

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1371

Fabian had lost 1 billion US Dollars in a day, while he had gained 8 billion US Dollars of profit.

It did not seem like... enough.

“There are 30 minutes left till the market closes, I’m giving you 20 minutes to close one of their positions worth 5 billion.”

Jasper smiled impudently and said, “He’s been proud for a very long time, I want him spitting blood today.”

What Jasper said lifted the fighting spirits of Jake and his team.

Since the planning of deployment, due to strict Jasper’s orders, Jake and the others had to endure being bullied by Fabian.

Fabian would be the first to buy whenever they placed the sell order.

Although Jasper intended to watch the funds flow into his opponent's pockets, Jake and the others were holding back so much anger after all those humiliations.

Even though the situation had reversed today, Jasper did not initially command them to strike back. This was because gaining back their losses and making a profit was the most important thing.

Now, Jasper had finally commanded Jake and the others to strike while the iron was hot.

"Yes, Mr. Laine. It won't take up 20 minutes, 15 minutes will be enough for them to suffer heavy losses!"

Jake gave his guarantee excitedly, then turned around to order his trading team to launch their attacks.

The games in the financial war were treacherous and uncertain most of the time. However, this always depended on the timing.

For example, in the situation that was taking place at that moment, the whole market was falling, so it would be too easy for Jasper to attack Fabian.

Not to mention that Jake and his team had plenty of experience in trading. Right now, even a beginner who only knew how to click with a mouse to buy or sell would know how to fight this war.

Taking aim at a target and crushing it as forcefully as you could. That was that easy.

It made Fabian, who was sleepy and exhausted, jump up as if he had just been electrocuted.

Morrison, who was sleepless but had reddened eyes, joined Mitch to surround Conrad after the latter jumped up.

Fabian was the first to rush over to the side of the computer. The fingers of the person seated in front of the computer were dancing on the keyboard, pulling out a set of data.

“Mr. Atticus, there were a large number of trade orders that intentionally targeted us.

These orders look disorganized and hidden among the numerous normal trade orders, but the accounts were all under Jasper’s name.

“This wave of attacks cost us a few million US Dollars.”

Bang!

Morrison slammed the table with his palm and spoke with a hideous expression, "Is Jasper planning to make things worse!?"

Fabian's facial expression was gloomy and scary. He glared at the screen without saying anything.

Once the attacks were launched, Fabian immediately took notice.

Fabian's men were well trained too in their own right, They were pretty much equal to Jake's team. Therefore, in such a chaotic situation, they were able to sense something wrong almost immediately.

"Mr. Atticus, someone is attacking us!"

# Life at The Top – Chapter 1372

"Mr. Atticus, they're still attacking us. What do we do next?"

While they were talking, Jake's attacks battered them fiercely. The trader was unable to withstand it anymore, so he turned around and asked with an awful look on his face.

He was afraid that the furious Fabian would treat him as the whipping boy.

Although Fabian was angry to the extent that he could kill someone, he was still keeping his rationality.

"How much do we have left for cover ups?" Fabian asked a crucial question.

The man replied immediately, "Only 200 million left."

"200 million left..?" Fabian gritted his teeth. He felt something heavy on his chest, as if he was unable to breathe.

Morrison looked at Fabian's pale white face and said, "Atticus, don't fall apart just yet."

“I know...”

Fabian sneered after he gasped for air, “Well done! Well done, Jasper!”

“I expected him to take revenge earlier, but he did not move until the next day. I didn’t expect him to strike when it’s almost the closing time when we’re running out of funds.”

“He purposely did that.” Conrad suddenly spoke, attractive Fabian’s and Morrison’s attention.

Fabian looked at Conrad, and spoke in a low voice, “You faced Jasper the most often. Tell us, based on how much you understand him, what is Jasper going to do next?”

“He’s going to beat us until we’re in pain.” Conrad’s answer was simple and clear.

Mitch could not hold back his sneer. “He doesn’t even know how much funds we have left. How is he going to hurt us?”

“He doesn’t need to know. All he has to do is evaluate our total funds and the funds we invested to cover up today, and he’ll be able to estimate how much longer we can withstand it.”

Conrad continued to speak calmly as he ignored the slight provocation hidden in Mitch's words.

"Besides, he didn't strike throughout the entire day because he wanted the plunging market to consume our funds as much as it could. Now that trading hours are ending soon, he has achieved his goal."

"Nothing happened when he didn't do anything, but once he starts to take action, all we can do is to bear it. He'll stop when he wants to."

What Conrad said infuriated Mitch.

He had just got the capital from Conrad to cover the positions, and now he could only watch his money being swallowed by Jasper. He was enraged by the situation.

He was going to break down emotionally after listening to what Conrad said.

"F\*cking bullsh\*t!"

Mitch pointed his fingers at Conrad and scolded him.

“Are you here f\*cking misleading us? You’re talking about how impressive Jasper is, as if he’s a God destroying our aspirations. Why are you here kissing my feet if Jasper is that capable? If you don’t know how to talk just shut your mouth and f\*ck off!”

“And you’re f\*cking tell me that Jasper is the one who decides when to end this. Do you think he’s God?! F\*cking mainland bumpkin, piece of sh\*t!”

What Mitch said was extremely rude.

However, there was no change in Conrad’s facial expression.

As if the person who got scolded was not him. He turned his head around and looked at the angry Mitch.

“Mr. Langdon, if Jasper were an easy opponent to deal with, he would have died by your hands. So, why is he alive until now? Why are you lingering around Mr. Atticus, without the guts to fight against Jasper personally?”

“Yelling at me will not help anything. I’m just voicing my opinion. Mr. Langdon can choose to listen or not. If you don’t like it just treat it as a bullsh\*t. Is there a need to be so unpolite?”



Mitch's face reddened when Conrad said this.

## Life at The Top – Chapter 1373

No one had to tell him that what Conrad said was reasonable. Thus, Mitch was left to burn up in embarrassment.

Comparing his agitated attitude with Conrad, there was no doubt that Conrad was way more elegant. The more reasonable the argument, the angrier Mitch was.

“Who are you dare try to teach me a lesson? You're just a f\*cking bumpkin from the mainland. Believe it or not, I'll...”

“Enough!”

Fabian interrupted Mitch's conversation.

When Mitch lifted his head to look at Fabian, he saw those emotionless cold eyes and fell silent immediately. He did not treat Conrad as a person in the first place. Similarly, he did not dare to treat himself as a person in front of Fabian.

“What Conrad said was reasonable.”

Fabian spoke calmly.

“Continue to give up the positions that are not high value and those which are less important. Allow them to be liquidated. I can still afford all those losses.”

Morrison and Mitch’s lips twitched when they heard Fabian’s instruction.

The amount of money burned every minute did not just belong to Fabian, they owned a share of it too. This was especially true for Morrison, his share was only slightly less than Fabian’s.

This command was to sacrifice the rest to protect the king, meaning that at least a few billion US Dollars were about to be given up.

Indeed, when Fabian took a step back, Jasper came charging forward. Twelve positions were liquidated at once.

“Mr. Atticus, he’s, he’s not stopping.”

The man was terrified when he reported this.

“He’s going too far! ”

Fabian growled in a low voice. He grabbed the ashtray beside him, turned around, and smashed it on the floor.

“Continue to retreat, as long as the core positions remain, I’ll allow all the other losses!”

“Conrad, inform the members of Empire Meet, the first Empire Meet meeting with all members will be held at dawn. I, Fabian Atticus, am going to give them a big present!”

Conrad’s expression appeared calm, but his heart was surging like a stormy sea after hearing this.

“I’ll arrange it immediately,” Conrad replied. In his heart, he was thinking about immediately telling Jasper about this important news.

“Wait...!”

Fabian suddenly called out for Conrad.

Conrad stood still and turned around to look at Fabian.

“Uncle Gale, follow him.”

An aged old man who looked like he was in his sixties or seventies walked out after Fabian called him. His hands respectfully overlapped in front of his body. He appeared well mannered as he bowed to Conrad and said, “Mr. Monty, I’ll be by your side to assist you.”

“Uncle Gale is my confidant, most of the young masters in Empire Meet are bad tempered. I don’t have to worry much if he’s with you.” Fabian said blandly.

Conrad smiled, nodded his head, and said, “That’ll be best. It’ll be easier for me too.”

Conrad turned around and walked toward the door, his body tensing up but showing no sign of any unnatural behavior.

“Atticus, you’re planning to use the Empire Meet’s power?” Morrison glanced at Conrad’s retreating figure as he left, before shifting his gaze back and asking.

“After spending so many resources, those young masters reaped so many rewards. Now it’s time for everyone to contribute. Not to mention that it’s something they can all benefit from, so wouldn’t they agree?”

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1374**

”Mr. Atticus, Jasper stopped attacking.”

Fabian slowly let out a sigh of relief after he heard his men’s voice.

“How is it? How much did we lose?”

Fabian walked up and asked.

The man’s face was pale white. Although Jasper had stopped attacking, there was no sign of relief on his face.

He swallowed his saliva and spoke in a cautious tone, “Jasper’s attack caused us to lose 180 million US Dollars. Totaling up the others, today we lost a total sum of 1.5 billion US Dollars.”

Fabian's facial expression froze at once.

There was a wave of indescribable anger building up within his chest.

No matter how wealthy Fabian was, losing 1.5 billion US Dollars within a day was unbelievable. Converting it to Harbor Dollars, it would be a sum of 12 billion Harbor Dollars!

The whole Atticus family would be in pain dealing with such heavy losses, much less Fabian himself.

It was fortunate that the initial sum of money had been contributed by multiple parties. However, even so, Fabian lost at least 7 billion Harbor Dollars. He was the fund's largest shareholder after all.

7 billion!

The raging fire within his chest was flared up as if it had been doused with a bottle of gas.

"A\*shole! Jasper, I'll make you pay for this!"

Fabian could not hold back any longer after suppressing it the whole night. He eventually erupted.

\*\*\*

“Mr. Laine, mission accomplished!”

Jake’s voice resonated from the computer.

“They’ve lost at least 1.5 billion US Dollars. The last wave of attacks caused them to lose 8 of their positions. They couldn’t cover up anymore! Hahaha...”

Jasper smiled after listening to Jake.

“Well done!”

Time flew, and in the blink of an eye, the market was already closing.

A whole day of continuous downward trendlines finally stopped as trading hours ended. However, everyone knew that when the market reopened the next day, it would resume plummeting.

The wise could see that NASDAQ and the US stock market were doomed.

There was no way to stop the downtrend of the market. The more it dropped, the higher the rate of decline, and the more intense the selling off process became. This was all because the stockholders were following the market trend.

One day was not enough to stop the sell orders. It had not even reached the climax yet. Most of the stock prices hit the limit down before the stockholders managed to sell them off today.

Today was just the beginning. When the stock market reopened, the prices would open at the limit down price, sealing the fate of these doomed stocks.

The situation would be even more violent the next day.

“Total profit gained today is 2.864 billion US Dollars. Our total funds reached a sum of 5.9 billion US Dollars!”



Jake's unbelieving tone came from the computer. Although he had witnessed it himself, the situation was too exciting and thrilling. When everything had ended, Jake took a look at the accounting system and realized the profit number had reached a terrifying point.

"Total trading hours was 7 hours, but there was a total of 2.9 billion profit. That means we were able to make 410 million each hour, or 7 million US Dollars every minute!"

"Converting to Somer Dollars, it'll be 56 million!"

Jake's voice was trembling with excitement.

"Mr. Laine, we definitely broke the world's record with this profitability and speed. It's scary!"

Jasper was slightly excited when he heard those numbers.

A capital of 26 billion, of which 9 billion was his own. The 9 billion generated him a profit of 8 billion.

Now the 26 billion had grown to approximately 47 billion, while his 9 billion had become 17 billion. There was only one word to describe it, terrifying!

“F\*ck! F\*ck! F\*ck!”

Henry was even more excited than Jasper.

“What about my 1 billion, how much is it worth now?”

Henry was busy asking while his face turned red from his nervousness.

Jake answered him immediately.

“Mr. Law, your 1 billion has become 1.8 billion.”

“Hahaha..!”

Henry burst out laughing with his hands on his waist.

“I’m so f\*cking awesome. It took a while for me to get those profits, I’m going back to tell my father. If he tries to discipline me anymore, I’m going to branch out on my own, hahaha!”

Jasper clapped his hands, smiled, and said, “Alright, dawn is coming, everyone take a rest. A bonus equal to your annual salary will be given to everyone here. Jake, you did well, and you worked hard. Bring home double your annual salary as a bonus later.”

There were always rewards for good performances and punishments for mistakes. Although the matter had not fully ended yet, it did not stop Jasper from giving some benefits to his men to let them taste the sweetness of hard work. Hopefully, with this, they would put in more effort while working for him.

The sound of Jake and his team cheering loudly was heard on the other end of the video call.

Jake smiled too. Although he had already achieved financial freedom, his net value was not anything over the top. Therefore, Jasper’s reward was undoubtedly generous.

No one would ever complain about having more money, and Jasper’s reward was recognition of their hard work.

“I’ll help the others to thank you, Mr. Laine...”

“Alright, take a rest. The US stock market is opening tomorrow afternoon, and we’ll have to stay up the whole night again. Get enough rest, take some supplements, and order as much as you like I’m paying the bill.”

Jasper hung up right after he finished talking. He ignored the cheering and howling from the other end of the line.

He turned around, planning to celebrate with Henry, but found that the fellow had fallen asleep on the sofa. Jasper smiled bitterly and shook his head. Then he walked toward the window and saw that the sky was getting brighter.

A time difference of 13 hours. The United States closed the stock market at 4.30 PM, which was 5.30 in the morning in Somerland.

However, Jasper could not sleep just yet. He covered Henry with a blanket, went to another room, and switched on the computer to follow up with news from United States officials.

Jasper knew that the officials would respond, and the responses would affect the stock market forcefully and rapidly.

The victory from the first day was just the beginning. It was his return from accumulating all the funds and releasing it little by little. The real game would come be after the first day.

This time, the amount that Jasper could gain depended on how long the market continued on a downward spiral.

The memories from his past life were still inside his head, but Jasper would not rely too much on them, as he was unable to confirm the differences that would occur in this lifetime.

When Jasper opened a United States news website, his phone vibrated for a brief moment. It was not a phone call, but a message.

He had gotten a message from Conrad's secret number.

"Be careful of the Empire Meet!"

## **Life at The Top – Chapter 1375**

Those few words set Jasper on guard.

Conrad must have been stuck in a situation where it was inconvenient for him to make a phone call. Even if he was in such a perilous situation, he still took the risk to send Jasper a message.

This indicated that the contents of the message were extremely important.

Jasper knew about Empire Meet.

A luxury club that Fabian had been operating and planning since back then had become the primary network for the rich young master of Harbor City. To join, one had to either be a wealthy man or lead a big clan of some sort.

It was a place for everyone to gather and pass the time, a place to broaden one's network when it was not in use. However, when all these connections pooled together, they would form a great power.

'How will Fabian use them, and what is he going to do to him with their collective power?'

Jasper narrowed his eyes and remained motionless while holding his phone.

He remained still until the sound of the door being opened was heard.

"I knew you hadn't sleep."

Wendy was holding a thermos bottle and scolding him. Jasper smiled while he eased his troubled mind away and said, "I still have some things to do. They can rest but I can't. I'll have to keep up with the latest news. Why are you up so early?"

“I can’t sleep, I was worried about you, so I got up early to make you some soup. You can’t keep on staying up like this. Take some to replenish yourself and go rest later.”

She sat down and nagged Jasper seriously after putting down the thermos bottle in front of him.

Wendy was waiting for Jasper’s response after she finished nagging, but she turned around and instead saw Jasper looking at her with a smile.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

Wendy was embarrassed and uncomfortable after seeing Jasper looking strangely at her. Thus, she asked fiercely.

“It feels like you’re becoming a good wife and mother.” Jasper opened the thermos bottle and smiled.

“Hey, I already am.” Wendy snorted proudly.

Their relationship had come to a point that Wendy was no longer embarrassed to refute what Jasper said as he attempted to ‘take advantage’ of her with his words.

Jasper grinned and lowered his head to take a sip of the soup.

'Hmm, its red dates with ginseng stew bird's nest.'

It tastes like saltwater.

"Why, does it taste awful?" Wendy asked nervously. Jasper took another sip, smiled, and said, "No, it's good."

Wendy let out a sigh of relief.

"It's my first time drinking a salted stew bird's nest."

"Huh!? I thought it was sugar!"

Forget the taste or the nutrients.

A small bowl of soup needed to slow cook for at least an hour.



What time was it?

Wendy must have woke up around three or four in the early morning to prepare this, and she had to deliver it to the office.

Just because of that, Jasper finished the whole bottle of soup, until not a drop was left.

“Don’t drink if it tastes awful. I, I’ll make a better one next time.” Wendy was embarrassed.

She had thought of making something for Jasper to replenish himself, but she felt remorseful after making such a careless mistake.

“It was quite refreshing.” Jasper put down the empty bottle and winked at Wendy. “Make more of your hand made stew. I’d still drink even if it were arsenic.”

“You’re bluffing!”

Wendy replied sweetly in a spoiled manner.

Women and men were the same, and they had similar natures.

'There is no such thing as a free lunch in this world, if I treat you well, it's because willing to give you my all, but I hope you know that I'm sincere toward you.'

'Every act of kindness has to be returned. If not, it'll be unequal and won't last long.'

At present time, Jasper never neglected the people beside him. Not to mention that this person was Wendy.

"How's the situation today? You look like you're in a good mood." Wendy asked.

She knew Jasper was stressed out these days, even if Jasper did not tell her anything. However, being one of the closest people to Jasper, Wendy was able to find traces and clues about what led to Jasper's unusual behavior.

During situations like this, she was unable to help with anything. All she could do was to support Jasper from behind.

"Not bad at all." Jasper gave her a smile.

“Really?”

Wendy’s mood brightened up too after confirming that Jasper was genuinely smiling from his heart rather than blindly comforting her.

Jasper hinted coyly for Wendy to come nearer to him, then he switched on the system display on the computer.

“How... how much is this!?”

Wendy’s eyes were wide open. The shock and disbelief on her face was cute.

No matter who it was, after seeing such heart racing digits of numbers, their reactions were almost always the same.

“Almost double.” Jasper took the opportunity to hug Wendy, putting her head on his shoulder and enjoying the fragrance of the girl’s hair. It was truly relaxing.

“Let me put it like this, if the funds were withdrawn, not only could we pay off all of JW Company debts and also the funds that we took out from JW Electronics, but we also won’t have any financial problems for a long time into the future, to the extent that we’ll be worried that we have too much money.

“If we were willing to make the information public, those magazines would include us amongst the wealthiest figures in the country.”

The magazines he meant were the Hurun rich list and Forbes billionaires. It was because of the traditional culture of the country that many low profile businessmen refused to expose themselves. No one would print their names on it if they refused to allow it.

For example, the Spencers, the Shanghai stock market king, and the Zhaos from the North. Any one of them would easily break into the list of richest figures in the country.

The billionaires that were known by most people had reached a level that surpassed 99.999% of the one billion population of the country.

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s run!”

Wendy was excited, her eyes were shining with golden rays of light that Jasper had seldom seen before.

“There’s so much money that you don’t have to work that hard anymore. Withdraw it and focus on our business. We can work when we want to, or we can travel the world.”

Jasper laughed and said, "You little petty thing, is that all you want?"

Wendy tilted her head, then leaned on Jasper's chest with a blushing face. "As long as I'm with you, I don't care about anything else, no matter if I'm rich or poor."

Jasper smiled warmly, he hugged Wendy tight and said, "I know, but when there's too much money, it's not easy to just leave and retire. In fact, it's impossible."

If Jasper set aside everything to enjoy himself today, Fabian would strike back and push him into the abyss tomorrow.

Empire Meet... it was a poison needle in Jasper's heart.