

Chapter 7294

Otherwise, once they discover others trying to ride the wave for huge profits, They will definitely devour those who try to do so first.

Therefore, the third method becomes a dilemma:

High investment means high risk,

While low risk means insufficient scale.

After much deliberation, Youngheart decided to use the second method.

In other words, to play it safe,

One should not enter the futures market,

But instead, stockpile one's own production capacity while using small leverage to acquire more shares offline.

Once the price rises, one can liquidate all of one's own stock to quickly profit from the price difference.

In this way, even if the price fluctuates,

There is no risk of being liquidated.

So Youngheart immediately summoned his trusted confidant,

Zemer Du, the Vice Commander of the Left Army, instructed him:

"Zemer, go to the Getty family and meet with Rachel's mother."

"You need to settle a few things with her."

Zemer immediately replied respectfully,

"Grand Commander, please give your orders!"

Youngheart smiled smugly and said,

"First, have her tell her husband that our previous private shipments to them will be suspended for now."

"And will be resumed later."

"Second, have her help our other company connect us with a potential buyer to purchase a batch of spot crude oil from her husband's family."

"However, we need to make it clear that I can pay in full upfront."

"But we cannot take delivery immediately."

"We need them to store the oil for ten days."

"And I can pay some storage fees."

"I will take delivery after ten days."

The situation in the Strait of Hormuz is changing rapidly.

Talks today,

Fighting tomorrow,

Talks the day after.

Therefore, the Routhchild family will definitely achieve their goal of raising oil prices within ten days.

Youngheart understood perfectly well that although it was a war,

There was no logic of victory or defeat in this kind of war.

There was only the logic of manipulation.

A manipulator's goal was never to delist a stock.

He simply wanted the stock to become his tool.

He could make the price rise or fall at will,

Thus, designing the stock as a financial crusher,

Crushing even the largest stones into dust.

Right now, the Strait of Hormuz is the crusher controlling international oil prices.

Once this machine was running, retail investors' money would fluctuate wildly,

Eventually leaving nothing.

To crush retail investors as much as possible,

The frequency of market fluctuations would be extremely high,

So each market movement would peak in at most ten days.

Without hesitation, Zemer replied,

"Rest assured, Grand Commander."

"I will definitely convey the message."

Youngheart then reminded him,

"Oh, and one more thing."

"Tell Rachel's mother that the news Rachel brought back must not be known to the Getty family."

"Once they find out,"

"I won't have a chance to borrow some leverage."

Zemer nodded,

"Yes, Grand Commander, don't worry."

Youngheart waved his hand,

"Alright, go ahead, and come back soon."

"Yes, sir!"

Zemer finished speaking and was about to leave when Youngheart suddenly remembered something.

He stopped Zemer and said,

"By the way, where has the Second Elder been these past few days?"