

Every Night 184

Chapter 184: Overturning the Vinegar Jar

It was not until the slides came to an end that Jordan Bennett emerged from the gentle voice that had entranced him.

His deep gaze still fixated on Olivia Jenkins.

Over twenty minutes had passed, and he hadn't interrupted Olivia's explanation.

With just a glance, Jordan silently instructed his secretary to alter his schedule.

As Olivia stepped off the stage, she looked apologetically at Jordan, "I'm sorry for taking up your time."

Jordan conveyed no resentment; instead, he nodded in approval, "Your proposal was very well-done."

Olivia's eyes were clear and bright as she met his gaze, "To be honest, this proposal isn't my own. My father prepared it—I merely added a few ideas. President Bennett, we can discuss the details slowly. The Jenkins Group has much potential. I will resolve the issues raised in the Quiet Video as soon as possible. I assure you that Quiet Video will not drag down the Group."

"I will seriously consider it. For a project of this size, the Bennett Group will need to hold a meeting. Please understand."

Olivia gave a relieved smile, "I can wait! Whenever you have time, Mr. Bennett, you are invited to tour the Jenkins Group's robot base."

In just a short span of time, Jordan was beginning to see Olivia in a new light.

He could see how hard she was working, genuinely seeking a financial collaboration.

Not only was she beautiful, she radiated a confident aura that made people want to pay her more attention.

“Chief Jenkins, please coordinate with my secretary later. She’ll arrange it.”

“Sure! I really appreciate it! It’s time for lunch. If you don’t mind, Mr. Bennett, may I treat you to a meal? If you have any questions, feel free to ask me.” After some hesitation, Jordan nodded.

In a private dining restaurant, as soon as Olivia and Jordan Bennett were seated, Daniel arrives.

Adam Howard looks at Jordan and says with a provocative smile, “What a coincidence, let’s eat together. We don’t have seats and it’s too late to reserve another room.”

Simultaneously, even without waiting for Olivia’s approval, Daniel had already seated himself next to her.

As if he owned the place, Daniel immediately ordered food—and all non-spicy dishes at that.

Looking at Daniel, Olivia said sarcastically, “Your noses work better than a dog’s, huh!”

Adam Howard simply responded, “Mainly because Mr. Bennett’s car is too eye-catching. We saw it the moment we walked in and found out you’re here.” Olivia pushed back fiercely, “Were you stalking me?”

Laughing, Adam Howard casually remarks, “Sister-in-law, if that’s what you think, I don’t have much to argue. Next time, go to the Eight Treasures Building so I can follow you for a feast.”

Upon hearing Adam address Olivia as ‘sister-in-law’, Jordan Bennett’s brow furrowed. He poured himself a glass of lemon water, taking several sips to mask his embarrassment.

Daniel remained silent, having already finished ordering the dishes.

Ignoring Adam Howard, Olivia gave Daniel a scornful look. She didn't want to see him, let alone dine with him—it made her uncomfortable.

Otherwise, she would've left the moment Daniel entered, ignoring him completely.

The air was delicately tense as Jordan's sharp gaze flitted between Daniel and Olivia.

With Daniel's arrival, Jordan began to display some restraint.

Lightly raising an eyebrow, the sharp light in Daniel's eyes settled on Jordan,

"What were you discussing? Was it going well?"

A hint of a smirk graced Jordan's lips as he shot back with, "Playing dumb, are we? Do you really have this much free time?"

The expression on Daniel's face was both inscrutable and sophisticated, "Lunch time—we all have it. Don't pretend you don't know that, Jordan."

Tasting the tension in the air, Olivia quickly intervened when the first dish was brought to their table, "Let's eat, everyone, enjoy the meal!"