

## **Every Night 116**

Chapter 116 Olivia Jenkins Didn't Answer Daniel Marshall's Call

Olivia Jenkins arrived at room 818, but the Credit Manager of Continental Bank had already left.

I heard someone came to pick him up.

Olivia scrambles to make a phone call to the Credit Manager, but he doesn't answer.

Olivia is starting to panic, frowning deeply.

In fact, the group's account has run out of money, severely impacting regular operations.

Add to that, the pre-litigation preservation of property makes her father's inheritance untouchable, which just adds fuel to the fire for the group.

Olivia has already put up her new home for sale, even considering dropping the price.

No matter what, she has to weather this storm.

The elevator arrives, the door opens, and Olivia bumps into Benjamin Johnson again to her surprise.

Olivia smiles, "What a coincidence!"

Benjamin has a slight smile on his face as he looks at Olivia, "Indeed! Are you leaving so soon?"

"A friend's birthday, I just came upstairs to say hello, had a few drinks. I don't like crowded places, so, I'm leaving early."

Olivia's almond-shaped eyes shine brightly, "If you don't mind, I'd like to treat you to Serene City's dumplings. They're delicious, I don't know if you've tried them before? You just came back from abroad, right?"

There's a hint of amusement in Benjamin's sharp eyes, "You guessed correctly, I just arrived in Serene City today. I've had Serene City's dumplings before, but it's been a few years since I last ate them, and a few years since I last visited Serene City."

"Then let's go and have some together. Thanks for your help in the parking lot."

Benjamin nods his head, "It's not safe for a girl to go to places like that at night. Some guys get a little wild when they're drunk, you need to be careful."

"I rarely come to a KTV, but I came tonight to settle some matters. I couldn't find the person I was looking for, but I bumped into you instead."

Benjamin doesn't say anything, just deepens his smile.

He and Olivia go to a traditional dumpling shop in Serene City, each ordering a bowl of meat dumplings.

Olivia and Benjamin chat a lot, but they don't discuss financing.

In the meantime, Daniel Marshall calls.

Olivia doesn't answer, nor does she return Daniel's call.

It's midnight, and Olivia finally returns to her villa by the Pearl Lake.

The living room lights are still on, the smell of heavy smoke pervades the air.

Olivia nonchalantly changes her shoes, heads straight up the stairs, acting as if she didn't see Daniel sitting in the living room, still smoking.

She doesn't care how many cigarettes he's smoked.

Daniel's cold gaze follows Olivia, his sensual lips barely open, his voice is indifferent and frosty, "Stop!"

Olivia halts, tilts her head, and calmly looks at Daniel, "What's up?"

"Remember your current identity, Mrs. Olivia Marshall!" Daniel's eyes struck by a chill that could almost kill.

Olivia looks disdainful, "Are you having another fucking fit tonight?"

Daniel gets up and walks towards Olivia.

His face grows extremely dark.

Olivia's expression doesn't change as she unflinchingly locks eyes with Daniel, "You're walking pretty well, the cast should be coming off soon, congratulations!"

Daniel's sensual lips part slightly and the lingering smoke from his cigarette sprays onto Olivia's face, "Why didn't you answer my call?"

Irritated by the smoke, Olivia frowns and coldly glares at Daniel, "Not interested in hearing from you, moreover, sensitive to your voice."

Daniel's eyes burn with fury as he warns sternly, "Next time, if you dare not answer my call, I'll strangle you."

“You love the sea, no wonder you love to poke your nose into everything!” Olivia rolls her eyes at him; her expression is somewhat mocking.

Daniel’s eyebrow twitches in annoyance, a sharp edge passing over his cold

handsome face, “Do you really see yourself as so irresistible? An incredibly foolish woman!”