Chapter 7325

Charlie had never imagined that eating an open-air hot pot under the polar night and aurora borealis of minus sixty degrees Celsius in Antarctica could be so enjoyable.

The distant aurora borealis was dreamlike and ethereal. Charlie gazed at it, somewhat lost in thought. Today, the aurora borealis offered no guidance, nor did it display any inexplicable patterns; it seemed the mysterious entity within him had begun to dormant.

However, Charlie wasn't in a hurry. That mysterious entity had already brought him too much, and he wasn't the kind of person who was insatiable. He simply waited for the opportunity to arise again.

Lin Wan'er enjoyed the meal the most.

It seemed that in over three hundred years since her father's death, she hadn't had such a relaxing and comforting meal. In Antarctica, where the polar night was constant and it was difficult to distinguish between breakfast, lunch, and dinner, the weariness and vulnerability that had accumulated in her heart for years were instantly soothed and repaired by this hot pot.

That's how people are sometimes.

Some wounds take a lifetime to heal, but others only need a moment.

The latter is much like unwavering love; even if the other person has hurt you deeply, as long as they release undisguised affection for you in a single moment, you can let go of everything in an instant.

Yun Rugo and Song Ruyu initially didn't think that eating in this environment would bring them any special feelings.

But when they calmed down and looked at the desolate landscape around them, like an uninhabited planet, and the profound depth of the starry sky above, they suddenly felt an unprecedented sense of vastness. Humans live between heaven and earth, yet rarely have the opportunity to experience that macroscopic feeling of being immersed in the universe. At this moment, the two seemed to have an epiphany.

After dinner, none of the four suggested going back. They leaned back in their chairs, unable to suppress the smiles on their faces, appreciating the vastness and desolation.

After a long while, Charlie's satellite phone suddenly rang.

He took out the phone and found that it was his younger, loyal friend, Steve Rothschild, calling.

Charlie answered the phone, smiling easily, and asked, “Steve, what good news do you have?”

Steve respectfully replied, “Mr. Ye, I have two good things to report.”

Charlie smiled and said, “Please speak.”

Steve said, “First, the fish has taken the bait. I’ve started raising the price so he can take advantage of the situation and sell off his stock. I expect he’ll make a fortune within two days.”

“Not bad.” Charlie nodded slightly and then asked, “And the second thing?”

Steve said, “The second thing is, do you remember the AI computing center your family built for you in Northern Europe?”

Charlie hummed in agreement and said, “Yes, why?”

Steve said, “The price of computing power and storage has skyrocketed. That computing center is now worth more than ten times its original price. Even the company our family hired to build that large model has come back to us, saying they’re willing to pay twelve times the premium. If you want thirteen or even fifteen times, it’s not impossible to negotiate with them. However, if they don’t want to sell…” “It’s alright, they’re willing to rent out more computing power than they can handle; they’ll still earn at least tens of billions of US dollars a year.”

Charlie was somewhat shocked, frowning as he said, “This computing center only cost about ten billion US dollars initially, right? Now the annual rent is already tens of billions?”

Steve exclaimed, “Sigh, who wouldn’t say it? This thing is absolutely insane! It’s like a mad dog, it just keeps going and can’t be stopped. Computing power is currently the most valuable, most sought-after, and fastest-growing commodity on this planet, bar none. Mexico and Colombia…” “Even drug dealers in Asia would weep and call Huang Renxun their patriarch!”

Charlie clicked his tongue in amazement, saying, “It’s really interesting. I’ve invested so much money in car manufacturing and haven’t seen a return on my investment, but a spur-of-the-moment decision to set up a computing center has yielded a profit of over ten times.”

Steve said, “Who wouldn’t say that, Mr. Ye? I estimate that your own computing power needs are probably less than 5% of the entire computing center. You can keep 5% of

the remaining 95% as a redundancy and rent out the rest. You can make ten billion US dollars a year lying down. That’s a worthwhile deal!”