

Every Night 174

Chapter 174: The Dominant Female CEO Taste

The financial director glared fiercely at Olivia Jenkins and demanded, "What have you done to them? You are truly despicable!"

Olivia Jenkins looked at the financial director impassively. The aura of majestic arrogance visible on her face was sharp and piercing, impossible to ignore.

"You helped Henry Charles embezzle the assets of the Jenkins Group, you also reaped plenty of benefits, arranging for your wife and daughter to enjoy their lives abroad. Aren't you despicable? Hypocrisy at its finest! You've made it very clear to me what shamelessness is!"

The financial director glared hatefully at Olivia Jenkins. He really wanted to kill her.

He never expected that he would be brought down by such a naive young woman.

"What do you want exactly?"

Just one cold look from Olivia Jenkins was enough to intimidate the financial director.

With her slow voice and chilling tone, the financial director's psychological defenses were crumbling.

Olivia Jenkins left no room for negotiation and continued her assault.

"Return all the money that you have siphoned from the Jenkins Group. Otherwise, whether your wife and daughter live or die depends on your luck. Tell me everything you know, how you and Henry Charles embezzled the assets of the Jenkins Group, how you two carried out the transfer of benefits, and what your intentions were in draining the Jenkins Group. Don't omit a single word."

The financial director said nothing and closed his eyes.

Confident and calm, neither flustered nor enraged, Olivia played the next video.

“Daddy, save me... Daddy... I can’t hold on any longer...”

The financial director heard his daughter’s heartbreaking cries clearly.

No matter how hard he tried to harden his heart, he could not bear such torment.

“If I confess everything, will you really let my wife and daughter go?” Emotions of agony filled the financial director’s face.

Olivia’s eyes were cold and unyielding. “You have no grounds to bargain with me. As far as I know, your wife has type 1 diabetes and needs insulin injections everyday to keep her blood sugar stable.

“You are so ruthless! Someone will take care of you, you won’t be able to act so cocky for long. ”

With a look of disdain, Olivia replied, “When you and Henry Charles were conspiring behind my father’s back, did you ever consider your actions despicable? Did you ever consider the consequences? Whether someone comes to deal with me, I don’t know, but right now, I’m dealing with you.”

“Did you really think that escaping abroad would keep your wife and daughter safe from me? I’m sure you’ve heard from Henry Charles that my husband is Daniel Marshall. He can bring your wife and daughter back to the country. Would you like to try it out? Perhaps, they are already on a plane. Your family reunion is imminent.”

Despair washed over the financial director.

Ever since he found out that Andrew Jenkins was determined to marry off this little girl to Daniel Marshall, he had anticipated this day.

He hadn’t expected it would come so quickly, much sooner than he had imagined.

Andrew Jenkins couldn't touch him or Henry Charles, but Daniel could. Moreover, when Daniel acted, he was ruthless. His influence and power were beyond their wildest imaginings. They were indeed walking into a dead end. Relieved, the financial director closed his eyes. "I'll confess everything if you spare my wife and daughter."

"If your confession is valuable and can help me recover the embezzled assets, I'll ensure that your wife and daughter are safe. Do please return whatever you've taken."

The financial director nodded, accepting the terms.

Olivia Jenkins signaled to switch on the camera and the recording device. She quietly listened to the financial director's confession, meticulously taking notes.

The next person she would deal with was Henry Charles..