

## Every Night 61

### Chapter 61: Feeling Pain for Her

Just a twitch at the corner of Olivia Jenkins's mouth, her almond eyes glancing at Daniel Marshall.

Daniel Marshall was still smiling, conscientiously using a tissue to wipe his face, and didn't disturb Olivia Jenkins's phone call.

With a calm tone, Olivia Jenkins spoke coldly, continuing to vent: "Grandma, is it hilarious for you to have high hopes for the water that has been splashed out? I haven't seen the three hundred million bridal gift, whether your grandson buys a house or not is none of my business, and I definitely don't have the obligation to buy him one."

Growing increasingly angry, Mrs. Jenkins's voice became sharp and uncompromising, "Olivia Jenkins, stop pretending, you can't have it all to yourself. Cough up the three hundred million bridal gift now, it was the heartfelt gift from the Marshall Family to the Jenkins Family."

Feeling a surge of indescribable bitterness in her heart, Olivia Jenkins' face turned ice-cold, her eyes turning red, "After coming of age, I have not spent a penny from the Jenkins Family. Grandma, before, I thought you were only favoring others, but now, whether it's the ugly mask or disgusting face, they're all on full display. You are really unfit for the title 'elder'."

"No matter how sharp your words are, no matter how much you argue, you still have to cough up the three hundred million bridal gift."

Grandma's voice was very unpleasant, Olivia Jenkins's eardrums were aching a little.

She uttered her harsh words with a cold tone, "Even if I had three hundred million bridal gifts, I wouldn't give you a single Penny. I'm the one who married Daniel Marshall, therefore this bridal gift is rightfully mine! Grandma, I'm warning you one more time, piss me off and I'll have Daniel Marshall acquire the Jenkins Group. If I made such a statement, I can make it happen. Do you want to give it a shot?"

"You...you..."

“I advise you to talk less rubbish, maybe you could live a few more years. Otherwise, even if you ruined the Jenkins Family, Grandpa won’t forgive you after springing out from his grave.”

“You...you...you’re too defiant! Such a furious, damned girl!”

“Since grandma can utter such words like ‘splashed out water,’ then please have some shame and don’t bother ‘the splashed out water’ time and time again. If you have no shame, I still know what’s disgusting!”

Laying down her words, Olivia Jenkins, refusing to say more, directly hung up the phone.

Blinking her eyes a few times to disperse the gathering mist in her eyes, Olivia Jenkins then went to change Daniel Marshall’s quilt.

Daniel Marshall had heard Olivia Jenkins’s phone call, his sharp eyes looking at her, but he didn’t ask more.

After changing the quilt and tidying up the dishes, Olivia Jenkins went into the bathroom.

Leaning against the wall for a while, Olivia Jenkins still called her father.

“Have you eaten?”

The extremely simple question from his daughter, Andrew Jenkins’s mood improved and a smile reached his lips.

“I have, don’t worry about me, I’m okay. I’m staying in a hotel for a while, wanted some peace and quiet,” without asking, Andrew Jenkins guessed that his mother and Seraphina must have vented their anger on Olivia Jenkins.

It was unfair to Olivia Jenkins and he felt sorry for her.

Her almond eyes glancing downward, Olivia Jenkins asked in a soft voice, "Haven't things been sorted out with the company? Are you really short of money?"

Despite Smith Group's threat being gone, Jenkins Group was still in a predicament.

The second-largest shareholder pulled out last month, and until now, he has not found a solution to the severed investment.

If this crisis is not resolved in time, it would be troublesome next month.

Now, Jenkins Group did have a severe shortage of money.

The three hundred million bridal gift from the Marshall Family was hardly enough to support the company's operation.

He hasn't let Olivia Jenkins know about these, hoping to sort these out before leaving.

He tried his best to put a continuously developing Jenkins Group in her hands.

Andrew Jenkins was already content with his daughter's concern, the joyful smile on his face gradually deepening, "The company is operating normally, it's okay! The matters at home are embarrassing, don't take it to heart whatever they say, don't mind them."

Unexpectedly, Olivia Jenkins's nose tingled, her eyes welling up again..