

Every Night 115

Chapter 115 Who Dares to Touch My Woman?

After some thought, Mrs. Jenkins said, "I'll eat. I need to take my medication. I want to quickly regain my health and get out of here."

She still had a lawsuit to fight, to regain everything the Jenkins family had lost. She absolutely could not let the wicked girl benefit at her expense.

"Very well, I will serve you another dish."

The nurse continued to care for the old lady with patience.

When Mrs. Jenkins was not looking, the nurse sent a message to Chief Jenkins, updating him on Mrs. Jenkins' condition. Moreover, the nurse carried out tasks and spoke according to Chief Jenkins' instructions. Mrs. Jenkins had truly calmed down.

Close to ten o'clock, Olivia Jenkins was preparing to leave the Jenkins Group.

Suddenly, she received a call from the loan manager at Continental Bank.

The loan manager said he only just found the time, and asked Olivia to meet him in Box 818 at Wan City KTV.

The loan manager had turned down Olivia multiple times in the past. As Olivia really needed a loan to address the company's urgent situation, she didn't hesitate and promptly headed to Wan City KTV.

The parking lot of Wan City KTV—

Just as Olivia got out of her car, a few men headed her way, leering at her.

Unwilling to stir up any trouble and with her impatience to get to her appointment, Olivia hoped to quickly sidestep past these men.

Suddenly, one of the men rushed forward and grabbed Olivia.

The other men snickered, jesting, "What a pretty girl! Come, drink with us!"

Fury darted about in Olivia's eyes. She forcefully shook off the man, slapping him hard across the face. A cold voice hissed through gritted teeth, "Get lost!"

Angered by her yell, the men surrounded Olivia. One of them aimed to hit her,

"How dare you hit me! You need to be taught a lesson!"

Suddenly, a man in a suit appeared from nowhere, grabbing the man's wrist and squeezing it tightly.

His eagle-like eyes glinted with a lethal coldness, filled with a sharp and lethal force, as he glared at the men.

With his other hand, he pulled Olivia toward him.

Instinctively, Olivia fell into the man's arms.

Olivia peeked up at him.

This man was about as tall as Daniel, equally handsome, and exuded an air of regal arrogance.

His handsome face was cold as ice.

The man's voice seemed tinged with frost, "This woman is mine. Who would dare touch her?"

The men, recognizing that this man in the suit was not to be trifled with, wrested free and fled without a word.

In an instant, the man in the suit let go of Olivia, showing a gentlemanly demeanor.

“Are you alright? Would you like to report this to the police? I can be your witness.”

Sharp light sparkled in Olivia’s eyes as she discreetly assessed the man. “I’m fine, thank very much! I have an important matter to attend to, so no need for the police. Sir, could I know your name?”

“Don’t mention it, it’s the least I could do.” With that, Benjamin Johnson gave Olivia his business card.

As Olivia received the card, she quickly glanced at it.

Zenith Capital, Olivia had heard of this investment firm, but she hadn’t planned on approaching them yet.

Unexpectedly, she had run into the CEO of Zenith Capital.

Olivia managed a small smile and handed him her own card, “Mr. Benjamin, I’ll treat you to a meal sometime.”

“There’s no need, I have other matters to attend to. I must leave.”

After leaving these words, Benjamin left immediately, leaving Olivia standing where she was, watching his retreating figure.

A while later, Olivia took one more look at Benjamin’s card, slipped it onto her business card holder, and placed it in a prominent position.

Olivia had learned about Zenith Capital from financial news. It was a well-known overseas investment firm, which had helped numerous companies successfully go public.

If she could collaborate with Zenith Capital, it would be good, but negotiations wouldn't be easy.

Raising funds would essentially mean reducing equity. The pre-litigation property preservation order was already in effect; the shares belonging to Jenkins could not be traded..