

# Life at the Top Chapter 1851

“Mr. Kayden, the press conference is

about to begin, please take a seat.” At this time, the host came over and said t

o Kayden respectfully.

Kayden nodded. When he was about to walk towards the main position, the host asked again, “Mr. Kayden, isn’t Mr. Joe attending?”

Kayden glanced at the blond hair and blue-eyed host and said, “The president of Layman Investment Bank is here, isn’t h e? My father and Mr. Dugg are still busy with the handover, so I’ll be the one attending this conference.”

The host clearly felt Kayden’s dissatisfaction and hurriedly said, “Yes, I understand.”

Kayden would be representing Fongroup, while another middle-aged man named Kissinger would represent Layman as the president of Layman Investment Bank.

After the press conference, Kayden came t  
o the Layman Investment Bank  
headquarters on Wall Street. As he raised  
his head and looked at the towering  
building that was Layman’s headquarters,  
he finally felt a little more relaxed.

“Jasper, you are still fighting to your  
death in the mainland while facing the  
risk of bankruptcy at any moment, but I  
have just entered Wall Street. The gap  
between you and me will truly widen from  
this moment. You have to understand that  
such an opportunity will never come by  
again, and you will never be able to catch u  
p with me.”

The United States financial market  
announced the early end of this trading  
day with a trading curb.

However, Jasper could not relax.

This was because Baz, who was keeping an eye on the domestic market, came to him with a lot of data.

“Mr. Laine, it doesn’t look good.”

Baz said to Jasper with a report in his hand, “According to our data, Wall Street funds continue to grow and has now reached 130 billion US Dollars. At the same time, they have separated into 600 accounts of different sizes.

“All of this indicates that they are waiting for the opening to deal a thunderous blow to the domestic market.”

Jasper looked at the report carefully with

his eyebrows tightly knitted together.

“The market hasn’t opened yet, so we can’t see which sectors they are mainly targeting, but we can generally guess some of them.”

After using a pen to circle the two major sectors that read Internet and infrastructure, Jasper said, “The Internet is the general trend of the future, and infrastructure is currently an important means of driving domestic economic growth, so they will definitely target these two industries.

“Our focus should also be on these two sectors, but the specifics will not be known until the opening tomorrow.”

Baz nodded his head at Jasper’s words.

Then, he said with some worry, “Why won’t the government consider making this news public in advance? Otherwise, domestic investors will suffer heavy losses.”

Jasper glanced at Baz and said, “Publishing the news in advance will inevitably cause panic in the market. If that happens, all the funds will flee, and we will collapse them before Wall Street makes their over here.”

At this moment, Jasper’s cell phone rang.

It was from the little prince..

“You should go out first.”

After he dismissed Baz, Jasper answered

the call.

On the phone, the little prince's voice sounded a bit heavy. He said, "Wall Street will take action when the market opens tomorrow. I've discussed with Lord Alvarado, and we've decided to sell most of the stocks belonging to our families' companies immediately after opening."

Jasper said noncommittally, "Yes, but

once the capital of Wall Street arrives, you must stop immediately, otherwise you will become their accomplices."

With a sigh, the little prince asked, "Do

you think the A shares can take this one?"

"No idea."

Jasper rarely gave an indeterminate answer. He said, "Our domestic financial system is too fragile. Frankly speaking, the number of funds used by Wall Street alone can completely crash the A-shares. The strength of the enemy is huge, so this battle will be difficult to fight."

Jasper's words clearly hurt the little

prince.

His eyebrows twitched. Before this, he always felt that with his family background and mind, he would flourish no matter the circumstance.

However, now he understood that even a country's power seemed so miniscule in the face of the invasion of Wall Street capital, let alone his own family's.

"Just do your best," said the little prince.

"If doing my best works, then it'd be very easy. The problem now is that we can't lose we can't afford to lose."

Jasper rubbed his temples. Then, he closed his eyes slightly and said, "In short, everything depends on the actions of Wall Street after the opening of tomorrow. We will know whether they are coming like thunder or wind tomorrow.

After hanging up, Jasper walked to the french window to look at the night outside with a frown on his face.

