

## Bigshot 33

### Chapter 33: The Prodigal Qin Sheng

Compared to the anxiety of the shareholders, Qin Sheng appeared to be very relaxed.

She looked at her phone and would occasionally raise her head to look at the stocks. Her long silhouette fell on her eyelashes. She lowered her eyebrows, giving people a feeling of peace and tranquility.

The shareholders next to her happened to catch a glimpse of Qin Sheng's appearance, and the anxiety in their hearts faded a lot.

Seeing that she was also looking at the same stock, they even despised themselves in their hearts. They were buying the same stock. How could a little girl not panic? Why couldn't they?

Besides, it was useless to be anxious.

After consoling themselves like this, she surprisingly did not panic and started to play with her phone like a young girl.

Around noon, the stock had stopped falling.

Qin Sheng sat up straight, clicked the mouse, and bought a large number of shares. To avoid suspicion, she created a virtual account and bought the shares in batches.

Her movements were very slow, and the stock would not rise in a short time.

Qin Sheng was operating the computer when a man beside her looked over.

Seeing that she had spent 2.5 million to buy nearly a million shares, the man's jaw almost fell off.

He retracted his shocked jaw and kindly reminded her, "Little sister, this stock is not worth buying now. A few days ago, there was bad news about this company. It may go bankrupt in a few days. Your money will be wasted."

"Hey, hey, hey, little sister, you..."

Just as he finished speaking, he saw Qin Sheng spend 2.5 million to buy again.

The man clutched his heart. Where did this prodigal daughter come from? This was 5 million!

Hearing the man's words, a few more people gathered around.

Seeing the stocks above Qin Sheng, they whispered to each other.

"This girl is too prodigal. Using her family's money to spend, she doesn't understand how hard it is for her family."

"She might be a young lady from a rich family. She doesn't care about this 5 million."

"That's true. Those who can afford 5 million yuan are not ordinary people."

Many people in the exchange could afford to spend tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands of yuan to buy stocks. However, very few people could afford to spend 5 million yuan to buy stocks at once. In this exchange, one could count it on one hand in a day.

Wasn't Qin Sheng a spendthrift? She bought a lot of demon stocks of a company that was about to go bankrupt.

Qin Sheng had already bought all 10 million into this stock. When she heard everyone's words, she leaned back on her chair, trying to hide her laziness.

"This stock will rise." Qin Sheng looked at the computer screen and spoke faintly.

"Little sister, aren't you afraid that your tongue will flash when you say this? You are rich and not afraid of losing, but we are all poor people and can't afford to lose."

A woman waved her hand and did not believe Qin Sheng's words at all.

This sentence was echoed by many people. They laughed and sat back in their seats. They did not have time to waste with these bored rich people. They were still waiting to sell the stock.

Only a fool or someone with money and nowhere to spend would buy this stock.

There was only one person. The man from earlier was still behind Qin Sheng. His eyes were sparkling and he looked at Qin Sheng with a somewhat... Hmm, perverted gaze.

He rubbed his hands and asked in a low voice, "Little sister, how did you know that this stock would rise?"

Qin Sheng was expressionless. "Intuition."

The man's excited mood was instantly drenched in cold water.. "It's just intuition," he muttered and sat back in his seat with a very downcast expression.