

Every Night 185

Chapter 185 She is my woman!

Daniel was there, so Olivia Jenkins couldn't discuss the financing details with Jordan Bennett in detail.

The atmosphere during dinner felt odd, making Olivia uncomfortable.

After eating, Olivia left first.

Olivia went to pay the bill specifically, only to be informed that it had already been paid.

Rushing to her appointment at the Vitality Golf Club, Olivia decided not to quibble over the matter of the payment with Daniel.

After Olivia left, the room was once again thick with tension.

Daniel's voice was icy cold, his detached handsome face expressing an intimidating edge, "Jordan, why the sudden change of mind?"

Jordan Bennett stopped eating, fished out his cigarette case, randomly selected a cigarette, and started smoking after lighting it.

His flick of the cigarette ash was cool, radiating elegance and nobility.

Jordan Bennett didn't rush to respond, his thin lips opened slightly, puffing out ringlets of smoke. His deep eyes squinted, as he looked at Daniel.

"Before, I doubted the potential of Jenkins Group and didn't believe in Olivia's ability to handle the mess at Jenkins Group. But after the successful audit and further investigation into Quiet Video, I saw her capability. Under excellent leadership, Jenkins Group isn't entirely worthless; it can be rebuilt."

Daniel's hawk-like gaze was pinned on Jordan; his dark eyes piercingly intense.

"I thought you'd changed your mind because of your different thoughts on my wife."

Jordan's clear eyes locked with Daniel's, "You're joking, right?"

One arching eyebrow, Daniel exuded a devilishly sexy aura, "I thought you were very familiar with my wife."

Jordan replied coolly, "Daniel, how highly do you rate me? Twenty billion in investment, you think that was decided on a whim? You're also a CEO; you understand the process."

Daniel's thin lips harbored a sharp edge, and his ink-like pupils were unfathomable, "Let me tell you frankly, you can't handle Jenkins Group. My grandfather has always had his eyes on Jenkins Group. Benjamin Johnson, Matthew Marshall... in his eyes, they are mere pawns, and that includes you."

Jordan fell silent, smoking and exhaling a wreath of smoke.

Daniel stood up, walked behind Jordan, and patted his shoulder.

Without uttering a word, Jordan had to admit in his heart that Daniel was calculating and scheming, his eyes seeing through many matters, his actions remained mysterious and unpredictable.

As Daniel was about to leave, Jordan suddenly spoke.

"Do you love her? What is she to you?"

Without turning back, Daniel firmly said while walking away, "She is my woman. What do you think?"

Jordan tugged at the corner of his mouth and resumed his silence, continuing to smoke.

Adam Howard also left with Daniel.

Vitality Golf Course.

Olivia Jenkins and Mr. Shaw of the Cool Company were chatting while playing golf.

Seeing Olivia swing, Mr. Shaw gave a gentle laugh and a look of slight admiration.

“I heard that Chief Jenkins used to be a doctor; but you play golf pretty well too!”

Olivia only revealed just one-third of her golfing skills. This was Mr. Shaw’s home field, and she knew not to upstage him.

Olivia laughed heartily, hiding the sharpness in her eyes, “I learned a little bit from my dad, I hope Mr. Shaw is not laughing at me.”

“Miss Jenkins, you’re too modest! Even without being a doctor, you’ve managed Jenkins Group so well. Impressive!”

Olivia continued to laugh innocently, her face looking naively pure, “Mr. Shaw, you flatter me! I still have a lot to learn from you. I hope you can give me the opportunity.”

Mr. Shaw archly raised his eyebrow, “Cookie’s Video V has been constantly infringing on copyright. Your company’s lack of rigorous review and supervision is concerning. Our company has been discussing preparing a lawsuit..”