

## **Every Night 71**

Chapter 71: Mrs. Olivia Marshall, Shave My Beard for Me

After waiting for a while, Seraphina did not see Andrew Jenkins return to his office.

Pretending to be impatient, Seraphina told the secretary in Chief's office casually and then left Jenkins Group as if nothing had happened.

There was no time to be lost; Seraphina had to take the medicine for testing.

When Andrew Jenkins returned to his office, he specially opened the medicine bottle to take a look, then threw the bottle into the trash can.

Next, he called the chief financial officer.

"Start the audit process. In three days, I need detailed audit reports," he demanded.

The chief financial officer on the other end of the call turned solemn, "Understood, I'll arrange it right away".

Andrew Jenkins commanded sternly: "You should handle it personally. If we don't find anything suspicious, I'll ask a third-party audit company to conduct an investigation".

There was silence for a few seconds before the chief financial office replied, "Vice President Charles is not in the group, some accounts were handled by him."

Frustrated, Andrew Jenkins pounded the desk in rage, "Do I need to get an approval for comprehensive audits from the vice president? Is Jenkins Group run by him now?"

"Chief Jenkins, I did not mean it that way..."

Andrew Jenkins roared: “Go and do it right now. It has to be thorough”!

The chief financial officer frowned, answering seriously: “Yes, I’ll immediately lock down the books and accounts. All auditors shall not contact outsiders until all audits are completed.”

Although his younger brother was in the ICU and the situation in the Yonder Group was also uncertain, many people still came to visit him in the hospital out of respect for the Marshall Family.

Bella Thompson glanced at the gift list handed over by her bodyguard, and her eyes suddenly rested on the unfamiliar name, Seraphina.

The suffix—the wife of the chief of Jenkins Group.

A cunning gleam flashed through Bella Thompson’s eyes and she remembered this so-called “mother-in-law”.

As long as they could deal with Daniel Marshall and Olivia Jenkins, she would make good use of them and make them serve the maximum value as pawns.

Suddenly, Bella Thompson received a call from the chief physician.

After learning that her brother had a compatible lung available and was about to have a lung transplant operation, Bella Thompson had tears of joy in her eyes. Her nerve, which had been tense for several days, could finally relax a little.

The Thompson Family’s fate was not written to be finished so soon; there must be good fortune around the corner. For those that owed them, she would demand payback twofold.

It had been a week since Daniel Marshall had his surgery, and the chief official had arranged for a CT re-examination in the morning.

In the afternoon, the CT results showed that his recovery after surgery was good, meeting the discharge criteria.

Thus, Daniel Marshall was discharged and returned to his villa in Pearl Lake.

Olivia Jenkins had packed up Daniel Marshall's belongings when she said to him, "Tomorrow, I'll be back at the hospital for work. With Auntie Jane taking care of you at home, you should rest for a few days."

Daniel Marshall's handsome face showed no emotion as he stared at Olivia Jenkins, "I have informed the hospital director to extend your nursing work by an additional week. Your request has been approved, Mrs. Marshall. You will continue taking care of me."

While stroking his coarse beard, he smirked and raised an eyebrow at Olivia, "Mrs. Marshall, shave my beard. I haven't bathed for a week. I want to take a bath. "

Olivia glared at Daniel in annoyance, desperate to tear off his annoying face. Daniel remained expressionless, reminding her in a calm voice, "Mrs. Marshall, this is your duty."

Olivia retorted coldly: "Daniel, your hands are fine, you can shave your beard yourself."

"My chest can't get wet, Mrs. Marshall, you figure it out!"

Olivia sneered, her expression darkened, "Stop scaring me, you underwent minimally invasive surgery. You're a grown man, do you really have to be so dramatic?"

Daniel parted his thin lips slightly, his voice languid and indifferent. "As long as you are Mrs. Marshall, you have to take responsibility for me. There is no room for your evasion."

Olivia stared at Daniel, gritting her teeth in hatred, "Well, wait till I kill you off.."