

Life at the Top Chapter 1840

Indeed, Jasper had considered withdrawing funds from the United States

capital market.

As for why, he did not explain.

It was not that he did not understand that when there were many people, there would be many differing opinions, as well as the chance of side issues arising. More importantly, he needed to reach a tacit agreement with Swallow Capital for such an important decision.

However, at least for now, Jasper's

opinion was that he must not divest.

If the capital was withdrawn, the destruction of the United States financial turmoil that was personally set off by JW Foundation would decrease too much.

Aside from the previously lost funds, Jasper's subsequent plan of searching for shares in the United States domestic high tech heavy industry and companies would also have to be aborted.

This was obviously what the United States government would like to see most.

You could regard the United States'

actions against Somerland's financial market as a fight against them. They were eager for Jasper to divest and come back to consolidate the domestic financial market.

Naturally, Jasper absolutely would not do something that the enemy wanted.

This meeting, which was not planned to go on for long, was forcibly interrupted by a phone call to Jasper.

“Swallow Capital is contacting me. Everyone, the meeting will stop here for the time being. I have already said everything that needs to be said, anyway.”

Jasper stood up and said seriously, “No matter what, I sincerely hope that everyone will be united to overcome the national crisis.”

It was unknown if they were influenced by Jasper’s aura, but everyone in the meeting suddenly felt emotional.

After this meeting, Jasper answered the

phone. About half an hour later, he met

Tony in his office.

However, this time Tony came as a guest.

He accompanied a middle-aged man with extraordinary bearing. He looked like he was in his early fifties, and from his gestures, one could tell that he had held an eminent status for a long time, to the point where it could not be concealed.

“Jasper, this is Mr. Mason, and he will be chiefly responsible for the response to Wall Street capital’s attack on the mainland financial market this time. You can directly discuss anything with Mr. Mason.”

After hearing Tony’s words, Jasper immediately understood.

If they were in ancient times, Mr. Mason was probably similar to a minister or imperial envoy who would go on patrols and tours on behalf of the emperor.

If Jasper had been more concerned about politics, he would know that the Mr. Mason in front of him was the vice

president in charge of national financial affairs when he was reincarnated.

It was a pity that Jasper remembered the highest authorities, but never the deputies.

However, this did not prevent Jasper from being polite to Mr. Mason at this moment. “Mr. Mason, please sit down.”

Jasper personally led Mr. Mason and Tony into the office to sit down.

The huge conference was to decide on the trivial matters while the small conference was used to decide on the huge matters. On the other hand, everyone needed to attend the huge conference, while only a few people were needed to participate in the small conference.

This sentence clearly explained the true essence of both of Jasper's meetings.

"Although I have read Mr. Laine's information a long time ago, but I still have to say that you're so young now that I am seeing you in person. When I was about your age, I had only just joined the workforce and was just a senior staff

member. I can't compare to you at all."

It could be seen that Mr. Mason was very easy-going. Even if the situation was tense right now, his calmness in the face of calamity was able to make them unconsciously feel relieved.

"Mr. Mason is too polite. If I may boast, it's because of the good policy, but if I have to put it humbly, it's actually all thanks to the cultivation of the country." Jasper laughed.

With a wave of his hand, Mr. Mason said, "You slick talker, I am not here to exchange courtesies with you today. The policies given by the state are equal to all, so how come you're the only one who's successful?"

"As for cultivation, it is even a bigger load of poppycock. What the country can do now is to guarantee nine-year compulsory education, but the rest of it will depend on individual efforts.

"So, this is your intrinsic ability to succeed. You can't be arrogant, and you

also can't be too modest, otherwise it will make others feel that you are too vain and

unapproachable."

Jasper nodded approvingly and said, "Mr. Mason, you're right. If someone talks to me about a similar topic in the future, I will just say that I am a genius and not shirk responsibility."

"This little slick talker is really interesting. Haha."

Mr. Mason pointed at Jasper and laughed

alongside Tony.

Tony echoed, "Mr. Mason, he may act like

this, but you will be pleased with his

work."

"Yes, it's good to be reliable. Right now, what we need the most are people who can and know how to get things done."

Mr. Mason stopped laughing and looked at Jasper seriously, then began to delve into the important topic.

"Jasper, tell me the truth. Do you have the confidence that you'll be able to defend against Wall Street coming to our A-share market with 100 billion US Dollars this time if I let you?"

Mr. Mason's directness did not just stun

Jasper, even Tony was shocked.

According to Somerland's tradition of not expressing something too directly because they were good at reasoning and speculating, such straightforwardness was obviously not suitable for such serious occasions. However, Mr. Mason said it out loud.

Jasper took a few seconds to recover, then

immediately replied, "No."

As soon as he said this, Tony's face turned dark. He felt his blood turning cold from his head to his toes, and could not help but angrily say, "Jasper, what is this attitude? We need you to help with this, yet you're giving all sorts of excuses."

Jasper looked directly at Tony and replied, "Mr. Pratt, I'm not shirking the responsibility, nor am I unwilling to contribute. How much is the total market value of our A-share market now?"

"4.3 trillion."

"And Wall Street is taking out 780 billion

this time. Sure, I can defend against them.

If you give me half of the country's foreign exchange reserves, not only can I prevent this attack from Wall Street, but I can also directly crush the US Dollars! international debts.

"However, what will happen as a result of this? World War Three.

"Do you think you can make this decision to start a war with the United States? Do you think I can?"

When Jasper said that, it was not just Tony's face that turned from dark to pale with fright, even Mr. Mason appeared to become more serious.

"Jasper, you're speaking too seriously," Mr. Mason said in a deep voice.

"Mr. Mason, I may be young and inexperienced, so I might not know the severity of this, but the way I see it, if Swallow Capital does not have the courage and determination to burn their boats, it will be impossible to resist this wave of attacks."

"But you just said that if they burn their boat, we will face the risk of war with the United States." Mr. Mason frowned.

"This is a question of scale. We want to bully them, but not bully them intolerably. If we want to defeat Wall Street, but not completely destroy them, we must leave this difficult decision to the United States government rather than take it on ourselves."