

Life at the Top Chapter 1948

Ms. Acker and her assistants could not believe what Jasper had just said.

How much was 100 million tons?

One had to keep in mind that in the past 2000 years, the total annual foodstuff production in Somerland was only 380 million tons.

Although 2001 was not over yet, according to the calculations of the Statistics Bureau, the total annual foodstuff production would not exceed 420 million tons.

This was the total amount considering all types of food including wheat, rice, corn, and so on. If they only calculated rice and wheat, the amount would be less.

One year's food rations for the people of the whole country was a big deal no matter which country it was.

And according to Jasper, this was only a conservative estimate. If it was 120 million tons and upward, then it would almost certainly exceed the national one year production volume.

With a conflicted expression, Ms. Acker hesitated and struggled for a while before saying, "Our limit is about 140 million tons. If it is more, then there will be a great risk, and according to the regulations, no matter what the situation i

s, it will be necessary for us to retain a portion of the foodstuff in the reserve

which cannot be moved under any
circumstance.”

Jasper was very satisfied.

He knew that Somergrain’s family background would not be too shallow.

Besides this, Jasper was sure that even if Ms. Acker said that the limit was 140 million tons, there must be a certain amount of room. Although this would not be too much, there should be no problem if they braced themselves and increased the limit to 150 million tons.

In his last life, Somergrain eventually

defeated the three major foodstuff merchants of the United States. Even until the end, nobody, including the three major foodstuff merchants and the people of Somerland, did not ever learn how powerful Somergrain’s background was,

And this time, Jasper finally had some ideas.

“I know what to do now. N.”

Jasper said with a smile on his face, “I am more certain now.”

Looking at the puzzled looks on Ms. Acker and her assistants’ faces, Jasper explained, “In truth, the most essential trading rules of the futures market are very simple. It is just a sublimation of spot trading. No matter how fancy the operations and strategies are, this level of battle will only end in a spot transaction, and the fight will be between both parties’ backgrounds.

“Either there is enough money, or there are enough spots.

“Take foodstuffs as an example. In the futures trading market, if the market price is 10 Sommer Dollars per 500 grams, the other party would first take all the trading orders for 10 Sommer Dollars per 500 grams, and then orders with 11 Sommer Dollars, and then the ones with 12

Sommer Dollars.

“And we want to maintain a stable market price of 10 Sommer Dollars per 500 grams, so when the other party takes the goods of 10 Sommer Dollars per 500 grams, then we must come up with enough orders to deal with the other party.

“If they put out 100 million to buy, then we’ll take out 100 million worth of spots to sell.

“If our goods are not sold and their funds are not exhausted, then this tug-of-war will continue until one of us can no longer hold on.

“In this matter, our biggest advantage lies in local operations. The capital of the three major foodstuff merchant groups is strong, but their business is global. Therefore, it is impossible for them to put all the funds and energy into Somerland.

“Once enough time has passed and the amount of funds consumed is large enough, then they are likely to be drawn into the abyss by this quagmire. Therefore, no matter how large their

investment is, there will inevitably be a limit. On the other hand, we are strategically safe so we can only fight till the end because we cannot retreat.”.

After Jasper said that, Ms. Acker pondered for a moment and asked, “So, is there a possibility that they will give up everything and destroy Somerland’s food reserves?”

“Not at all.”

Jasper’s answer was firm.

As he looked at Ms. Acker, who wanted to refute but did not, Jasper chuckled and continued, “Don’t forget, JW Foundation still has more than 180 billion US Dollars of funds in the United States financial market. If they want to burn their boats, it will be equivalent to exposing their bottoms in the broad daylight. I will give them such a crushing defeat that they will have no choice but to sell even the underwear on their bodies.”

Although Jasper was speaking very softly, every word revealed unparalleled dominance.

As Ms. Acker looked at Jasper, who was young and full of charm in front of her, her eyes shone.

....Don’t get me wrong, Ms. Acker was in her forties and all her children were in high school.

She was looking at Jasper entirely out of gratification and appreciation.

It would be arrogant and ignorant to say something like this to any other person, but Jasper had proved with countless events that he could achieve things that were impossible in the eyes of others.

Also, Jasper genuinely did have such strength.

“So, how do you want us to cooperate with you, Mr. Laine?” Ms. Acker asked.

“I am hoping Somergrain can open a position and enter the market.”

Jasper said while thinking, “Although Soros has been under tremendous pressure this time, the effect will not last too long. When they start their next offensive, they will be very powerful. The self-regulation of the market can no longer solve this problem.

“So, Somergrain must enter the market immediately with only one policy in mind. Once Soros collects the foodstuff, you will sell it. Somergrain will sell as much as he collects.

“Using capital means to influence the spot, or use the spot to influence the capital. The ultimate fight is nothing more than how many bargaining chips everyone has on hand. This is a tough battle without any glamor where only a bloodbath can determine a winner.”

Ms. Acker and her two assistants looked at each other. Then, she said, “I understand, I need to report this matter immediately.”

“I have prepared a quiet room for the three of you,” Jasper said.

Ms. Acker smiled and nodded. She then got up and went to a room next door

under Jasper’s lead.

After he took them there, Jasper left the room.

Next, Ms. Acker and the gang would discuss this with the headquarters. Hence, it was not suitable for Jasper, an outsider, to stay inside.

At this time, the efficiency of state-owned enterprises and agencies in handling affairs was likely to be horribly low, but in the event of an emergency, the operation of the state apparatus was absolutely amazing.

Jasper had only just returned to the room to have a cup of tea when Ms. Acker returned.

“The higher-ups have agreed and approved your plan, Mr. Laine.”

This result did not surprise Jasper. He got up and said, “Okay, then it should not be too late. Ms. Acker, thank you for working so hard to immediately complete the relevant procedures for opening and entering the market. Once Soros starts the next step in the fund market, I will immediately ask Somergrain to enter the market.”

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