

## Every Night 62

Chapter 62: Mrs. Olivia Marshall Plays A Good Hand!

The words Olivia Jenkins wanted to say hovered on the tip of her tongue, failing to break through into sound.

She still couldn't bring herself to say the word "Dad".

She still couldn't reconcile herself with being treated as a commodity, bartered for profit.

The deeds of the Jenkins Family were simply too chilling for her to forgive.

Olivia fell silent. Andrew Jenkins also felt uncomfortable, knowing that his daughter was still resentful, and her psychological knots remained untied.

Andrew Jenkins's mood darkened, "Olivia, you must be tired from work – have an early rest. Don't worry, I won't mess things up. I know what I'm doing. When you have time, let's have a meal together and talk about everything."

"Sure!" Olivia's voice was barely there and she gave a very simple reply. Andrew Jenkins tightened his lips, a flicker of sadness crossing his eyes.

Reluctantly, he hung up the phone.

Andrew Jenkins took his medication, breathed slowly, and placed his right hand over his chest.

He was left with no choice, the time he had left was pressing. That's why he was forced to arrange for Olivia to marry Daniel Marshall – to give her the support of a solid pillar.

If there were other options, he wouldn't have forced her into marriage.

How could he not care deeply for his own child?

Forcing Olivia to marry brought guilt, but he was pragmatic. He believed this was the only way to ensure she wouldn't be bullied and that the Jenkins Group could survive under her charge.

Not letting Olivia know too much was to protect her safety, and to ensure his plans could proceed smoothly without stirring up any snakes.

Andrew Jenkins slightly narrowed his eyes, his expression becoming more serious.

Seraphina's hand had brazenly reached for the Jenkins Group. She was paving the way by letting her children enter the management layer of the company. He had to stop her, he could not allow her to succeed.

As his discomfort eased a little, Andrew Jenkins dialed Vice President Charles.

"There's a problem with our base in Kyoto. You have to fly there to sort it out.

I've asked my secretary to book your flight – it departs at 6:20 am.

Otherwise, I won't be able to save your position as Vice President at the board meeting."

Vice President Charles hesitated for a few seconds, then responded, "I understand, I'll fly there first thing in the morning to handle it."

"As the person in charge of our Kyoto site, you'd better make sure no further issues come up, or there will be serious consequences."

Despite his displeasure, Vice President Charles still responded obediently, "I'll pay close attention to detail and make sure they rectify their mistakes. It's my responsibility to handle the issues at the Kyoto site."

“I’m glad you understand. I’ll hang up now.”

No sooner had Andrew Jenkins ended the call than Vice President Charles dialed Seraphina.

Adjusting her emotions, Olivia came out of the bathroom.

Instantly, Daniel Marshall’s deep gaze locked onto Olivia, “So, do you really want me to buy out the Jenkins Group?”

Olivia gave Daniel Marshall a glance, her tone calm, “I was only scaring him. You don’t have to worry about it. You can rest easy too, I will not ask you to handle the drama of the Jenkins Family, I can take care of it.”

Daniel Marshall’s gaze was enigmatic, his tone nonchalant, “Using me but telling me not to worry about it – Mrs. Marshall, you sure know how to play your cards!”

Olivia did not confront Daniel Marshall, she just gently swept her gaze over him.

Subsequently, Olivia opened her notebook and continued typing her script.

No matter what, she would not rely on any man. Being diligent in making her own money was the key.

Since they were going to divorce, there was no need for too much interaction with Daniel Marshall. It was enough for her to remain indifferent to him at heart.

Daniel Marshall was silent, his sharp, hawk-like gaze fixed on Olivia.

Suddenly, a news report from the television caught Olivia’s attention.

Instantly, Olivia lifted her gaze, locking eyes with Daniel Marshall..