

Every Night 209

Chapter 209: Going to a Hotel with Another Man

“An undue courtesy is indicative of either deceit or theft!”

Suddenly, Olivia Jenkins' beautiful face showed no sign of emotional upheaval, yet, a trace of disdain flickered in her almond-shaped eyes.

Olivia also fell silent.

Adam Howard stared at Olivia, squinting his deep-set eyes in disbelief.

It had been five years, and for the first time, Adam witnessed his boss proactively and elaborately invite a woman to dinner. Surprisingly, his boss's wife had shown no reaction at all. She was dreadfully cold!

Adam waved his hand, signalling the store manager to leave first.

Only he and Olivia remained in the office. Adam dared to probe, “Aren't you happy, sis-in-law? Are you two... having a cold war?”

Olivia shrugged nonchalantly, “I'm happy every day! There's nothing I can't get over!”

Adam pursed his lips and ambiguously said, “I think you're being overly calm. A woman, you see, should make some drama occasionally. Like they say, ‘the squeaky wheel gets the grease!’”

Adam grinned mischievously and gave Olivia a “you -know-what-I-mean” look.

Olivia gave a derisive laugh and teased, “It seems you know him quite well.”

Adam feigned depth and kept her in suspense, “I wouldn’t say I know him that well. His personality, as you know, is unpredictable like the weather! But in my eyes, he only has one type of weather – gloomy, like an impenetrable iceberg.”

The laughter on Olivia’s face deepened, a hint of merriment twinkled in her bright, almond-shaped eyes, “Assistant Howard, you are rather humorous. Does your boss know?”

“He sets high standards. I dare not speak this way in front of him. I’m afraid I won’t live to see the next day.”

“You would make a good match with Martin Wallace! But I may not necessarily be available for dinner tonight.’

“You want me to convey this in my reply?”

Olivia nodded, “I’m busy. You may leave now.”

Adam looked at Olivia and said solemnly, “Actually, once you get to know him slowly, you’ll understand him. His temper may not be great, but he is otherwise quite a good person. Whatever you want, he will definitely give it to you. You could try to understand him.”

A complex emotion swirled in Olivia’s almond eyes, but she still insisted on her idea, “Assistant Howard, reply to him exactly as we discussed. I’m not sure if I will be free this evening. The door is right there, you can let yourself out. I won’t see you off.”

Adam sighed slightly and hesitated for a moment before tactfully leaving first.

He wasn’t a fool, he could sense it clearly; they were definitely having a cold war!

Olivia couldn’t finish the abundance of afternoon tea. She asked her secretary to distribute it amongst all the department’s tea rooms.

After finishing her work at hand, Olivia called Jordan Bennett's assistant.

Learning that Jordan was available, she immediately rushed to the Bennett Group.

Jordan Bennett didn't receive Olivia in his office but instead took her to a cafe on Riverside Road for a cup of coffee.

The cafe was an open-air rooftop facility situated at the Riverside branch of the N&N Hotel. The setting was exquisite and refined, offering a panoramic view of the beautiful riverside.

There was no air conditioning, but it was not hot either as the seat area was equipped with cooling capabilities.

The gentle breeze, accompanied by the swirling cool mist, was quite comfortable and didn't give that oppressive feel of an enclosed restaurant.

Olivia closed her eyes and took a whiff of the coffee's scent, "Smells wonderful! It's a civet coffee, isn't it? Thanks to President Bennett, I've got the chance to drink such an expensive coffee."

Jordan Bennett's photo-sculpted, handsome features softened with a carefree smile that revealed both dominance and tenderness, "Your nose is quite sensitive. Are you a coffee connoisseur?"

Looking at Jordan Bennett, Olivia nodded slightly. A hint of a smile softened

her cold elegance..