

Every Night 173

Chapter 173: This slap really hurts!

Richard Hall naturally knew about Benjamin Johnson.

In the venture capital sector, apart from Daniel, it was him.

Although he had accepted Matthew's benefits and spoke out for him, he still didn't dare to offend Benjamin Johnson rashly.

Moreover, when it came to the operation of capital, he was a nobody. The major shareholders looked down upon him.

Richard Hall dropped his eyelids without looking at Olivia Jenkins, "That's not what I meant, Chief Jenkins, please don't misinterpret it."

Like a king's proud posture, Olivia Jenkins coldly looked at the shareholders present, 'What do you think? Haven't taken Zenith Capital seriously, have you?

Are none of you willing to cooperate with Benjamin Johnson?"

The shareholders remained silent as they looked at each other.

Everyone was careful and cautious, afraid to say the wrong thing.

Taking advantage of the victory, Olivia Jenkins pursued aggressively, her bright eyes were still sharp, "Alright, let's vote. This way I can gauge your thoughts. Those who hope to cooperate with Light Media, please raise your hands!"

Richard Hall didn't respond actively; instead, he waited to see the reaction.

Seeing that no one raised their hand, he didn't dare to raise his hand for fear of exposing himself as an inside spy.

Olivia Jenkins continued, "Before this round of voting, let me tell everyone about Zenith Capital's conditions. They are requesting to invest two billion in exchange for 10% of the shares. How many of the shareholders here are willing to dilute their shares? If the deal is finalized, Zenith Capital will become the second-largest shareholder of Jenkins Group. Those hoping to cooperate with

Zenith Capital, please raise your hand!"

Most of the shareholders stared with fierce faces, lips tightly pursed.

They certainly don't want to weaken their own rights.

Olivia Jenkins lightly eyebrows, with a smirk on the corner of her lips, showing a clear sense of ridicule, "No one supports the cooperation in both rounds of voting, and I respect your decision. If no shareholders are willing to dilute their shares, then I alone will fully decide on the financing. You should have no objection, and no qualifications to object."

The little girl was right, if they were unwilling to change their shareholding ratio, naturally they didn't have the right to speak.

With this exchange of her proxy voting rights, how she wants to finance it, is truly up to her.

Suddenly, the provisional shareholders' meeting became meaningless; all their efforts were wasted.

This hit was embarrassingly awkward, and some shareholders stared at Richard Hall with resentment.

To bully a little girl, who knew they would be countered by her, it was indeed a face loss.

In the future, they don't want to be involved in such humiliating matters. It's better to wait quietly for their dividends.

Olivia Jenkins asked coldly, "Does anyone else have anything to say?"

The shareholders pursed their lips and shook their heads; they no longer wished to sit here and lose face.

Olivia Jenkins continued, promising, "We will have the results of the audit investigation in three days. At that time, I will notify everyone. Most of you present are of old age, and I suggest you avoid unnecessary stress. Your health is the most important thing."

In an instant, all the shareholders wore angry expressions.

Although they were furious, they had lost the backbone to counter Olivia Jenkins and could only take her reprimands obediently.

After the meeting, Olivia Jenkins went to see the financial director.

Olivia Jenkins stared intently at the financial director, showing him a video.

"I know you have a daughter who's the only child, who's in M country, accompanied by your wife. It's been a while since you've contacted them. You're in Serene City, whether you're dead or alive, you've probably stopped caring, right?"

The financial director had always been tough mouthed. Upon seeing Olivia Jenkins, he showed disdain and contempt, not taking the little girl seriously at all.

But when he saw the video of his wife and daughter, realized that they were captured and beaten, the financial director was no longer calm..