CCW Chapter 7334

Miami, America.

Wu Yongzhen had been back from the Bay Area for two days.

These past two days, he'd frequently checked his asset account overview. This was software his daughter had designed using AI, automatically aggregating his funds across various accounts in different banks, online cryptocurrency wallets, and hidden platforms. He could see at a glance exactly how much money he had.

Previously, his method of making money was like ants moving from one place to another—a few million here, ten million there—relatively scattered and not very satisfying. But the cryptocurrency income he'd received a few days ago was like a torrential downpour in a drought, quenching his thirst like never before.

Sometimes, the feeling of being too thirsty can be addictive.

Wu Yongzhen was no exception.

His rationality told him that even the Rothschild family couldn't have easy money every day, and that he shouldn't be too eager for the next big opportunity after already making so much. But he couldn't help but fantasize, thinking that perhaps another chance to make a fortune would come soon.

Unbeknownst to him, in a private residence belonging to the Rothschild family near the Sierra Nevada Mountains, Steve Rothschild was vividly and enthusiastically reporting to Charlie the massive trap he had set for Wu Yongzhen.

He told Charlie, "Mr. Ye, the midterm elections are about to begin, and our family is preparing to take this opportunity to launch an unprecedented short-selling attack on the US stock market. I think this is a great opportunity to trap people!"

Charlie asked with interest, "Explain in detail, how exactly do you plan to short-sell?"

Steve quickly explained, "Right now, it's AI-driven, isn't it? All related hardware and stocks are skyrocketing. CPU prices are rising, memory prices are rising, graphics memory prices are rising, storage prices are rising, so related tech stocks have been rising for a while now, and the gains have been substantial. Whether from the perspective of industry development or from the current technical chart trends, the situation is very clear, and market enthusiasm is high." "It's very high. Hot money from all over America, even all of North America and half of Europe, is currently in the US stock market. This situation presents a great opportunity for short selling. As long as we fuel the fire from behind, anyone who dares to enter at this time, even if they're just looking around, will be wiped out!"

Charlie clicked his tongue and said, “Waistcut? That’s not enough. Half is still left. I want to cut it to the ankle and then make it create a hole so big it’s impossible to fill.”

Steve laughed, “That’s easy, Mr. Ye. We’ll just let him use leverage. As long as he dares to go long two or three times, I can wipe him out in one go. Then I’ll recommend a stock to him…” “The Rothschild family has invested in a hardware company. This company is gaining momentum, and with our backing, he’ll definitely fall for it. Once he’s invested all his money, we’ll take him down in one fell swoop!”

Charlie smiled and asked him, “Are you planning to cause your own invested companies to plummet as well?”

“Yes.” Steve nodded and said, “Every time we do this kind of operation, we choose one of our own companies that everyone knows about to stage a scene. Once the entire market crashes, our publicly known company will also suffer heavy losses, and no one will suspect that we’re secretly manipulating the market. Although our own company might suffer billions of dollars in paper losses, by shorting the entire market, we…” “We could make at least hundreds of billions of dollars in profit!”

Charlie nodded with satisfaction and said with a smile, “That does sound very promising. Since you already have a plan, then hurry up and prepare. Also, have Rachel come over and tell her about this.”

Steve quickly agreed, saying, “Okay, Mr. Ye, I’ll arrange it!”

After saying that, he asked Charlie curiously, “Mr. Ye, would you like to take this opportunity to get into the industry and earn some pocket money? With the market losing at least trillions of dollars a day, it’ll be easy for us to make several hundred billion together.”

Charlie asked curiously, “You guys are so ruthless, aren’t you afraid of American companies and the government?” “Give you trouble?”

Steve waved his hand dismissively, laughing, “How could I? We’re the ones who inflated the industry bubble, so isn’t it only natural that we pop it ourselves? Besides, once something gets overheated, it’ll cool down on its own, even if you ignore it.”

Steve explained, “When an industry overheats, as you Chinese say, ‘many hands make light work.’ Everyone’s adding fuel to the fire. Some know why they’re adding fuel, others are just doing it because everyone else is. So the fire naturally gets bigger and bigger, and the bubble gets bigger and bigger too. Do you think a fire burning so brightly can keep burning forever? No, it can’t.” “Gathering firewood is a real pain. First, there’s not enough firewood to gather, and second, it’s incredibly tiring. Gradually, some people give up, and the fire naturally gets smaller and smaller.”

“Moreover, there’s another situation during this process: everyone initially works tirelessly to add firewood, but then someone might suddenly look at the fire and wonder, ‘What the hell am I doing here? If this fire burned long enough, we could at least roast some potatoes. There seems to be no point in just watching the fire.’ So they leave, and when the others see them leave, they gradually follow suit. Some want to leave, but all the firewood has burned out, and they can’t get out. Ultimately, this group goes bankrupt and leaves.” “Speaking of which,” Steve smiled and said, “Actually, the AI craze is somewhat like that. You see, everyone’s pouring money into computing power and electricity like crazy, but deep down they’re also feeling uneasy, staring at this fire and asking themselves, ‘Why the hell am I burning this fuel?’ Mr. Ye, although I don’t understand the technology, I’ve summarized it myself: It all boils down to one question: Do you think the billions of people in the world really need that much computing power?”

Charlie smiled and said, “I don’t know much about this. Although I had your family help me set up a computing center, I don’t use it myself, so I don’t really understand it. Could you explain it to me?”

Steve nodded, then said seriously, “Then let me share my perspective, Mr. Ye. I think that a lot of computing power is ultimately wasted.”

Charlie asked curiously, “Oh? Why do you say that?”

Steve explained, “For example, the old industry practice in IT software was for software vendors to concentrate their human, material, and computing resources to develop a user-friendly software, which would then be used by hundreds of millions of people, some paying and some not. This concentrated use of resources for major projects prevented waste, and computing power wasn’t wasted either.”

At this point, Steve changed the subject, laying bare his knowledge: “But look at now, now AI is widespread, Vibe…” “The widespread adoption of coding, on the surface, seems to represent technological equality, allowing everyone to program software using AI. However, aside from a group of people with genuine customized needs, hundreds of millions of people are now buried in their own computers, using the computing power they purchase monthly for tens or hundreds of dollars to develop proprietary software with largely the same functionality. Isn’t that just a waste of time?”

“Take image processing software, for example. Buying a lifetime subscription with lifetime upgrades and maintenance only costs around a hundred dollars. At worst, you can get a cracked version and not spend a penny. But some people choose neither, insisting on paying two hundred dollars a month for computing power, developing and maintaining it themselves—spending more than buying a ready-made solution. How can this not be wasteful? How can it not be a bubble?”