

Every Night 87

Chapter 87: Hitting the Sore Spot

Olivia Jenkins didn't care about the strange looks from others.

She wore a stern expression, exuding an intimidating aura, "Initiate the audit process immediately. As the acting president and chairman, I instruct Vice President Charles to enjoy some tea in the guest room of the corporation until the audit is over, and a definitive conclusion is made."

Henry Charles could no longer suppress his anger. He abruptly stood up and slapped the table forcefully.

His dark eyes glared at Olivia Jenkins fiercely, "Do you really think you're the master of the Jenkins Family! Disrespectful, lowly! "

Olivia Jenkins kept silent, calmly watching Henry Charles lose his cool

The company's accounts definitely wouldn't hold up under scrutiny.

At this moment, Olivia Jenkins was even more determined to carry out a full audit. The corporation's CFO couldn't be trusted.

Overthrowing Henry Charles would be like breaking both of Seraphina's legs, rendering her flightless.

Henry Charles pointed his fingers at Olivia Jenkins and continued to curse: "I tried reasoning with you out of pity for Hannah Jenkins and George Jenkins, and out of respect for Mrs. Jenkins. But who knew you'd be such an ungrateful wretch, openly attempting to seize the Jenkins Group for yourself."

Olivia Jenkins looked at Henry Charles disdainfully, the corners of her mouth slightly curled up in a mocking smile, "Vice President Charles, surely you know that this is an audit process. Your agitation suggests only one possibility to me. You do not wish to cooperate with the audit, you fear it. If you're innocent, you'll be out in a few days after a good rest. I don't understand why you're so worked up."

Mrs. Jenkins didn't take a stand, nor did she show any intent to help Henry Charles.

When facing interests, Mrs. Jenkins could distinguish clearly.

Even if there's a squabble within the family, they shouldn't let outsiders benefit from it.

A loss of two billion wasn't a small amount. If it were to be brushed under the rug, it would be extremely disadvantageous for the Jenkins Group.

She wasn't inclined to help Olivia Jenkins, she merely had the group's best interest in mind.

From start to finish, Henry Charles didn't explain the issues with the accounts, causing the shareholders to feel unsure, worried about losing their interests.

A representative of the shareholders spoke up: "Henry Charles, please enjoy some tea for a few days and take a good rest. If you are innocent, no one can wrong you. Acting Chairman, please carry out the audit process. We all agree to initiate a full audit."

Olivia Jenkins felt a hint of relief, her stern facial expression softened slightly, "I am extremely grateful for the shareholders' trust. I will inform everyone once the audit results are out."

Following Olivia Jenkins' instructions, the secretary informed the security team to escort Vice President Charles to the guest room for some rest.

The other shareholders left the conference room one after another, all casting meaningful glances at Olivia Jenkins.

Mrs. Jenkins and Hannah Jenkins hadn't left yet.

Mrs. Jenkins stared at Olivia Jenkins coldly, "No matter how cunning you are, please hand the Jenkins Group back."

Olivia Jenkins' sharp gaze met her grandmother's, her purpose remaining unwavering, "I'll personally safeguard my father's lifetime efforts; no need for grandmother's concern."

With that, Olivia Jenkins stood up, walked to Henry Charles' side, and leaned against the conference table.

Her almond eyes emitted a frosty glint, "What exactly did you discuss with my father? Besides the audit, are you still hiding something from everyone?"

Henry Charles glared at Olivia Jenkins resentfully, "I've already explained."

Olivia Jenkins' somber gaze swept over Hannah Jenkins, "Vice President Charles, you have at least three days to think it over. I hope, in three days, your answer will not disappoint me."

"Did Daniel Marshall teach you to ruthlessly kick me out of the Jenkins Group?"

"I thought of it myself. You probably never expected that I could understand accounts." Olivia Jenkins turned around, looking at her grandmother and said provocatively: "You definitely didn't expect that I have studied Business

Administration, and have an MBA. I came prepared.."