

Every Night 172

Chapter 172: There's a Mole in the Group

Some shareholders were upset, but they didn't dare to confront Olivia Jenkins further, for fear of bringing trouble upon themselves.

Though she was young, this firecracker was not one to be trifled with.

Olivia Jenkins cast a particular glance at the empty chair. Hannah Jenkins hadn't shown up; good for her.

"Everyone is here, let's start the meeting. It was you who called this extraordinary general meeting, so feel free to discuss whatever you want; I'm all ears."

The shareholders had come prepared and Richard Hall, as the spokesperson, was the first to state his position, "On behalf of Chief Jenkins, you should update us on the progress of the audit investigation and the financing negotiations. Up to this point, we are really in the dark about the group's situation, you should be open and transparent."

Olivia Jenkins was never one to be easily intimidated. Despite knowing that the shareholders were ganging up against her, she remained calm and composed.

"To my knowledge, most of you present, though shareholders, you don't possess the right to make business decisions, nor do you have the right to invest financially. So, with what face do you question me?"

Richard Hall glared at Olivia Jenkins with a stern face, "Young lady, you are too arrogant!"

Olivia Jenkins looked at Richard Hall, a hint of mockery on her face, "If I remember correctly, your shareholding agreement does not include the power to make business decisions or financial investment rights. Would you like me to pull out the original contract and refresh your memory? Just because you're older doesn't mean you can bully me. That's immoral!"

Instantly, Richard Hall's face became long, and his anger was clearly visible.

Olivia's retort hit a nerve, and although he was furious, he couldn't find the footing to retort back.

This young lady was smart and no one dared to try and control Jenkins Group.

The powerless shareholders, who had initially planned to unanimously criticize Olivia, closed their mouths, seeing the situation.

Only two shareholders had the right to make decisions, and they exchanged glances.

After a moment's hesitation, Mr. Lee suggested, "On behalf of Chief Jenkins, can you tell us the situation with the financing? We can't know nothing about it. At least give us an idea; we all hope Jenkins Group can return to normal operations."

Olivia Jenkins' eyes were as sparkling as the crystals in the water, sharply scanning the shareholders in the room, "I'm sure you've heard the news. Zenith Capital has shown interest in investing and so has Light Media."

Mr. Lee: "In that case, are you considering collaborating with one of them, Miss Jenkins?"

Olivia Jenkins countered, "What are your thoughts? You've heard about their negotiation terms, right?"

All the shareholders present were silent, giving each other uncertain looks.

Olivia Jenkins got straight to the point, "Are you drawn by the conditions of

Light Media? Wishing for Jenkins Group to accept a 2 billion investment from Light Media?"

Still, no one on the shareholder's side offered any opinion.

Olivia Jenkins continued, "Do you think there's free lunch in this world? Who would offer 2 billion without asking for any return or any collateral? Would you do that yourself? What if this huge amount of money can't be recovered? Do you really think Matthew Marshall is as philanthropic as he seems?"

Out of the blue, Olivia Jenkins looked stern, slapped the table a few times with a loud name, "Enough said, let me remind you to be careful if you're the mole within the group. If I see any shifty movements, don't blame me for being rude!"

After several eye contacts, Richard Hall spoke up, "Miss Jenkins, these are just your own personal views. Under these circumstances, we should put it to a vote."

"Richard Hall, are you implying that you don't respect Zenith Capital, that you look down on Benjamin Johnson, huh?"

With her aggressive questioning, Olivia Jenkins soon held the attention of all

shareholders..