

## Every Night 191

Chapter 191: Wife, You Make the Decisions!

Having provoked a real big-shot, the top management of the property company dared not quibble, as they were indeed initially in the wrong and first to break the rules.

The senior members could only comply with the company's arrangement for them to leave and process the handover matters.

With the employees from the property company gone, Seraphina was overwhelmed with despair, shivering with fear.

With Daniel present, even if Seraphina had the courage of ten men, she wouldn't dare to cross him.

Powerless and helpless, Seraphina could not protect her son. She had to admit defeat, lowering herself to the dust.

Her greatest failure in life was rearing such a wastrel child. Without the dotting love and support from Mrs. Jenkins, her son was completely worthless.

Thus, Seraphina had to swallow the bitter fruit of consequence she herself had sown.

Now, overcome by Daniel's ominous aura, Seraphina found herself weeping uncontrollably, not daring to meet his gaze.

"O... Olivia..."

Suddenly, Daniel stepped closer to Seraphina.

The instant Seraphina, who had her head lowered, saw Daniel's shiny leather shoes, she was so frightened that she dared not beg any longer.

She promptly crumpled to her knees on the ground.

With a glacial glare, Daniel looked over Seraphina once before moving towards George Jenkins, his shiny shoes threatening to step on George's hand.

In that instant, Seraphina opened her mouth to scream, but no sound came out. She could only watch her son with fear and trepidation, her heart in her throat.

George had already broken out in a cold sweat from sheer terror.

Upon seeing his brother-in-law, he even forgot to yell out in pain.

He was lying on the ground with his hands held behind him, uncontrollably trembling with fear.

"Si...sister's husband... I was wrong... I won't dare to again..."

With fear in his eyes, George's face turned a ghastly shade of white.

The corners of Daniel's mouth twitched slightly, his expression filled with contempt.

At Daniel's cue, Simon Howard came out of the kitchen with a cleaver, waving it in front of George.

Suddenly, Seraphina, too terrified to even cry, screamed, "No! Please, spare my son! I'm the one at fault for everything. It's my fault for my poor parenting. I deserve to be cut to pieces."

Struggling to protect her son, she landed under Colin Davis' foot, unable to move.

George was also petrified. He tried to struggle but it was to no avail.

Simon gripped his hand tightly, pressing it firmly to the ground.

Daniel's eyes glittered with an inscrutable light, cold and piercing. His shiny shoes stepped on the hand.

Daniel's voice, while soft, carried a chilling authority, 'Whichever hand hit my wife, you return the same hand. If both hands hit my wife, return both!'

Shaking his head, George screamed, "Mom, save me, I don't want to die! Sister, I won't dare do it again, ask your husband to spare me, please! You all can hit or scold me, just don't take my life. I don't want to die. I want to be a father!"

Also in tears, Seraphina pleaded with Olivia, "For the sake of the children, please spare George. Whatever you want, I'll do it. We can leave Serene City and never appear again. Or, any conditions you propose, I'll agree to."

When Simon raised the shiny cleaver, just a few slow sways was enough to make George faint with fear.

Laughing, Simon slapped George's face a few times, but there was no reaction.

Daniel looked at Olivia and said softly, "It's up to you, they'll listen to you."

Olivia glared coldly at Seraphina, "Listen clearly, if I ever see George again, I won't spare him. I have evidence of your asset transfer with Henry Charles.. Think carefully, do you want me to send you to jail, or will you obediently return the money? Will you testify against Henry Charles yourself, or should I

let him testify against you?"