

Every Night 132

Chapter 132: Husband and Wife are Husband and Wife, Business is Business

“You, come out!” Jordan Bennett’s gaze was icy cold.

Olivia Jenkins widened her eyes in surprise, pointed at herself, and asked, “Are you talking to me?”

“Stop pretending!”

With a frosty look, he glared at Olivia Jenkins and took the lead to go out.

Winona Thornton was surprised. She looked at Olivia and asked, “Do you know

President Bennett?”

Olivia Jenkins replied calmly, “I’ve seen him once. We’re not familiar.”

“I thought you were very close!”

“Not at all! Winona, I’m going out to see.”

“Olivia, do you want me to accompany you? He is Chloe Lee’s uncle, probably here to pick up his niece.”

“There might be some misunderstanding. I can handle it myself, Winona. You don’t need to worry about me.”

She patted Winona on her shoulder to reassure her and then walked out of the dance center.

Hesitant, Winona still sneaked to the door and watched Olivia Jenkins and Jordan Bennett from a distance.

The night accentuated Jordan Bennett's handsome face, rendering him more mysterious and cold.

His menacing gaze fixed on Olivia Jenkins, "Mrs. Marshall, what game are you playing this time?"

Olivia Jenkins frowned, blinked, her expression still innocently confused,

"President Bennett, I do not understand what you mean!"

"Aren't you aware Chloe Lee is my niece?"

"Just heard about it from Winona, I just remembered that, that very friendly young lady is your niece?! President Bennett, what are the nefarious designs that I can possibly have on a teenage girl? Maybe you are overthinking! We only danced the tango, and the students really enjoyed it, that's all."

Jordan Bennett's face was resolute, filled with an intimidating aura, "I'm warning you, stay away from my niece. I will say it again, the Bennett Group will not invest in the Jenkins Group. There is no need for you to waste your efforts on me."

"Since President Bennett mentioned it, I am just going to ask, why are you unwilling to cooperate with the Jenkins Group? Is it because of Daniel

Marshall? Are you afraid of him?"

Jordan Bennett's gaze was deeply fixed on Olivia.

He wanted to understand this woman standing in front of him.

“I also want to know, why are you insistent on finding me? Why do you want to cooperate specifically with the Bennett Group?”

“My father had reached out to your company before his demise. He wished for a cooperation with the Bennett Group. Hence, I merely contacted you in accordance with his last wishes. Additionally, I gathered that President Bennett is known for keeping his personal feelings separated from work, a style I admire. Although the Jenkins Group appears to be in debt, it still has great potential. If President Bennett has the vision, this deal will not end in a loss.”

Jordan Bennett’s eyes narrowed slightly as he continued to stare at Olivia, “Are you truly Mrs. Marshall? Wouldn’t it be easier for you if Daniel invested in your business instead of seeking my help?”

Olivia Jenkins laughed lightly, her beautiful face radiating confidence. Under the dim streetlight, she looked even more charming. “Spouses are spouses, but business is business. Once we start mixing up emotions with money, the marriage takes on a different flavor!”

This woman was not only very smart but also confident.

If she were not Daniel Marshall’s wife, perhaps, he could consider discussing further.

Jordan Bennett remained silent. Olivia continued, “When you have time, you can go through the plan I have prepared for you. I believe you will be interested in the robot project of the Jenkins Group.”

“With funds, the Jenkins Group can overcome its current deficit? Mrs. Marshall, aren’t you being too naive? To cover the debt of 2 billion, what are you going to use? You could separate the bad assets and finance the robot project. This is the easiest way to deal with it, and you don’t have to come to me.”

Matthew Marshall had advised her to strip off the bad assets.

Matthew’s aim was to buy Quiet Video and the COOKIE subsidiary at a cheap price.

A sharp light circled in Olivia Jenkins’s eyes, and she smiled inscrutably..