

Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 5

After a while, Joye opened the car door and alighted in well-tailored business attire. Even her slightly swollen eyes had been masked by a perfect layer of makeup.

“How many shares of the company do the shareholders want to withdraw?”

After she locked her car, she quickly marched to the company while she was getting more information from her assistant.

“About 10%.”

Her feet, clad in high heels, paused for a second. Ten percent... If Joye redeemed these shares, Leonard Group' working capital would be gone. If she didn't redeem those shares, Leonard Group' stock price would be severely reduced in the public stock market.

“I'll deal with this matter. You go and find out what's the reason behind of this!”

“Noted.”

“Wait a minute. Check carefully if Shawn did something before this.”

A hint of irritation flashed across Joye's solemn face. Since it happened so suddenly, it was obvious that someone was manipulating the shareholders. Shawn was the largest suspect amongst those who were unhappy with the Leonard Group and Joye.

“Understood.”

Despite being a bit confused, her assistant still nodded and left quickly.

Joye put her hand on the door handle of the conference room, took a deep breath, pushed the door open calmly, and walked in.

“Miss. Leonard, we thought you wouldn't be here.”

“How could it be? You are all shareholders of Leonard Group for many years. Even if our business collaboration is over, our friendship will still remain.”

Walking to the CEO's seat, Joye put on a faint smile. “I just want to know why all of you want to withdraw your shares.”

“Joye, the shares are ours. If we want to cash out, we can cash out anytime. Even if your father were here, our request is still quite reasonable .”

A shareholder, who was about the same age as Joye's father said with a smile, but his turbid eyes were full of disdain.

If Leonard Group had been handed over to this young woman, what future could it have?

"It's quite reasonable, but it's unreasonable for all of you to cash out at the same time. Leonard Group has treated you well over these years."

Her face darkened. The glory of Leonard Group had indeed passed, but as long as she survived the current financial crisis, she was confident that the glory of Leonard Group would be back again.

"What kind of attitude is that? Joye, we are now giving you a chance to redeem the shares first, and we have already paid enough respect to your father by doing so. If you still don't know what's good for you, we will soon find another boss for Leonard Group."

Hearing the threat in his words, Joye frowned more deeply. After long time running, Joye didn't have much shares of the company. If 10 percent of the shares fell into the hands of another major shareholder, she would lose charge of the company immediately.

Her phone suddenly rang.

She looked at the caller ID on it and was stunned for a few seconds before she answered it.

"How is it? Do you like the gift I gave you?"

Shawn's ghastly voice came from the other end of the phone. Joye's fists clenched when anger surged in her eyes. It was him!

She thought it was enough to be humiliated by him the day before, but she didn't expect him to do this to her.

"What do you want?"

She clenched the phone tightly. He must have checked the accounts of Leonard Group. Otherwise, it would not be such a coincidence to leave her no way out.

"My dear Mrs. Richard, why are you in such a hurry? This is just the beginning. There is still a big surprise waiting for you." His alluring voice started again.

She gritted her teeth and hung up the phone. The shareholders who had argued with her just now were getting a little impatient.

"Miss. Leonard, don't blame us for being unreasonable. How about this? We'll give you three days to repurchase our shares. Otherwise, we will seek other ways of cashing them out."

The shareholder led the crowd and walked out of the conference room. Other shareholders followed him one after another. The conference room that was filled with people a few minutes ago was now quiet and empty.

“Miss. Leonard, we don’t have that much funds in terms of working capital.”

After her assistant spoke, Joye lifted her aching head and replied, “I’ll solve the problem of the funds.”