

## Every Night 155

Chapter 155: The Chess Game between the Fox and the Little White Rabbit

Olivia Jenkins calmly looked at Benjamin Johnson, “President Johnson, may I first understand the terms of cooperation from your company?”

Benjamin Johnson lifted his head slowly and gazed at Olivia Jenkins with his deep eyes, questioningly, “Chief Jenkins, are you genuinely interested in cooperating with Zenith Capital?”

Olivia Jenkins slightly raised her eyebrows and tilted her head to look at Benjamin Johnson, “I have already handed you the proposal. Isn’t that a sign of my sincerity?”

Benjamin Johnson smiled indifferently, “I’ve told you before, a deficit of two billion isn’t a problem. In my hands, even a company on the brink of bankruptcy can be revived. In reality, the Jenkins Group might not have incurred that much loss, but that depends on Chief Jenkins’ wisdom. Here’s a crucial point for you- if you can bolster the long-video database, Quiet Video will secure a steady capital.”

A touch of a smile was evident in Olivia Jenkins’ almond eyes.

She nodded slightly as well.

At least, their ideas aligned. If funds were appropriately in place, securing a long-video film and TV library would be her priority.

If Benjamin Johnson genuinely wanted to aid the Jenkins Group, his capabilities would make it possible. Yet, who knows what his real intentions are!

Benjamin Johnson could also easily destroy the Jenkins Group.

The smile on Benjamin Johnson’s lips gradually deepened, and his profound eyes showed an impenetrable emotion, “No problem, we can negotiate many details. But I also have conditions, which I believe Chief Jenkins should be aware of.”

“Please tell, I am all ears.”

“Zenith Capital can invest no less than two billion, won’t participate in business decisions and financial investments, but requires a proportionate equity stake from the financing.”

With a sharp light in her almond eyes, Olivia Jenkins looked at Benjamin Johnson questioningly, “How much equity is President Johnson thinking of?”

“No less than 10%.”

Olivia Jenkins fell silent; her beautiful brows furrowed slightly.

If Benjamin Johnson were to hold 10% of the shares, he would become the second-largest shareholder of the Jenkins Group.

Although the Jenkins family are still the largest shareholders, the future might bring unpredicted changes.

Perhaps Benjamin Johnson’s ambitions aren’t this simple.

It was a little over the top for him to personally bother negotiating with her. He only wants 10% of the shares and doesn’t desire the rights of decision-making and financial investments. It indeed feels like he is setting a trap.

Perhaps what Benjamin Johnson aims for is the core technology of the Jenkins Group.

In fact, the Jenkins Group’s core industries are the robot project and the emerging short video platform, COOKIE. Both industries have significant commercial standings in their respective markets.

The core technology absolutely cannot fall into the hands of outsiders.

Olivia Jenkins closely examined Benjamin Johnson, still in consideration, she didn't rush to express her opinions.

With hawk-like sharp eyes, Benjamin Johnson looked at Olivia Jenkins interestingly, "Chief Jenkins, am I making this difficult for you? Or do you think I'm asking for too many shares? If you have any concerns, feel free to speak your mind. We're still in the negotiation stage; there's room for discussion."

Pressing her lips together, Olivia Jenkins nodded slightly.

The light circulating in her eyes still remained keen and sharp.

"President Johnson, I won't lie, I am indeed facing some difficulties. As you might have heard, the inheritance dispute in the Jenkins family, the partition lawsuit is already in the process of scheduling for a trial. My grandma has applied for pre-litigation property preservation; I have not genuinely inherited my father's shares yet. Right now, I'm only holding the shares on behalf but have no actual right to dispose of them. Therefore, I can't offer you a 10% stake."

Benjamin Johnson laughed again and lit another cigarette.

He lightly opened his thin lips, exhaling a faint cloud of smoke.

"Chief Jenkins should know that financing is essentially a fission of the scale, a material equivalent exchange. For risk investment, the capital also requires some guarantees.."