Life at the Top Chapter 913

Celine's causal tone hinted with a tint of schadenfreude drifted from the laptop.

"You threw your bait, but it doesn't seem like you've caught any big fishes, though. Even Morrison who surfaced above the water unprompted disappeared as well."

Jasper interlocked his fingers and placed them under his chin as he spoke after a short moment of silence, "Keep baiting."

"This time, 1 billion."

Celine snapped her fingers and concisely carried out the operation out instead of doubting Jasper's decision at such a crucial time.

Conrad frowned when he heard Jasper as well, suddenly realizing a horrifying possibility.

"You're fishing?!" Conrad gasped raspily.

Zane frowned and stared at Conrad's sudden shock distastefully. "What fishing? Jasper's the fish on the cutting board right now ready to be slaughtered. What can he even fish?"

"You don't know sh*t!" Conrad suddenly roared.

Ignoring Zane's murderous expression, Conrad turned to Jasper. "You're a cruel man, Jasper! You're willing to risk so much just to fish out all potential dangers in one go?"

Jasper replied calmly, "Why wouldn't I get rid of all of you now? Do I look like I have all the time in the world to play with people like you? It might be you three today, then two others tomorrow, and then another gang the day after. I don't have the kind of energy to play such ridiculous games with you."

Jasper turned to Conrad who was paling with fury and smiled as he continued to speak, "As for money. I have more than enough for this."

"No way! We've already checked your cash flow before, there's no way you could take so much money out!" Conrad seethed.

"You're right about that. But how much money do you think I can borrow from the bank?" Jasper chuckled.

That sentence seemed to have lifted the metaphorical mist over Conrad's eyes.

Everything that could not be explained now made sense.

Mitch reacted as well.

"You b*stard! You actually threw money you loaned from the bank into Sena's market so that everyone including us thinks that you'd risk yourself just to protect Sena, only to get rid of all of us?"

At that, Zane began to panic despite not understanding what was happening.

"What do you mean? Why don't I understand what you're talking about?"

"Wasn't Jasper screwed over?"

As of that moment, no one was in the mood to deal with an imbecile like Zane. Both Mitch and Conrad now looked at Jasper with shock and a bit of terror.

They knew that Jasper was currently hung up in the sky by a thin thread. Any large winds high above, let alone small mistakes, could easily cause Jasper to fall and shatter.

Yet Jasper had done what he did anyway.

By the time Conrad and the rest reacted, Celine had already carried out the instruction.

10 consecutive Somer Dollar buy-in orders entered the market and the act resembled throwing a slab of meat toward a famished wolf-pit. Countless hungry wolves pounced and began to tear at the large piece of meat.

Countless investors trying to escape immediately threw out their sell-out orders and let out a deep sigh of relief at the notification of a successful transaction.

Everyone thought that Sena was screwed and whoever managed to leave was the winner.

Following that, countless unfamiliar accounts suddenly appeared with large sell-out orders and instantly devoured Jasper's 1 billion buy-in order.

Jasper chuckled at the market board that no longer showed any sign of his previous order and spoke, "Time to pull in the net, Celine."