

## Every Night 158

### Chapter 158: Black Wedding Series Feather Dress

In an instant, Matthew Marshall was at a loss for words, not knowing what to say, his face twitching awkwardly.

He hadn't forgotten his older brother's warning.

Olivia Jenkins was still smiling, her eyelids slightly drooping, her expression seemingly mocking, "Matthew, I'm going to hang up. Let's talk some other time."

Matthew hastily said, "Sister-in-law, let's have dinner together tonight. I'll explain the plan to you in detail."

"I'm not free tonight, we'll talk it over some other time."

With that, Olivia Jenkins hung up the phone.

Olivia Jenkins cast a provocative glance at Benjamin Johnson, "Aren't you curious? It's not about playing both sides. Usually, we would speak to several potential partners and choose the best one. Just like you're considering the Jenkins Group and have a period to change your mind, we do too."

Benjamin Johnson's expression remained placid, without a ripple of emotion.

He had anticipated all of this already. It was a battle of wits to achieve the desired outcome.

Only the fact that Daniel Marshall was willing to give Olivia Jenkins two billion

caught Benjamin Johnson off guard, he wasn't interested in the rest.

Daniel finally made a move.

“I believe Chief Jenkins will make a wise decision.”

Olivia Jenkins smiled cryptically, “Having so much faith in me, perhaps the disappointment could be great!”

Benjamin Johnson looked at Olivia Jenkins, saying earnestly, “Even if it turns out to be a disappointment, I’d take pleasure in losing to you.”

“President Johnson, you’re really funny! Thank you for valuing me so highly!

Perhaps, I can take another route, divest bad assets for an IPO (Initial Public

Offering). I could make the decision myself, without relying on anyone.”

Benjamin Johnson decisively said, “You won’t divest the bad assets. Up till now, you haven’t given up on Quiet Video. Because Quiet Video was named after your mother, it is her hard work. Likewise, your father didn’t give it up either when he found out about the serious losses it was making. That’s exactly what Vice President Charles is exploiting.”

Olivia Jenkins clapped her hands, her deep eyes looking at Benjamin Johnson, “You know me so well. You must know my secret title. I’m Mrs. Marshall, secretly married!”

Benjamin Johnson hadn’t anticipated that Olivia Jenkins would reveal herself. His face displayed a hint of astonishment. He watched her with great interest.

This woman was not ordinary, she had intrigued him.

A worthy adversary to encounter once in a lifetime.

There is no point keeping up pretenses now. Olivia Jenkins would not believe him anyways.

Benjamin Johnson pursed his lips, nodding, "I am aware of your identity, Mrs. Marshall!"

"Just now, I didn't lie to Matthew. My husband Daniel really is going to give me two billion. With this money, I'll be at ease and no need to worry about finances. Perhaps, I won't need to cooperate with any of you."

Benjamin Johnson smirked confidently, "You're hesitating, which means others still have a chance. Chief Jenkins, you're a smart woman, there's no need for me to spell it out."

Olivia Jenkins smiled but didn't speak.

Everyone was on the same page, each with their own agenda.

If they pretend not to see through each other, the game can still be played. Benjamin Johnson was as enigmatic as a devil.

That evening, Olivia Jenkins went to the charity event backstage with Winona Thornton.

Seeing Olivia Jenkins in full makeup, Winona couldn't help but exclaim, "You're as beautiful as ever. You'll definitely be the center of the spotlight this evening!"

Olivia Jenkins gave a slight smile, "I hope I can raise a considerable amount of money in the name of your dance center so that everyone will remember it." "You definitely can. You're absolutely amazing!"

With a light chuckle, Olivia Jenkins went to check out the dresses, ready to change.

There were several custom-made dresses prepared by the stylist. Olivia Jenkins set her eyes on a feathered black wedding dress from the collection..