

Life at The Top – Chapter 1614

“No! Please no!”

Echo shouted, he got up and crawled to Myles’ feet. He grabbed Myles’ pants and cried his eyes out, “Sir, please give me another chance. I don’t know why there was a mysterious fund of unknown origins entering the short side. If it were not for the funds, we might have won.”

“Are you dreaming?”

Myles looked at Echo coldly and sneered, “Walt Trider, the owner of Trider Financial Group, is your grandfather, right? Why would such a powerful person give birth to such a disappointing grandson?”

“That fund is very mysterious and the source of it is very unknown, right? I will tell you now that the fund comes from Somerland, from that damned Haddock Chamber of Commerce!”

“It was a total of 150 billion US Dollars!”

“This is the entire power of the Haddock Chamber of Commerce, but you didn’t react until they entered the market. Why did I ever let a good-for-nothing like you handle

Softwin's capital? It seems that it is not just you who needs to apologize. Now, even I have to apologize."

"F*ck off!"

Myles lifted his leg and kicked Echo away. Then, he raised his head and said to the whole team, "From now on, I will personally direct you. Everyone, our country's currency system is under attack. If we fail, all of our wealth will be looted. Those vampires won't leave any profit behind, so please, work with me."

Myles's prestige within Softwin was unmatched. After he finished speaking, everyone on the team stood up and shouted uniformly, "Yes, sir!"

"The exchange rate of Sun Dollars to the US Dollars is now 123.7:1. Everyone, build defensive line at the exchange rate of 125:1. Be sure to hold this barrier for at least 30 minutes at all costs."

Myles looked at the horrifying candlestick chart and terrifying transaction data on the screen. Even at this moment, he felt a deep sense of powerlessness from within the deepest part of his heart. No matter how hard the outside world boasted about him, he was just a man, not a god.

Now, in the foreign exchange market, Jasper was the general of the Somerland army, while Sentel Corporation and Somerland's Haddock Chamber of Commerce were his deputies. This was the high-level overview.

With every passing minute and every second, institutions and retail investors from all over the world joined in this snowballing trend, eager to make a fortune from the Sun Dollars exchange rate. Therefore, their power was growing with time.

In such a situation, was there any hope to hold on to the 125 Sun Dollars for 1 US Dollar mark? Myles himself had no idea at all.

“Connect to the video call from Quantum Fund,” Myles said solemnly.

Soon, the video was connected. Soros’s face appeared on the screen.

“A few years ago, when I was causing the Terra Financial Crisis, we met and fought each other. At that time, we were enemies.”

Soros was not surprised at Myles’ video request, so he spoke directly.

“But now, in the face of interests and common enemies, we are comrades-in-arms. I need your help,” Myles said.

“Oh? A common enemy? That guy who is less than 30 years old and about the same age as your and my grandchildren,” Soros said lightly.

“Abilities do not depend on age. The fact that you’re the one talking to me now and not Rogers is enough to prove that he is a strong enemy.”

Myles’ words silenced Soros for a moment.

“Tell me where you need me to defend you.”

“The 125 mark,” Myles replies.

Talking to smart people was simple. They were both gods in the same industry, so there was no need for nonsense when they talked.