

Life at the Top Chapter 20

In a luxurious villa within the province, Dawson Schuler raised his phone and laughed. "That means you really find this young man extremely capable?" he said.

Wendy, who was seated in her office in Commercial Bank, replied intently, "For real, Dad. He's the most capable person I've ever met in the financial industry. I know that the company is now in a financial slump. That's why I intend to bring him to meet you," she said.

"Aren't you bringing your boyfriend to meet me instead?" Dawson laughed out loud.

A faint blush dusted Wendy's cheeks. "Dad, I'm telling you something important," she nagged.

"Alright, alright," Dawson replied, "Since he's your friend, it's alright if you bring him home for a meal. I have my own plans for other things. You shouldn't overthink things. I've been through so many hardships throughout the years. This isn't much of a problem. It can be solved quickly," he added.

From Dawson's perspective, Wendy was still young. Her friend was also a young man. What experience and capability would he have?

Wendy was finding any help she could get. Little did she know, he was facing a huge problem. One could not even begin to imagine the magnitude of it. He could not solve it himself, so how could her friend do so?

"You'll definitely change your mind after meeting him," Wendy said. She understood Dawson's thoughts. However, she did not say anything else. Reality

spoke louder than words. She believed that someone like Jasper would shine wherever he went.

After hanging up the call, Dawson sighed. If this problem could not be solved, he was glad that his daughter had someone to take care of her... However, this young man would first have to go through his vetting.

On the other hand, Wendy was just about to head over to tell Jasper the time they would be meeting her father. Right then, someone barged into her office in a hurry.

Harold Wood had an extremely panicked expression on his face. "Oh my goodness, Ms. Schuler! Did you know that Jasper Laine purchased the futures for international crude oil in a full position? He leveraged the prices by 50 times. It's 3.6 billion dollars! He bought it all in a full position!" he exclaimed.

"Huh?! Has he gone insane?!" Wendy shouted out loud in surprise. He was entering the market in a full position under a futures leverage. This meant that if the market fluctuated slightly in the opposite direction, Jasper's position would be liquidated and he would be done for.

"I'll go look for him at once!" Wendy exclaimed. Pushing Harold away, she rushed out immediately.

At this moment, a fire was slowly spreading at one of the largest oil fields in the Middle East. A strong wind was headed its way from more than six miles away. It would be arriving in a few minutes' time...

Nobody realized what impact this fire and the incoming gust of wind would bring to the world.

It would take some time for the incident to take place. Jasper waited patiently for the news. Instead of news about the fire breaking out, Wendy was the one who came to him instead.

“Wendy, why are you panting?”

Jasper asked curiously when he caught sight of Wendy who was holding onto the doorframe while heaving loudly.

“How are you still so calm?!”

Wendy accepted the cup of water Jasper handed to her. She took a big gulp of water without thinking twice. “Did you purchase the international crude oil futures with a full position?” she questioned him.

“Yes, you receive news quite quickly,” Jasper replied with a smile. He did not deny it.

“Of course, your transaction involves a colossal amount of money. Commercial Bank will definitely keep an eye on it. Apart from me, the province branch will definitely be alerted about it as well.

“Why are you being so bold? It’s too risky to do so. What if...”

Wendy babbled on anxiously. However, she could not continue going on after mentioning ‘what if’.

Of course, she was on Jasper’s side. She wanted him to earn as much money as possible, so she did not want to say anything inauspicious.

“What if I lose everything?” Jasper asked. He did not beat around the bush. To him, everything had already happened in history. He was now simply watching everything unfold from a first-person view.

“Can you still cancel the deal right now?” Wendy asked hopefully.

“I can’t cancel it,” Jasper said. He shook his head and extended his arm out to Wendy.

“What do you want?” Wendy asked Jasper while staring at his extended arm.

“Return my glass to me. I was drinking water from it halfway,” Jasper replied with a tone of exasperation.

“Huh?!” Wendy gasped. She instantly blushed. Not only was this Jasper’s glass, but he had also drunk from it.

Was this... an indirect kiss?

Did that mean that she had just lost her first kiss?

Wendy was so shy that she wanted to turn around and run away at once. However, Jasper pulled her into his newly remodeled study room right then.

“The furnishing is rather simple, but I’m sure I’ll be able to move to another house soon. Take a seat,” Jasper said as he sat down in front of his computer.

Wendy took a look at her surroundings. It was so simple and plain that it did not look like a billionaire’s study room at all. There was only a table with a computer on it and two chairs. There was not even a bookshelf in the room.

However, now was not the time to look at all these. Wendy took a chair and sat behind Jasper. Since there was no taking back what had already happened, she could only pray to God that Jasper would earn something in return.

“You really are my lucky star,” Jasper suddenly said. He sounded pretty excited.

“What do you mean?” Wendy asked doubtfully.

Jasper turned the screen over to Wendy. “Look,” he said.

Wendy looked over and saw the news on the computer screen.

A fire had broken out in the largest oil field in the Middle East, which was also the world's second-largest oil field. The fire was still burning strongly and a high-level country official reported that the production capacity may not be able to be restored within the year. The oil field may thus close down.

The short news sent Wendy into a state of stupor.

Trading in any market was essentially a manifestation of the supply-demand relationship. Now that the world's second-largest oil field may be closing down due to a fire, there would inevitably be a sharp decline in the global crude oil production capacity. How would the prices of crude oil circulating the market be affected, then?

Even a three-year-old kid would know that the prices would rise frantically!

That was the world's second-largest oil field!

It contributed up to one-tenth of global crude oil production!

If Wendy did not know that it was impossible, she would have thought that Jasper was the one who started the fire.

Jasper did not have the time to talk to her right now. He immediately switched to the interface showing the futures. As expected, the market had responded at once.

Futures were not stocks. They could not rise or fall to a certain limit. Instead, they could rise or fall unlimitedly.

The prices had already risen from 28 to 31 dollars within a few minutes. Looking at the trend, this was just the beginning.

"How... much have you earned?" Wendy asked in disbelief.

“Let me take a look... 43 million dollars!”