

Life at The Top – Chapter 1553

A confidant ran over and whispered to Soros, “We verified that over the past few days, hundreds of funds from all over the world have been building long gold positions in batches. The total funds are conservatively estimated to be at least 30 billion US Dollars.”

“Just now, the Dow Jones Index crashed by 50 points and subsequently, people started panic selling. Gold is currently skyrocketing. If the same person shorted it by 30 billion US Dollars, he has now made at least double the profits.”

“Plus...”

The confidant glanced at Rogers, who was turning pale, sighed and said, “If the panic selling continues, according to our estimates, the Dow Jones Index will continue to fall at least another 200 points.”

“The 200-point loss is reflected in the skyrocketing value of gold. The 30 billion US Dollars is conservatively estimated to turn over to at least 120 billion US Dollars or more.”

Soros glanced at Rogers and said faintly, “Look, Jasper gets richer as he fights.”

This level of ridicule made Rogers feel terribly uncomfortable.

With a muffled snort, Rogers felt his chest getting tighter. It was like a huge boulder was pressing down on him, making him unable to breathe. There was a faint sweetness in his mouth and he felt as if a mouthful of blood was almost gushing out from his mouth.

“Hahaha!”

Rogers suddenly laughed maniacally.

“Okay, okay, we are worried that Jasper will run away with his funds and we limited the number of his offshore funds, but we didn’t expect him to do the complete opposite. He started a superficial fight and was secretly buying gold!”

“The most ridiculous thing is that almost 80% of the funds that made the price of gold soar were bought by investors from the United States who withdrew their funds from the stock market!”

“They are giving aid to the enemy! Those idiots are funding the enemy!”

“Their purchasing of gold is increasing Jasper’s funds. Jasper will then use these funds to push the entire United States capital into the abyss!”

“Those idiots! They are passing the enemy a shovel to dig our own grave!”

Soros calmly said to Rogers, who was almost hysterical, “You should rest.”

“What about this? Should I leave it to you?” Rogers asked coldly.

Soros chuckled and said, “What’s the use of handing this place to me? Am I God? Jasper’s layout has been formed and panic selling has become the general trend. Unless Greenspaner authorizes me to mobilize the reserve funds of the Federal Reserve, I can’t stop this.”

“That’s it for the second trading day. We can only swallow the grievance and turn the situation around tomorrow.”

Rogers said coldly, “But now there is still an hour and a half before the market closes.”



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“No need.”

Soros shook his head and said, “The Dow Jones Index will soon have a trading curb.”

A trading curb!

Those words made Rogers’ calm heart race wildly again. He felt his face turning hot. The flame of hatred in his heart surged again. He did not expect that he, who had an absolute advantage in strength, would be blown to the trading curb by Jasper.

The so-called trading curb referred to a system of halting trading that was only triggered when the stock dropped and reached a certain threshold within one trading day.

In the entire history of the United States stock market, there had been only two trading curbs so far. These had all occurred during the time of the global stock market crash.

Even so, this time, a man from Somerland who was under thirty years old, forced them into that desperate situation through his own efforts.

The last flag of the United States had been torn down by this man. It was thrown onto the ground and trampled fiercely.