

Every Night 249

Chapter 249: You think I'm stealing your husband?

Lawyer Hall agreed, and Mrs. Jenkins gently stroked her hair, speaking softly, "I am tired. Hannah, escort me upstairs to rest. I'll excuse ourselves from the lawyers."

Immediately, Hannah stood up and supported her grandmother upstairs.

As they walked, Mrs. Jenkins glanced disdainfully at the annoying surveillance cameras.

There were so many cameras installed at home. It was clear Olivia put them there to spy on her.

Though it was ostensibly done for her well-being, Mrs. Jenkins was upset and felt a bubbling anger within her.

Hannah was very quiet as she shielded the cameras with her back, secretly passing a note to her grandmother.

Mrs. Jenkins casually went back to her room, first heading to the bathroom.

After reading the note from Hannah in the bathroom, she promptly flushed it down the toilet.

Like nothing had happened, Mrs. Jenkins then laid down to rest on her bed.

She would show them. She would not let Olivia take satisfaction for long, nor would she let Hannah and George live in fear any longer.

She planned to take back the Jenkins Group covertly.

Lawyer Hall left first, and Olivia and Martin were chatting as they walked out.

Martin, of course, perceived the subtle tension in the Jenkins family and was observing Olivia's reaction and demeanor carefully.

"Honestly, I admire you. The Jenkins family is a ruthless place, and you must be having a tough time. I think you and Daniel have a lot in common. Logically, you should resonate with each other rather than fight each other to death."

A glimmer of amusement flashed in Olivia's bright eyes, "It seems Daniel has quite a loyal following, always defending and justifying him. If I didn't know better about his sexual orientation, I'd think you had a thing for him."

A playful smile spread across Martin's handsome face, his intriguing eyes locked on Olivia, "Oh... You're not jealous, are you? Don't worry, none of us are after your husband!"

Olivia rolled her eyes at Martin nonchalantly, "I believe Lavvyer Wallace does not have the time to share a meal with me, so, I'll invite you to dinner another time."

"If you'd said so earlier, I would have kept my mouth shut." Olivia remained silent, her face showing no emotion.

Without responding to Martin, she started her car and drove away.

Martin stood there, watching as Olivia's car slowly disappeared in the distance. He sighed, murmuring to himself, "Missed out on a treat there, what a shame!"

"When you receive your big diamond and come into money, make sure you treat me to a meal! I guarantee you will receive a big gift soon. Everything that belongs to Mrs. Daniel Marshall, you have. You lack nothing, Daniel is very generous."

Martin pursed his lips and got into his car. He decided to find Daniel. Any slight he suffered here he was to recoup from Daniel.

Martin found that Olivia and Daniel seemed more and more compatible!

The more he looked at them, the more pleasing they became. Even when Olivia was firing back at him, he found her somewhat charming.

Olivia was a perfect match for Daniel who was as unapproachable as an iceberg; they complemented each other perfectly. It was a case of one taming the other.

If they join forces, who could stand against them?

The results of the morning examination were out. All of Daniel's readings were good, and the soft tissue bruise on his back had not worsened.

The previous car accident had caused a jolt, but with an IV and bed rest, his recovery was progressing well. He could be discharged and rest at home.

In the afternoon, Daniel was discharged from the hospital, and Simon Howard took him back to his villa by Pearl Lake.

Upon entering the master bedroom, Daniel immediately noticed something amiss.. His deep eyes reflected a ripple of emotion, and his brows furrowed, "Auntie Jane, why is my wife's stuff in my room?"