he said,

“Did the subprime market cause problems
to Layman’s capital chain?”

“Old chap, you know, many things are very complicated, and I can’t explain them
to you one by one, but now I am really looking for someone to fund Layman,”
Dugg said tiredly.

“I understand what you mean, but how
much money do you need?”

Dugg thought for a while and said with

great difficulty, "At least 100 billion US Dollars."

Even if he could not see the other person's face through the phone, Dugg could imagine how interesting the other person's expression was at this time.

"My God."

After a long time of silence, an exclamation came from the other end of the phone.

"100 billion. If I am able to gather this amount, I really hope to help you facilitate this transaction. After all, aside from the fact that I can earn at least 1 billion US Dollars in commissions and consultation fees, this deal alone will break the record for the largest single transaction in history. My asset management company and I will also become famous after this.

"But..."

The person on the phone changed the topic and said in a regretful tone, "Friend, you're asking for 100 billion US Dollars. Judging from the current situation, it is almost impossible for you to find someone to inject capital. Layman is in too dangerous a position, you know what I mean? Who would risk losing such a large sum of money to buy Layman?"

Dugg clenched his fists. Although he was fuming, his tone became humbler. "

Jamie, right now, you're the only one who can help me and Layman. At least help me release the news about this matter, I can't just watch Layman collapse in front of me."

After a long silence, Jamie said, "I know, I will try to help you send a takeover offer to several large consortia, but whether it is successful or not depends on the other party. Also, what did the Federal Reserve say?"

"Do you think I'd come to you if it's

something good?" Dugg asked

rhetorically.

Jamie smiled bitterly. "Well, I will tell you

as soon as I have any news."

Layman's Dugg was not the only one in trouble at this time, even Colossal Investments, which had been offered a guarantee by the Federal Reserve, was not having a good time.

After coming out of the meeting room, Paulson returned to his office in the shortest possible time.

"Start a video call request with Celine Maynard, the president of the Terra regional branch."

After ordering his secretary, the video call started within a few minutes.

Looking at the sleepy Celine, who was in

her pajamas on the screen, Paulson

smiled and said, "Celine, I'm sorry to

disturb you at this time."

Celine said helplessly, "Sir, the

investment bank pays me my salary, so I a

m ready to be on standby 24 hours a day.

Please tell me what I need to do."

Paulson considered for a while and then

said, "First, end all cooperation with JW

and personal relations with Jasper Laine.

Cut all ties with him.

"Secondly, the top management has now decided that they will participate in the Feds' 300 billion US Dollar rescue plan at the market opening tomorrow. From

this moment on, JW and Jasper Laine are business rivals of our investment banks. I hope you can understand this from a personal and professional perspective.

“Finally, prepare for the acquisition of

high-quality assets belonging to JW.”

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