Every Night 195

Chapter 195: Beating Mrs. Jenkins until Her Face Swells like a Pig's Head

Hannah Jenkins couldn't believe it, jumping up to accuse Olivia Jenkins.

"You're slandering my mom, by any means necessary, just to get Jenkins Group, you're so evil!"

Olivia Jenkins coldly glared at Hannah Jenkins, her face wearing a clear smirk, "Hannah Jenkins, don't rush to your defense, what I brought today is enough for you to digest."

Accompanied by a bang, Olivia Jenkins threw a stack of photos onto the coffee table, photos that Daniel Marshall had given her before she left.

The protagonists in the photos were Seraphina and Henry Charles.

Moreover, most of the photos were screenshots from surveillance footage, with dates stamped on them.

Some of these photos clearly showed the interior decor of a hotel.

Suddenly, Hannah Jenkins was stunned into silence, unable to utter a single word of defense.

Hannah Jenkins kept shaking her head in disbelief, her eyes dull.

Out of the blue, Hannah Jenkins' heart tightened tightly, fear spreading over her whole body.

Previously, Olivia Jenkins had shown her the DNA test results, indicating that she was not their father's biological child.

She had asked her mother, who claimed that Olivia Jenkins lied to her, that Olivia Jenkins was responsible for the deteriorating relationship between them, and blamed everything on Olivia Jenkins...

Looking at these irrefutable pictures, her mother and Henry Charles had been to a hotel together, they were hugging, even kissingHannah Jenkins grew increasingly restless, feeling as if the sky was about to fall. No, she couldn't be the daughter of Henry Charles!
No, no, no!
She's not!
She didn't want this outcome!
Bafflingly, Hannah Jenkins wanted to cry, her eyes flashing with a hint of grievance.
Her heart became more and more panicked, more and more chaotic!
Looking at these photos, Mrs. Jenkins, who was haughty just now, looked deflated, losing all her arrogance. She was astounded, unable to speak.
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Mrs. Jenkins had nowhere to hide her old face, she lowered her eyelids, daring not to look at Olivia Jenkins.
Her face seemed to have been severely smacked, utterly humiliated.
Sighing faintly, Mrs. Jenkins closed her eyes in self-reproach.
She felt ashamed towards her son!
Even if the truth was cruel, Olivia Jenkins had to speak it out.

However, for the sake of the Jenkins Family's dignity, she still kept Hannah Jenkins and George Jenkins' origins a secret.

That was Mrs. Jenkins' last shred of dignity, Olivia Jenkins feared she wouldn't be able to withstand such a heavy blow.

Seraphina's scandal was enough to make Mrs. Jenkins back off, and Olivia Jenkins believed that she would no longer protect her like before.

At this moment, Mrs. Jenkins should be able to distinguish right from wrong.

"The two hundred million loans from Daily Finance Debt Company, in reality, was a private loan taken by Henry Charles under our father's name without his knowledge. and the financial director heloed Henry Charles to cover uD the operation."

"According to the information we have, not only were Seraphina and Henry Charles having an affair, but they also conspired with the financial director to divert Jenkins Group's assets, amounting to about six hundred million."

"The financial director and Seraphina have confessed. They intended to bankrupt Jenkins Group, but due to our father's sudden death, the plan was abandoned and they ended up embezzling from Jenkins Group. Henry Charles leveraged his position to divert benefits to his daughter-in-law's relatives' company, effectively putting money into his own pockets."

"Grandma, does a person like Seraphina deserve to stay in the Jenkins Family? Are you still going to hand over Jenkins Group to her willingly? Do you know how much pain our father had to bear by putting up with all these?"

"Do you still want to continue the lawsuit? Do you still want to completely tear our father's face apart? Do you still want to deny our father peace? Jenkins Group is facing many difficulties, no banks are willing to lend any money to Jenkins Group anymore, how can it continue to operate?"

Mrs. Jenkins didn't speak, but suddenly slumped on the couch, unconscious...