

## **Every Night 157**

### Chapter 157: Trash

Olivia Jenkins quickly said, "Why not go now, would you consider that, President Johnson?"

Without hesitation, Benjamin Johnson responded, "No problem!"

Olivia's sharp gaze dwelled on Benjamin. Although she was smiling, her inscrutable expression hid profound thoughts that were impossible to fathom.

For the first time, Benjamin was willing to consider a smart woman as an adversary.

Things were becoming more and more interesting. What he didn't know was whether Daniel Marshall could still hold his ground.

Jones, the lawyer, reported to Bella Thompson that his assistant lost track of Olivia Jenkins.

Bella Thompson flew into a rage and accused him harshly, "You can't even keep track of one person, what a bunch of useless fools!"

Jones lowered his head and defended himself in a low voice, "That woman is too cunning!"

"You're no longer responsible for the divorce case, discontinue your services." Pulling out a wad of cash from his wallet, Bella Thompson insultingly threw it at Jones's face.

Suddenly, Jones's face turned black, and the corners of his mouth twitched involuntarily.

She was really too disrespectful, and also too uneducated. This Mrs. Marshall was not worth it at all!

Bella Thompson didn't spare Jones another glance and left with a haughty stride.

Even though he was furious, Jones wouldn't turn down money, and he picked up every single bill.

But he was observant enough to see that someone with such a lack of morality like her would certainly face some retribution.

Jones could also see that Mrs. Bella Marshall was not to be trifled with. He was waiting and watching, as Bella would certainly retaliate against Mrs. Olivia Marshall. At that time, he intended to watch the downfall of Mrs. Olivia Marshall with his eyes wide open.

Upon hearing that Olivia Jenkins and Benjamin Johnson had gone to inspect the Jenkins Group's robot base, Matthew Marshall became somewhat uneasy.

The plan to acquire the Jenkins Group was not going well. Andrew Smith and Hannah Jenkins were both useless, and he couldn't rely on them.

They hadn't even presented their offer yet, and yet they didn't even have an opportunity to present one at all, they were both useless!

Matthew was displeased; his face taut, his expression was not all that pleasant either.

After some hesitation, Matthew took the initiative to call Olivia.

"Sister-in-law, it's been several days now. How are you considering my proposal?"

It was already mealtime, and Olivia was perusing the menu as she spoke with Matthew on the phone.

In front of Benjamin Johnson, Olivia didn't show any signs of attempting to avoid the conversation. She wanted him to hear everything.

"Matthew, I still need to ponder on it. I have other options to consider on my side, such as Zenith Capital. Have you heard of it? I've submitted a proposal, and they're also negotiating with me."

Benjamin Johnson calmly sipped tea, didn't say a word, and didn't glance at Olivia.

He also understood Olivia's intentions now. This woman was as cunning as an old fox, and her skill in sowing discord was extremely formidable.

The corners of Benjamin's lips lifted ever so slightly, sketching a touch of charming mischief.

On hearing this, Matthew, on the other end of the phone, became somewhat agitated and played his trump card. "Sister-in-law, we can still talk. Light Media just received a sum of money, and I can invest two billion into your shares. Aside from collaborating with Quiet Video, Light Media doesn't need to hold shares, and will not interfere with the operating rights and investment rights, the dividends can be calculated after three years."

Every offer that was made was more enticing than the last, and each painted a bigger picture than the previous. As such, Olivia's smile became even more alluring.

"Matthew, I still need to think about it. Now, I'm having a meal with President Johnson, would you like to come and join us?"

"Sister-in-law, I'll invite you to dinner another day and we can discuss in detail then. I won't disturb your thinking for now. However, I can assure you that the terms I'm offering are the best. You can trust the collaboration with Light Media."

Olivia's smile deepened and her almond-shaped eyes twinkled with a sharp light. "Your brother said he would give me two billion, I'm also considering whether or not to agree.."