

# Life at the Top Chapter 1996

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Far away in the center in Nauritus City where everyone's attention was directed.

Jasper sat in his chair and stared blankly at the big screen as the Harbor Stocks Index dropped gradually.

Outside, the team that had been busy for almost half a year was now free on a trading day today. It was such a rare sight.

Some people were mindlessly fiddling with the materials at hand while some were anxiously looking at the market. However, these people would involuntarily look at the closed office door every ten seconds or so.

The attitude of the man in the office would determine whether they would save Harbor Stocks or not.

At this moment, Jake and Baz, who came over, were standing in front of Jasper.

"I can decide with one word, but the price to pay is bound to be heavy."

Jasper finally opened his mouth slowly. He looked at his two right-hand men and said slowly, "So now, please give me some advice."

Baz looked at Jake instantly.

Baz did not dare to speak indiscriminately on such a huge issue.

Jake took a deep breath and replied in a low voice, "Mr. Laine, no one can give you advice.

"The current situation is very clear. There will be sufficient reason and also ample dangers whether we save it or not. For such a big matter, no one can intervene except yourself.

"But Mr. Laine, there is something I want to say."

Jake looked at Jasper with scorching eyes that were full of mad admiration. Then, he said in an excited tone that he had never used before, "The first time I interacted with you was at Harbor Stocks.

"At that time, you were in charge of the market rescue. I didn't believe that a person who came from the mainland in a place where modern finance was not yet popular had the ability and power to

undertake the market rescue. "It was not just me, many people felt the same way too. It could also be said that

nobody believed in you.

"But what happened in the end? You still

did it.

"Although you said that the ending was not perfect and Rogers still managed to deceive you, it was the best result in that situation.

"I can say that it was the first time that you showed your strength and talent in front of international capital."

"The current situation is the same as the one back then. There is the same danger, the same dilemma, and the same butterfly effect.

"But why are you afraid now?

"Is it because you have a huge business

now?

"Is it because too many people's lives and hopes have been entrusted to you?

"Is it because your strength has declined? Or has your talent faded?

"No, not at all.

"It's because... You're afraid."

Under Baz's horrified gaze, Jake took a step forward, stared at Jasper, and said, " Mr. Laine, in my mind you are a living god. This is not blind worship, nor is it because you are the boss who's paying my salary, it's because you always manage to turn defeat into victory again and again in sheer defiance of the natural order. That's how you convinced me.

"Right now, you are not the god in my

mind anymore because you have concerns

and are afraid.

“In truth, it doesn’t matter whether you save the market or not, but if you can’t figure this out, you will never be able to overcome this hurdle.”

The more Baz listened, the more frightened he became. He frantically pulled on Jake’s sleeve, but it seemed that Jake could not feel it at all. Baz could not bear it anymore and said in a low voice, ”

Jake, what nonsense are you spewing?”

“I’m not spewing nonsense!”

Jake answered in his loudest voice.

“Mr. Laine is just scared. What’s so hard to admit about this? He’s so scared that he can’t even make a decision!

“Yes, I joined JW halfway through, but I have studied JW’s growth and development more thoroughly than anyone else. What did JW rely on to achieve the success it has today?

“It didn’t depend on anything, it’s all because of Mr. Laine’s ability and strategic vision that surpasses all others by at least 10 years and his courage to earn a big payoff for a small effort. However, if you lose this courage, Mr. Laine, what’s JW’s future going to be like?

“The seemingly huge JW actually has a very weak and even shallow foundation. If there is no Mr. Laine, or rather, if there is no Mr. Laine who was like a god before, JW’s downfall will be just around the corner!”

If Jake’s previous words were just unruly, then the latter sentence would be a complete overstep of authority.

Baz’s face turned pale with fright. In JW, who had the courage to tell Jasper

that JW would crash and burn? However, not only did Jake say that, but he also almost shouted it out.

Jasper looked at Jake and said nothing.

However, it was the kind of silent gaze from a superior that put people under immense pressure.

At first, Jake was able to meet Jasper’s

eyes without looking away, but after a while, Jake's eyes began to flicker and he could not help but want to avert his gaze from Jasper.

At this time, Baz rushed over and said, "Mr. Laine, don't stoop down to his level. This guy is probably too exhausted, that's why he's a little muddleheaded."

Jasper shook his head, relaxed his body, and leaned back on the chair. He said, "I don't think he's muddleheaded. He's soberer than anyone else."

After taking a look at the big screen, Jasper said, "There are still 100 points to the breakdown point, you guys should go out first. I'll contemplate it more."

Baz almost dragged Jake out.

When the office door was closed, Baz took his hand away from Jake's back. He grinned and said, "Jake, your back is soaking wet."

Jake said angrily, "Try letting Mr. Laine stare at you like that for a minute.

"I think you'll pee your pants."

"I know."

Baz lamented, "Mr. Laine's prestige is getting stronger day by day. It wasn't so powerful before, but when I looked into his eyes just now, I felt as if my heart was being squeezed."

Jake sighed and said, "I wonder what his decision will be."

Baz shook his head and answered, "It's not something we should worry about, let's just wait."

Time passed slowly. At this time, even Jake and Baz joined the team that were looking at the office door every ten or so seconds.

On the big screen, the Harbor Stocks Hansel Index reported position was 8098 points.

The defensive support at 8100 points was broken.

Five minutes later, the Harbor Stocks Hansel Index reported location was 8050 points.

At this final juncture, Harbor Stocks was struggling to survive. It was like someone who was about to drown and was desperately trying to grab onto the last straws. At the same time, it was also like a struggling beast, letting out its last wail.

Harbor Stocks was flooding with victims. The blood that was spilled was the blood of Harbor City capitalist.

Just when everyone's heart was feeling restless, the door of the office was finally opened.

Jasper stood in front of everyone.

## Life at the Top Chapter 1997

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"Everyone, sorry for the long wait."

This was the first sentence Jasper said to everyone.

He exhaled, spread his hands to both sides of his body, propped himself on the railing, and looked at the entire team. Because of the long overtime, everyone looked a little sloppy, but they were all still in a good state of mind.

This made Jasper somewhat relieved.

Then he said the second sentence.

"After much thought, I think..."

After shaking his head and laughing at himself, Jasper continued, "As a man, sometimes, there will always be some stupid things that you have to complete with loneliness and blood.

"Raise all the funds we can at once and then go into the Harbor Stocks market. Our fellow friends in Harbor City need us."

He did not say many words, but those few

simple sentences were more powerful

than any long speech.

The entire team that had been out of their wits just a second ago seemed to have been injected with stimulants in an instant. Everyone was instantly refreshed as they howled excitedly and cheered loudly.

Baz walked quickly to Jasper and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Laine, if all the funds are withdrawn, what will happen to the domestic A-share market?"

Jasper said lightly, "Don't worry about it,

I still have a trump card."

After speaking, Jasper looked at Jake and said, "Contact all the team members who are in charge of the United States market. Everyone, please work hard. This is our last battle in Harbor City."

Jake was stunned for a moment. However, he pursed his lips and said nothing. He nodded and immediately went to make calls.

"How much money can be raised?" Jasper

asked.

This question was obviously directed at Baz beside him

Baz had always been in charge of the domestic A-share market, and he had long been familiar with all kinds of data. He immediately replied, "The total capital is about 60 billion Somer Dollars, which is all the funds we can use. Only 10 billion of which is owned by JW Company. The other 50 billion is almost entirely derived from various bank loans during this period.

"Only I will do something as stupid as

taking a loan to rescue the market."

Jasper sighed and said, "Gather all of them together. The target stocks are Fongroup, Atticus Group, Hope Group, Boyle Shipping Group, Wukki Property, Somer Eastern, and other top ten listed companies in Harbor Stocks with the highest market value.

"Firstly, take down all the selling orders of these 10 listed companies in the world. Each company's stock price target point is a 5% increase in the current stock price. Then, observe the market trend."

After pondering for a while, Jasper immediately changed his mind and said, "6%,"

Baz inhaled sharply after he heard that.

He knew that if Jasper wanted to rescue the market, he would have to make a big move, but he did not expect it to be so big.

Not to mention, he was going for the top 10 listed companies in the entire Harbor Stocks by market value. The market value of any one of them was astronomical, but Jasper wanted to raise the price of all of them by 6%.

Baz knew that Jasper was going to use the most violent means to intervene in the collapse of Harbor Stocks.

The current Harbor Stocks was like a building that was about to collapse. A slow measure would not stop it from falling. It could only be supported by a full explosive force.

But the problem was...

"Mr. Laine, are you sure you want to add Fongroup, Hope Group, and Atticus Group in the mix?" Baz asked.

Jasper glanced at Baz and said, "They are indeed our enemies, but this time, it is not for the benefit of one individual, but the overall benefit of Harbor City. The impact of the rise in the market value of any of their companies is far more than the rise of the stock price of 30 unknown listed companies. What I want is a weather vane.

"We can't focus on our grievances at this time. We can only talk about righteousness. This is also the most correct way for us to rescue the market."

Baz nodded seriously. Then, he took a

deep breath and replied, "I see."

At this moment, the Hansel Index of Harbor Stocks was reported to be at 8010 points.

The integer point of 8000 points was like the last embankment when the river was flooded. Once this protection was broken through, what awaited Harbor Stocks was a complete flood.

Everyone understood this truth.

Hence, at this moment, the attention of the whole world was on this point.

All this happened so suddenly. Aside from a very small number of people, most of them were not mentally prepared for this at all, but it still happened.

Meanwhile, in Harbor City, traders in red vests occupying trading floors and investors sitting in their homes and offices were all fixing their eyes on the market index.

They longed for a miracle to happen.

Otherwise, this stock market crash would be inevitable.

In Soros's office, the man was smoking a cigar and narrowing his eyes at the screen.

Through the smoke, Soros's eyes were as vicious as a lone wolf. There was a little bit of anticipation in his gaze and he seemed to be looking forward to the appearance of his prey.

"Looks like he won't show up," Rogers said beside him.

"After all, the current situation is too clear, Compared with Harbor City, he still chooses to protect Somerland's domestic

A-shares market.

"Actually, he has no choice. If it were me, I would have done the same too. It is too difficult to protect Harbor Stocks. An egoist like Jasper would not do it."

Soros chuckled lightly and said, "Never make a conclusion until the last minute."

"It's at 8002 points."

Rogers said in an inexplicable tone, "Even if Jasper shows up, it's too late. Does he think he's a god? Can he save Harbor Stocks at this time?"

The moment Rogers finished saying that,

the Harbor Stocks market came to an

abrupt halt.



The market, which was still refreshing furiously to show the lowest point a second ago, seemed to be supported by an invisible big hand right now.

The red color that covered the entire huge screen which represented the shocking fall suddenly started to disappear gradually.

In the data in the transaction column, the

long disappeared green data that

represented the purchases began to refresh frantically again.

The entire market only paused for a moment before it began to scuttle wildly like a violent beast.

“There are funds entering the market! The amount of funds is humongous! Our selling orders have been eaten up!”

Looking at the terrifying transaction volume, Soros’s blood that had been calm for a long while started boiling.

He roared, unclear if it was out of fear or excitement, “He’s here! Jasper is here! I knew he wouldn’t let me down! He’s here at Harbor Stocks! He’s going to rescue the market!”

## Life at the Top Chapter 1998

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Whether Soros wanted to admit it or not,

Jasper had long been his enemy.

However, most people who had reached the pinnacle in a certain field would feel that it was too lonely at the top.

This was not pretentious.

Rather, it was the expectation and satisfaction of the desire for an evenly matched opponent to appear after reaching the limits in a certain field.

Therefore, Soros was having mixed feelings now. He did not know whether he was happy or disappointed about Jasper’s decision to rescue the market.

He was happy because he could have a hearty showdown with Jasper in Harbor Stocks. The winner would take everything and the loser would not have a chance to make a comeback anymore.

He was disappointed because once Jasper decided to give up Harbor Stocks, the subsequent chain effects would give Soros enough ability to overturn the entire game that Jasper had been working hard at for more than half a year.

Whether it was the United States stock market or the Somerland financial market, Jasper would become truly isolated at that time as no rescue force would show up to save him.

However, right now, it was futile to discuss such things.

After all, Jasper was starting to rescue the market.

As soon as JW's funds entered Harbor Stocks, the entire market immediately reacted violently.

The top ten listed companies with the largest market value in Harbor Stocks that Jasper chose to rescue had a tremendous impact as their stock price began going straight up.

This upward momentum was violent.

The top ten largest listed companies in Harbor Stocks accounted for a large proportion of the market. Immediately after these ten listed companies rose, the Harbor City stock market immediately stopped falling.

"The Harbor Stocks Hansel Index is reported to be at 8010 points, which is the first rebound since the opening today. "

As he was listening to the analyst's report, Soros stared at the market like a falcon. He said, "Jasper is now using explosive force to regain market confidence in one go so that those investors can see the stock market bottoming out and rebounding. We cannot allow Jasper to succeed. Continue to short.

“We will short all the stocks that Jasper chooses to buy.”

After Soros gave out his order, Wall Street Capital and Jasper’s JW Capital were like two beasts that were locked in a colosseum called Harbor Stocks. They were colliding with each other without reservation nor fancy skills.

The most primitive struggle of the capital was full of violence and blood.

No skills were required at all, all it took was money!

The intensity of the exchange between the two sides was that over 100 million funds were being traded every second.

Throughout the exchange, the trading volume of Harbor Stocks broke the historical record in an instant.

This was a money war in its purest form!

Jasper was rescuing the market!

This news spread across the entire Harbor City in the blink of an eye, as if it had grown wings.

There was no need to verify. 90% of

Harbor City had been or were participating in stock trading. They could confirm the news from the constantly and rapidly refreshing trading information when they lifted their head to look at the market.

With that, everyone was excited, whether they were traders from the exchange, major investment companies, retail investors who speculated in stocks, or even executives of listed companies.

Harbor Stocks would not crash today!

A big tree made a good shelter.

The name Jasper Laine had long since become a kind of spirit and symbol in the

miracles and unbelievable headwinds of the world.

It seemed that as long as Jasper was around, there would be no problem.

And all of this caused a huge chain reaction.

Bold and aggressive investors began entering the market.

Retail investors with an indescribable excitement also began to enter the market.

Listed companies began to actively organize forces to help themselves.

Most people started to follow Jasper's funds to bottom fish.

This person would put in 100 thousand while the other would put in 200 thousand. Meanwhile, the institution would put in 5 million.

Tens of millions were not too much and tens of thousands was not too little.

Countless funds poured into Harbor Stocks. After they converged into a huge torrent, they began to frantically bottom fish.

This kind of bottom fishing put enormous pressure on Soros.

"Aren't these people from Somerland afraid that their money will vanish overnight?"

Rogers stood beside Soros with an outraged look on his face.

"In the past 10 minutes alone, a net inflow of no less than 100 billion Harbor Dollars has begun to bottom fish. Almost all of this money comes from the people of Harbor City. Does Jasper really have such big appeal?"

Soros narrowed his eyes which were flashing with an inexplicable light. He said, "You have never stood in such a position, so you will not understand. When I set off the Terra financial crisis, I was trampling those countries under my feet. As long as I was shorting the stock, no one would dare to buy it.

"Now Jasper has such influence.

"Well, at least in Harbor City."

After taking a deep breath, Soros

suppressed his surging blood. He felt a long-lost passion in his body that was no

longer young.

“Short the Harbor City real estate stocks.”

The order from Soros made Rogers laugh.

Rogers said, “Having experienced the last real estate bubble burst, Harbor City’s real estate sector is now in its weak recovery state.

“Harbor City is too small, and its economy is too developed. The most notable feature of this completely export oriented economy is that almost all their industries rely on foreign processing and imports, so only the real estate industry can act as the domestic backbone of its economy.

“Once we destroy Harbor City’s real estate industry, the entire social class of Harbor City, whether it is the upper-class elite or the lower-class ordinary citizens, will become burial offerings with the real estate industry overnight. After all, it is impossible for people to not need housing.

“Jasper burst the real estate bubble in the

United States and set off the subprime

mortgage crisis. So we will sink the real estate industry on this island to the bottom of the sea.”

Soros pondered for a while. Then, he turned to Rogers and said, “I intend to leave the Harbor Stocks to you first.”

“What about you?” Rogers asked.

“Me?”

Soros laughed and replied, “Jasper is desperate to protect Harbor Stocks, so now is the best opportunity to attack the A-share market. He has already analyzed the pros and cons, but he still chose to do it. Thus, I am looking forward to what kind of trump card he has left in the A-share market that can allow him to be so unscrupulous.

“Out of respect for Jasper, I have decided to crush his last hope.”

## **Life at the Top Chapter 1999**

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"Harbor Stocks Hansel Index is at 8022 points,"

Baz stood beside Jasper and said with a serious expression, "Mr. Laine, the upward pressure is too great, all we can do now is to barely support the support point that does not exceed 8000 points."

"We have to defend this support point."

Jasper made his own judgment. "There is no way out for Harbor Stocks. Once it breaks past 8000 points, even gods can't save Harbor Stocks. Once the overall crash is allowed to take place, even we will be buried."

This truth was actually very simple, and everyone knew it.

However, no one wanted to face it.

After all, a war with no way out meant that one of the parties would have to die.

And judging from the current situation of both the enemy and them, the one with the higher probability of death was still J W and Harbor Stocks.

After all, the power that Soros wielded was overwhelming. It was so powerful that it would make people lose hope.

"Keep an eye on this."

Jasper's sudden words startled Baz.

"Mr. Laine, you're leaving such an important matter to me?"

Baz's first reaction was to refuse.

What a joke. This was not only related to all of JW's funds in the country, but it was also related to the life and death of Harbor Stocks. At this moment, it was unknown how many people from the outside world was focusing on them. Baz truly did not dare to take charge of this at this point.

"I'll still be in the command room, but there are more important things to deal with. You already know the whole strategy and plan, so you can just follow that. Just notify me in time if there are major changes," Jasper said.

One should always observe when is the best time to train the ability of one's subordinates. At this moment, it was

absolutely impossible for Jasper to give absolute command over Harbor Stocks to Baz or Jake.

If one had to make this matter sound important, this was related to the life and death of Harbor Stocks and JW. So, how could Jasper hand everything to them?

After hearing Jasper's words, Baz breathed a sigh of relief.

Although he still could not figure out what would be more important than the current task, he was relieved to think that he could reach Jasper at any time.

"Okay, Mr. Laine, then you should get back to your work as soon as possible."

"Okay, talk to Jake if there's anything, and you must report any emergencies to me."

After Jasper finished speaking, he went straight to the office of the command room.

As soon as the office door closed, no one knew what Jasper was doing.

At this moment, based on Jasper's core reasoning, the direction where JW's funds

were going was actually very clear-Baz was to retain the core stocks that could truly determine the value and points of Harbor Stocks. At the same time, he would give up all of the listed companies that were not so important.

After all, JW was not the central bank that could print money and they did not have so much money to save everyone.

Therefore, at this moment, Harbor Stocks was in a very strange situation.

More than 30% of the stocks fell more

than 10%, which was already a very

intimidating number.

If it was placed in a country with a limit, then it would mean that in the entire market, 1 out of every 3 companies had reached the limit down.

This would be a devastating blow to the economy of any country and region.

## Life at the Top Chapter 2000

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And as the value of those listed companies not protected by JW continued to decline, their trading volume also continued to shrink until almost all the firepower was transferred to the top 10 Harbor Stocks listed companies by market value.

More than 30% of the listed company's stocks fell by more than 10% and 60% of the listed company stocks fell. Meanwhile, less than 1% of the listed company stocks rose against the trend, driven by JW.

Almost half of the entire Harbor Stocks trading volume was concentrated here. New York, the United States.

Inside a villa in the wealthy area on the outskirts.

Half-the-Harbor Langdon opened his mouth slowly and took a puff on his cigar. Kennedy, Sawyer, Kayden, and Fabian were seated in the misty smoke

"Haha, the share price of our Hope Group has risen back to the opening point. Fongroup and Atticus Group are also rising and it will rise to the limit soon.

Jasper is really something else. Damn, he managed to single-handedly support the stocks of the 10 largest listed companies in Harbor Stock. Even if Jasper loses this time, it is destined to go down in history."

Half-the-Harbor Langdon glanced at Kennedy after hearing him say that.

Beneath those half-drooping eyelids was a  
n inexplicable glint in his eyes.

"Kennedy, Jasper's disregard of bygone enmity to support the stock prices of our three listed companies at a time like this shows that this young man is much more superior to an old fart like you."

Half-the-Harbor Langdon's words froze the smile on Kennedy's face.



They always had a cooperative

relationship with each other, and everyone's status was at least the same on the surface. Moreover, Half-the-Harbor Langdon was saying this in front of the juniors so it could be said that Half-the Harbor Langdon was being blunt with his words.

He did not show Kennedy any respect at all.

"Joe, can you get your facts right? Jasper is our enemy."

Half-the-Harbor Langdon snorted coldly and said to Kayden, "Your Uncle Kennedy is really confused, Kayden. Go and explain to your Uncle Kennedy."

Kayden glanced at the dark-faced Kennedy and said in a very light tone, "If Jasper doesn't do this, Harbor Stocks will break through the 8000-point support level and the entire Harbor City economy will crash.

"We will become burial offerings in a collapse of such a scale. The only thing we will have left at that time is our property in the United States and by then, we will be equivalent to bereaved dogs.

"So in a sense, Jasper saved us."

Kennedy retorted angrily, "So what?"

Jasper didn't come to save us. He came to

save Harbor Stocks!"

"There's no difference."

Kayden sighed and said, "What's more, using JW's power to save Harbor Stocks is tantamount to Jasper finding himself a thankless trade at a loss that will probably cost him everything, so Jasper's bearing in this aspect is indeed beyond my reach."

His words were very euphemistic, but everyone present knew that if they were in Jasper's position, there was a high probability that they would choose to stand by and watch.

"So what are you guys saying right now?"

Kennedy did not continue the subject. He gave Half-the-Harbor Langdon and Sawyer, who was always silent, a grim look and said, "We're not here to watch the drama unfold. My suggestion is to follow Soros to short

Harbor Stocks. If Harbor Stocks is really going to crash, the mainland government will not sit idly by. If we go in and short at this time, we will make a huge profit when we turn our hand over and bottom fish.

“Are you guys not interested in this?”

Half-the-Harbor Langdon said nothing.

Kennedy grew impatient, but he did not dare to get mad at Half-the-Harbor

Langdon. He turned to Sawyer and said, “Sawyer, what do you think?”

Sawyer’s face twitched and he answered, “But if we do this, we will really become national sinners. If we are exposed, do you think we will still have a place to hide in this big world?”