

Every Night 150

Chapter 150: Formal Dress

After making his point, Daniel Marshall hung up the phone.

Not wanting to say another word, that's just how he is.

Martin Wallace sighed and shook his head, "Why am I always the one who gets hurt? Next time, I must eat more abalone, I must get my money's worth."

At the Marshall Corporation, Adam Howard knocked on the door and entered the CEO's office.

He placed a stack of resumes in front of Daniel.

"These are chosen from the headhunting company's vice presidents of various types, and each one has been carefully vetted, so they all have good character and strong business skills. They're all reliable people," he explained.

Daniel carefully reviewed the resumes, each one was sincere, and their working experience was trustworthy, "Hand these over to the HR department of Jenkins Group."

"Got it."

Daniel looked at Adam Howard sternly, "Don't let my wife know that I orchestrated this."

Adam Howard carefully probed, "Are you two at odds?"

"She won't accept my arrangements." Daniel scowled, his wife was stubborn, always treated him like a thief, and persuading her took too much time.

“I’ll handle it discretely.”

“That’s it. You can leave.”

Adam still sat opposite Daniel.

Daniel looked up, his deep gaze made Adam feel apprehensive.

He licked his lips and took a deep breath. Keeping his courage up, Adam reported, “Benjamin Johnson and Jay Bennett have gone for lunch, and your wife saw them.”

Daniel’s lips thinned, and a fleeting trace of some emotion passed through his eyes.

Adam hesitated briefly before continuing, “Your wife was with her assistant so Benjamin Johnson wouldn’t dare say anything out of line. And he won’t hurt Jay

Bennett. If he did, it would show him up for less of a man.”

“So, he chooses to hurt my wife instead? What right does Benjamin Johnson have? What qualifications does he have?” Daniel’s grim face darkened further, his eyes sparking with fire.

After remaining silent for a moment, Adam asked, “Would you like us to inform your wife about Jay Bennett?”

Daniel gave a bitter smile, he mocked himself, “Jay Bennett doesn’t want to meet her, and my wife isn’t interested in my affairs and doesn’t care about me. Perhaps if they both don’t know about each other’s existence, they’ll feel more comfortable. After all, women love to overthink.” Adam agreed.

But if things get out of control, it might backfire.

Women’s thoughts are mysterious!

“Daniel, it would be best if you take an opportunity to mention it, to avoid any equation blowing up. Whether they want to meet or not is their decision. It doesn’t concern you, after all, you’re only doing what you should.”

“I’ll consider it.”

“Have you ever thought about... if...”

Adam stopped speaking as the words were almost out of his mouth, he carefully observed Daniel’s expression.

He was afraid of stepping on a land mine.

Daniel looked at Adam indifferently, “Speak!”

“It’s nothing. I’ll go now. Next time, you’re treating me and Martin Wallace to a meal. ”

“Remember to keep a close eye on Benjamin Johnson!”

Adam made an OK gesture with his hand and left.

It might be better to wait until Daniel and Olivia Jenkins’ relationship has deepened to bring up the matter of having children. By that time, it might be easier for them to accept.

After receiving the gift from Jay Bennett, Benjamin Johnson met up with Xiang Fu.

He handed her the gift.

Xiang Fu looked at Benjamin Johnson with curiosity, "Aren't you going to ask me about my intentions with this gift?"

Benjamin Johnson lit a cigarette and, squinting his deep eyes, he stared at

Xiang Fu, "Just take care of it, I'm not interested in your purpose."

"You know my purpose, because you agree with my thoughts. The result you want is the same as what I'm thinking."

Benjamin Johnson sneered, disdainfully glaring at Xiang Fu, "You've been with Daniel for so long and still haven't changed. I can see how far you've fallen.."