

Life at the Top Chapter 43

The stocks retail investors owned acted as reminders. If they end up pissing the dealer off and the dealer decided to hammer the market again, it would be over for everyone.

Therefore, all the retailers decided to undersell the stocks they had, leaving some larger organizations to observe the scene.

They still had no idea who this investing party that had just come in and entered a fund of over tens of millions of dollars was. As such, organizations decided to be more careful as to not act impulsively.

“The other party’s raising the prices as well, Mr. Hanks. That’s weird, I thought they’d continue dumping stocks.”

The other person’s words from on the other end of the call made Zayden frown.

“It looks like they’re targeting me, then.”

Zayden clenched his jaw. “They’re accumulating stocks!”

“The 80 million will be used up in no time if this keeps going on, Mr. Hanks. We’ve got to come up with a plan.”

“Motherf*cker!”

Zayden suppressed the urge to bring parents into his swears. In addition to the 600 million, he had put in another 80 million from his own pocket. He would be in big trouble if he lost the money.

Sweeping his eyes at the bottom right of the monitor where the clock was, Zayden clenched his jaw. "I'll transfer another 14 million. Whatever you do, I need you to hold out for another 27 minutes until the market closes. Then, we'll deal with this tomorrow morning when the market opens again."

With that, Zayden hung up the phone and withdrew 14 million dollars at the last minute, transferring the funds to the securities account.

Zayden felt his heart cry as he watched Heavenly Dragon's stock price increase non-stop.

He could only pray that this mysterious person did not have a large sum of funds and would back off at the current situation.

While Zayden pooled his money, Jasper had just gotten off the phone with John.

"It's done. Extraordinary situations require extraordinary solutions. Your personal account's back, Uncle Schuler, but you'll need to sign up again at a securities company nearby," Jasper said with a smile.

"Great!"

Dawson had no qualms at all.

"In the stock market, any institution or retail investor holding more than five percent of a company's outstanding shares must hold a placard. We don't have that kind of time, so we can only open two of your smaller sub-accounts to do this."

Jasper glanced at his account that was moments away from needing to hold a placard as he spoke. He transferred the funds to both Dawson and Wendy's accounts while his own continued to accumulate funds.

The matter of funds did not worry Jasper at all, for the entirety of Heavenly Dragon's stocks only amounted to 4.9 billion on the market. He had three billion, and that was enough for him to buy 70% of its stocks if he wished.

Zayden was screwed. He had nothing to fight Jasper with.

That was why when Jasper watched Zayden clench his jaw and continue to invest, he decided to put in another 50 million dollars to corner Zayden.

"Mr. Hanks... Our defenses are down. We don't have any more money!"

Zayden glared at the market lines with a grim look on his face. His hand tightened harshly around his phone, moments away from smashing it.

"Motherf*cking hell!"

"First, you dragged the stocks to their limits with the 400 million, then you dumped the stocks and accumulated at least 200 million in funds. Now when I've entered 80 million, you follow. I entered 14 million, and you're still one-upping me with 50 million!"

"Do you f*cking print the money out or what?! Who the hell are you? Why do you have to target me?"

Like an enraged lion, Zayden paced around the room. His eyes glanced at the stock market and he sat back on the chair with an ashen expression.

It was just in time for the market to close for the day and all stocks had stopped their exchange.

In the end, the price of Heavenly Dragon's stocks had stopped at a 9.99% increase, and it had not met the daily limit.

Zayden understood that this was what the other party intended, to continue accumulating shares.

He did not care about the money. What he wanted were bargaining chips and stocks.

“Once this person manages to accumulate enough shares... Heavenly Dragon Real Estate will be over if they try to crash the market!”

Fear struck through Zayden’s eyes as the man shot up. His hair was standing on end and his goosebumps were raised.

“No! That can never happen!”

His scalp aching in fear, Zayden did not hesitate before leaving the house and speeding to Hanks Residence. He had to see his father, for only his family could help him at such a time.