

Life at the Top Chapter 1935

“First of all, I want you to tell me frankly how many staple foods those scalpers controlled by foreigners have bought from you.”

Jasper’s question made Weston and

Channing feel conflicted.

No matter which company you went to, the sales data was absolutely confidential and it would not be leaked so easily.

However, Jasper was opening with this question. Obviously, the basis for the two sides to continue this discussion would depend on whether they answered this question or not.

So, Weston did not hesitate for too long. After gritting his teeth, he replied, “About 120 thousand tons.”

Although he was mentally prepared, Jasper knitted his eyebrows tightly when he heard the number.

120 thousand tons!

One had to understand that there were

many kinds of food.

Major crops such as soybeans, corn,

buckwheat, and rice could be classified as

food.

However, in Somerland, rice was the

absolute staple food.

The consumption of rice accounted for

more than 70% of the country’s total food

consumption.

It was only 2001. Although food security i

n Somerland was no longer a problem,
rice production had not yet ushered in a
spurt of growth.

According to the information previously obtained by Jasper, Raydon province was one of Somerland's core grain planting bases. Its output in one season was only about 1 million tons, and the Habers father and son sold 12% of the output in one go.

One might underestimate the 120 thousand tons, as even 12% did not seem like a big deal either.

However, one had to know that most provinces in Somerland had very low rice production and the main food supply area was the three eastern provinces, with the largest of the three provinces being Raydon province.

From this, it could be seen that Raydon's annual grain output was important even to the entire country.

If they sold 12% all at once, it would not just be a 12% reduction at their side, but what was even more frightening was that there would be 12% more of these commodities the hands of the United States capital. If this was put on the capital market, with Soros' dirty tricks, Somerland would have to pay at least 20% of the price to settle this deal.

At this time, Jasper wished to kick the
money-hungry father and son out of the car.

"Did you sell everything?" Jasper asked angrily.

"The payment has gone through, and the delivery is about 30% done. After all, such a large amount could not be delivered in a short while."

Weston became more honest when he saw the malicious look in Jasper's eyes. He was speaking in a low voice, for fear of angering Jasper more.

"Stop the delivery. From now on, Grandland Corporation can't part with a single grain of rice," Jasper said directly.

As soon as these words came out, the faces of both Weston and Channing changed.

Channing subconsciously said, "No way, this..."

Before he could finish speaking, Jasper's dark eyes started staring straight at him.

Channing was just a prodigal and useless second generation who only knew how to have fun. So, how would he endure Jasper's gaze? When Jasper looked at him, he forgot what he was about to say.

Weston hurriedly said, "Mr. Laine, the penalty of these contract breaches is very high. Once we unilaterally breach the contract, we might have to give up Grandland Corporation to pay for it."

"I think they are afraid that Swallow City will discover your company's transaction with them, so they set the maximum penalty. It was just so that when you are faced with such a situation, you will find ways to continue to fulfill the contract."

Jasper frowned slightly and continued, "Breach the contract first. As for the lawsuit, fight it slowly."

At this moment, Channing, who had just recomposed himself, began to feel uncomfortable and pissed again.