Life at the Top Chapter 893

Mitch scoffed and instantly began to regret ever bringing Zane, a completely useless failure, over.

However, he did not have a better option now, so he could only suppress the irritation he felt as he said, "The most important thing now is to deal with Jasper. Think of how he's humiliated you before–don't you want to take revenge? What pastime could possibly compete with the joy of watching Jasper lose everything?"

A cruel look flared up in Zane's eyes and he replied harshly, "You're right, Mr. Langdon. I'll go f*cking vegan and start going to church if it means Jasper's gotten rid of!"

Mitch only turned back to Conrad now that Zane finally seemed to take the matter seriously. "We'll follow your plan. All I request is that you hit him quick and sharp. Jasper has to fall this time!"

Conrad glanced at the screen and said confidently, "Don't worry, Mr. Langdon. I have full confidence that we'll beat him this time."

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"The price is falling too quickly."

Celine glanced at the laptop screen and frowned in worry.

"Excluding the past few global financial crises, I've never seen the share price of such a popular share plummet so quickly. It's been no more than ten minutes and it's already approaching the limit down price. According to Nasdaq's trading rules, you have three options now.

"One, you request for a trading halt. But doing so will severely damage Sena's credibility and damage investors' trust. You'll have to resume trading eventually, and there is a very high chance that the prices will plummet like a landslide when that happens."

Jasper shook his head and replied, "I can't choose that option. It'll solve the issue now, but the consequences aren't worth it. There's no point doing that when it'll give me more problems to deal with in the future."

"Then the second option will be to watch it hit the limit down price," Celine continued, knowing fully well what Jasper was considering.

Jasper replied calmly, "That's no different from the first option."

Celine's eyes burned into Jasper as she stared intently and asked, "So you're choosing option three?"

Jasper let out a light sigh and dialed Jack's number, muttering, "Do we have any other choice?"

"The enemy's already launched an attack, we have no other chance but to shift the battlefield to make it advantageous for us to counter.

"We either annihilate them, or we will get annihilated."

Celine shook her head. "But what if this is what the culprit aimed for from the start? We won't be able to retreat if we do that!"

"I can't know for sure whether this is what they intended, but just as how it will cuts off all escape for us, they will have no way out too. We don't know what they're thinking, so all we can do now is create as many advantages for ourselves as possible."

With that, the call connected and Jack's voice was heard through Jasper's speakers. Jasper brought the phone to his ear and spoke to Jack, leaving Celine to shake her head speechlessly.

For how gentlemanly this man seemed, the man hid an utterly fierce character underneath. All would be well if people stayed in line, but if one were to offend him, this man would then counter with the most ruthless and bloody attacks. All without hesitation.

"What are your orders, Mr. Laine?"

Jack immediately asked after accepting the call.

Jack was currently seated in Sena's brightly lit conference room, where real-time trading data was being displayed on its big screen.

The plummeting of Sena's share price had the group of senior executives sweating profusely. They were discussing countermeasures maddeningly when Jasper called. Some had suggested applying for a trading halt, while others had suggested watching it play out first and enduring the prices hitting the limit down since it was just a 10% loss at most.

Every suggestion had its fair share of supporters, so there was no consensus.

Jasper's call had quieted everyone as they all stared at Jack. They knew that Jasper was going to make a decision.

"You've seen the situation, haven't you? Any thoughts?" Jasper asked.