Every Night 202

Chapter 202: Not Forgiving You

Alexander Marshall couldn't eat anymore, anxiously waiting for news in the living room.

Daniel Marshall waited at the door of the emergency room. He made arrangements to speed up the delivery of the emergency supplies that Olivia Jenkins urgently needed.

The on-duty nurse from Beverly Hills also came to help Olivia Jenkins. After Owivia conducted a timely pericardiocentesis, the condition of the senior housekeeper from the kitchen department improved.

When the ambulance arrived, the attending emergency doctor praised Olivia Jenkins for her timely handling after examining the patient, which saved the patient's life.

Watching the patient leaving for the hospital in an ambulance, accompanied by the chief steward, Olivia breathed a sigh of relief.

She also felt an indescribable emotion.

Daniel wanted to give Olivia a hug. Olivia instinctively dodged him and gave him an icy look.

"Don't touch me, I'm dirty," she said.

Dropping the topic, Olivia returned to the emergency room to clean up the place and change clothes.

Even though Olivia gave him the cold shoulder, Daniel didn't care.

He knew she was upset. She didn't forget her duties as a doctor. She also used to love her profession but had to give it up out of necessity.



Bella Thompson had returned, and she sensed that the atmosphere at home had changed, with an unusual look in everyone's eyes.
On her way back, she saw an ambulance.
Who was in trouble?
Bella sneakily observed the old man's expression. His facial features had softened considerably today, no longer displaying his usual stoic demeanor.
Who had managed to please the old man so?
Just then, Daniel and Olivia walked in hand in hand.
The old man got up. The look in his eyes when he looked at Olivia wasn't one of anger or disdain. Suddenly, Bella became somewhat apprehensive, her eyebrows slightly furrowed.
She also noticed a table full of food which had just been served. It looked like they hadn't eaten yet.
Hesitant, Bella asked tentatively, "What happened? Why are we eating so late?"
Alexander Marshall replied nonchalantly, "Nothing much. A housekeeper fell ill and just got sent to the hospital. Olivia, come and eat." Hungry, Olivia moved over to the dining table.
The shrimps were now only the meat.
The crabs too were all meticulously prepared, ready to be eaten — very convenient.
There were also a few additional dishes.

Olivia blinked her eyes, still finding it somewhat unbelievable.
Daniel started serving Olivia food, saying, "Eat as much as you want, just enjoy!"
Olivia nodded slightly, and started eating.
From time to time, she would sneak a look at the old man.
The change in attitude was too abrupt, and she was having trouble getting used to it.
Bella felt a little uneasy. She asked the servant to add one more pair of chopsticks, and sat down to eat some more in order to figure out what was happening.
Abruptly, Alexander Marshall said in a stern voice, "Olivia, let's keep things separate. This doesn't mean I forgive you for those absurd things you did. You should divorce Daniel"