

Life at the Top Chapter 891

A large sales order appeared without warning, which had an effect as though one were splashing a bucket of cold water on a steaming pan.

Sena's shares that were undergoing countless transactions just moments ago suddenly came to an eerie halt.

Everyone began to guess what this order meant.

No one dared to make a move—not the retail investors, day traders, or funds.

Sena's shares seemed to freeze in those few short seconds as there was no activity at all.

After a few seconds of silence, the second and the third large sales order were also thrown out.

In the blink of an eye, a hurricane seemed to have swept through all the buy-orders.

3 consecutive large orders of more than 5000 shares put Sena's market in an uproar.

"It's begun!"

Jasper sat before the computer and stared at the screen as he spoke.

Celine sat down as well and stared at the screen solemnly. She pursed her lips and said nothing.

Her crystal-clear eyes reflected the unending trading information that was continuously updating on the computer screen. It was a waterfall of data.

It was as if a large play was set into motion as the public speculation over the past week finally began to rear its ugly head.

A large number of retail investors scrambled to escape, in fear that they would be trapped inside if moved any slower.

Thanks to the bandwagon effect, the somewhat stable and rising prices immediately plummeted. The other investors could not remain calm either and they began to choose to sell their shares.

“It looks like an avalanche.”

Celine sighed deeply.

“The moment the first chunk of snow on the tip of the mountain fell, all the snow in its path will also join in as they sweep through everything in their path. There’s nothing we can do to stop it.”

Jasper replied expressionlessly, “All we can do now is wait. We’ll wait until the situation stabilizes before we make a move. All we can do now is watch the price fall. Considering its price, not even the richest man in the world can fight against this trend and save it alone.”

“It’s begun.”

Conrad’s sentence in the villa in Nauritius City greatly excited Zane and Mitch. The two stood up and walked toward Conrad as the three stared at the screen.

The screen currently showed Sena’s market index on the Nasdaq.

Conrad swirled the red wine in his glass and smiled slightly.

Valentine stood by the side. After all, he had no right to stand with the other three.

Looking at Conrad, he spoke softly, "Mr. Monty, we've already put three large sell orders out. From the looks of things, we've already met our preliminary goal."