The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0752

He was extremely impressed by the Snow of Stoermers. He even studied more than a dozen classic cases of the Snow of Stoermers. They were all astounding, yet he did not even know if that person was a man or a woman. However, Xyla said, "No. You wouldn't know because you don't know me."

"What do you mean?" The shareholder was stunned. "Ah, you mean... You are the Snow of Stoermers?"

Xyla replied, "Yes, I'm the Snow of Stoermers from the Stoermers of Michigan, Xyla Stoermer."

The middle-aged shareholder was stunned, with his mouth wide agape. He could not utter a word for a long time.

Alex and Waltz did not understand about the greatness of the Snow of Stoermers, but when they saw the middle-aged shareholder's reaction, they could understand something.

Soon after, Xyla went into a luxurious room in Hell's Angels. She was looking at the data on the laptop while giving commands remotely. She even called the people from the Stoermers of Michigan to request for a powerful backup.

In a villa, dozens of computers lined up one after another. Thick black cables and CAT-6 cables were everywhere. More than a dozen traders and assistants were starting the battle of the stock markets here. Vanya Tyler's father, Adrian Tyler, was fighting against a white-haired old man on a table aside.

Meanwhile, Vanya, Penelope and the other noble woman were drinking tea.

"How is it, Mr. Anders? These traders of mine are good, right? After today, half of Thousand Miles Conglomerate will be in your hands." Adrian laughed.

"Hahaha!" The old man smiled, and then snorted. "If it weren't for that b*stard Lex Gunther to deceive me back then, California's first businessman would be me, Tom Anders. If Lex Gunther were to fight head on without any dirty tricks, how could he be a match for me? I was planning to fight back this year. But damn, this short lived b*stard actually died! What a disappointment!"

Adrian immediately brown-nosed. "Mr. Anders, you were a business genius with unparalleled wisdom back then. That Lex Gunther was nothing in front of you! He only rose as a businessman because he had some dirty tricks up his sleeves and ran unethical businesses. Otherwise, how could he be compared to you?"

In that instant, Tom laughed hysterically.

Adrian turned to a professional trader that he brought and asked, "Jimmy, how's the progress? How many Thousand Miles shares have you acquired?"

A young man replied, "Mr. Tyler, we've already leveraged three billion dollars this time. In just two more points, we'll be able to acquire everything."

"Great!"

However, at this time, another trader shouted, "This is not good. Someone is buying the stock in large quantities."

Jimmy replied, "Don't worry. Thousand Miles Conglomerate is trying to save their market. Just keep throwing. Once the market is spoilt, they will be finished."

Two minutes later, someone shouted, "Jimmy, look. The opponent bought one hundred thousand units... No, they bought another three hundred thousands, five hundred thousands, five million units... How could they be so much? It's topping off."

"What? How did it become like this? Where did the opponent's money come from?"

Jimmy was stunned. It was completely different from what he had expected. Meanwhile, someone shouted again, "Mr. Anders, this is not good. Our stock market is plummeting, it's crashing... Oh no, this is not good. We are being emptied out... Mr. Anders, we are out of money!" Tom was stunned. "Three billion dollars are all gone? How many Thousand Miles's shares did we manage to get?" The trader cried, "Nothing at all. It's not just three billion dollars, even all your company's shares have been vaporized." Poof! Tom spat a mouthful of blood. "Adrian Tyler, how dare you deceive me?!" At this moment, a bunch of aggressive fighters kicked open the villa's door and rushed in.