

I Made \$900 Trillion In 24 Hours

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Snow is missing

Veronica Phoenix took her private jet from headquarters and flew to North Hills as soon as she received Jeremy's message.

When her private jet finally landed in North Hills airport, she rushed over to the Phoenix Bank. A staff was waiting to welcome her. They all inclined their back at angle 90 to greet her as she walked past them. When she was ushered into Jeremy's office, she was surprised to find a shabbily dressed young man seated opposite Jeremy. "What's this about, Jeremy?" She demanded, oozing an aura of confidence that overpowered the room. Jeremy stood up, bowing respectfully before her. "Miss Veronica. Allow me to introduce you to Barry. Barry, here, came into my office with his Forex account, which he thought was fluctuating. But after examining it... You need to see this for yourself." Veronica moved to the desk as Jeremy spun the laptop towards her. The balance read: \$450.144 Trillion. Veronica stiffened in shock. Are those numbers real? Another second passed, and the amount ticked upward: \$450.15442 Trillion. Veronica turned sharply to Jeremy. "I don't believe it. You're telling me these trades are legit?" Jeremy nodded. "I won't lie about something like this. I've been over everything for the past four hours. The profits are real, and they're still climbing at \$10.42 billion per second." Veronica glanced at her wristwatch. It's been four hours since she got that call, but this man seated beside her had made \$150 Trillion extra in four solid hours. For the first time since her birth, Veronica felt broke. "Leave us, Jeremy," she ordered, turning to face Barry. "I want to have a word with Mr. Barry." Jeremy bowed and quietly exited the room. The moment the door closed, Veronica extended a hand to Barry. "Congratulations, Mr. Barry," she said with a warm smile. "You're now the wealthiest man alive. Far wealthier than my late grandfather." Barry had learned the former chairman of Phoenix bank had a personal net worth of over \$100 Trillion. Barry shook her hand, by now he had recovered from his initial shock. "This is all too sudden for me," he said. "It's my first trade, and it paid off more than I expected." Veronica's smile widened. "You're one lucky guy, I'll tell you that. I want us to discuss about all that money. Phoenix Bank is prepared to offer you the Emperor's Vault." Barry was stunned. He had heard about the emperor's vault. It was an account created exclusively for Trillionaires with earnings over \$50 Trillion or more. There were only four Emperor vault users in the world and Barry was about to become the fifth user. Barry ran his hands over his face. This all felt too good to be true. Veronica approached him. "No bank in the world can handle your type of money, sir. You can rely on us to manage your wealth. I, personally, would oversee your account and reinvest it to yield more and more profit." For the first time in a long time, Barry smiled. All his troubles are over. His future was now secured. "Do it," he said. * * * Barry took the afternoon train back home. It was 3:26pm. Barry had been handed a Phoenix Platinum Card, which was fully loaded with \$10 billion. Barry couldn't stop counting the seconds, knowing he was earning billions of dollars with every breath he took. Madam Evelyn had kept her promise of securing his future. Barry felt grateful. His luck was shinning. With one single trade he had become the wealthiest man in history. On the way home, Barry bought a fresh set of groceries, more than enough to last them for a month. There was a wide smile on his face as he arrived at his apartment and knocked on the door. "Snow, I'm home. Open up," he said, eager to watch her reaction. No answer. The apartment was quiet inside. Barry

felt a chill crawled up his spine as he imagined the worst. He had instructed Snow not to leave the apartment until he came back home. Snow had never disobeyed him, and she was already ready by the door whenever he returned home. Barry slammed the door opened and rushed into the apartment like a wild beast. "Snow! Where are you?" He caught his breath sharply when he saw how ruined the apartment was. There had been a struggle, probably between Snow and a number of people, because many of his properties were missing. Barry felt like his entire world was spinning. There was no sight of his sister anywhere. Just then, the landlord appeared at the front door. "Oh, there you are, finally about time," he said, entering the apartment. "I've been waiting all day for you to come back." Barry rushed up to the landlord, his breathing laboured. "Mr. Barnes, I think I've been robbed. What's worse, my sister's missing? Someone must've taken her during a struggle." Barnes raised his hand to silence Barry. "Don't waste your breath, Barry. It was I who took your sister." Barry's body went stiff. "You took her? Why?" Barnes scowled. "It's been two long years since your benefactor, Evelyn Raven stopped paying for the rent. It's been way overdue. I've put up with you as long as I possibly can. That's why I have to take action now." Barry knew his landlord only did this because Evelyn Raven was gone. He wouldn't have tried it if she were still alive. "Where is my sister?" Barry demanded. "We will leave your apartment. Just give her back to me." A cruel smile appeared on Barnes' face. "Your sister is a high school girl, pretty and young. I figured she'd fetch a good price, so I struck a deal with a buyer, and he brought his men and took her." Barry felt his entire world shatter. "You sold my sister?" "Yeah," Barnes passed a tongue across his lips. "I sold her for \$250,000. That covers the total rent you owe me, Barry." The landlord's words felt like a whip lash on Barry's back. He clenched his hands into fists so hard his nails were digging into his flesh. A new surge of anger rushed through him. Without warning, he surged forward and grabbed Barnes by the front of his shirt. Then he slammed him against the wall with a force that shook the building. Barnes gagged as his body made contact with the wall. He felt his spine shifted. Barry didn't give him time to recover. He jerked Barnes to his feet again, his grip like a steel vice. "Where is she?" Barry growled, his face inches from Barnes. "Give me the buyer's name and tell me where I can find him, or I'll murder you with my own hands." Barnes' face went instantly pale as he saw the pure fury in Barry's eyes. He had expected Barry to cry and act miserably, but this was a different reaction he hadn't anticipated. Barry had changed into a wild animal.

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