

Every Night 44

Chapter 44: The person Olivia Jenkins is going to treat is Daniel Marshall

Our son?

These four words coming from Seraphina's mouth, sounded particularly harsh to Andrew Jenkins.

Suddenly, Andrew Jenkins's face darkened, his expression seemingly laced with mockery.

"So all along, you have been covetous of Olivia Jenkins's dowry, constantly calculating how you could get your hands on it."

Seraphina sneered, "Andrew Jenkins, after all these years of marriage, is this how you see me? I've never been more disappointed in you!"

This woman is quite the actress. Fortunately, he saw through her schemes before his death.

Andrew Jenkins's voice was chilling, "You wanted that dowry, then why didn't you let your daughter Hannah Jenkins marry Daniel Marshall? How can you always want to possess all the advantages? Seraphina, can you not have any shame?"

Furious, Seraphina's voice became shrill, "Andrew Jenkins, let me set the record straight, was it me who didn't allow Hannah to marry him? It was your mother who didn't allow it, how can you blame me? For this family, I have endured hardships, and you can't spare a word of concern; now you even accuse me like this. Does your conscience not bother you for treating me this way?"

"Seraphina, all of it was your scheming! For years, you have used my mother as a shield. My mother may be naive, but I'm not. I may remain silent, but it doesn't mean that I'm blind. I know who's human and who's a demon around me!"

Andrew Jenkins suddenly became emotional, a sharp pain in his chest.

Instinctively, he grasped his chest with his right hand.

Staggering, he headed back to his desk.

Quickly, he pulled out some medication and swallowed a pill.

Fury raged within Seraphina as she stared at Andrew Jenkins.

She initially wanted to retort aggressively but seeing Andrew Jenkins clutching his chest and taking his medication caused her to unconsciously furrow her brows, tempering her anger.

Does Andrew Jenkins have a heart problem?

She must clarify this suspicion first so that she can be well-prepared for the future battle over the Jenkins Group.

Two hundred million is nothing compared to the entire Jenkins Group.

Immediately, Seraphina's attitude softened a little. Her voice was slightly gentler, "Andrew, I'll talk to you once you've cooled down. Our son really is getting married, we can't be inattentive towards him."

Andrew Jenkins was still clutching his chest, his attitude obstinate, "There's nothing to discuss. I won't give a single penny."

Seraphina gave Andrew Jenkins a bitter look then stormed out of the CEO's office in a huff.

Immediately after, she made a phone call.

She must investigate Andrew Jenkins's health thoroughly.

At the end of the workday at 5:30, Olivia Jenkins returned the box to the Pearl Lake villa.

Olivia Jenkins sat for a while, staring blankly at the box. She had not opened it and did not know what was in it.

She didn't want to look, she didn't want to think about things that didn't matter anymore.

The bank card, she didn't need it. She left it in the drawer.

Changed into sports wear, Olivia Jenkins went for her private training sessions, and so far, she had not met Daniel.

Before midnight, Olivia Jenkins was back at the hospital for the night shift.

Just as she was finishing patient handovers, Olivia Jenkins received a call from the director.

The director requested her to go to the emergency department to prepare for the arrival of an injured patient, ensuring that the patient's identity was kept confidential.

Without a moment to spare, Olivia Jenkins hurried to the emergency department.

Unexpectedly, the injured patient turned out to be Daniel Marshall.

At the moment, Daniel Marshall's face was pale white, seemingly asleep.

Out of medical professionalism, Olivia Jenkins touched his hand; it was freezing cold!

Olivia Jenkins looked at the initial patient medical report: a car accident, two fractured ribs with one rib having pierced the lung, leaking blood into his chest cavity. His left ankle was broken, with fairly good alignment and position of the fracture ends, no obvious periauricular ligament present.

For the joint capsule injury, a cast could be applied, but the lung required an emergency surgery.

“Daniel Marshall, can you hear me?”

There was no response.

Olivia Jenkins gently slapped Daniel Marshall’s face a few times, and still no response..