

## Every Night 133

### Chapter 133: His Heart Wavers

Olivia Jenkins: "I believe President Bennett wouldn't be so short-sighted. Some might covet Jenkins Group, but this only proves its value. As a corporate decision-maker, I trust President Bennett is not going to take the step of divestiture."

Jordan Bennett calmly looked at Olivia Jenkins, this woman still exhibited unwavering self-confidence.

Even under the dim yellow light of the evening, her eyes seemed to shimmer, radiantly dazzling.

Jordan Bennett hadn't made his stance clear yet, but Olivia Jenkins grasped the opportunity to continue speaking when he seemed a little shaken.

"Currently, almost everyone has a smartphone that manages most aspects of their lives including food, accommodations, clothing, and transportation. Mobile long videos are in a strong position. The only reason Quiet Video is incurring serious losses is internal issues, which I can resolve."

"COOKIE, which mainly focuses on the development and operation of short videos, is currently in a good position, with a steady increase in the number of users. I believe it'll surprise many in the coming year and can potentially become mainstream. Even though it's a subsidiary, I place great importance on it. In the future, I plan to increase investment and expand overseas."

"In one of the robot projects, Jenkins Group is confident in setting up a unique robot-themed restaurant for contactless meal distribution. If you're interested, President Bennett, you should take a look at the proposal I've prepared."

With his profoundly deep gaze, Jordan Bennett saw right through Olivia Jenkins's intentions. "Mrs. Marshall, you're well-prepared. You've achieved your goal. I hope I won't be seeing you at the dance center again. As I said earlier, the Bennett Group won't invest in the Jenkins Group nor cause trouble for the Marshall Corporation. I suggest you talk to Daniel."

With a slight smile and a tilt to her head, Olivia Jenkins regarded Jordan Bennett with interest, "President Bennett, you are interested in my proposal, aren't you? If I were not Daniel's wife, would you give me an opportunity?"

A brief emotional fluctuation flickered in Jordan Bennett's austere and deep-set eyes. "There are no ifs! There's no denying, Mrs. Marshall has quite the gift of gab, I'm surprised that you take such interest in me."

The smile on Olivia's lips deepened as she lightly flicked her long fringe, "I'm afraid I have to disappoint you, President Bennett. I just accepted Miss Thornton's invitation to do a special performance at the charity gala. We might meet again then. I need to practice at the dance center, I'm afraid I can't fulfill your wish of not appearing there again. I must apologize."

She had said her piece and walked into the dance center without a backward glance or further interaction with him.

However, Olivia was confident that Jordan Bennett was, in fact, interested in the Jenkins Group.

It was likely that he didn't want to stir up any trouble due to the influence of the Marshall family.

If this negotiation didn't work out, she would seek further opportunities. Olivia wasn't planning on giving up so easily.

No matter how powerful the Marshall family was, Olivia didn't believe they could monopolize everything.

Even if the Marshall family were ruthless, she was determined to overturn them.

Olivia was going to show the Marshall family that she was not to be messed with either.

Seeing Olivia coming, Winona Thornton also casually moved to the door.

“Olivia, what did you discuss with President Bennett? He’s outside smoking, did you guys have a quarrel?”

Olivia shook her head, “A misunderstanding. Prejudice can be terribly potent!

Winona, are you acquainted with President Bennett? Do you understand him?”

Winona also shook her head, “I’ve seen him often when he came to pick up Chloe Lee, but we’ve pretty much only exchanged greetings, never really had a conversation. He has two older sisters and he’s the youngest son of the Bennett family. To be honest, Olivia, he’s quite a playboy. If you fancy him, I’d advise caution.”

Kneading her forehead as she was about to respond, Olivia’s phone suddenly rang. It was Daniel calling..