

Life at the Top Chapter 21

Hearing these words, even Wendy Schuler, who was used to seeing wealth, felt suffocated.

“Oh my,” Wendy murmured, “With this rapid increase in wealth, why do I feel like I’m dreaming?”

“This is just the beginning.” The corner of Jasper’s mouth curled up.

In his memory of the next ten years to come, this wave of crude oil prices was the most likely opportunity for him to get rich overnight. It would be gone if he missed it.

There would be many other opportunities to make money, but there would not be another chance for him to make so much so fast.

Many of his plans in the future relied on this opportunity to work out. Speaking of which, he had to thank Hugh Lewis for the 50 million. Otherwise, Jasper could still earn some money but not nearly as much.

The continuous uptick of news immediately hit the international market like a tornado, and everyone’s panic was directly reflected in the futures market.

The prices skyrocketing in a short period of time blinded countless people. Just when people thought that the newly emerged price was the highest point, the number refreshed in the next second would hit them in the face.

Everyone was screaming frantically, but few people dared to enter the venture at this moment because they were afraid that the roller coaster ride would fall rapidly in the next second.

International capital surged rapidly as countless financial predators rushed into the market like sharks that smelled blood.

As a result, a rare situation appeared in the history of the entire international crude oil futures market.

There was only a buy order, no sell order.

All the contracts in the market were snatched up and sold out. There were no transactions in the active market.

People who only reacted now and wanted to re-enter the market were left without a chance. No matter the money, no fool would ever sell the crude oil in their hands.

This was a goose that could really lay golden eggs.

In this event, the biggest players were naturally those national units that controlled the world, followed by those financial oligarchs and consortia. Retail investors like Jasper were one of a kind and should be very conspicuous.

It was just that no one would ever find out that such a young man had quietly laid a brick at the lowest point.

As a strategic investment, crude oil was of great practical significance. Every country was frantically competing for the remaining crude oil on the market.

For the countries, money was not an issue. They were more concerned about its strategic significance.

Thus, under such circumstances of extremely strong demand, the price of crude oil futures climbed to a terrifying price of 58 dollars.

The current domestic time was 2 AM.

Due to the time difference, the futures market was the morning of the third day.

Even after staring at the screen for seven to eight hours, neither Jasper nor Wendy felt tired. Instead, they were even more excited than ever.

Wendy, who had been persuading him to give up the venture before, was now more excited than anyone else.

“Go up! Go up! Keep going up! It’s up by 0.1 dollars again! Hahaha!”

Looking at Wendy’s demeanor, it seemed like she was happier than making money on her own.

However, Jasper was much calmer as he sipped from a teacup. Usually, he did not smoke or drink alcohol, preferring to drink tea instead. It was because he felt that tobacco and alcohol would numb people’s minds.

Finally, when the price of crude oil reached 59 dollars, Jasper chose to sell all the crude oil in hand.