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To Jasper, he wanted to protect Harbor City's economy even if it meant giving up the profits he already had in his hands.

What kind of mindset was this?

Even though they had made a lot of money these two days and Zack could get a hefty sum of money, he and his team were from Harbor City after all.

Zack would still feel a little uncomfortable when he watched the economy of his home being plundered and robbed by someone else. In addition to that, they were also sucking the blood of the citizens and taking away the results their economy had gained after so many years.

However, he was just someone holding onto a job. He did not have the ability, and his words would not amount to anything, so it would be impossible for him to do anything.

However, now, Jasper's order felt like a cardiac stimulant to him.

'Mr. Laine... is a hero!' Zack murmured to himself in his heart.

Jasper's expression was serious. His main issue was that someone else was digging this farmland that was Harbor City and he could not tolerate this!

This farmland would be able to bring him a lot of opportunities to make money in the future!

The measly profits that he was letting go now would be able to get him a wider space to grow in the future.

He would need to be farsighted if he wanted to do business. He would not have a future if he kept staring at those tiny profits in front of him.

Now, the Hansel Index had dropped to 8,000 points. Its limit would be this even if Jasper did not do anything. If it continued to lose another 1,000 points and reached 7,000, the Harbor City government would take strong action and those millionaires would also start to inject funds.

To Jasper, 90% of the money he could make was already in his pocket. As for the remaining 10%, it would be a worthy trade if it would be able to give Harbor City a rapidly developing economy in the next 20 years.

In Harbor Stocks Trading Center, everyone lost all of their hopes when they saw the two billion being shown on the screen.

To them, Harbor Stocks would continue to plummet this morning as they had yesterday. They would continue to bomb.

"Oh no, oh no! This is the same as the financial crisis three years ago! It's exactly the same!"

An old stock investor wailed in front of the trading hall with tears in his eyes.

Everyone around him was silent, and they all had despair on their faces.

However, when despair was looming over everyone, a buy order of two billion appeared in the list of trading without any warning signs.

In the next second, a buying order and a selling order were hedging. The Hansel Index miraculously stabled at 7,813 points and did not drop anymore!

"What's going on? Did someone eat the order of two billion?" someone yelled loudly.

This loud voice attracted everyone's attention.

When they realized what they were seeing was not an illusion, someone yelled, "Did the four wealthy families do something?"

"Maybe the government of Harbor City injected the emergency funds into the market?"

Among the commotion, inside Law Manor that was more than ten kilometers away.

"There are 15 stock traders and everyone is using their own accounts to display the order they bought with 100 million. These 15 orders will be the tool for us to protect the market and fight back."

Jasper took a sip of the spring tea Anna handed him as he stared at the screen and ordered.

Inside the living room, all of the stock traders were so excited that their faces were red.

None of them would expect to be in the team of heroes saving Harbor Stocks one day.

Some things were more important than making money in one's life.

Harbor City was their home, and they did not want to watch as their home got destroyed.

At this moment, everyone was working faster and with more excitement than when they were furiously making money.

In the next second, an order occupied a line of information. Then, 15 lines of information and 15 purchase orders appeared in the trading list of Harbor Stocks.

15 orders.

15 purchasing information.

All of them were worth 100 million.

They were displayed dazzlingly and evidently on the screen, occupying the buying list that had been empty for a day and a half.

The purchasing order of 1.5 billion was like a soundless and shapeless thing, but at that moment, it was a message that everyone in Harbor City could understand as it resounded in everyone's hearts.

'When you're in despair and when you're feeling helpless, someone is still protecting and saving the economy of Harbor City!'

At this moment, in another secluded villa on the other side of Harbor City, Bob furrowed his brows tightly.

"Someone's causing trouble!"

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When the 15 orders totaled 1.5 billion were listed on the trading list, Bob could tell something was wrong. Someone wanted to protect the market!

It was because Kennedy was at the internal meeting of the four wealthy families.

He could not be absent from this important meeting with his current status. If not, his entire plan would be exposed and they would be finished.

As such, Bob was the one controlling the situation. However, they did not expect that someone would do something at this moment. Were the four wealthy families and the government of Harbor City doing something to save the city?

Impossible! They would not be so fast!

"Mr. Lancaster, someone devoured the order we sold for two billion earlier in the blink of an eye. Now, they're listing out these 15 orders and it's clear that they're declaring war with us."

The manager who was leading the stock traders said.

"It doesn't matter who it is. They're just overrating themselves and attempting something impossible."

Bob thought for a while before chuckling coldly. He ordered, "Take them down. Don't give them any hope."

After Bob gave out that order, the stock traders started to do their things.

In the blink of an eye, the 1.5 billion order was swept clean.

"Continue selling. I want the Hansel Index to drop until 7,000 points this morning!"

Bob's haughty voice reverberated in the villa.

He was enjoying the feeling of being full of vim. When Kennedy was here, his words were nothing compared to his.

However, it was different now. He was the boss here, and with one sentence, he was able to cause the rise and fall of Harbor Stocks. He was also able to control the fall of Harbor Stocks according to his wishes. This feeling was even more addictive than doing drugs.

. . .

"Mr. Laine, the other party has swept our orders clean. We're still selling shorts and watching it drop!"

When Jasper heard Zack's voice, he stayed silent for a while. A moment later, he ordered, "Take. Take as many as they have. We have to maintain the Hansel Index at 7,810 points."

After Jasper's order, Zack started to instruct the stock traders.

Immediately, Jasper and Bob's funds were competing against each other on Harbor Stocks.

The funds that were worth more than ten billion did not cause any ripples when they were going against each other. However, these funds worth more than ten billion dollars would dictate the fate of Harbor Stocks this morning before the market closed.

"Tell me the situation of the funds in our account," Jasper said while looking at the market without blinking.

"For now, we have about 89.6 billion in our account."

When Jasper heard what Zack said, he nodded.

His capital was 40 billion. He had made almost 50 billion from yesterday and today.

Since he had such a huge amount of funds in his hands, he was naturally confident.

"Continue to list out purchase orders for a total of three billion. I want the Hansel Index to rise ten more points."

. . .

"B*stard!"

Bob stared gloomily at the changes in the market. It had only been half an hour and he had already put in almost five billion dollars. However, it was as if the other party's funds were bottomless. The other party would put in as much as they put in.

After spending five billion dollars, not only did the Hansel Index not fall as he had predicted, it even stood firmly at 7,813 points.

This figure was like a spell and he could not get rid of it no matter how hard he tried.

If Kennedy came back to this scene, he would certainly question Bob's ability.

When Bob thought about this, his eyes darkened even more.

"F*ck! Who the hell is fooling with me?" Bob muttered to himself sinisterly.

At this moment, a three billion order crashed into Harbor Stocks.

"M-Mr. Lancaster, should we take this down?"

Even the blind would be able to see that Bob was in an extremely bad mood, so the manager asked in a small voice nervously.

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"Rubbish! If we don't take it down, then are we going to watch them raise the market? We'll all be finished if the Hansel Index increases, isn't it?"

Bob yelled angrily, and his saliva almost drenched the manager's face.

"We can't let him raise the market!"

Bob's eyes were shining with a sinister glint.

"Once the market is stable or even has a glimpse of a rally, then those investors will think the time for bottom fishing is here. When they make a comeback, then we'll be in huge trouble!"

When Bob thought about this, he yelled fiercely, "Continue to smash the price! I refuse to believe that he has so much money to play with me!"

. . .

The parents of the four richest families were sitting together and discussing in Clark's house.

"We can't watch Harbor Stocks crash. I suggest all of us take out some funds. We have to stabilize the market."

The Ship King, who was also the head of the Boyles, said with a serious expression on his face.

"You're right, but we don't even know who's the other party or how much funds they have. What if we fall into their trap if we just do this blindly?" Kennedy said indifferently.

"What should we do, then? Are we just going to watch it happen and do nothing? Everyone out there is waiting for us to say something," Spencer Boyle said bluntly.

"Please don't be impatient."

Clark chuckled and turned his head to look at Zachary. He said, "Old Man Law, what do you think?"

Zachary had a calm expression on his face, and he said calmly, "I support the Boyles' opinion. As the four richest families, we have to be the examples. On the other hand, we have to communicate with the government as well. They can't just allow the economy of Harbor City to fall back!"

At this moment, Clark's secretary knocked on the door before coming in. She quickly said something to Clark.

Clark made a noise of surprise that attracted the attention of the other three.

After waving his hand to dismiss his secretary, Clark said profoundly, "I think someone's one step ahead of us."

While he said that, Clark turned on the television and ordered someone to connect it to Harbor Stocks Market.

Immediately, the situation of the market appeared on the television.

Right now, it was 13 minutes to closing.

The Hansel Index was stable at 7,820 points and there were two large amounts of funds going at each other surrounding this point.

"Is someone protecting the market?" Spencer said in surprise.

Clark nodded and said, "My secretary told me while we were in the middle of the meeting, there was an injection of funds and the other party has been protecting the market since 7,813 points. They've been going at each other for the entire morning. Not only did the points not fall, it even increased by seven points.

"Now, everyone out there is guessing who this person is. Nobody has any idea who's spending the money now," Clark said profoundly.

At this moment, the expressions on Zachary and Kennedy's faces changed subtly.

Of course, Zachary knew that the person who was protecting the market now was Jasper.

There was a hint of comfort in his eyes.

On the other hand, Kennedy was conflicted.

He did not expect that Bob would be able to mess this up when he was out having a meeting.

They had so many funds but they still let the other party successfully protect the market.

"Who's this person?"

Kennedy asked quickly. He wanted to find out who this person was right now more than anyone.

"No idea."

Clark shook his head and said gleefully, "But since someone's ahead of us, then we can't hesitate anymore. If not, people will be disappointed."

Everyone looked at each other and reached a mutual agreement.

Even though Kennedy was extremely reluctant, he did not dare to show it. He could only say that he agreed with this while going against his wishes.

After a while, the morning market closed.

Bang!

In the villa, Bob slammed down on the screen violently. He roared, "F*ck! Who is that person?

"Who among you can tell me why not only did you fail to make the points go down, but you even walked right into the other party's trap and lost a few hundred millions?"

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The entire villa was quiet.

At this moment, the stock traders wanted so badly to stop breathing.

They were scared that once they made a squeak, Bob, who was in the middle of his rage, would take out his anger on them.

Nobody dared to say a word, but everybody was disapproving of this in their hearts.

'You're the one who ordered this and you're the one who made all of the decisions. Now that you've fallen into the other party's trap, you're blaming the people who're working for you?'

Bob gasped for air loudly, staring at the market angrily and irritably. He was gritting his teeth tightly. Nobody knew what he was thinking about.

At this moment, his phone rang.

When he saw that it was from Kennedy, his face fell. However, he still decided to answer.

"What's wrong with you? I handed you the power to command them and you caused this mess! How do you expect me to explain this to Rogers?" Kennedy's dark voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Bob could feel a demonic fire surging from his stomach, but since he was terrified of Kennedy's power and influence, he suppressed his displeasure tenaciously. He said, "The other party is too sly. I didn't expect this to happen—"

"That's enough. Stop talking!" Kennedy interrupted Bob's sentence.

"We've talked about this just now and we're on the way to the government of Harbor City. We plan to host a press conference with the government at noon.

"The four rich families will take out ten billion each. With the market rescue funds from the government and the other millionaires, we might be able to get about 100 billion for market rescue funds.

"The 100 billion will be injected into the stock market for market rescue in the afternoon. I'll come back with Rogers before the market commences in the

afternoon. Be more low profile later. If you make Rogers think you're a useless piece of trash, I won't be able to save you, nor will I want to save you!"

After Bob heard that, he felt fear and trepidation in his heart. He said, "100 billion? How are we going to play this after the funds come in?"

Kennedy scoffed and said, "Quantum Fund has not made a move yet. Why do you think Rogers and his gang are staying in Harbor City? We'll just wait for them to inject the funds into the market. When that happens, we won't know for sure if they're rescuing the market or sending themselves to their deaths. Hehe."

. . .

During lunch, Jasper, Anna, and Henry were eating while watching the television.

Showing on the television was the live broadcast of the government's press conference.

"The four rich families in combination with the government are declaring that the economy of Harbor City is the result of every citizen in Harbor City, and they won't allow anyone to tarnish this!

"This afternoon, the four rich families, the other millionaires in Harbor City, and the government has an overall plan to raise 100 billion in funds to rescue the market!"

A series of news proved that the government had started doing something.

Henry turned his head to look at Jasper. He said, "You're pretty accurate. The government did release a statement at noon. You even got the 100 billion correct. Are you a god?"

When Henry remembered how Jasper had said the government would release a statement before lunch about rescuing the market with 100 billion in funds and how he had not believed him, Henry felt a little awkward.

"Your dad called and told me. I was just repeating what he said, so how would I be wrong?" Jasper shrugged. He did not mind Henry's murderous gaze after he flew into a rage out of humiliation. A moment later, he stared blankly at him.

"Damn it! You're fooling me!" Henry yelled in displeasure.

After spending some time with him, Henry could finally predict Jasper's temper.

He looked mature and earnest, unlike anyone who was the same age as him. However, he was a pretty easy-going person and was able to take a joke.

The relationship between the two of them was much better than before. Plus, Henry was genuinely impressed with Jasper, so his sense of superiority of being the son of the number one millionaire in Harbor City had long been gone.

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As such, Henry was able to say anything he wanted and according to his wishes.

Jasper took some soup for himself and did not forget to also take some for Anna who was beside him. The latter reacted shyly to what he was doing. Jasper said to Henry, "Let me quiz you. If you were me, what should you do this afternoon?"

Henry was stumped for words. He bit his fork and fell into deep thought.

When Anna was about to say something, she saw Jasper smiling and shaking his head at her. Immediately, Anna fell quiet. She was also looking at her ignorant and incompetent brother with interest. She wanted to see what strategy he would blurt out.

"Wait and see," Henry said probingly.

The way he observed Jasper carefully and the way he tried to guess if his answer was right or wrong was exactly as if he was a pupil in class who just got called by the teacher to answer a question.

However, what disappointed Henry was that he did not get anything from his observation.

"Continue," Jasper ate some vegetables and said flatly.

"Because I know we have about 100 billion in the morning but we didn't make the other party lose out too much because it was just a trap you set to make them lose a few hundred million.

"A few hundred million is just a slap in the face compared to such a large amount of funds. It's far from being able to make him lose out too much."

Henry felt that he had not killed his brain cells and operated his thoughts so violently after graduating from high school. He continued to stammer.

"Plus, I remember you saying yesterday that the government will rescue the market so the other party must be prepared because everything is according to their plans. So, we have to see what they'll do after the market rescue this afternoon."

After listening to Henry, Jasper nodded under his expectant gaze and grinned. "Not bad. Good answer."

"Yes!" Henry snapped his finger and chortled arrogantly. His entire body was filled with complacent.

Mr. Law stated that it was truly so difficult to get a compliment from Jasper's mouth.

Anna looked at Henry in surprise. To be honest, she did not expect Henry to have this thought.

Looking back at Jasper, Anna felt in her heart that this man was extremely magical. He could even educate an idiot like Henry, so what else could he not do?

"Hey, Anna, your brother is the one who did a good job, so why are you looking at him with such admiring eyes?" Henry said in displeasure.

"I'm impressed by him because you did a good job. Half a month ago, you didn't even know what's a stock market index," Anna replied bluntly.

"..." Henry looked at Jasper in embarrassment. He was saying that he did not know whether he should say 'f*ck you' to her.

At this moment, Jasper's phone rang.

It was from Zachary who just attended the press conference.

After a while, Jasper hung up the call and rubbed the space between his eyebrows.

"What's wrong?" Anna asked in concern.

"Seems that we can't execute Henry's plan anymore," Jasper said helplessly.

"What?" Henry looked over curiously.

"Your father sold me."

Jasper looked as if he was complaining. He smiled bitterly and said, "He recommended me to host the market rescue with the fund of 100 billion. He's asking me to rescue the market myself!"