

## Every Night 65

### Chapter 65: No Tears, Only Eye Drops will Suffice

Andrew Jenkins looked displeased, his expression very serious as he coldly stared at Hannah.

Even though Hannah was only 22 years old, she had already learned a great deal from Seraphina's cunning schemes. It would be a shame if she didn't use these talents in acting.

The intensity of her father's gaze made Hannah feel uncomfortable, as if he was seeing right through her.

However, Hannah kept her composure, not revealing her guilt.

Before she left the house, her mother had made it clear; as long as she could win over her grandmother's favor, either she or her brother were guaranteed a place in Jenkins Group.

It seemed like she would be the one to join the Jenkins Group, and humiliate that vile Olivia.

Her father still held his silence. Hannah pretended to be understanding and took a step back. "Grandma, please don't speak about Dad this way, he's been nothing but good to both of us, and he cares about us very much."

"You truly are a sensible child, it breaks my heart! You two work so hard to keep this family running, but not everyone sees it that way. Some people wish I was dead, they even threatened me last night, hoping my old soul would depart."

Mrs. Jenkins's face turned dark and cold as Olivia's annoying face flashed across her mind.

Gazing at the people seated before him, Andrew Jenkins coldly ordered,

"Enough of this charade, all of you may leave."

Unable to bear the silence any longer, George Jenkins complained, "Dad! You're clearly taking sides, you're always against us! What did we do wrong? What did we do to offend you? If Olivia is obedient to you, why is she ignoring you?"

With veins bulging on his forehead, Andrew Jenkins pointed at George and roared, "Get out!"

"Fine, I'll leave! Who cares about the Jenkins Group anyway."

With a voice cold and harsh, George walked away without a backward glance.

Grieved by the scene of her beloved grandson, Mrs. Jenkins became furious and slapped the table hard, reprimanding her son, "How dare you vent your anger on the kids? George is right, you are biased against them. I don't understand, what's so special about that livid girl Olivia? You're just...."

Mrs. Jenkins collapsed onto her desk, overwhelmed by agitation.

Andrew immediately rose from his seat, holding onto his mother and shouted at Hannah to call an ambulance.

Hannah looked shocked, nodding blankly.

It took her a few seconds to react and dial the emergency number.

Upon hearing the news of her mother-in-law's hospitalization, Seraphina rushed to the hospital.

The sudden illness was perfectly timed, almost as if Lady Luck was on her side. Seraphina secretly rejoiced.

Thinking that removing Mr. Charles could stop Hannah and George from joining the Jenkins Group, Andrew was mistaken. Seraphina gained more confidence, believing she could take control of the Jenkins Group.

Before she even saw her mother-in-law, Seraphina faked her crying. Unable to squeeze out a single tear, she dropped some eye drops into her eyes to make them water.

Seeing Seraphina, Andrew felt an indescribable disgust.

Despite his anger, he had to bear with it for his mother's sake.

Mrs. Jenkins had regained consciousness, but she needed further hospital observation and tests.

Upon seeing Seraphina's tear-streaked face and red eyes, Mrs. Jenkins felt sorry for her, "Seraphina, stop crying. I am fine, the doctor just advised a few days' rest. The family conflicts have been resolved already. This afternoon, Hannah will go to the content operations department of Quiet Video as a scriptwriter, which aligns perfectly with her professional expertise."

Quiet Video was one of the three major industries under the Jenkins Group. Regardless of the position, as long as one could stay in Jenkins Group, Seraphina had no objection.

However, Seraphina feigned refusal.

"Mom, I'm not sure if that's okay. I recall Hannah mentioning that she wanted to interview for a position in content operations at a subsidiary of Marshall Corporation, or maybe she wanted to start her own studio.."