

# MY FINTECH EMPIRE

## Chapter 3 [I said it but didn't seem to say it]

Cao Chenghui looked at the daily limit time-sharing chart of Xin Huajin, and was a little confused!

Not only did the daily limit go up as Fang Hong said, but the specific time-sharing trend during the session was almost exactly the same as what he said before.

Is this an encounter with a master?

Cao Chenghui was really shocked. Looking back, he suddenly felt that Fang Hong was a stock speculator, and he ruled out the possibility of being wrong. If it was just a matter of luck, Fang Hong dared to stud with a full position underwater, and the specific time-sharing The trend is almost exactly the same as what he analyzed, this can't be considered luck, can it?

"He said that this ticket is still expected to be linked tomorrow. If it is really linked tomorrow, it is basically certain that he is a stock speculator, and a short-term expert." Cao Chenghui muttered to himself, but tomorrow is Saturday, a weekend Big A closed the market and did not open.

What stock speculators say is not tomorrow, but the next trading day.

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After the weekend weekend, the time came to Monday, July 14th.

Cao Chenghui came to the Internet cafe at around 8 o'clock this morning, and wandered around the Internet cafe. He came so early today to see if he had a chance to meet Fang Hong.

I searched around in the Internet cafe, but couldn't find the person involved. Cao Chenghui went to yesterday's and turned on the machine. The Internet cafe is very popular now, and the machines are not even available on weekends, but today is a weekday, and it's early in the morning. , relatively speaking, there are not many people.

"Big brother, you must come." Cao Chenghui didn't do anything with the machine on, just waited. Now he is not in the mood to play games, and StarCraft is no longer popular.

Cao Chenghui felt more and more that Fang Hong might be a stock speculator. If he was really a master, it would be a pity to miss it like this. Now he also regrets why he didn't ask him for a QQ number or phone number yesterday.

At about 8:40, Cao Chenghui saw a young man walking towards the row of machines, and it was Fang Hong.

When Cao Chenghui saw Fang Hong coming, he was overjoyed and hurriedly said hello, "Brother, why are you here so early?"

When Fang Hong saw that it was the buddy from yesterday, he immediately recognized it, nodded and smiled and said, "Well, Internet cafes don't have their own market software, so they have to be downloaded in advance, so come early."

At this moment, Fang Hong's heart instantly became clear like a bright mirror. This young body lived in a top crocodile who had experienced battles in the capital market. Human nature couldn't be more clear in his heart.

Fang Hong judged the psychological motivation of this buddy after a little thought.

Mostly because I saw the daily limit of Xinhua jin, I felt that when I met a master, stockholders have a very strong desire for knowledge. This is also the reason why teaching people to trade in stocks is so profitable. .

Why worry? Only get rich!

In this brief moment, Fang Hong had a series of thoughts in his heart, and within a few seconds, a plan came into being.

Now the principal is too little, and the early capital accumulation is too time-consuming and costly. What Fang Hong lacks now is time. When the school starts two months later, the money he can earn with this principal is at most just enough to pay off the debts he owes.

But there is no start-up capital for Xu Jingren and others to start a business. Jobs opened the door to the mobile Internet era with a swipe of his finger last year, and it must be done as soon as possible.

Fang Hong has no place to increase leveraged funds now. The cheap parents at home are definitely not good, and they don't have to spend a lot of money. Stock trading is equivalent to gambling in the eyes of ordinary people. Especially this year's market, ordinary people often hear who is who The stock market went bankrupt.

Banks can't go this way, and the big A still doesn't have two financings, and margin financing and securities lending will only be available after 2014, and even if it is now, it will not meet the standards.

Now this buddy became his target after Fang Hong thought about it.

The strategy is very simple, show off his trading skills in front of him to make him completely admire, and then propose to let him provide funds, lead him to make a fortune together, and then share the money between the two, he will definitely not refuse.

With his age, plus ten years of stock age, it shouldn't be a problem to get tens of thousands of dollars, even if it's 10,000 to 20,000, a small mosquito is still meat.

The thoughts in Fang Hong's mind could not be noticed by outsiders at all. They saw that he sat down on the machine next to him as if nothing had happened, started the machine and began to download the market software.

Cao Chenghui, who was sitting next to him, immediately took the initiative to chat: "Brother, Xinhua jin really had its daily limit yesterday, and the time-sharing timeline of the daily limit is almost the same as what you said, there is something."

Fang Hong, who was waiting for the software to be downloaded and installed, immediately laughed and teased himself: "There are a few things, but not many..."

When Cao Chenghui heard this, he immediately smiled in conformity, and then pretended to be curious: "Brother, you are humble. To be honest, you are really amazing. How did you judge it so accurately before the stock price rose? It can be said Tell me? Of course, it doesn't matter if you don't want to disclose it."

At this time, Cao Chenghui was ten years older than Fang Hong. Of course, this was based on the age of Fang Hong's original owner. The reborn soul in his body was much older than Cao Chenghui. At this moment, although Cao Chenghui said that it was okay not to disclose, but his face was full of desire for knowledge, he was not ashamed to ask, and asked for advice with an open mind.

The little Jiujiu in his heart can be said to be very clear to Fang Hong. The latter said frankly: "It is inconvenient to disclose this. In fact, I said it yesterday. The target is purely technical analysis, mainly through technical analysis.

Volume price analysis, if there are other factors, it is probably the so-called market sense.”

Hearing this, Cao Chenghui opened his mouth and looked hesitant to speak. Fang Hong's words made him a little confused, as if he had said but didn't say anything.

At this point, the software is downloaded.

Fang Hong quickly logged into his securities account, and the call auction would start in two minutes, so he first took a look at the current position information, that is, yesterday's profit and loss situation.

【Position target: Xinhujin (600735)】

【Number of shares held: 1700 shares】

[Average transaction price: 4.91 yuan]

[Current market price: 5.46 yuan]

[Market value of positions: 9282 yuan]

[Profit and loss of the day: +82.98 yuan (+0.87%)]

[Floating profit and loss: +935 yuan (+11.20%)]

Judging from the current profit and loss of positions, yesterday morning there was almost a full limit down limit, all of which were bought by the original owner. Fang Hong cleared the tickets bought by the original owner and bought the full position. Yes, I bought it at the lowest price of the whole day for a penny, and actually took more than 11% of the profit in Xinhujin.

Not only did he equalize the loss of the original owner who suffered the down limit, but he also made a profit of more than 80 yuan that day.

The call auction started, and Cao Chenghui saw him silently and focused on sweeping the market, so he couldn't bother him with his mouth. If he was really a stock speculator, he couldn't make the other party feel disgusted.

So Cao Chenghui silently operated beside him, and Fang Hong scanned the disk very quickly. After a while, he selected several targets and added them to the temporary optional list.

Is this the operation of short-term masters? Looks pretty awesome...

Cao Chenghui, who watched silently from the side, secretly slandered, Fang Hong's operation made him inexplicably feel a sense of ignorance.

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