

## Every Night 89

### Chapter 89: I Can Be Your Undercover

Adam Howard gave a slight frown, "Is that all?"

Daniel Marshall's gaze was as dark as ink. His voice was reserved and distant,

"Are you not busy? Don't you have work to do?"

Adam Howard leapt to his feet, prepared to risk rebuke, "I would rather you had fallen for her! As a friend, I sincerely say this to you, let go of the past, you are married now, live a good life. I think, she would wish the same."

Daniel Marshall's gaze turned frosty in an instant, and his expression was clouded.

Immediately, Adam Howard swiftly left the Chairman's office.

He flicked the ash from his cigarette. Daniel Marshall took a deep drag.

Squinting his eyes, furrowing his brow, Daniel Marshall's thin and sensual lips slightly parted, letting loose a cloud of white smoke.

The thin wisps of white smoke rose, and then fell, just like his mood, shifting from high to low.

After a while, Daniel Marshall called Simon Howard.

Simon Howard obeyed and drove to the Point-to-Point flagship milk tea shop.

The business here was booming, and one had to queue to buy milk tea.

Simon Howard remembered that while Chairman Marshall was in the hospital, he had him deliver a cup of Point-to-Point milk tea every day, likely because Olivia Jenkins liked it.

After parking the car, Simon Howard looked back and asked, "Chairman, do we have to queue for milk tea?"

Daniel Marshall was about to get out of the car.

Unexpectedly, he saw Olivia Jenkins and Geoffrey Gullington through the car window.

In an instant, Daniel Marshall fastened his seat belt again. His hawk-like gaze shot out with a chill intense enough to freeze.

His voice was as cold as ice and snow, "Drive!"

"Okay!" Simon Howard also noticed Young Mistress Jenkins and Geoffrey, that lousy guy, yet he dared not to utter a word.

Simon Howard recognized the severity of the situation, as Chairman Marshall had a fearsome expression, his eyes seemed to be blazing with flame.

Olivia Jenkins was in line to buy tea, Geoffrey was by her side, looking at her adoringly. His voice was so gentle, totally unlike his previous unpleasant self.

"Snow, I have something really important to tell you. I was worried when your father passed away, and when those people were forcing you. It was immature for me to have caused such a ruckus previously, and I apologize to you. Now, I've come to understand that you were struggling too, and I didn't take into consideration your difficulties. We can have a good talk."

Olivia Jenkins looked coldly at Geoffrey Gullington, "To me, you are even less than a stranger. Please stop harassing me. No matter what you say, you disgust me."

Even if Olivia mocked and berated him, Geoffrey didn't care. He was determined to win back Olivia's favor.

"Snow, your grandmother's health is so bad that she could die any day. But if she was properly cared for, she would live for a few more years. In fact, she took fever medicine before she went to Jenkins Group. I advised her to rest more, but she did not listen. I hope you'll check on her more frequently. After all, everyone has a heart, there's no such thing as irreconcilable hatred!"

Geoffrey looked around cautiously, even if Olivia didn't bother with him, he went close to her and whispered again, "They trust me, I could be your undercover agent and help you hold onto Jenkins Group."

"Apart from litigation, they have no way to deal with you, unless it is through some dirty tricks. Your step-mother is keeping frequent contact with Vice President Charles, I suspect they are conspiring to seize Jenkins Group.

Hannah Jenkins is not as smart as you, and she surely cannot head Jenkins Group. She just happens to be your grandmother's favorite and has someone to back her up."

Olivia Jenkins eyes were filled with disgust as she looked at Geoffrey.

Her expression was clearly mocking.

The man in front of her was indeed a despicable person, base, wretched!

Olivia Jenkins's voice was gentle, but full of intimidation, "Geoffrey Gullington, does Hannah Jenkins know you're here pestering me?"