

## Every Night 112

### Chapter 112: I Heard You Are Carrying My Child

“Anyone devoid of human feelings would say such things, Seraphina, you’re only fit for the trash! Even if you leave the Jenkins Family, if anything goes wrong with the Jenkins Group audit, I won’t let you off the hook.”

The deadly aura emanating from Olivia Jenkins made people shudder involuntarily.

In an instant, Seraphina closed her mouth.

With a single look from Olivia, a man in black escorted Seraphina out of the Jenkins mansion, throwing her three suitcases out with her.

With a single gesture from Olivia, two men in black changed the mansion door’s lock.

With a slight tilt of her head, Olivia scoffed at Seraphina disdainfully and said coldly, “From this moment, someone will be guarding here, the surveillance will be continuous for 24 hours, and don’t even think about stepping foot into the Jenkins mansion. Moreover, I will discuss thoroughly with the lawyers to find a suitable allegation to sue you for the properties you’ve taken as your own.”

Seraphina was so angry that her eyes were about to pop out, but she dared not to rebut Olivia.

Let this bitch gloat for the time being, when she has an opportunity, she would definitely take revenge.

She would curse this bitch every day, wishing her a miserable death.

Glaring at Seraphina with her intimidating gaze, Olivia left first.

Leaving two men in black behind, the others followed Olivia away.

Hannah Jenkins hurried back but didn't see Olivia; all she could see was how miserable her mother looked, standing bruised and battered at the entrance of the mansion.

Hannah was furious, "I'm going to find Olivia and settle the score, I will teach that wretch a lesson!"

"Hannah, don't go, let's leave first, listen to your mom."

There were two men in black standing at the mansion gate. It was clear they were not going to let them in, so Hannah stared at them fiercely.

A minute later, Hannah put the suitcases in the car trunk.

There were outsiders here, it was indeed not good to argue. They would figure something out after they left.

At the front desk of a five-star hotel, when Hannah was checking in and using her card, she was informed that the card had been deactivated.

With resentment, Hannah had no choice but to use her own bank card to pay the deposit.

Back in the room, Seraphina received a call from her son. His card was also unable to be used.

Worried that her son might do something reckless, and even more afraid he would seek out Olivia on his own, Seraphina had to pacify her son and transfer him some money.

Seraphina also warned her son not to act recklessly. Currently, they were at their lowest point, and only by biding their time would they have a chance to turn things around.

After ending the call, Seraphina began discussing serious matters with

Hannah.

“Your grandma must have been hidden away by Olivia. We must find her and bring her out to stay with us. Only then can we control Olivia, have the opportunity to return home, and even reclaim the Jenkins Group.” “Mom, we’ll do as you said. We can definitely deal with that bitch, Olivia.”

“Hannah, don’t worry about me, and you mustn’t fall out with Olivia over me. No matter how Olivia bullies you, you must not leave the Jenkins Group. You are already an official employee of the Jenkins Group. As long as you don’t want to leave and make no major mistakes, she won’t have the right to fire you.

No matter what she says, even if it is to provoke you, don’t believe her.” Hannah nodded, and gently tended to the wounds and bruises on her mother’s face.

Seraphina, grimacing in pain with a poor complexion, still managed to reassure her daughter.

“Hannah, don’t worry. I’m fine. The groundwork and connections that I have laid in the Jenkins Group aren’t over. We can still hit back at Olivia. If anything happens to Uncle Charles, you must distance yourself from him. No matter what they ask you, just say you don’t know.”

“Alright!”

Olivia had planned to have dinner with Martin Wallace, but to her surprise when she walked into the private dining room, she found Daniel Marshall.

Daniel was focused on Olivia, his voice magnetic yet cold, “I heard you’re pregnant with my child!”