

Every Night 208

Chapter 208: Booking the Revolving Restaurant

Whether it's the Jenkins Family or the Marshall Family, Olivia Jenkins felt utterly drained.

Returning to her office, she rested a while on her chair.

After a while, the office phone rang.

"Chief Jenkins, the president's assistant from Marshall Corporation is here. He didn't make an appointment, do you want to see him?" With a swoosh, Olivia Jenkins sat up straight, "Let him in."

Two minutes later, the secretary ushered Adam Howard in.

Upon seeing the impressive entourage behind Adam Howard, Olivia Jenkins couldn't help but be stunned, her elegant eyebrows frowning in confusion. "Assistant Howard, what's the meaning of this?"

Adam Howard gestured, and the shop managers who followed him lined up, each of them holding several bags, ready to be chosen by Olivia Jenkins.

With a roguish grin, Adam Howard introduced, "The boss said he wanted to surprise you! As long as you like them, these can be yours! These are all the world's famous luxury handbags, all of them are limited editions, and there are all sorts of designs."

"Sister-in-law..."

Immediately, Olivia Jenkins coughed a few times.

Instantly, Adam Howard tactfully corrected his address.

“Chief Jenkins, if none of these caught your fancy, the design directors of these brands are all ready to customize for you, based on your design concept, satisfaction guaranteed.”

“Also, the boss said, if you have no objections, all of these bags will be sent to your house. If you feel that’s not enough, these brands can help you select accessories, clothes, shoes, and so on. You can have anything you want!” Olivia Jenkins blinked in disbelief.

Adam Howard paused for a moment before continuing, “Chief Jenkins, whatever requirements you have, just let me know, we are committed to your satisfaction.”

With a show of disdain, Olivia Jenkins dialed Daniel Marshall’s number, “Are you sick? Did you take the wrong medicine?”

Daniel Marshall’s voice softened, “Wife, did they upset you?”

“I didn’t ask for handbags. What I said at Beverly Hills was just to annoy your grandfather. You didn’t have to take me seriously.”

Daniel Marshall raised an eyebrow, speaking earnestly, “Wife, you have been wronged, and frustrated, I need to make it up for you. If you have no objections, I will have Adam Howard deliver everything to our home.” “I understand perfectly, why refuse anything that’s delivered to the door!” With that, Olivia Jenkins hung up the call.

On the other end of the phone, the corners of Daniel Marshall’s mouth curled up, hinting at a devilish charm.

Olivia Jenkins quickly glanced at each and every bag.

There was no denying the allure of the limited edition bags, they were pleasing to the eye however you looked at them.

Given that these were being delivered by Daniel Marshall, and it could infuriate the Marshalls, Olivia Jenkins pulled out her reluctance and picked ten limited-edition bags.

All the shop managers lined up, ceremoniously handing over their business cards, “Chief Jenkins, just give us a call and whatever you need, we will personally deliver to you. Please add us on Wechat, we will send you the latest designs each month, and deliver custom or collaborative items regularly.” Olivia Jenkins nodded slightly.

Then, she received a whole stack of business cards, along with some special meeting gifts from the brands.

All these presents were not for sale, and VIPs of VIPs were the only ones entitled to such treatment.

Suddenly, Olivia Jenkins’ office was filled with a variety of afternoon teas, all of them beautifully arranged.

Gazing at all these, Olivia Jenkins was somewhat overwhelmed. She felt as if she was living in a fairy tale.

It must be Daniel Marshall going crazy. He must have water in his brain to pull off such an earthshattering stunt.

In her dazed state, Adam Howard whispered in her ear, promptly pulling her back from her scattered thoughts.

“Sister-in-law, the boss has booked the revolving restaurant at the top of the

Century Center. He invites you to dinner..”