

## Chapter 0028

“I said a little, and you’ll find that it is easier when absolutely necessary. You don’t have to be a duplicitous person to be successful at this, just a cunning one.” He smiled and finished typing. “You should be getting a copy of it to your email.”

My phone chimed. “Thanks.”

“Of course,” he sat back. “Shall we move forward?”

I sighed, not sure how much I could take, but I nodded.

“What’s next?” I sighed. “How long will it take all the transfers to be complete?”

“That depends on the speed of your legal department. As for what’s next: revealing the real financial documents to the public and make it known what these board members have done.”

I grimaced. “That would be a nightmare for Wolfe Medical.”

Part of me wondered if the murder would have been a better scandal.

“With all the property and forthcoming money, the

company shouldn't need to have more layoffs, but you would be surprised how well it will be received if people know that something has happened and things are being fixed." His lips twitched. "And no, the murder would not have been the better option."

I scowled at him and pouted a little. How had he known what I was thinking? I narrowed my eyes at him and saw a vicious red glint of light in his eyes.

"You... wanted me to kill him."

"I would have enjoyed it immensely, but I didn't want you to kill him," he said. "It would have satisfied some of your urges, but it would not have done what you needed. Perhaps after they've paid for everything, you can be at peace knowing that they will be suffering to provide for their families until they die the way they had very nearly made you suffer with their negligence and greed."

I nodded again. The lack of layoffs was a small victory amidst the chaos, but one that I knew would mean a lot to the dedicated employees who had been worried about their jobs like my assistant. The bigger payoff would be when everything was back to normal.

"We'll need to take control of the narrative and ensure that the public understands the gravity of the

situation. We should also move quickly to halt production.” 1

I nodded and grabbed the phone on the table. “I’ll call down right now.”

I worried my lip. I didn’t know what else to say other than to stop production.

“What are we going to do with all the crap supplies? We can’t return it, I’m sure.”

“In due time... We have a bigger problem.”

I frowned. “What now?”

“You recall that Devin made the company public?” He turned the laptop towards me and pushed it across the table. “Now there is someone buying up a lot of the stock.”

My eyes bulged as I dragged the laptop towards me.

“What? What does that mean?”

“If they get a significant enough portion of the company's shares, they’ll get a seat on the board.”

My heart sank as I realized the implications of this. If this person gained control, they could steer the company in a direction that didn't align with my goals, potentially undoing all the progress I had made.

"What do we do?" I said, my mind already racing with possibilities. "We can't let someone with their own agenda take over the company."

I growled and shook my head. "Isn't there anything I can do against Devin? Get the stocks back due to... I don't know? Corruption? Usury? He may not be part of the board, but he was responsible for running the company into the ground."

Charles' jaw tightened, showing his displeasure at the mention of Devin. "In due time. For now, we need to focus on saving the company. Devin can't go far."

"How do you know that?"

He grinned. "Do you know a poor man able to flee on anything but foot?"

My lips twitched. "I wish I could put out a broadcast about him."

He grinned. "Ruining his reputation will also happen in due time."

"You still have majority ownership," Charles sighed. "He was smart enough not to sell any of your stock, but that's not going to be good enough for long. We'll need to watch the situation for now and stop issuing stock. Part of the funds I've transferred should be

+15 BONUS

enough to buy a significant portion of the stocks still on the market back.”

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## Chapter 0029

Charles

It was her eyes. I had wondered what it was about Grace that had drawn me in so much and held me at the mercy of my own desire. Then, her eyes had turned that familiar fiery, blood red of an alpha lycan, a primal part of me couldn't help but find it incredibly alluring.

She was at least a quarter lycan and everything in me wanted to pull her into my lap and have her the way I meant to that night. I had suspicions that Grace wasn't a full werewolf when I met her, based on her scent. It was something I planned to look into later. She was a force to be reckoned with, a powerful and passionate leader. I knew she'd be the same way when I had her. Her fury had been so incredibly sexy, but I pushed those thoughts aside, focusing on the task at hand— protecting Wolfe Medical and ensuring that the mystery person didn't gain a seat on the board. There was no time for distractions; we had to save Wolfe Medical. 

“So, what do we do? You said significant portion...”

“Not enough to stop them from getting a seat on the

board indefinitely.”

I could see Grace freaking out a bit. The realization of what Devin had done hit her hard, and she was grasping for a way to navigate this complex situation.

“Here’s my suggestion,” I said meeting her gaze. “Hold a press conference to announce a company buyback of shares, once the company owns most of the shares, it will effectively make Wolfe Medical private again. We’ll need to control the narrative and let everyone know what’s going on anyway.”

I could see the worry and uncertainty in Grace's eyes. She was overwhelmed, not knowing where to begin. Then, her brow furrowed as she seemed to be thinking. Grace seemed lost in thought for a moment, likely contemplating the feasibility of my suggestion. Her next move surprised me, as she reached for her phone and dialed a number.

"Eason, it's Grace. I need a favor.”

I frowned. The name was familiar. Wasn't that her brother?

“Wolfe Medical's PR department is practically non-existent... I know. I know. I will explain everything, but I can't right now. The company is in turmoil, and I'm facing some major challenges. Can you come to

the office? I need your expertise in handling a press conference."

She worried her lip. Then, her eyes brightened. "You're the best. I love you, too."

She hung up. "Eason runs a marketing firm. If there's anyone in the city that can help, it's him. He does crisis management all the time."

"He doesn't know about the situation?"

She shook her head. "I haven't told him. He'd... flip out."

I nodded. "By the way, how is your son?"

She blinked. "What?"

"Your son? His fever?"

She blinked again and turned bright red. "H-He's fine. I..."

My lips curved into a smile. "So you can be duplicitous when you want."

She worried her lip. "I—"

"I am only teasing." I chuckled. "When is he coming?"

"Tomorrow. I figure that'll give us a little time to strategize and gather... resources? I'm not sure what's



needed. Could you explain exactly what we're doing?"

"Buying back stock is a complicated process on paper, but it's simple: you're buying the stock back. We draft a proposal for the buyout, get the shareholders to agree, file paperwork with the ISFB, and then the sale would begin. Once we had at least 90% of the shares, it would be easier to delist the company. If the available stocks dips below the threshold for the public float in the Stock Exchange, we can reach out to individual shareholders to buy the rest."

Grace sat there, absorbing all the information, and I could see her mind working, coming up with a plan. She stood to start pacing.

"We should look into this buyer."

"I agree." She stopped. "I don't think I can legally have the police investigate them."


I grinned. "I'll put my enforcers on it. They operate outside of werewolf law."

Her lips twitched. "That's kind of terrifying."

"Only when necessary."

"What's going to make the stock cheaper?"

My lips twitched. "Any number of things. Bad press.

 +15 BONUS

Rumors. Poor performance...”


All of which Wolfe Medical had in spades.

“What about incompetent leadership?”

I blinked. “You’re not incompetent.”

“Thank you. I appreciate the faith, but this is more than me. We need to save as much money as possible. If we could get the stock value down and buy it really cheap, wouldn’t that be best.”

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