

Life at The Top – Chapter 1556

When the trading curb happened, an undercurrent was surging globally.

Countless pairs of eyes were staring at the Dow Jones Index. Almost all of them showed expressions of shock and consternation.

No one expected that the end of this second trading day would be triggered by the trading curb and the United States would walk away in embarrassment and defeat. The trading time ended one hour early.

A drop of 741 points was a 10% drop and was an unbearable pain in any securities market in any country in the world, much less the United States, the world's largest economy.

The evaporation of trillions of dollars could be recovered, but after the last image of the great United States was torn off, it would be difficult to get it back again.

Countless big wigs from the Federal Reserve to Wall Street in the United States cursed furiously. They might not have much patriotism, but what they cared about was the loss of their own interests.

The United States' financial sector had been hit so hard, and who was the first victim?

Them.

A call was made from the Federal Reserve, and the top capital group on Wall Street immediately rushed to the headquarters of the Federal Reserve. A closed-door meeting was held immediately after the trading curb. At this moment, in Swallow Capital. Although it was late at night and it would be dawn in two hours, the lights were still on in the villa.

The young man in the wheelchair gently picked up a chess piece and placed it on the chessboard. Then, he raised his head and smiled at the old man with a pensive look on the opposite side of the chessboard, "Mr. Nelson, you lost."

The old man called Mr. Nelson laughed. He admitted defeat and scrambled the chessboard. Then, he said, "I've been defeated. I have no choice but to admit that I'm old."

"It's not that you're old. In terms of skills, we're almost on par so it's common for US to beat each other. It's because you're absent minded that I can plot against you easily." The young man in the wheelchair smiled lightly.

The old man smiled and said, "When you were seven, the Chess King, Christopher Manning, said that if you were aspiring to do this professionally, that he can stay with the Browns and teach you for ten years. After ten years, he promised to return to the Browns an amazing talent in chess that would not be inferior to the Chess Saint, Reginald McCann.

“Although you didn’t agree to be his disciple, you have such impressive talent. You spoke too highly of me when you said our skills are on par.”

The young man smiled and said, “There are a lot of rules in chess, and there are 204 squares on a chessboard. To me, it is just entertainment for leisure and relaxation. There is no essential difference between this and fishing or scrabble. If I make this my job, then I’ll be stressing the incidental over the fundamental.”

“I didn’t say that chess is bad, but my ambitions lie elsewhere.”

After speaking, the young man looked at the old man and said warmly, “Mr. Nelson, do you have something on your mind?”

“How can I not?”

The old man glared at the young man and sighed, “What that guy in the south did was unexpected.”

“A trading curb. He caused a trading curb!”



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The old man slapped his thigh and cursed, “I don’t know what that kid is thinking when he took this step. He didn’t even consider the consequences.”

“Such a trading curb is tantamount to holding the Federal Reserve and the United States on the ground while slapping their faces. We have reached the point where it is irreversible, and the nature and severity of the situation has risen by more than one level.”

“While we were playing, four reports were handed over to me. Soon, I will go to Purple Forbidden City to report to them. Isn’t he blowing this whole thing out of proportion?”

“How old is he? And yet, he has done so many remarkable things. He alone caused more trouble than the three of you combined.”

The young man listened with a smile without interrupting.

Although Mr. Nelson was cursing, his eyes were filled with relief and smiles.

The young man knew that Jasper's abrupt nature was destined to make a lot of big shots sleepless at night, but this was a good thing for them.