

Every Night 106

Chapter 106: Who Sent You?

Olivia Jenkins's mouth was tightly covered, unable to make a sound for help.

She was restrained by a man in the back seat, unable to move.

The van drove to the base's gates and left unhindered—no one stopped them or carried out an inspection.

Only when they moved a good distance away did the man release Olivia.

With a sharp gaze, she scrutinized the men, "Who sent you? Where are you taking me?"

One of the men reprimanded in a cold voice, "Chief Jenkins, you will understand when we get there. Calm yourself."

Since the man addressed her by her title, he clearly knew who she was. With this, Olivia calmly analyzed her situation, looking for an opportunity to escape.

He managed to come and go from the Jenkins Group's robot base without attracting attention. This, she understood, was no simple feat.

The most probable reason being inside aid—knowing this only made her more cautious about her next move.

Half an hour later, the van drove into an opulent mansion.

Pushed out of the car, Olivia was taken to the edge of a swimming pool.

Under a parasol sat a tattooed man, wearing a bathrobe, with a brutish expression and blond hair.

With a glare from the tattooed man, the others retreated to a distance.

The tattooed man stared sharply at Olivia, who returned his gaze and slowly moved closer.

He barked a crude, "Sit!" while cutting into a steak with an imposing demeanor.

Olivia sat opposite him, "Who are you?"

The tattooed man sneered, "So you're Andrew Jenkins's adopted daughter? You call the shots at Jenkins Group?"

Maintaining a calm demeanor, Olivia replied simply, "Yes."

"I heard you have no intentions of repaying the 200 million you owe me."

There was a deadly glint in the tattooed man's eye, but Olivia remained composed, showing no fear.

She now had a hunch about what was happening.

"I've just taken over Jenkins Group and haven't gone through the accounts yet. An auditing process started yesterday, and the result will likely be ready the day after tomorrow at the earliest."

"If you don't pay up, I can make you disappear within minutes," he threatened, downing the red wine in his glass.

Olivia replied with a faint smile, "If something were to happen to me, you wouldn't see a single penny of that 200 million."

The man's face darkened at her threatening retort, his glare intensifying, "Are you threatening me?"

"I believe you're only interested in the money, not in causing trouble. Until the audit by Jenkins Group is concluded, I'm afraid I can't give you a clear answer. So, you must be the boss of Daily Finance Debt Company, right?"

The corners of the tattooed man's mouth twisted up into a smirk as he looked

Olivia over, "Smart girl."

Curious, Olivia inquired further, "Who told you I was not going to repay the money?"

"Your suppliers have been saying as much. Are you bold enough to admit it?" he retorted.

Olivia's eyes sparkled as she replied, "I've never said such a thing. As long as the audit confirms it, no matter how large the debt, I'll take full responsibility."

"Empty promises. Isn't that easy?" He scoffed and stabbed a melon with his knife.

Red melon juice flowed onto the white table and dripped onto the ground, The red liquid staining the ground was eerily unsettling.

Despite the evident threat, Olivia didn't even blink; she kept a steady gaze on the tattooed man, her face calm and fearless.

A gleam in Olivia's eyes, she sought further clarification, "May I know who negotiated this huge loan with you? And how did you even agree to lend such an enormous amount without any collateral?"

"Are you questioning me? Had enough of living?" he growled.

With the chill of his roar echoing, the henchmen trooped in, restraining Olivia. Her arms were twisted behind her back, inducing pain..