

Every Night 240

Chapter 240 Three Hundred Million Gifts

Rubbing her eyes, Olivia Jenkins looked again at the counter display, and there were still many zeros after the number 3.

Olivia Jenkins blinked unbelievably and stared again, the string of numbers still did not change.

Olivia Jenkins stared perplexedly, carefully counting the number of digits displayed on the screen.

It was over 300 million!

My God! Olivia Jenkins had never thought that this bank card would hold so much money.

Olivia Jenkins was somewhat dazed, she withdrew the card hesitantly and carefully put the card away.

It must be that her father gave her the 300 million gift fund.

Her father indeed cared for her, always thinking about her, and still leaving her with some security.

Her father didn't actually take her as a commodity for marriage, he sincerely gave her away, without using her at all...

Suddenly, a wave of sadness surged in her heart, and regret took over her mind, tears silently pooling in Olivia Jenkins' eyes.

Stepping away from the self-service counter, Olivia Jenkins's tears could no longer be contained, falling down her cheeks.

She felt so sorry for her father, her heart was wrenching.

She missed her father, truly wishing that he could come back to life, she would never complain about him again, nor could she hate him anymore... Soon, Olivia Jenkins' small face was soaked with tears of sorbiety, and her eyes were red.

Because of her crying, her thin shoulders were shaking slightly, which was quite pitiful and also made people feel uncomfortable when looking.

Leaf Fiona was secretly following Olivia Jenkins. When she saw her like this, she immediately took a video and sent it to her boss.

Having seen it, Daniel Marshall immediately asked Simon Howard to accompany him to see Olivia Jenkins.

In the car, Daniel Marshall called Olivia Jenkins, but Olivia Jenkins didn't pick up.

For the first time in his life, Daniel Marshall felt as if he were sitting on pins and needles, he was restless all over, his face filled with worry.

Upon arriving at the parking lot, Daniel Marshall saw Olivia Jenkins weeping on the steering wheel.

Immediately, Daniel Marshall knocked forcefully on the car window, which was when Olivia Jenkins finally regained her senses from her sad thoughts.

Seeing that the person outside was Daniel Marshall, Olivia Jenkins turned her head and wiped her tears away.

Instantly, she stopped crying.

In front of Daniel Marshall, Olivia Jenkins regained her cold and arrogant demeanor.

"What do you want? Can you stop stalking me?" Olivia Jenkins's voice was hoarse and frosty.

"I'm really worried about you, don't you know that? Why are you always so willful?"

"None of your business, stop pretending to care!"

Olivia Jenkins struggled, but Daniel Marshall still held her tightly.

In an instant, Daniel Marshall also consciously lowered his voice, gently asking, "Why are you crying? What happened? Can you stop being so stubborn? I am your husband, your matter is my matter, I can help you."

"Let go of me, I hate it when you hold me!"

Despite the reluctance, Daniel Marshall let go of Olivia Jenkins, giving her the respect.

A shadow of sadness flickered through Daniel Marshall's deep eyes as he looked at Olivia Jenkins with a headache, "I may be a bit shameless, but I am truly trying to help you. Although I am not perfect and cannot meet everyone's expectations, I have tried my best to balance everyone's selfish desires.

You have demands, and so does my grandfather. Other people also have their own ulterior motives, it's not as simple as you think. What you see is only the surface, you don't know the intriguing maneuvers behind the scenes. Do you think you alone could really protect the Jenkins Group? Not even your father could, can you?"

Daniel Marshall was getting somewhat agitated.

Every time he got angry, his chest started to hurt.

Simon Howard supported his boss while glaring menacingly at Olivia Jenkins, "You're really ungrateful! Without the boss, the Jenkins Group would have been over long ago..."

Before Simon Howard could finish, Daniel Marshall shouted in anger, "Shut up!"