

Life at The Top – Chapter 1600

Rogers' words caused Soros's expression to turn stiff. "If you want, you can submit it."

Rogers stood up suddenly and said grimly, "Why? I've done so much for Quantum Fund throughout all these years, yet I have to get lost because Layman Investment Bank doesn't like me?"

"Rogers, you must know that Layman is our largest shareholder. Even if I support you, if they hold a general meeting of shareholders, they can even replace me. Do you understand?"

Soros grabbed Rogers by the collar and pulled him to the window. Then, he pointed to the busy trading floor in front of him and shouted, "Look at this team. This is the most elite team we have built by ourselves, but how's your recent performance been?"

"You only showed us one thing. Disappointment!"

"In the United States, on Wall Street, and in front of the capital, we only look at the results, not the process. The United States stock market has been dragged to a trading curb and someone needs to pay for it. The current situation is the result of me working my *ss off for you."

Rogers pushed Soros away and snapped with a cold chuckle, “Even if it’s you, would you do better than me?”

“Before that, no one knew that Jasper was able to do this, and it was you who looked down on Jasper from the beginning thinking that he was just an ant that could be trampled to death at any time. After so many days, hot money from all over the world has found hope of defeating Wall Street within Jasper.”

“Although his actual power has not increased, his influence has greatly multiplied. It will not be easy to destroy him now.”

Soros sneered, “So what? You don’t understand how determined Wall Street is this time. Jasper Laine must die.”

Rogers had a dumb look on his face and said, “I hope I can watch at one side later.”

“Sure, then let’s go down together.” Soros nodded. “Let’s go, the market will open in a few minutes.”

“It’s opened.”

As the red and green numbers flowed on the large wall-filled screen of the trading hall at the same time, Jasper looked up and saw the real-time market data of the Dow Jones Index.

At the same time, anxious alarms could be heard from various locations within the team.

“The major positions are in a state of emergency and the Dow Jones Index is soaring. It seems that every stock has a huge amount of money flowing in to go long.”

This was the first time Jake had seen such a huge flow of funds in his life. He raised his head to look at Jasper and shouted, “Mr. Laine, the current Dow Jones Index capital inflow has reached 200 billion US Dollars, and most of them have entered the stocks we are shorting.”

“I am under a lot of pressure here, and I need funds to replenish it.”

For Baz, an offense that terrified Jake was no different from the earth getting destroyed.

In the air-conditioned trading hall where the temperature was kept at a constant, Baz’s forehead was drenched with sweat. Half of the dozen or so trading accounts he was in charge of had reached the warning line of liquidation only three minutes after opening.

Jasper came over and looked at the account controlled by Baz. The attack on his side was particularly fierce. “How amazing. It’s 200 billion in one shot. They are not attempting to be gaudy with us but rather, they are trying to kill us all at one go,” Jasper said.

“Mr. Laine, what should I do? If we don’t have funds to replenish it, we will be fully liquidated.”

Baz’s face almost turned pale.

Once they were liquidated, it would result in a huge loss. He would lose up to at least tens of billions of Somer Dollars on the accounts he was responsible for. He could not even imagine the terrifying consequences of this.

“We can’t replenish it.”

Jasper shook his head.

“Wall Street is really furious this time. We won’t have enough money to fight against them.”

Jasper thought for a while and issued an order, "Settle all accounts and close the positions."

As soon as these words came out, everyone turned their heads and looked at Jasper in horror.

Were they surrendering?

Jasper looked calm and said, "Everyone, from the very beginning, we were never Wall Street's opponents. Whether in terms of influence or capital, what we are doing is just looking for a chance to survive under Wall Street's heavy assault."

"Now, the possibility of doing so may be close to zero, so what we have to do now is to retreat. A full retreat."

"But Mr. Laine, once all the positions are settled, we will have to vomit out all the profits gained from the past few days," someone said unwillingly.

"You're right."

Jasper nodded, but his face suddenly changed. Then, he shouted, "That's why you should get up immediately. You are no longer needed here."

“What I need is a team that will execute my orders, not subordinates who will question my decision at this critical moment when huge funds are being lost with every passing minute and second.”

Jasper’s words made the guy’s face turn pale.

He was originally a member Jake brought from the Harbor City team. At this time, he instinctively looked at Jake, hoping that Jake would help him.

However, Jake’s expression was also very serious. He said stiffly, “Donald, you leave for now.”

The young man named Donald got up from his chair with a sullen expression and left the trading floor.

“Do you guys still not understand my orders?” Jasper said coldly.

With that, the entire trading floor immediately became busy.

Everyone was dealing the accounts under their names as they forcibly closed the positions. This scene also appeared in the trading center of Harbor City and Waterhoof at the same time.

In a corner of the Nauritus City trading center, Todd was holding a glass of red wine and smiling at the scene in front of him. He said, "Awesome, although it has been planned for a long time, Jasper is really willing to lose his profit of tens of billions of dollars."

"He actually threw it away without batting an eyelid. The money is not only his own, it also belonged to a lot of investors. Is he not scared that the investors who are unaware of the truth will kill him?"

Dean stood next to him and calmly replied, "As long as those investors see the final result, everyone will praise him as a genius. No one will blame him."

"How do you think Jasper's brain grows? Quantum Fund's actions are exactly the same as he had predicted."

Todd said with a grin.

Dean said in a vague tone, "Maybe some people are born on the top."

Todd glanced at Dean and answered meaningfully, "Why does it sound like you're unhappy about this?"

“Why would I be unhappy about this?” Dean laughed. His smile was sincere and enthusiastic, he continued, “I hope he rises even higher.”