

Chapter 2561 Stock Price Fluctuation

Bainbridge time 9:35 a.m.

The sun at this moment was slowly warming up.

After bidding farewell to Valentin, who specially made the trip to thank him, Randolph leisurely enjoyed the warm winter sun.

However, just as he closed his eyes to rest, urgent footsteps suddenly approached from a distance.

"Mr. Murray! Mr. Murray, something terrible has happened. Someone has suddenly started to manipulate Randolph Inc.'s stock price."

The person who arrived was Randolph's chief stock trading master.

To be able to make even that man anxious and flustered, it clearly was not a minor issue.

Randolph opened his eyes and immediately sat up straight.

The stock trader beside him quickly handed over his tablet.

Displayed on it was the continuously rising stock price of Randolph Inc.

Moreover, it was madly increasing by the billions every second.

Following the intense upward trend, retail investors also followed suit. Although the trading volume was relatively low, by the hundreds and thousands, there were many involved.

Both sides were pushing the stock price up, intensifying the upward momentum.

In just over three minutes, the trading volume had reached several billion.

"D*mn it, who's the reckless b*stard who dares to manipulate and disrupt Randolph Inc.'s stock price?"

Although the stock price rise increased the market value of Randolph Inc., and Randolph's net worth would also skyrocket, such abnormal fluctuation was unstable.

Once the manipulator started selling, Randolph Inc.'s stock price would instantly collapse. At that time, Randolph would fail to make any profit and face significant losses.

With this in mind, Randolph's eyes turned red.

Filled with anger, he shouted frantically, "Quick! Sell the shares we hold and suppress the upward trend. D*mn it! If I discover who is behind this, I'll make them regret coming to this world."

In a fit of rage, Randolph's whole body trembled uncontrollably.

He even threw his wine glass heavily on the ground.

Upon receiving the order, the stock trader quickly began to operate at high speed.

About ten minutes later, the abnormally rising stock price was gradually brought under control.

Wiping the cold sweat from his forehead, the stock trader breathed a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Murray, the stock price has been suppressed. It seems that the other party's financial reserves couldn't keep up."

Upon hearing this, Randolph also relaxed slightly.

He secretly blew a raspberry in disdain and reached out to grab the red wine next to him, taking a few big gulps.

"D*mn it. How bold of them to mess with Randolph Inc. with such limited resources."

Since the other party lacked significant financial reserves, he no longer needed to worry.

With that said, Randolph continued to issue his orders.

"First, gradually suppress the stock price. Paying attention to the pace. We'll buy as much as they sell. In short, we can't let the retail investors panic."

"Yes, Mr. Murray!"

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Meanwhile, in Bainbridge.

Leanna calmly watched the numbers flashing on the computer screen.

While sipping her morning tea, she couldn't help but yawn out of boredom.

Beside her, her assistant looked puzzled and asked, "President Sandel, you can just let the stock trading department handle such a small and insignificant company. You do not need to keep such a close eye on it."

It was just a company worth billions.

Among the stack of documents beside Leanna, any contract randomly pulled out was worth several times that company.

At this moment, Leanna smiled with satisfaction and waved her hand.

"Go away. What does a young lady like you know? This is one of the few opportunities where I can assist him."

Hearing this, the assistant suddenly brightened up.

Then, like a curious baby, she approached Leanna.

"Him? President Sandel, who are you referring to?"

Leanna realized that she had let slip of her tongue.

After adjusting her expression, she proudly said, "Why are you prying into my business, young lady? Keep an eye on this better. Make sure there are no mistakes."

The mischievous assistant instantly became serious at the mention of more important matters.

She picked up her phone and issued Leanna's instructions.

In no time, over a hundred industry elites in the stock trading department were alerted and immediately made their move.