

Life at the Top Chapter 23

The lady boss served a plate of snacks. Listening to the couple's conversation, she smiled and said, "You young couple seem to have a really good relationship. Little lady, did your boyfriend make money today? Don't just ask him to buy you dinner. He has to buy you some clothes too."

In the eyes of the snack bar owner, Jasper had made hundreds or thousands at best. She would never have imagined that the man sitting in her shop and eating a fried nugget had just earned 3.1 billion.

Wendy chuckled. "Did you hear that?"

"I heard that. Buy, buy everything." Jasper picked up a fried nugget and brought it to Wendy's mouth. "Hurry up and eat. You must be starving."

Seeing the fried nugget in front of her mouth, Wendy was stunned for a while, wondering if she should open her mouth and eat it.

Before this, when the lady boss mentioned their relationship, Wendy did not care. Rather, she did not want to care. Now, however, Jasper's behavior made her a little bit shy.

Jasper also noticed that his actions were a little improper. Just when he was looking for an excuse, Wendy opened her mouth and gently bit into the fried nugget.

While chewing slowly, Wendy dared not look at Jasper at all. She lowered her head as if savoring the taste of this treat.

Seeing the bashful and charming girl in front of him while also considerate and fearful that she could not recover from her embarrassment, Jasper chuckled lightly.

Triumph in both business and love life. Since his life had ended up like this, what else could he ask for?

After supper, Jasper and Wendy chatted as they walked toward her house in the county.

As the daughter of the richest man in the province, of course, Dawson would not let Wendy suffer. Although he agreed to let her conceal her identity at work, he also bought a large house in the best community in the county for her. It was usually occupied by Wendy alone.

At the door of the house, Wendy said with some regret, "I'm home."

Why was it so fast?

The girl was a little annoyed. The distance should be quite far.

"I'll be going back, then," Jasper said.

Today, the relationship between the two had advanced a step, but before any affirmation, Jasper naturally would not do anything improper.

Nodding her head, Wendy suddenly thought of something and said, "By the way, are you free in a few days? Come with me to the provincial capital."

Jasper immediately understood that he was about to visit Dawson Schuler, the future father-in-law. He nodded and said, "Okay."

"Aren't you going to ask me what we'll be doing in the provincial capital?" Jasper's decisiveness made Wendy a little confused.

“It can’t be to see the future in-laws, right?” Jasper told the truth half-jokingly.

Wendy was so embarrassed that she stomped her feet and said, “How clever of you!”

After speaking, she slipped back into the house as if she wanted to escape and slammed the door shut.

Jasper recalled Wendy’s beautiful yet shy and embarrassed appearance as he left with a smile.

In the house, Wendy leaned back against the door and heard the sound of footsteps going away. She was feeling a little lost and nervous. Holding her hot cheeks, she murmured, “This person, how can he be so smart... and so bad?!”

That night, Jasper slept peacefully, but the international capital market exploded.

Less than half an hour after Jasper cleared his account, the world’s largest powerhouse held a press conference to announce the release of domestic crude oil inventories to ease the soaring pressure on crude oil prices. Immediately following that, all the smaller forces behind the powerhouse also declared the same.

As soon as the announcement came out, the price of crude oil futures fell.

Although the price was still outrageously high, it was not as crazy as before. The market had recovered from the previous frenzy, so people immediately noticed the mysterious retail investor who had thrown a large order of 14,400 lots at the highest price point.

“This retail investor, could it be a decoy account of a powerhouse?” The financial predators scratched their heads. Otherwise, how could they explain his sudden actions that were immediately followed by the announcement that resulted in the price drop?

Buying at the lowest point and selling at the highest point was ideal trading rules that every novice would know. However, how many people could actually do it?

This retail investor did it, though.

Therefore, this mysterious retail investor was even more unfathomable.

Slowly, the news about the mysterious financial genius who swept up hundreds of millions of dollars overnight spread wildly. Some media even claimed that this mysterious retail investor was the second Buffett and his talent in the financial field was incomparable.

The sun rose again, and John Jackson came to his president's office. He made a pot of tea comfortably. While waiting for the computer to turn on, he drank his tea happily while thinking about today's schedule. Suddenly, the office door was pushed open.

The loud bang caused John's hand to tremble with fright and hot tea poured over him. John jumped up and shouted at Harold Wood who rushed into the office, "B*stard, you scared me. Are you asking to be fired?"

Harold wiped the sweat from his forehead and said with a peculiar expression, "President, something has happened."

John was taken aback. Frowning, he said, "What's the big deal for you to be so flustered?"

Swallowing a mouthful of spit, Harold could not restrain his excitement. He said in a very complicated tone, "President, you weren't in the office yesterday so you don't know about this yet. That big client, Jasper Laine, entered the crude oil futures market with a full position."

John was stunned for a moment. Ignoring the tea stains on his body, he said in surprise, "Full position? Is he crazy? Did he lose all his money?"

Before Harold could say anything, John frowned and continued, “This kid is overconfident and doesn’t follow the rules and regulations. Sure enough, he’s in deep trouble now. Entering the market at 50 times the leverage and he still took on a full position with such a big risk. It’s over for him.”

“President, it’s not like that.” Harold looked at John and said with a wry smile, “In the wee hours of this morning, 3.1 billion was credited into his account.

“Because of this transaction, our entire county branch’s annual deposit KPI has reached the target. We even set a new record.

“I watched the news on the way to work. On the international front, it’s rumored that a mysterious retail investor made hundreds of millions of dollars in yesterday’s crude oil futures market. This person is the biggest winner of the crude oil market this time.

“It’s in line with the time when Jasper entered the market and the amount of settlement. I’m guessing that the person being discussed in the entire international financial market is him.

“President, that’s 3.1 billion we’re talking about. With a capital of 62 million, he made 3.1 billion in just one day.”

Hearing Harold’s words, John froze in place as if he had been petrified.

Before he could digest the news, the red phone on the desk rang shrilly.

Looking at this red phone that was used for emergency, John swallowed and murmured, “A call from the president’s office of the provincial branch. This bragging right is over the roof. This kid actually pushed John Jackson’s name into the eyes of the president of the provincial branch?!”