Charlie Wade Chapter 7335

Charlie didn’t understand economics, but Steve Rothschild did.

He said to Charlie, “Mr. Ye, having been on Wall Street for so many years, I know all too well what so-called industry booms are like. In reality, the vast majority are just a game of musical chairs. Once any industry gets too hot, it’s undoubtedly in an overheated state. Maintaining that overheated state requires enormous costs, like a steam locomotive’s boiler. It needs a constant supply of coal to ensure a continuous steam output, and the water in the boiler needs to be heated to nearly 200 degrees Celsius to propel the locomotive. Once the boiler temperature drops, even if the water is still hot, once that critical point is crossed, the locomotive won’t move.”

Charlie asked him, “So, even if you don’t intervene, the bubble will definitely burst, right?”

Steve nodded, smiling, and said, “You…” “You can think of a bubble bursting as a building that’s constantly being built up. Sooner or later, its support will exceed a critical point, so it will inevitably collapse. The difference is, if we short it before then, we can get something out of it before it collapses. If we don’t short it, our things and everyone else’s things will be buried in the collapse.”

Charlie laughed, “Now that you put it that way, I understand. You’re quite good at using analogies, old man.”

Steve chuckled, “Mr. Ye, you flatter me. These are just small tricks for making money; they’re nothing compared to your great abilities.”

At this point, Steve sighed, “You see, why are people so focused on pursuing capital interests these days? It’s mainly because people are driven by…” “I can’t find any breakthroughs in his field.”

“Take lifespan, the most important thing for a person. Even billionaires with access to the world’s best medical care rarely live past 100. But in remote villages lacking medical resources, many elderly people live past 100. So, in terms of lifespan, there’s no difference as significant as wealth. I might

be a trillion times richer than someone else, but my lifespan is unlikely to be 50% longer. If they live to 70 and I live to 90, then in terms of lifespan, I'm only 1.3 times theirs, a far cry from a trillion times."

"Because lifespan doesn't differ that much, everyone is desperately trying to make money. If there really were a way to live to 200 or even 300 years old…" "In this new arena, the global economy will shrink significantly because many people will abandon the desire to make money."

Steve then looked at Charlie and said seriously, "Mr. Ye, you possess a miraculous elixir that can reverse aging. If you were to mass-produce and sell this, believe it or not, the entire Nasdaq's market capitalization would drop by half. Those capitalists wouldn't be chasing graphics cards, computing power, AI, or money anymore; they would only be chasing immortality. They would cash out half of their stocks and hardware to extend their lifespan. At that point, who among us top billionaires, including myself, would still be in the mood to make money?"

This was the first time Charlie had heard Steve say this. Although it seemed somewhat fantastical, upon reflection, it made a lot of sense.

The fundamental logic behind people's pursuit of wealth, as Steve Jobs said, is that since we can't differentiate ourselves by lifespan, we can only create history by improving the quality and scale of our lives. Elon Musk, the world's richest man in name only, may not even live past 100, so his energy is focused on entrepreneurship, constantly creating more wealth to elevate his status and value. But what if there were a way to live to 200? He would certainly dedicate a great deal of energy and wealth to pursuing that.

In that case, the motivation of the super-rich to make money would be greatly reduced; conversely, ordinary people would be even more eager to make money. Because now, ordinary people, looking at Musk, would likely think, "No matter how rich you are, you'll only live to 80 or 90. No matter how amazing you are, when you die, you're just lying in a coffin."

However, once he lives to 200, this only psychological comfort would disappear.

Everyone would try every means to pursue immortality.

Perhaps at that time, the GDP of the longevity industry would be far greater than the current frenzied AI industry.

Perhaps, by simply producing a few hundred, a thousand, or even several thousand Rejuvenation Pills, and using them as computing power or crystals, he could draw global capital into his grasp.

You're imposing a crystal embargo, huh? Fine, don't come begging for Rejuvenation Pills when you're eighty and dying; I'll impose an embargo on you too.

You have a great AI model but won't let me use it? Fine, when you're lying in bed on your deathbed, I won't give you any medicine either.

You're good at AI, I'm good at playing with human lives; let's see who needs whom more.

However, Charlie also knew very well that while he could produce several thousand Rejuvenation Pills, what happened afterward was beyond his control.

It wasn't just that Wu Feiyan would discover his goal; more importantly, countless individuals and nations would be eyeing these pills, potentially making him the target of countless powers vying for power.

Some countries, simply because they have a little more oil, are attacked by predatory nations from the beginning to the end of the year. A few thousand of his own "Rejuvenation Pills" might actually attract those Western armies.

Therefore, Charlie temporarily abandoned this idea and said to Steve, "Your point of view has given me a hint. In the future, when I have the chance, I will make those arrogant so-called AI gurus realize what the power of a boomerang is. At that time, I will destroy everything they are so proud of and so self-righteous about."

Steve smiled obsequiously and said, "Mr. Ye, you are absolutely right. We should put their arrogance to a halt. These stinking AI geeks are annoyed by my every move. Take that curly-haired Dalio, for example." "That guy is infuriating! He's just relying on his slightly more advanced model, and now that he's going public, he's got it on his sleeve. He's so afraid of

undervaluing us, he keeps adjusting the IPO price. We wanted to subscribe, but this bastard keeps changing his mind. He has no business integrity or basic ethics whatsoever. He's only been rich for a few years, and he dares to be so arrogant. We've been rich for generations, and we've never treated investors like dogs!"

Charlie asked curiously, "Is that so?" Steve nodded, then said sullenly, "Yeah, it's been like this lately. He's been putting on such a show since he went public. This guy's a total drama queen. He even sent people to the Vatican to discuss the humanity of AI, but when it comes to business, he has absolutely no commercial integrity. Imagine you go to a store, agree on a price, and just as you're about to pay, this guy snatches the item back and says, 'Wait, I'm not selling it anymore.' A few days later, he tells you, 'Sorry, the value of this item has increased, you'll have to pay more.' Who wouldn't want to mess with him?"