

Chapter 338 Will You Forgive Me

Janessa had been wanting to tell Rayan about this for a long time, but she could never find a suitable opportunity.

Now, she finally had a chance to breach the subject. She would be a fool to miss it.

"How are you feeling?" Rayan didn't want Janessa to worry much about him. He could deal with all the company's problems with his own powers. He didn't need his woman to act as his shield.

"I'm all right. How is the company doing? Who bought all those other shares?" For the time being, Janessa only wanted to know if they had other options at their disposal.

If not, then she would have to find a way to convince Larry to stop interfering with Rayan's business and just give up altogether.

Corbin cleared his throat. "Mr. Lu, I believe it's fine for Miss Qiu to know about these matters. She might be able to share some useful ideas." All things considered, he had great faith in Janessa and her capabilities, so he stepped in before Rayan refused her outright.

Rayan said nothing, which meant that he was agreeing with Corbin's remark.

And so, the assistant ushered Janessa to sit and gave her a detailed explanation of the distribution of shares.

"At present, Mr. Lu has a total of twenty-five percent of the shares. Mrs. Sarah Lu holds two percent, while Mr. Donald Lu owns ten percent. Also, Mr. Lu's younger brother has five percent. As members of the Lu family, they, of course, support Mr. Lu's bid. Since the moment we were notified that someone was buying out the rest of Lu Group's shares in the market, we've already begun purchasing the shares from some of our investors. As you know, however, we've had very little time until everything blew up, so we only managed to buy back two percent of the shares outside the Lu family."

"That brings you to a total of forty-four percent. In order to secure Rayan's control of the Lu Group, we need to have more than fifty percent. Even fifty and a half would do. Do we have other candidates who might be willing to sell their shares? We need at least seven, or actually anything above at the very least." Janessa's was calm throughout her calculations and analysis. The way she saw it, it seemed that Lu Group was still currently safe.

All they had to do now was to round up a few more shares, and Rayan would win this bid.

This additional seven percent would prove to be the crux of the matter from this point forward.

Corbin stared at her, his eyes twinkling with unveiled admiration. A part of him had expected to Janessa to panic, but he was mistaken. Not only had she remained collected, she had also offered a solution in a matter of seconds.

In truth, this was the same scenario that he and Rayan had come up with. They just weren't able to continue their discussion when Janessa had emerged from the lounge.

To be more precise, Janessa had said almost the exact same things Rayan had.

It was no wonder that they were a couple. Corbin raised an eyebrow and looked pointedly between the other two.

"According to our intel report, most of the shares were sold to a mysterious buyer. What we do know is that Mr. Zeke Cui holds seven percent, and Mr. Lamont Li has four percent. Needless to say, we need their shares in order to ensure Mr. Lu's win."

Rayan let out a small sigh of relief. "Zeke and my father are best friends. I'm confident that he will give us his support. Our chances are still looking good. We should probably stop worrying for now." He said this more to himself than his companions. These last few days, he had been constantly on edge because of this share distribution issue.

"If you say so," Janessa said, "then I suppose it's fine." And yet, at the back of her mind, she was still very much worried. During her previous phone calls with Larry, the man had practically guaranteed his ability to take control of the Lu Group. Although Rayan had the Lu family's backing—maybe except for Glen's, that was—Zeke's shares still played the most crucial role.

If Larry was so confident and sure about his victory, then there was a possibility that Zeke had already agreed to sell his shares to him, and they had purposely kept Rayan in the dark about it.

Zeke's stand could make or break Rayan's chances, and if he had indeed chosen to betray the Lu Group... Janessa couldn't even bear to think about it.

"What are you thinking about so intently?" Rayan asked as he drew next to her. Lately, he was always finding her in a daze, lost in her own thoughts. And it often happened in the middle of their conversations, just like this one.

"Is there anything bothering you?" He could tell that it was something important, otherwise she wouldn't be this distracted.

The problem was, Rayan had no clue what it might be.

"I'm fine. I was just thinking about Zeke. I'm not sure if we can trust him. Remember when I was at Y Country? They said you left halfway through your meeting to come after me, right? You told me that Zeke didn't say anything at the time, but I was thinking... Why don't we go visit him right now? Just to feel him out. We don't need to talk about the shares or anything; we can just say we're paying our respects as his juniors. Who knows, we might win his favor by being thoughtful."

Janessa knew something neither Rayan nor Corbin did—Larry was not the type to make a move without securing all his bases. He liked to make sure that he would succeed in the end before he gambled anything. It was also because of his meticulous trait that she had agreed to cooperate with him in the first place.

If Larry wasn't worried, despite Rayan having the majority of the shares on his side, then he must have a trick hidden up his sleeve. And Zeke was the only determining factor she could think of.

Even so, Janessa had always seen Zeke to be a kind, compassionate man, not at all the type to betray his comrades.

Nevertheless, she couldn't seem to calm her apprehensions.

And the uncertainty only made her more frustrated and irritable.

The more desperate she was to fix things, the more problems popped up.

"Well, Zeke did help me deal with the directors when I left abruptly back then. Whatever it was, he managed to convince them to let me go without much fuss. We should go see him, if only to express our thanks."

Rayan had actually forgotten all about it until Janessa had mentioned it just now. It might have been settled already, but it still wasn't something to be taken lightly.

"Then let's set up an appointment. The sooner, the better." Janessa had no intention to just sit and wait for the whole situation to blow up. They had to do anything they could while they still had the chance.

"You're right. Thank you for reminding me of this. You're such an excellent wife." Rayan took her hand as he said this, pulling her into his arms and whispering that last bit to her hair.

"There's something I wanted to ask you, Rayan," Janessa said tentatively while returning his embrace. A storm was brewing in her eyes, and she made no effort to hide it.

"Why are you so serious all of a sudden? Just go ahead and ask."

"Well, I was just wondering... If—and I mean if— If one day you learn that I'd done something bad... Will you forgive me?" She balked at the last second, unable to muster the courage to ask him outright.

"You won't do anything of the sort. See, you even made the most beneficial reasoning for our problem just now." Her question had come out of the blue, and Rayan couldn't begin to imagine why she was even asking something so absurd.

"I mean, nobody's perfect. Let's just say that I'm asking for your forgiveness in advance." Janessa's tone had turned sweet and cajoling, much to his amusement.

"Of course, I will forgive you. No matter what you do, I will always forgive you."

"Really?"

"You don't believe me? Shall I write it down and have the document notarized for you?" Rayan was already pulling a sheet of blank paper from his desk. He proceeded to scribble on it before handing it to Janessa.