

Every Night 59

Chapter 59: Step by Step Pressing

Andrew Jenkins told himself to remain calm.

He took a deep breath and gradually adjusted his emotions.

He had things left to do; he could not afford to breakdown.

“Olivia Jenkins is the child I raised, I know her character better than anyone.

Mom, your hostility towards her is too deep, it blinds you from the truth. You’re still upset with us for deciding to raise her despite your opposition and obstacles, but you don’t have to hate Olivia, if you want to blame someone, blame me. She’s innocent.”

“What has she done to bewitch you?” Mrs. Jenkins asked, her hands trembling without control.

“This home is no longer peaceful. I am moving out.”

Having said that, Andrew Jenkins began moving towards the stairs.

Suddenly, Seraphina rushed down from the second floor, trying to stop him.

“Honey, let’s talk this over calmly, don’t upset mom. Her health isn’t good.

We’re family, we can always talk things out. There’s no need to be impulsive. Actually, it’s not a problem for George to live with us after his marriage instead of wasting extravagantly. I can negotiate with the in-laws. If they dare to ask too much, we can always call off the marriage.”

Mrs. Jenkins frowned, her face solemn and unhappy, "We can't make George suffer. Seraphina, you're always putting Andrew first. Jenkins family has the three billion dowry, we should use some of it for George's wedding house." How tragic it was for the Jenkins family to have these two women doing tit-for-tat!

Andrew Jenkins scoffed coldly, harshly he contended, "Don't even think about touching Olivia's dowry. Hannah Jenkins is George's biological sister. If he needs his sister's support, let him go to Hannah. It was you guys who didn't want Hannah to marry Daniel Marshall in the first place. And now you dare to mention that 3 billion dowry; it's shameless!"

Mrs. Jenkins was firm with visible rage covering her face, "Andrew, no matter whether you agree or not, we must buy a villa for George. I've already paid the deposit."

Andrew Jenkins remained silent.

He brushed past Seraphina, quickly heading upstairs to pack his belongings.

He really couldn't tolerate this home any longer.

Seraphina had seen him taking his medication, she was pressing him step by step, he needed to be on guard against her.

Although he wasn't dead yet, he could already foresee how difficult things will be for Olivia in this house.

He would carefully watch over what belonged to Olivia, paving a good path for her.

He always believed, one day Olivia will understand his intentions.

Only Daniel Marshall could ensure her safety.

Seraphina searched the bedroom and the study but was unable to locate Andrew's medication.

If Andrew moved out, it would be even more difficult for her to get his medication.

Seraphina chased him upstairs and softly begged Andrew not to leave.

Andrew ignored her, just packing a few clothes before he headed downstairs.

“Andrew, don’t abandon this family, we all need you.” Seraphina grasped Andrew’s hand, but he ruthlessly shook her off.

Upon seeing his firm intent, Mrs. Jenkins’s face turned ashen, her gaze angry as she fixed it on her son, “If you must go, I won’t stop you. But there is one thing I must make clear. Hannah and George have just graduated from university, and it is necessary to get them into Jenkins Group to learn management and prepare for succession.”

Upon hearing this, Andrew Jenkins halted his steps, his icy gaze fixed on Seraphina.

Seraphina lowered her gaze, ostensibly advising Mrs. Jenkins, “Mom, you don’t have to make these decisions. Hannah and George are not as capable as Olivia, they can’t handle such responsibility.”

“Seraphina, you are too kind and always compromising, it breaks my heart.

Don’t worry, as long as I’m alive, no one can dominate you.”

Staring at her son, Mrs. Jenkins continued, “As for that wretched girl, Olivia, once she marries, she becomes someone else’s problem. She has nothing to do with Jenkins family..”