

## Every Night 88

### Chapter 88: Do You Like Her?

Mrs. Jenkins coldly looked at Olivia Jenkins, blaming her, "So what? No matter how strong you are, you still have to get out!"

Olivia looked back and forth between Henry Charles and Hannah Jenkins. Trying to speak her mind, she hesitated once again.

If she revealed the truth, her grandmother, who had been hit hard in a row, would certainly not be able to bear it.

Therefore, even if she was insulted, Olivia still endured it.

"Grandma, take care of your health. I don't want to quarrel with you. I hope you think carefully about every decision you make. Sometimes, what you see may not be the truth, and what you think may not be the truth either."

With a cold snort, Mrs. Jenkins still looked at Olivia Jenkins with disdain.

No matter how Olivia argued, she only felt disgusted, "I tell you, we will not withdraw the lawsuit, even if it exhausts everything, we will get you out of Jenkins Group."

Seeing security taking away Henry Charles, Olivia said no more and left the meeting room.

Even if she was walking on a thorny road next, she would never flinch.

If it wasn't necessary, she wouldn't reveal the truth rashly. She still had to take into account her grandmother's health.

Seeing Olivia come out, Geoffrey Gullington's eyes seemed to be mesmerized. He watched her without blinking.

Olivia ignored Geoffrey Gullington completely and walked forward, with her secretary following her.

Geoffrey Gullington saw Vice President Charles being taken away by security, and under the pressure of many shareholders, Olivia was unscathed. Geoffrey Gullington suddenly became interested in Olivia.

Seeing the WeChat message from Hannah Jenkins, knowing that Henry Charles was under the control of the security department to cooperate with the audit, other proposals did not progress, and Olivia Jenkins obtained the support of the shareholders... the color of Seraphina's face was terrifying, with her eyes rolling in a brutal red anger.

Seraphina was also anxious, pacing back and forth in the living room.

After a while, she called Henry Charles.

He actually turned off his phone.

Did they want to cut off all contact?

That bitch Olivia Jenkins wanted to get rid of Henry Charles and swallow Jenkins Group herself?

Thinking about this, Seraphina was gnashing her teeth with hatred, her hands clenched into fists, her knuckles turning white.

No way!

In a necessary case, she could only get rid of Olivia Jenkins.

After hesitating for a moment, Seraphina dialed another phone number.

Knocking on the door, Adam Howard walked into the president's office.

Sitting in front of Daniel Marshall, he looked at him with a probing gaze.

"Martin Wallace has recommended Sincere Finance Company to your sister-in-law according to your instructions. Your sister-in-law has also hired Sincere Finance Company as a third-party auditor. If there is a problem with the accounts, it will definitely be found. Everything is going as you predicted,

ana It'S all going smootmy."

Daniel Marshall lit a cigarette and started to smoke.

He squinted his hawk-like eyes, his sexy thin lips puffing out faint circles of smoke.

"And how is Jordan Bennett?"

"Your sister-in-law's assistant has been waiting at Bennett Group for a long time. It seems that he is going to stay with the president's office. Your sister-in-law probably hasn't given up on seeing Jordan Bennett. However, Jordan Bennett is unlikely to meet up with your sister-in-law again."

Daniel Marshall's hawk-like eyes were filled with coldness, and his sexy thin lips were tightly pursed.

Looking at Daniel Marshall, Adam Howard hesitated for a moment before risking a probing question, "Why are you helping your sister-in-law? Do you like her? She doesn't know that you've done so much for her. If it weren't for your intervention, she wouldn't have been able to get the hotel surveillance. If it weren't for your timely interference, your head might already be underneath a green hat. Jordan Bennett changes women like clothes."

Daniel Marshall's ink-black eyes flickered a ripple that was almost invisible.

His sculpted handsome face showed no expression, making it impossible for anyone to guess what he was thinking.

“Olivia Jenkins is my wife, anyone who messes with her is slapping my face, and I would never let anyone slap me in the face..”