Every Night 141

Chapter 141: Who is the Schemer?

After Olivia Jenkins left, Jordan Bennett lit a cigarette and started smoking.

His profound eyes narrowed, and his handsome eyebrows knitted, as if he was troubled by something.

His sexy thin lips slightly opened, exhaling faint rings of smoke.

Suddenly, his phone rang. Jordan picked it up to check.

It was a WeChat message from Chloe Lee, who was still oblivious to everything.

[Uncle, have you called my sister yet? I've already sent her WeChat ID to you, have you added her yet?]

With a cigarette in his mouth, Jordan replied with a WeChat message.

[Merry, stop messing around, uncle is very busy! Your sister has important work, don't disturb her.]

[Do you know what she does for a living? Uncle, have you secretly looked into her?]

Then, Chloe Lee sent an emoticon showing mischievous laughter.

Jordan's brows knitted even tighter, his eyes filled with complex emotions. His complexion also didn't look good.

[I met her last night and we had a chat. Stop playing matchmaker, your sister already has a boyfriend.]

Chloe Lee sent an emoticon showing disappointment, and another one crying.

[What a pity! I thought she suits you well, uncle. But I still hope you guys are fated to be together.]

[Go complete your homework quickly. Or else, when it's time for homework revisions, uncle won't help you.]

After sending an emoji, Chloe Lee quickly disappeared.

"Behave, uncle will buy you a limited-edition bag," Jordan said using voice message.

Moistening his lips, Jordan opened his gallery and searched for the photos and videos that Chloe had sent the night before.

After looking at them for a while, he decisively deleted all the photos and videos related to Olivia Jenkins.

Even the phone number that Chloe had sent him, and the WeChat ID she had pushed, were deleted as well.

Seraphina wore sunglasses and a sun hat, she carefully went to the Serene City

Media Company.

She had never imagined that the Serene City Media Company would have already closed down, with no one left in the building.

Seraphina, disguised as a customer of the Serene City Media Company, went to inquire at the neighboring company.

"When did the media company next door move away? Oh my, I had an ad scheduled with them, they didn't even notify me."

The receptionist shook her head, "We also don't know when they closed.

However, when we left work yesterday, we saw people there."

With a sly gleam in her eyes, Seraphina asked tentatively, "Did they offend someone?"

"We're not sure. We're very busy. If there's nothing else, please leave and stop disrupting our work."

The receptionist at the neighboring company evaded her question and ushered her away. It was at this moment that Seraphina felt certain.

They must have offended someone.

Seraphina guessed, considering the actions were so decisive, leaving no room for survival, it must have been Daniel Marshall who moved.

If Daniel was determined to protect Olivia, then she was in danger.

Thinking of the photos she had a private detective secretly take, Seraphina felt relieved that she hadn't exposed them to this company yet. Otherwise, she too would have no way out.

Seraphina was particularly curious, apart from her and Bella Thompson, who else wanted to destroy Olivia?

The industry's top paparazzo took much better photos than the ones captured by the private detective she hired. Each shot was extremely compromising, leaving Olivia without an excuse. Whoever set this up must be clever.

Even so, that wretched woman Olivia was still fine, still proudly holding the position of president at the Jenkins Group. The men she hooked up with were all among the top talents in Serene City. It was infuriating!

Seraphina seethed with rage in her heart!

At night.

Although she had reached home, Olivia did not go in.

The black BMW X6 was only parked next to the entrance.

Holding a box in her hand, Olivia headed towards the lake.

Daniel stood on the balcony smoking, his profound gaze closely watching

Olivia..