

Every Night 125

Chapter 125 Mrs. Olivia Marshall, Accompany Me to the Hospital

“Hahaha...hahaha... dear little brother-in-law, you’re too funny!”

Olivia Jenkins’s laughter was wild, her eyes were narrowed into slits from the mirth, but they still pinned Matthew Marshall with a sharp gaze.

“Little brother-in-law, excuse me, I just find this too funny, I can’t control myself. If it was your brother who said this to me, I might believe that there is a slight possibility, but you... I can’t quite believe!”

Matthew wasn’t affected by Olivia’s mocking laughter. A faint smile hovered on his lips as he looked at her.

“Sister-in-law, you find this amusing because you don’t know me. Actually, I quite want to help you. I also have another objective, which is to discuss business.”

Hit the nail on the head! This is a business proposition. Olivia would never believe that Matthew was genuinely offering to help her!

Given her discord with Bella Thompson and the stack of problems concerning the Marshall Family, including the previous conflict between Matthew and Daniel for the position of CEO, there were no special favors to be expected.

Olivia, the sharpness flickering in her eyes, scrutinized Matthew closely. “You must’ve heard the rumors. Jenkins Group is currently running a loss of two billion. When do you think it can turn profitable?” Conditions for going public require three consecutive years of profitability. You’re not just painting a rosy picture for me, are you? Who knows what will happen three years later?”

“I’ve thought of multiple solutions. Those issues that you’re worried about, I’ve thought through them carefully. None of them can stop Jenkins Group from going public. Sister-in-law, are you interested in learning more? Now, it’s time for dinner. Let me invite you for a meal and we can chat in detail.”

Without any hesitation, Olivia gave a small nod of agreement. A cunning smile curved her lips, "Okay!"

Marshall Corporation, CEO's office.

Adam Howard knocked and walked in, settling himself opposite Daniel Marshall, looking at him with interest.

"There are two pieces of news, which one do you want to hear first?"

Daniel looked up, casting a cold glance at Adam, "Cut the crap!"

Pressing his lips together, Adam said, "One is about your sister-in-law, the other is about Benjamin Johnson."

Daniel's eyes darkened, his handsome face still as cold as ice.

Facing such a boss, Adam shivered involuntarily.

It seemed that the previous meal hadn't set off sparks between his boss and sister-in-law. So, his boss was still like an impenetrable iceberg.

Adam tactfully held his tongue and reported on the sister-in-law first.

"Matthew visited your sister-in-law at Jenkins Group. She also went with him to the Eight Treasures Building for a meal. They left about two hours later."

Daniel didn't say anything. His dark eyes darkened further, his face sharp as a blade.

Adam paused, looking at his boss before continuing, "Benjamin Johnson has returned to Serene City. The first person he met was Xiang Fu, and they went to dinner together."

“You can get out.”

After a moment of silence, Adam obediently left.

Immediately, Daniel called Olivia.

“Come with me to the hospital to get the cast removed right away.”

Olivia picked up on the icy coldness in Daniel’s tone, a tone that allowed no refusal, as if it were a command she must execute. Feeling uncomfortable, Olivia replied in an equally cold tone, “I’m busy!”

“Meet me downstairs in twenty minutes. I’ll pick you up.”

Suddenly, Olivia’s phone went silent. Daniel had hung up.

Irritated, Olivia muttered under her breath, “Bastard! You think you’re the emperor or something? You must think that you’re some kind of precious antique!”

She let out a cold huff and rolled her eyes.

Well, she wasn’t going!

When the time came, Daniel’s Rolls-Royce pulled up outside her building.

He called Olivia again.

“Mrs.. Marshall, if you don’t come down soon, I’ll come up and carry you out!”