

## Every Night 54

Chapter 54: Wife, I Have a Stomachache!

Auntie Jane immediately denied it.

“The master and the young lady have never said such a thing,” she said. Bella Thompson sneered, “Do you think I’m an outsider?”

Auntie Jane frowned, but before she could respond, Colin Davis, standing behind her, said: “The master and young miss are not at home, what are you here for? We only take orders from the master and young miss, not from the lady. Why is the lady so demanding? This is not Beverly Hills. Even Mr. Alexander Marshall isn’t as arrogant as you.”

Bella Thompson didn’t retort immediately, but stared at Colin Davis who suddenly appeared on the screen.

He was another bodyguard assigned to Daniel Marshall, highly skilled.

All of Daniel’s bodyguards were tough fellows, confronting them directly brought no advantage to her.

Moreover, Daniel’s bodyguards only listened to him, they’ve never taken her seriously.

By bringing up Mr. Alexander Marshall, Colin Davis had made it clear that he wasn’t afraid of taking the matter to him. If things got too heated, it wouldn’t bode well for her.

Colin Davis’s appearance in the villa by Pearl Lake suggested that maybe Daniel was inside. She didn’t dare to speculate his condition.

Despite the surge of emotions, Bella Thompson suppressed her feelings, “It will be the old lady’s death anniversary in ten days, could you please inform the young miss. As the new daughter-in-law of the Marshall family, she should organize the tribute.”

Despite the distance of the screen, Colin Davis still looked formidable. His determined face was terrifying. "Understood, I will inform the young miss," he replied.

Pursing her lips, Bella Thompson returned to her black Bentley.

Instantly, her face darkened and a hard-to-control anger appeared in her eyes.

Three days later, Mr. Alexander Marshall was about to officially announce his retirement, the successor for the position of Marshall Corporation's president would also be announced. She was frantic at this time.

As long as Daniel didn't show up, everything would be fine.

Unable to wait any longer, Seraphina took the initiative to meet with Vice President Charles of the Jenkins Group.

Seraphina showed up in a pair of dark glasses and a hat, she purposely chose a remote location for their meeting, afraid others might recognize her.

"Mr. Charles, have you obtained Andrew Jenkins's annual physical examination report?" she asked, while also carefully observing the surroundings, always on guard for any prying eyes.

Vice President Charles was also very cautious, his eyes casually sweeping around. "I've talked to Andrew Jenkins's personal doctor over the phone, he also showed me the report. Andrew Jenkins has high blood pressure accompanied by ischemic heart disease. It's not a major issue but needs long-term medication and maintenance."

"That can't be right! I saw Andrew Jenkins taking medicine, he was clutching his chest tightly as if he was in great pain. He was holding his temper back. I suspect there's something wrong with his heart. "

Vice President Charles frowned, squinting his eyes, "Could his medical report be forged?"

Seraphina's face was filled with worry, "It's possible, and I hope it is this way. If we can confirm there's a major problem with Andrew Jenkins's health and pressure the board of directors, then my mother-in-law can intervene, forcing him to give up his position in Jenkins Group and focus on his health. Then we can push Hannah Jenkins or George Jenkins to take over the Jenkins Group, getting a step ahead of controlling it."

Vice President Charles nodded, "Your plan is good, I'll further investigate Andrew Jenkins's health."

Seraphina's eyes twinkled with cunning light, her heart filled with resentment. "I'll find a chance to steal his medicine for testing, we must bring him down. I absolutely cannot tolerate that damn girl, Olivia Jenkins, to become his successor. "

"Seraphina, don't worry, I will definitely help you take over Jenkins Group. Also, insert Hannah Jenkins and George Jenkins into Jenkins Group as soon as possible. Whatever you propose, I'll cooperate."

Seraphina nodded affirmatively, she needed to speed up her plans.

In the VIP ward of ResilientCare Hospital, the free Olivia Jenkins was writing her script.

Suddenly, Daniel said, "Honey, my stomach hurts!"