

Every Night 72

Chapter 72: The Old Lady's Death Anniversary, Why Don 't You Also Come

After Olivia Jenkins shaved Daniel Marshall's beard, she helped him into the bathroom.

Olivia squinted at Daniel with seductive eyes.

Her enticing red lips parted and pursed, sometimes gently biting her lower lip, and sometimes raising an eyebrow.

Olivia unhurriedly unbuttoned Daniel's white shirt one by one.

The moment Olivia's hand touched Daniel's belt buckle, he grabbed her hand with lightning speed.

An inexplicable emotion flickered in his deep, seemingly bottomless eyes. His thin lips parted slightly, and a cold voice burst out, "Get out!"

Olivia flashed a tantalizing grin, provocatively saying, "My dear, it's my duty. You kicking me out is a bit much, isn't it!"

Daniel's voice turned hoarse, his facial expression twitched a bit, he bellowed,

"Colin Davis, throw her out!"

In an instant, Colin Davis came in, with a polite gesture to leave, "Madam, please leave!"

Olivia didn't say a word, still maintaining her provocative smile, yet her expression carried a touch of mockery.

Seeing Daniel's unpleasant visage, Olivia gleefully revelled in her vengeful triumph.

Giving Daniel a provocative look, Olivia left with a smug smile, without looking back.

The following afternoon, Seraphina received the test results.

They were not what she wanted to see.

It was quite unbelievable for Seraphina that Andrew Jenkins was in such extreme pain, just from taking drugs for treating myocardial ischemia.

Could there be something hidden?

Or had she fallen into Andrew Jenkins' trap?

Lost in thought, Seraphina called Mr. Charles.

"It's possible that Andrew Jenkins is on guard against me, he may be suspecting us. I secretly took his medicine for testing but found nothing."

On the other end, Henry Charles' voice was heavy, "There might be a problem. I can't get in touch with the CFO. I asked around the corporation, and it seems like they're withholding information."

Seraphina was a little uneasy, "What should we do?"

"I'm worried that Andrew Jenkins has initiated the audit procedure. If financial irregularities are found and the amount is substantial, I won't only be forced to leave the Jenkins Group, but I could also end up in jail, and this might involve you too."

Seraphina was somewhat panicked, her hand slightly trembling, "Should I find out more and get Mrs. Jenkins to intervene?"

“No, don’t get involved. I’ll book a flight back tomorrow and talk to Andrew

Jenkins. We’ll see what happens.”

“Alright, I’ll listen to you.”

The lung transplantation surgery for Sebastian was very successful, and he was now in the intensive care unit under close observation. Sébastien Thompson and his family could only catch a glimpse of him through the glass window.

He wanted to speak, but could not utter a single word, he could only look at his family with tear-filled eyes.

Bella Thompson bit her lip hard, her eyes reddening, moistened by the tears gathering in them. There was some relief in her heart. She felt deeply for her younger brother and vowed to avenge him.

The visiting time was only for five minutes. They soon had to leave.

As they got into a black Bentley, Bella Thompson dialed a number.

Bella wiped away the tears from her eyes. The resentment in her eyes was spreading, mixed with a dangerous glint.

“The day after tomorrow is the death anniversary of the old lady. You should come and give her your respects, to show your sincerity. Now that Daniel Marshall is the CEO of Marshall Corporation, I hope you will support him in future. The old man had high hopes for you as Daniel’s virtuous wife. Perform well that day and leave a good impression.”

Excitement surged in the answering party’s heart, her beautiful eyebrows rose in delight, “Thank you, Mrs. Marshall, I will definitely be there!”

Bella's face darkened, her gaze was heavy and frightening, "Be careful that day, the old man doesn't tolerate mistakes.."