

# Life at the Top Chapter 1971

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In the Andes Mountain Range, a loud falcon call cut through the high atmosphere. While it sounded extremely penetrating, it also gave people a sense of wildness and boldness in the face of the primitive and wild nature.

A gray falcon could be seen zooming across the sky, creating a stunning arc in mid-air. Then, it turned downward and dived at a speed of over 100 kilometers per hour. Once those sharp claws hidden under its feathers clamped down on one's body, it would surely leave a few bloody holes.

A bearded middle-aged man who looked slovenly dressed and mannered raised his hand. He had put on special protective bracer on his arms. When the falcon flew near to the man's head, it spread its wings and slowed down before firmly gripping on the bracer to perch on it steadily.

This falcon perched on the man's arm as it looked left and right. Its extremely sharp eyes could spot prey smaller than a mouse more than ten kilometers above the sky. It was one of the top nature predators be it in appearance or function.

The bearded man obviously liked his pet very much. After feeding it a piece of fresh beef, he turned to his companion and said with a laugh, "Jesse, I spent a lot of time and effort getting this gyrfalcon from Raydon province in Somerland. It comes from the purest bloodline of the king, and its parents once hunted a snow leopard. I am willing to bet you 100 bucks that my gyrfalcon can kill your ferret in 10 seconds."

The man named Jesse had a big cigar in his mouth, but compared to the boorish bearded man, his clothes were more delicate and decent. Even in such a desolate wilderness, he was dressed for hunting, which revealed his upper-class taste.

Jesse shrugged and raised his double barreled shotgun with both hands. He said, "No matter how powerful an animal or person is, it can't stop a single bullet from this thing."

When the bearded man was about to

speaking, another slender woman with a height of 1.9 meters walked out from a mountain pass not far away. She was carrying a porcupine covered with spikes on her back.

The porcupine was dribbling blood along the woman's footsteps as it hung on her back.

“What are you two waiting for? My spoils are here, can’t you help me take the porcupine away in a gentlemanly manner?” The woman shouted.

The bearded man and Jesse laughed and waved their hands. Immediately after, someone trotted forward from behind them to pick up the porcupine on the woman’s back.

The tall and slender woman walked to the bearded man carefreely, glanced at the gyrfalcon on his arm with some envy, and said, “Noe, you really don’t want to give that gyrfalcon to me? I told you that you can name any price you want.

“Do you want 100 million or 200 million?”

The bearded man named Noe said with a grin, “As the eldest Rothschild princess, you don’t care about this money, while I, Morgan’s fourth-in-line heir, don’t care too much about this money, either. Am I right, Jesse... DuPont, vice president of DuPont?”

The woman snorted softly and said, “ Don’t care about money? There are no people in this world who don’t care about money. Didn’t your family, my family, and so many people work so hard for generations for money and power? Of course, you men have another reason to fight hard and that is women, while we women have another reason to fight hard, and that is not to be ruined by men like you.”

Noe shrugged and said, “I’ve never ruined any woman.”

The woman narrowed her eyes slightly, glanced at the gyrfalcon on Noe’s arm, and suddenly said, “How about you make a bet with me for this gyrfalcon?”

“What is it? I don’t bet on normal things,” Noe said with interest.

“It’s definitely not an ordinary gamble. Jesse, are you interested in joining us?”

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Jesse fiddled with the double-barreled shotgun in his hand as he faced the woman’s question, and said, “I’m fine with anything.”

When the woman saw the two men nodding in agreement, the corners of her mouth rose slightly and she said, “Since it’s a gamble between the three of us, of course, it can’t be in the United States or even in the Western world, otherwise we will all have the ability to influence the

game. On the other hand, this matter can't be too small, otherwise it will be boring.

"Why don't we bet on whether JW Foundation can take down the third largest investment bank, Morgan Investment Bank?"

After these words came out, Noe immediately smiled bitterly.

"Bella, you know that my family is having a fierce dispute over this matter, and now the war hawks and the doves are divided equally, such that no one can persuade the other side. I'm not in the mood to take this as a gamble at this moment in time."

"Morgan Investment Bank is just one of the many assets of Morgan Financial Group. What's there to dispute about?" Bella said in dissatisfaction.

"You can't say that."

Jesse interjected, "Let's not talk about our respective families. JW Foundation, JW, and that Jasper Laine behind them have already entered the sights of the

Freemasons a long time ago. At present, the Freemasons have a lot of different opinions about Jasper. Some people think that he can be roped in or they can even allow him to join, but others think that he is challenging the global economic system which has been dominated by Western countries for hundreds of years, which is unforgivable."

"What a group of antiquies."

Bella's expression was full of sarcasm as she said, "I never interfere with these things. I have a headache when I hear about them, but if Jasper really can overturn them, then color me impressed."

After she said this, Jesse and Noe both laughed.

There was no sarcasm or negativity in their laughter, but they felt that this was just as funny as hearing an ant moving a mountain.

"Alright, we can only guarantee fairness to each other in this kind of bet. As for my stake, I'll just use 18% of the stocks from the De Beers company that my family gave me when I was coming of age."

"De Beers? The world's largest supplier of diamonds? 18% of this company's stocks is a lot," Noe said in surprise.

"I still have a lot of similar industries. I can't even count how many things I got, but I only have one such baby." Bella did not care. Instead, she glanced at the gyrfalcon in Noe's hand with envy. She then asked, "How about it? Your stake will be your baby, do you want to do it?"

As if the temptation was not enough, Bella added, "Whether you win or lose, I can still give you those stocks.

"Come on, what are you waiting for?"

Noe laughed and said, "No matter if I win or lose, I can get 18% of De Beers' shares.

I won't be able to get Morgan Investment Bank's shares anyway, so I'll be more practical and ensure I have some shares on hand. Alright, I'll give you my baby if I lose then."

"Okay, you can pick first. Do you think JW Foundation can take down Morgan Investment Bank?"

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"No."

Noe's answer was fairly straightforward.

"Although the proportion of Morgan

Investment Bank in Morgan Financial Group is gradually getting decreasingly, it was still, at the end of the day, the face of Morgan Financial Group. Many businesses within the financial group rely on investment banks, so its status within the financial group is not only as simple as the property ratio, and that's why Morgan Financial Group is not going to let anyone take them down."

Bella smiled when she heard the words. She turned to look at Jesse, then asked, "Jesse, how about you?"

Jesse shrugged and said, "I think he can either. In fact, my reasons are stronger than Noe because as far as I know, not only the Morgan Financial Group, but many people from the ten major financial groups, including the Freemasons, are against Jasper and his JW Foundation because he has affected the interests of more and more people. Apparently, the reason why they did not deal with him before was that everyone needed him to remove the economic bubble in the United States.

“Now that his task has been completed, then his ending...”

Jesse raised his shotgun and put it behind him. Then, he chuckled. “It’s like this gun of mine. It is naturally put away when not in use, but if it’s disobedient, then it can only be destroyed.”

“Jesse, didn’t you just say that war hawks and doves are still arguing about him?” Noe asked.

“Arguments are arguments, but you know, war hawks have always been tougher than doves. Be it externally or internally, some important war hawk members have already planned to take action. Maybe they are already doing it, so who knows? After all, we’ve been busy hunting here and can’t get the latest information.

“What’s more, who would really start an internal power struggle for the sake of a Somerlander?”

Noe laughed and said, “You are already

the vice president of your financial group, and you are much better informed than those of us who are just the heirs.”

Jesse slowly took out a cigar and said, “You just don’t want to be in the same position.”

The two men looked at Bella and Bella still looked nonchalant. She said, “Since you all said no, then I can only choose yes.

“Don’t say that, Bella. We are best friends. If you regret it, we can just pretend this bet never existed in the first place,” Noe said with a smile.

“You know this is not who I am, plus, I really believe that man named Jasper can do it.”

When Jasper asked Jake to investigate the source of funds in the account behind the abnormal fluctuation of the stock price, and he did not get a result for more than half an hour, Jasper knew that he had run into a difficult opponent this time.

Whether it was technology, experience,

the judgment of the situation, or power, this fund that Jasper did not even know the approximate amount or source of was absolutely terrifying.

Jasper could vaguely feel that the other party was warning him in this way.

They seemed to be saying, "I've seen through your intentions, so you'd better stop early.'

"Mr. Laine, Weresoft, Apple, Amazon, and Qualcomm's stock prices have entered the buy line you set before. Shall we execute it now?" Jake asked carefully.

Jasper's expression was solemn, and he did not make a decision right away.

"Jake, if you've been doing something for a long time and it seems that you're about to succeed, but at this time, an enemy who may be too powerful for you to fight suddenly shows up and doesn't want you to continue, what would you do?" Jasper looked up and asked.

Jake was stunned for a moment, then he immediately understood what Jasper meant.

He pondered for a while, then gritted his teeth and replied, "I will continue, Mr. Laine. You said that if we want to develop, then the vested interest of external parties will inevitably be affected. Unless we dissolve the company immediately, it will be impossible to avoid the emergence of new enemies. If this is the case, we have long been prepared to die, so why should they withdraw when they start to threaten us? In this case, it would have been better to just disband immediately."

Jasper said with a smile, "Yes, you are right."

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Letting out a sigh, Jasper's gaze regained its steadiness.

"Yes, what am I afraid of?

"During this journey, have I not overcome difficulties one by one with the determination to cut off all means of possible retreat? If that's so, why should I be afraid now? Is it because JW is getting bigger or is it because my status and wealth are growing by the day? These things will not shackle me, but rather, they will only make me stronger.

"Execute the plan and buy all the stocks that enter the buy line. I want to buy the United States twenty years into the future!"

After Jasper said that, Jake immediately replied in the affirmative.

Then, Jake turned and left Jasper's command room. After that, he said in a low tone to all the team members, "Execute the purchase plan!"

Everyone was shocked.

Although Jasper had not disclosed anything to them, the people here were already insiders even among insiders. The United States stock market was almost smashed to pieces, and at this time, Jasper wanted to execute a buying plan. Wasn't this bottom-fishing those truly exceptional assets?

If it was said that the previous hundreds of billions of profits in the subprime market were able to make people rich in an instant, then the bottom-fishing this time could guarantee that any person or family would be able to enjoy the benefits of this for generations, if successful.

This kind of good thing could only happen once in a lifetime, and it was impossible for many people to even encounter.

Weren't they waiting for this moment after all the hardships in the past as well as pulling nearly 100 all-nighters?

With the issuance of orders by the trading team, the turmoil in the United States stock market resumed.

JW Foundation seemed to have suddenly changed its nature and began to buy some high-value technology and Internet companies with large sum of money.

This information could not be concealed from the outside world who had been keeping an eye on JW Foundation's actions. Moreover, Jasper had no intention of concealing it.

It had to be said that there were always smart people in this world, and there were a lot of them.

When JW Foundation started to buy, those hot money and institutions rushed forward in packs, like hungry wolves who had been starved for long time.

They understood everything Jasper understood, and some even had more experience than Jasper.

It was just that Jasper was the dealer of this market. If Jasper did not buy, they would be courting death if they entered without thinking. However, now that the dealer, Jasper, had taken action, it proved that their long-awaited opportunity had finally come.

As soon as the winds turned, the stocks of several companies that Jasper chose to buy began to soar.

Even the market started to rise.

A fierce wave of funds soon entered the market.

Granger flew into a fit of rage when

Weresoft was the first to be bought.

“Damn it, damn it, damn it!”

After cursing three times in a row, Granger did not have the grace and refinement of the richest man in the world anymore. At this moment, he was like a violent and aggressive lion.

“I want Weresoft’s share price to go up, but if it is caused by JW Foundation buying it! Buy back as much stocks you can! Weresoft must not fall into the hands of someone from Somerland, not even if it’s 1% of the shares!”

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Granger’s rage caused the other high level executives in the same office to shudder.

The CFO said embarrassedly, “Sir, our funds are already in danger. If we continue to buy shares back, we must get the approval of the board of directors.... and we need more capital to inject into the market as well.”

“Where’s the money I invested before?” Granger asked with a grim look.

“We have already used up all of them during the previous repurchase period. Unfortunately we didn’t get many shares, as most of it was swallowed up by the hot money.” The CFO lowered his head, not daring to look at Granger’s face at all.

With a bang, Granger slammed his hand down onto the table. He was trying to suppress his anger.

Even if he was rich, most of this money was reflected in the Weresoft stock he owned. He did not have much in terms of cash, and even if he was willing to continue to invest in the company now, it is



not something he could do just because h

e wanted to.

The company had a board of directors and many shareholders. Any additional investment by a single shareholder would cause the corresponding dilution of other shareholders' shares, which was something they abstained from.

His last investment was only forcibly passed after a lot of hard work and also because of his authority and identity as the founder of Weresoft. If he continued to invest this time, the other shareholders would definitely disagree.

"Sir, do you want to discuss this with the other shareholders and have everyone inject capital together?" The CFO could see Granger's dilemma and offered this suggestion.

Granger shook his head and said, "It's too late, not to mention other shareholders... Heh, Layman Investment Bank was our fourth-largest shareholder, but it is now going through bankruptcy proceedings. Without its vote, there will inevitably be problems even if we forcefully pass it."

The CFO and other high-level executives looked at each other. Everyone felt a little lost as they were faced with such a situation.

Granger waved his hands in dismay and said, "Alright, all of you should leave now. I'll find a way to resolve this matter."

After everyone went out, Granger took a few steps around his office. Then, he picked up the phone and dialed a number.

"It's me. JW Foundation is now acquiring the stocks of all Internet and high-tech companies, including Weresoft. Are you just going to watch him steal our achievements?"

A calm middle-aged man's voice came from the other end of the phone, "Mr. Billionaire, my darling, don't worry. We already have a whole set of plans to deal with him. He won't succeed."

Granger raised his eyebrows and asked, "What plan? Why hasn't anyone notified me?"

"Mr. Billionaire, you are already very busy. You can't weigh up and make decisions on everything, right?" Although the person on the other end of the phone kept calling Granger Mr. Billionaire, it was obvious from his attitude that he was not taking Granger seriously.

Granger obviously sensed this. Thus, he took a breath, suppressed the restlessness and anger in his heart which came as a result of Jasper's actions, regained his composure, and chuckled lightly. After that, he said, "You're right, I was too anxious. as a

"Then, I hope you can start as soon as possible. With every passing minute, countless stocks are flowing into Jasper's hands. He is from Somerland, and this is not good for us.

"Of course, Mr. Billionaire, we're on the same page. Don't worry, we have already started to make some arrangements."

After hanging up the phone, Granger walked to the French window, raised his hand to the glass, looked at the bustling crowd and traffic under his feet, and suddenly sneered. After that, he murmured, "A billionaire? Heh, what the

hell is a billionaire in front of that capital? Nothing."

Just as Granger murmured with mixed emotions, there was a shocking reversal in the United States stock market.

Originally, as the dealer, JW Foundation was starting to actively buy a large part of the stocks of leading companies, which gave the stock market a clear trend of recovery, but just as all the international hot money rushed forward and everyone was ready to ruthlessly enter the United States stock market to take a bite of this huge cake, a huge amount of money appeared without warning and began to wildly raise the stock price.

From technology stocks to Internet concepts, from energy to commercial enterprises, it seemed that all of the stocks that had been sniped by JW Foundation before were included in this mass push.

This set of funds seemed to have no limit as all of the stocks that it targeted were swept away.

It was like a local tyrant walks into a shopping mall and buying all the products on the counters that he took a fancy to

Who could resist this?

Those daring and ruthless retail investors were the first to be swept out of the game. In the face of wildly rising stock prices, these retail investors had no right to hold the gambling chips at all. Subsequently, they were kicked out in the blink of an eye.

The second group to exit was a part of the international hot money that was not that strong. Although this portion hot money was huge in general, its sources and make up was complex, so it was impossible to command them in a unified and effective manner. In the face of major changes, the part with insufficient strength would meet the same fate as the retail investors as they would be scared off by the wildly rising stock price.

In such a large-scale acquisition, the funds unsurprisingly collided head-on with JW Foundation, which was acquiring stocks in companies such as Weresoft, Qualcomm, and Apple.

“Mr. Laine, the market has soared by 800 points. In particular, the stock prices of several companies we are acquiring have exceeded the acquisition line we set, but the other party is still raising. What should we do?”

Facing Jake’s request, Jasper pursed his

lips. His eyes were bright like two lights in

the night.

However, he did not give any response

because, at this time, his brain was

frantically thinking.

The first thing he thought about was who the source of the funds was, and whether it would be from a big consortium hidden behind United States society, or possibly even the Freemasons themselves as he had initially guessed.

The second thing he thought about was what the other party’s goal was.

Was it as straightforward as just raising the stock price so that it would not be easy for him to acquire them?

It was obvious that many companies were not within the scope of his acquisition

plan, yet the other party had also acted on

them.

Time passed slowly, and with every

passing second, the points of the market

and individual stocks were rising.

At this time, it had reached a dividing line for JW Foundation, and their next step was crucial.

At this moment, the analyst of the trader team suddenly reported.

“Morgan Investment Bank has made an announcement!”