## **Every Night 188**

Geoffrey Gullington sarcastically said: "Hannah Jenkins, you're overestimating yourself. Do you really think you can call the shots?"

"Once the deal is done, I'll give you ten million."

Hannah expressed her seriousness, however, Geoffrey just scoffed, his sly eyes full of disdain and mockery.

Geoffrey didn't express his opinion, but just watched Hannah leisurely.

Hannah hesitated for a moment, then raised the offer to twenty million.

Geoffrey laughed grimly, moved closer to Hannah, and whispered, "I want 5% of the shares in the Jenkins Group. No shares, no deal."

Olivia Jenkins glared at Geoffrey with indignation and retorted coldly, "Such a disgusting display of greed! Geoffrey, you're truly repugnant!"

"You can say whatever you want, I don't care. I'm not your pawn anymore. If you have the guts, go directly to Benjamin Johnson. Why come to me?"

Furious beyond measure, Hannah clenched her fists tightly, shaking with uncontrollable anger.

In a split second, Hannah choked out: "I'll go find Benjamin Johnson right now."

Geoffrey seemed unsettled but still chose to put on a brave face, "Then go!"

With rage pounding in her chest, Hannah glared at Geoffrey fiercely and made a beeline for the supermarket.

After searching through the entire place, Hannah couldn't find Benjamin Johnson.

Meanwhile, Geoffrey received a call from Benjamin, who had to leave due to some matters. The shopping cart was left at the service desk, and Benjamin asked Geoffrey to bring the items back to the villa.

After hanging up the phone, Geoffrey was buoyed with glee. The corner of his mouth curved into a smile. It seemed fortune was indeed on his side!

Unable to find Benjamin, Hannah had no choice but to return and negotiate with Geoffrey.

"I agree to your terms, but only after the deal is done."

"5% of the shares, plus twenty million. Think it through and then come find me."

After leaving these words behind, Geoffrey left without even looking at Hannah, carrying the shopping.

Hannah was furious, stomping her foot and cursing Geoffrey as a jerk.

After the golf game, Olivia wanted to invite Mr. Shaw for a meal, but he had to leave early due to some commitments.

No banks were willing to provide loans, funding wasn't secured, she couldn't touch her father's inheritance, the entire Jenkins Group had to maintain normal operations, and payments due had to be settled. Olivia felt that her head was going to explode from all the stress.

Luckily, her new house had been sold, with the buyer paying the full amount. She managed to secure twelve million for liquidity.

However, the dire straits of the group relegated this sum to a drop in the bucket.

For the Jenkins Group's stable operation, Olivia needed to raise more money.

As Mr. Shaw wasn't interested in joining her for a meal, Olivia went to the house her father had bought for her. She planned to arrange her belongings and put this property up for sale as well.

On arriving at her house, Olivia was startled to find that the lock had been changed. She, being the owner, was unaware of it and couldn't even gain access to her own house.

A shoe rack was placed by the door, clearly suggesting that someone was living inside,

Immediately, Olivia called the property management, requesting them to come over at once.

With a fiery rage flaming in her eyes, Olivia rang the doorbell.

After a while, a young woman in casual household attire answered the door. The woman arrogantly looked at Olivia and coldly asked, "Who are you?"

Olivia stared at the woman menacingly and demanded furiously, "How did you get in here? Who allowed you to live here?"

The woman glared at Olivia angrily, stood with her arms crossed and retorted disdainfully, "What's it to you that I live here? Who do you think you are, coming to my home and shouting?"

Olivia was so shocked that her eyes grew wide, she couldn't believe the woman's audacity in claiming ownership, "Your home? Do you have the property title deed? Show it to me!"

The woman lifted her chin defiantly towards Olivia, "Are you here to stir up trouble? Don't think I'm afraid of you just because you have no shame! This is my home, now please leave immediately!"