

Every Night 182

Chapter 182: Fate Left Her a Window

Unconsciously, Daniel Marshall's heart twisted.

His gaze remained fixed on Olivia Jenkins.

"Don't you have anything to say to me? Or anything you want to know? If you want to vent, you can vent at me!" he said.

Olivia Jenkins shook her head nonchalantly, her expression unchanged. She replied indifferently, "No!" "Are you going back to the Jenkins Group?"

Olivia Jenkins merely nodded. "I'll give you a ride."

"No need, I can return on my own."

Having said her piece, Olivia Jenkins was about to leave.

all at once, Daniel Marshall grabbed her hand.

Instinctively, Olivia Jenkins dodged him, keeping her distance.

"I'll have Simon Howard take you." The stern countenance on Daniel Marshall's face made it clear that his offer was not up for discussion.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Olivia Jenkins nodded.

In the car, only Simon Howard and Olivia Jenkins remained.

Simon Howard's pent-up words poured out in a torrent, like a newly opened tap, unstoppable.

"I've never met a woman as difficult as you. You always look like the world owes you something. Yes, you may feel uncomfortable, but the Jenkins Family did receive three hundred million for your dowry. You took the money easily enough, can't you at least tolerate some unpleasant words? Ask yourself, what have you given in return?"

Olivia Jenkins didn't retaliate against Simon Howard.

She never bothered with others' opinions of her, nor did she care.

In this marriage, hadn't she already sacrificed her entire life? Didn't they see that?

So was she supposed to accept her fate, just because they told her so?

Did she deserve to be just a pawn in their game?

Did they all think she was easy to bully?

Olivia Jenkins remained silent. Simon Howard, finding no response to his words, continued grudgingly, "I don't hope for you to help the boss, at least stop causing him trouble. The boss doesn't owe you anything. You shouldn't always be up in his face. Last night, he spent the whole night standing outside the N&N hotel."

Olivia's heart was too hardened to be moved by these words, her face still devoid of any expression.

Perhaps only by ignoring everything could she protect herself from pain.

Without expectations, there would be no disappointments.

She had no right to control others, but she could at least manage herself.

Still not uttering a word, Olivia caught Simon Howard's resentful glance out of the corner of her eye. He said nothing more either.

Without those two female bodyguards tailing her, Olivia Jenkins felt much more comfortable.

As she stepped into the headquarters of the Jenkins Group, her battle mode was instantly on. Her passive yet stunning face carried a faint hint of arrogance, a presence that was hard to ignore.

When Olivia Jenkins entered the CEO's office, her secretary followed to brief her.

"Chief Jenkins, we got in touch with Cool Company as you instructed. Mr. Shaw from Cool Company has a slot available at three this afternoon. He's asked to meet you at the Vitality Golf Club."

Olivia Jenkins responded confidently, "I'm available. Please help me prepare a set of golf equipment."

"Sure, I'll arrange it right away."

Once the secretary left, Olivia Jenkins switched on her computer and posted a few pictures on her social account: expressing gratitude for the dinner arranged by President Bennett and praising the five-star service of the N&N hotel.

Immediately after, Olivia Jenkins disabled the comment feature on her social account and logged off.

She didn't need others' opinions of her, she was only committed to doing what she set out to do.

No matter how challenging, she had not given up on restructuring the Jenkins Group.

In fact, Zenith Capital and Light Media were not on her list of potential partners. She would not be foolish enough to invite trouble.

Suddenly, Olivia Jenkins' phone rang. It was a call from Jordan Bennett.

After watching the phone ring for a while, Olivia Jenkins finally picked up.

Olivia Jenkins chuckled, teasingly said, "President Bennett, do you have a bone to pick with me? I apologize for the trouble."

"I've got twenty minutes to spare. If you can get here in time, I'll hear you out on your proposal."

Olivia's Jenkins' eyes widened, her smile deepening, "No problem! I'll definitely be there!"