

Every Night 118

Chapter 118 Miss Jenkins, I have recorded what you said

“Ten million? Geoffrey Gullington, do you take me for an ATM?”

Hannah Jenkins disdainfully scanned Geoffrey Gullington from head to toe, and toe to head, mocking, “No wonder Olivia Jenkins doesn’t want you. You’re all ambition with little ability!”

At this point, Geoffrey Gullington dropped the pretense, sneering at Hannah Jenkins with equal measure.

“Neither of us is better than the other, and without your grandmother’s favor and protection, you guys would be worse off than me. At worst, I could return to my hometown, but what about you? What can you do? Stripped of the privilege and cast down from heaven, without the Jenkins Family, you’d feel the fall far harsher than I would. Those friends of yours would look down on you the same.”

Geoffrey’s words struck a nerve, causing Hannah Jenkins to blush with anger, glaring resentfully at Geoffrey, “You have no right to judge me, you worthless scumbag! ”

“Sure, let’s see where things land. I firmly believe that Olivia Jenkins will eliminate you all completely, and soon you will have nothing. I’ll be there to watch you get crushed under Olivia Jenkins’ boot. Without Mrs. Jenkins, you’ll be as pitiful as you’ve ever been!”

“We don’t need you to find Nanny. You’d better ensure you don’t starve to death first.”

Geoffrey ceased his jabber, turning in his keys, and returned to the room to pack his things.

With no hesitation, he left with his suitcase from the small apartment.

Better to seek his fortune elsewhere, than to live under the thumb of the Jenkins Family.

Geoffrey strongly believed that as long as he had something to offer, there would always be a place for him.

The Jenkins Family were a bunch of cheapskates; he gained nothing from them. He had been planning to leave for a while now.

Geoffrey didn't have much money, so he had to check into a budget inn.

He couldn't afford to take a taxi, so he set off towards the nearest bus stop, dragging along his suitcase.

Suddenly, a black Alphard business vehicle pulled up next to him. The car window rolled down, and a message from a man wearing sunglasses.

"Are you Geoffrey Gullington, formerly a resident physician in neurosurgery at the RenewalCare Hospital?"

Geoffrey stopped to look at the man closely, "I am Geoffrey Gullington. Who are you?"

The man's lips curled into a half-smile, half-smirk, "You don't need to know who I am. I can provide you with food and ensure you don't end up like this. Are you interested in coming with me?"

The suit he was wearing was handmade, expensive.

Even with the sunglasses hiding his face, he emitted an aura of power.

Could it be that this man thinks he has some value to him?

After a moment of hesitation, Geoffrey responded, "I can come with you, but I have a condition; you have to guarantee my safety."

The man's lips curved into an intriguing smirk, "It seems you've offended someone and it has you scared. You're making the right choice by coming with me, I can guarantee your safety."

Geoffrey got into the car, leaving with the man.

Geoffrey didn't believe he would be down on his luck forever; he was sure he would turn things around someday.

He was set on proving everyone who looked down on him wrong.

Lawyer Mitchell visited again, presenting the recent divorce agreement to Olivia Jenkins.

Without a second glance, Olivia fed the document into the shredder, turning it into a pile of scrap paper.

"Tell the Marshalls that I agreed to the divorce, but only for 2 billion. I might consider if they meet this condition."

Lawyer Mitchell pushed his glasses up on the bridge of his nose, speaking softly, "Miss Olivia Jenkins, you really shouldn't push them too far. Know when to quit."

"Quit? What's good about this? I'm not happy, not for a single day! Moreover, the Marshalls have exhausted me mentally and physically. I deserve twenty billion in alimony!"

Lawyer Mitchell gave Olivia Jenkins smile, "Miss Olivia Jenkins, I have recorded all of the words you just said.."