## The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0751

"Um…"

Waltz was dumbfounded. She usually loved weapons and guns. Managing a shipping company under Thousand Miles was the best she could do. Now that there was a problem with the stock price, what else could she do? She knew nothing about the operation of stocks!

"Who should I ask if you ask me?" She glared at him with her beautiful eyes. "Ain't there people in the company who specialize in matters like this? Just let them manage it, I don't know anything about stock trading."

The shareholder hurriedly said, "This has nothing to do with the stock trading."

Waltz replied, "Then what is it about?"

The shareholder was stunned by her question. There was no right answer to the question!

Suddenly, Alex said, "Get me a laptop, I'll have a look."

Waltz was surprised. "Senior, you know about stock trading ?"

Alex replied, "I've done it for two years."

Waltz clapped her hands as she said, "That's great."

While pressing against his forehead, the shareholder sighed in his heart. He thought that Thousand Miles Conglomerate might not last for another few years because Waltz knew too little about the business and Alex was just an outsider. If he were to give commands blindly, the company might go bankrupt in less than a few months.

He had no choice but said, "I brought my laptop with me. You can check the stocks with it."

He turned on the laptop and opened the software. Alex was stunned when he saw it.

The histogram whatsoever and the data analysis... He got a headache just looking at them. However, Waltz was very confident in him because she believed that nothing was impossible for Alex.

She asked, "How is it, Senior? Can you find out who is behind it?"

Alex said, "What stock trading software is this?"

Bam!

The middle-aged shareholder fell and sat on the ground.

"That's not a stock trading software, but a capital flow monitoring software that's ten times more professional than the former."

Alex looked at the shareholder. "What's wrong with you? Isn't it just a small drop of the stocks, yet you are so scared? What's the problem, don't the share markets all have circuit breakers? It will come to a halt today when it hits rock bottom today!"

At this moment, Xyla who was standing aside looked at Alex and said, "Um... Alex, it's not that simple. Thousand Miles Conglomerate is one of Hong Kong's listed companies, there's neither circuit breaker nor limit. There's a trader behind all of these. According to my deduction, someone is after Thousand Miles Conglomerate's stock market. Their ultimate goal is to annex Thousand Miles Conglomerate. They must have powerful capital behind the scene."

Alex said, "What should we do then ?"

Xyla gently said, "Do you trust me? Give me two hours' time, I can find out the masterminds and counterattack them harshly."

Alex immediately replied, "I trust you."

Waltz nodded as well. "Then, I'll leave it to you guys. I'll ask the people in Thousand Miles Conglomerate to give you their full cooperation."

The shareholder next to them was going to faint.

It was fine if Alex and Waltz did not know anything. Now they actually believed a woman who appeared out of nowhere to control the share market. He was really worried that the Thousand Miles Conglomerate was going to close down on this day.

"No!" The shareholder immediately said, "Ms. Fleur, you don't know the background of this woman. How could you let her take the lead? In fact, this is a professional matter, it's not as easy as stock trading. Thousand Miles Conglomerate might be finished if we aren't careful enough."

Xyla glanced at the shareholder coldly and asked, "Do you know about the Snow of Stoermers?"

The middle-aged shareholder was slightly stunned. He immediately replied, "Of course I do. The Snow of Stoermers is akin to Warren Buffett of America, that person is a legend in the stock market. There is no stock in the world that the Snow of Stoermers can't play with. That person is truly my idol, how can I not know ?"

It turned out that the shareholder was the manager of the Stock Market Response Unit and he was a great trader.