

Chapter 386 Not Enough

Bertilla brought Cooper back to the company at half past twelve.

The weather was getting pretty cold, so Genevieve didn't want to eat outside. Instead, she asked Golden Restaurant to deliver her takeout so she could eat it at the staff canteen with Cooper.

During their meal, she glanced at him and asked, “Your business trip this time was quite long. Was it successful?”

Cooper nodded.

Bertilla had told him everything Genevieve said on the way back.

He replied, “Summerbank's government is quite difficult to deal with. The discussion with them was longer than I expected. And because the branch company is still new, the employees there required time to settle into their roles. So I decided to stay there for a little longer.”

Genevieve pursed her lips. “Thanks for your hard work.”

Cooper shook his head. He thought about how he had been deceived and the Rachford couple's death and felt a little upset.

After lunch, Genevieve brought him to her office.

She pulled out a document and handed it to him. “Specter Corporation was founded by your father and my father. You've been contributing a lot to Specter Corporation over the years. Here, I want to split the shares of the company with you equally.”

“It's fine.” Cooper pushed the document back. “I want you to have the ownership of the company. As for me, I'll continue to stay as the CEO of Specter Corporation as long as you'll allow me to.”

He owed the Rachford family too much, so much so that even offering his own life to Genevieve wouldn't be enough.

“The shares your father owned were kept by my father. It's only natural that I return it to you. Let's sign another contract. For the next twenty years, you'll have to work as Specter Corporation's CEO and member of the board. Also, you can't sell your shares to anyone else during this period.”

Seeing how resolute she was about the matter, Cooper felt compelled to agree to her plan.

He contacted the other shareholders and went through the process with them before transferring half of Specter Corporation's shares to her.

Genevieve kept the share transfer document at a secure location before pulling out another document from the drawer and handing it to Cooper. “You can read it back in your office.”

“Okay.” Cooper then left with the document.

When he arrived back at his office, he read through the contents of the document. His indifferent expression tensed up, and once he was done reading, he was petrified on the chair. How can I be Samantha's son?

He dealt with his paperwork half-heartedly as he kept looking at the document and sat in his chair for a long time.

Bertilla went in and out of the office five times. She wanted to ask him what was going on but decided to zip her mouth in the end.

At half-past five, snow began to descend from the sky.

He stared at the snowy scene outside for a while before asking for Bertilla. It was then he learned that Genevieve had just left.

An idea entered his mind as he grabbed the phone on the table and made a call.

After work, Genevieve drove to Central Group to pick Johanna up.

“Why did you get so thin, Genev?” Johanna spoke with heartache when she saw Genevieve.

“Am I?” Genevieve touched her own face.

She rarely examined herself in the mirror, so she didn't know how fat or thin she was. I probably lost some weight because of all the puking and my terrible appetite. Those cranberries really helped me out.

“Yeah! You used to look a bit plumper, but now you're not.” Johanna gently rubbed her friend's face.

“Did the negative comments online affect you? Netizens nowadays are outrageous! They'll just type whatever is on their mind without thinking about how it affects the person reading them!”

Genevieve didn't dare to say a word about it because she was the one who had caused it to happen.

Johanna brought Genevieve to eat fondue and ordered almost all the meat on the menu.

Once it was ready, she dipped some meat into the hot sauce before putting them on Genevieve's plate.

Soon, a small mound of meat was formed on the plate.

Only then did Johanna start eating. “What's going on with you, Genev?”

“What do you mean?” Genevieve raised an eyebrow.

“I mean you and Jack.” Johanna stuffed a piece of beef into her mouth. “I told you that you were the female lead of the movie. I was right, wasn't I? Why didn't you tell me you knew such an awesome, handsome director?”