

Every Night 142

Chapter 142: If We Disagree, Just Take The Wife Home Straight Away

What could that woman be doing by the lake at this hour?

A hint of agitation crossed Daniel Marshall's ink-like eyes.

He dropped the unfinished cigarette onto the ground and stomped it out, then hurried downstairs.

He also went to the lake.

Olivia Jenkins was sitting on a bench, hugging a cardboard box, staring blankly at its contents.

These were private belongings she had taken with her when she went to handle her resignation procedure after receiving a call from the HR department of ResilientCare Hospital in the afternoon.

From now on, she is completely detached from the hospital. The thought tightened her chest with a bitter pain, her nose tingled from an urge to cry, but her tear ducts were dry. There were no tears.

The only thing left was an indescribable discomfort stirring deep in her heart.

When collecting her belongings, Olivia found a picture frame buried upside-down under a pile of her belongings in a drawer.

It was a picture of her and her father.

Because her father forced her to break up with Geoffrey Gullington and marry Daniel, and so did her grandmother, she was someone who essentially didn't belong to the Jenkins family... At that moment, she loathed her father completely.

So, she threw the frame into a drawer, burying it under piles of things, hoping that out of sight, out of mind.

Seeing the picture frame again made Olivia extremely sad.

She really missed her father.

If she could turn back time, she wouldn't blame her father. She would never hold any grudges against him.

All of these items, notebooks she treasured, tools she would typically practice suture techniques with... all held many memories.

And now, she had to let them all go, to abandon them. Her heart felt like it had hollowed out.

Under the shine of the dim streetlight, her shadow shortened, making her look particularly lonely.

Daniel Marshall stood not far behind Olivia and silently watched her for a while.

Quietly, he walked over and took a seat next to her.

Before Daniel Marshall's hand even touched Olivia, she shifted away, glaring at him coldly.

Disgust was clear in Olivia's expression.

"Did you think I would jump into the lake? Even if the sky falls down, I won't seek death. How could a hedgehog-faced person like me let others live peacefully? Even if I'm in the worst shape, I can't just make it easy for others.

Living on, even if I can't do anything, I can still make others disgusted, isn't it

A rare softness filled Daniel Marshall's eyes as he looked at Olivia, "Do you have to talk to me like this? Is your day not complete until your spikes have pricked at me?"

Olivia rolled her eyes, "Isn't it obvious?"

With those words falling, Olivia stood up.

She just wanted to be alone and did not want to be disturbed. Least of all, she did not want to see Daniel Marshall.

"Sit down; I have more to say."

"Don't worry, I've already taken the morning-after pill. I am sure I am not pregnant with your child."

Instantly, a headache gripped Daniel Marshall, "Can you be a bit more mature?"

Olivia's voice was as cold as ice, intense and challenging: "So, you're saying that disagreeing with you equates to being immature?"

Suppressing his anger, which Olivia, with ease provoked, Daniel slowed his speech: "Benjamin Johnson is just using you against me, can't you see? The rumours about you and Jordan Bennett were orchestrated by him. He is hurting you, yet you're willingly walking into a trap?"

"Every single one of them are jerks." Olivia said, and with her cardboard box in her arms, she left.

Daniel quickly followed her, grabbing Olivia's hand.

Glancing resentfully at Daniel's hand, she demanded in a cold voice: "Don't touch me!"

As if in response, Daniel let go of her hand and promptly swept her into his arms.

Huffing, Olivia bellowed: "I told you not to touch me, get lost!"

"If you don't mind drawing the whole villa community's attention, I'm not bothered at all."

Daniel's voice was deep and powerful, completely intimidating.

He held Olivia in his arms, heading towards home..