

Every Night 107

Chapter 107: I'm Pregnant with Daniel Marshall 's Child

Olivia Jenkins endured the pain without showing a grimace, pretending to be calm.

“Two hundred million isn't two bucks. Lending such a huge amount entails risk. How is it possible without a person or collateral to guarantee the loan? Any sane person would find this questionable. Even if you're planning on killing me, I would still question the legitimacy of this loan. You know very well whether there's any foul play involved. If you think there's no problem with it, you can wait until the audit is over.”

“So, you're trying to skip out on your debt!” The tattooed man abruptly stood, stepping closer to Olivia, his menacing stare locked onto her.

His teeth were gritting when he forcefully grabbed Olivia's chin, “You insolent girl, if I don't teach you a lesson, you'll never understand!”

The tattooed man let go of Olivia. With one glance, the men who were with him dragged Olivia to the edge of the pool, getting ready to dunk her in the water.

Out of the blue, Olivia shouted: “I'm carrying Daniel Marshall's child. If a single hair on my head is harmed, none of you would survive!”

Immediately, the men halted, looking at the tattooed man, waiting for his next command.

The tattooed man narrowed his eyes, furrowed his brows, crouched down, and reevaluated Olivia.

He swiftly glanced at Olivia's abdomen.

If she was connected to Daniel Marshall, things could become complicated.

Even though he was ruthless, he wouldn't dare to mess with Daniel rashly.

The tattooed man turned to his comrades and asked, "Have any of you heard about Daniel having a woman?"

They shook their heads, then shared what they had heard, "Rumor says that Daniel is immune to the charms of women, and no media dare to pry into his personal life. So we really can't confirm whether he has a girlfriend or not. But, some time ago, Daniel was seen at Andrew Jenkins's memorial, where he even offered incense."

The tattooed man's menacing demeanor had faded, and so had the ferocity in his eyes, "Let her go."

The tattooed man returned to his chair, and Olivia sat down across from him. Ominous glints of defiance flickered in Olivia's eyes as she exuded an air of cold arrogance. 'Go and check who the black BMW X6 1 drive is registered to, with a license plate reading Shen JY166. If I can't leave this villa, be careful, the consequences will be beyond your imagination."

"If you don't believe me, I can call Daniel right now. If he comes, you will be in deep trouble."

Olivia carried her chin high, her icy gaze fixed on the tattooed man.

After a moment of silence, the tattooed man tilted his head to his comrade, whispering, "Check that plate number."

"Boss, I've seen Daniel drive a black BMW X6 before. It has the same plate number this woman just mentioned."

Another one of his comrades leaned in to whisper, "If this woman is really pregnant with Daniel's baby, we're in a tough spot. If we piss off Daniel, he won't let us off the hook. Boss, I think we should be careful. Andrew Jenkins left the Jenkins Group to this adopted daughter. He must have deliberated over that choice. Perhaps, this woman really has an affiliation with Daniel."

Hearing this, the tattooed man frowned in contemplation while sizing Olivia up.

Olivia's eyes flashed with a hint of contempt as she looked at the tattooed man, "Daniel has plenty of money, but he won't tolerate anyone messing with the people around him. You may want to think about how this money was borrowed, who handled the procedures, and whose signature was on it.

I don't believe my dad would borrow money from a debt agency. I'll just let you know, Vice President Charles of Jenkins Group has already been invited to a tea party. If any problems arose from the audit, the company would launch a self-inspection procedure. In serious cases, they would involve the police.."