Life at the Top Chapter 791

Celine listened to Jasper as he spoke and indeed found irregular trading behavior from a batch of accounts.

It was normal to want to buy as much of Sena's shares as possible, for countless investors were thinking of ways to buy Sena's shares.

Selling was normal too since not everyone had a bullish view of Sena's development. There were chances of the share prices dropping in the afternoon later. It was actually a common phenomenon for newly listed shares.

However, buying huge bulks only to sell them batch by batch was unnatural. Doing so would strike fear in the investors and deter investors who wanted to buy the shares at a higher price.

Frowning, Celine looked at Jasper. "Who is it?"

"Who else? The person who doesn't want the share prices to increase the most," Jasper replied calmly.

At the same time, in an office beside Nasdaq Exchange Center. William sat proudly before his own computer.

He was the culprit behind it all.

"That's right! Too many people are taking a bullish stance on Sena now, and while I can't stop you from rising, I can control how much your share price rises!"

Wiliam muttered to himself with a proud look on his face.

"If you two damn cheaters think you can raise the share price to 120 US dollars, then you can dream on!"

William was filled with excitement when he thought of how upset Jasper would look when he failed to win the bet and Celine had to resign.

At that moment, William's phone rang.

"Mr. William, it's me, the financial director of the Terra regional branch." A middle-aged woman's voice sounded over the phone.

William furrowed his brows and asked, "What is it?"

"I see that there's a deduction of one billion US dollars from the company's funds. These are funds that we should hand over to the headquarters next week. According to the procedural forms, I see that you transferred the money this morning through special procedures, Mr. William?"

Wiliam's hand shook, but there was no change in his tone of voice as he replied plainly, "I did. I'm currently at the headquarters now so I decided to transfer the funds over in advance. I'll deal with the related follow-up work and procedures later."

The financial director seemed rather hesitant when she replied, "But Mr. William, according to financial protocol, I have to confirm the money first before it gets transferred out. You going around me through special procedures will put both of us in deep trouble once they find out during the year-end review."

"I already told you that I'm at the headquarters and the money was transferred in advance on the headquarters' orders. You're all the way in Harbor City, so how was I supposed to inform you first? Don't worry about it, I'll deal with everything."

William then hung up the phone somberly.

He needed more than just a perfect plan to suppress the rising trend in Sena's share prices. He needed a large number of funds as well.

William himself did not have the money, so he was currently embezzling Colossal's funds.

Wiliam was well aware that he would lose his job and be put behind bars the moment his actions were exposed, but he could not care less now.

He would be the winner as long as he managed to control Sena's share prices and prevent them from exceeding 120 million US dollars. Then all he had to do was transfer the money back tomorrow morning and no one would know!

Taking a deep breath, William forced himself to calm down. Staring at the computer, William felt the unease within him be replaced with pride when he saw how Sena's share prices continued to dance around 88 US dollars.

What he had not expected was that once he hung up the phone, the financial director would realize how risky the situation was the more she thought about it.

It was a huge crime to embezzle company funds and the financial director did not want to risk going to jail just when she was about to retire.

Mulling over the thought, she believed that there was nothing wrong with being more cautious. After pondering, she decided to call Celine, the general manager of the Terra regional branch.