

Every Night 217

Chapter 217: Can't Stand the Dog Food Spread by Daniel Marshall

Daniel Marshall's burning gaze was something Olivia Jenkins knew all too well.

In an instant, Olivia ceased biting her lower lip and diverted Daniel's attention.

"Are you hungry? Simon Howard bought some porridge. If you want some, I can feed you."

Despite the pain radiating from his back to his chest, Daniel could be patient as long as he could see his wife and she was with him. He could bear this little pain.

Daniel's eyes were locked on Olivia, not diverting for a second, "Wife, I'm hungry."

Olivia's eyelids slightly drooped, looking at Daniel's hand, "You first let go of me!"

It took Daniel several seconds to loosen his grip, but his gaze still followed Olivia.

Olivia blew the porridge in the spoon little before feeding it to Daniel. Simon Howard, watching from outside the door, couldn't help reddening.

Fortunately, he was tactful enough to stay outside the door, or else he wouldn't stand to see his boss sweet towards his wife.

These two were too much, sometimes they fought like fire and water, but when they got along, it was really lovely.

However, Simon couldn't bear it in his heart – it was unfair to his boss.

It was his wife's responsibility to care for the boss. The boss had risked his life to save her, even dared to endure the iron rod.

He hoped that his wife would treat the boss better and not lose temper every now and then.

Soon Colin Davis got the results.

There really was a mole who had disclosed Daniel and Olivia's whereabouts to Mr. Alexander Marshall.

Colin also reported this truth to his boss.

"We caught the mole, we have roughed him up a bit, he confessed. Boss, how should we deal with him next?"

Suppressing the pain, Daniel solemnly ordered: "You personally take him to Beverly Hills and say it's a gift from me to grandfather. Others should not take it, you should personally hand him to grandfather."

"Yes!"

Daniel commanded: "Send someone to keep an eye on the Daily Finance Debt

Company, and don't let them escape. Send the people of the Daily Finance Debt

Company to grandfather as well."

"Understood, I will get right to it."

Daniel hung up the phone, and Olivia helped him put his phone away.

Olivia pursed her lips, pondering, but she didn't ask Daniel any further questions.

Daniel looked at Olivia and said softly, "You heard everything, do you blame me for not calling the police?"

Olivia shook her head, "Bella Thompson must be involved as well, right? To deal with me, grandfather wouldn't personally intervene. In his eyes, I'm not even worthy of his personal action."

"You're right, the main conspirator is Bella Thompson. She'd love to kill two birds with one stone and eliminate us both, my grandfather's command is merely her excuse for blatant actions."

Olivia sneered, contemptuously saying, "The Marshall family really is complex, like a big vat of soy sauce, cowardly and despicable!"

Daniel gave a self-deprecating laugh.

Deep in his heart, he despised the Marshall Family, but he was tied to these people, the ties not broken yet.

Olivia raised her eyes, gazing at Daniel, "I won't laugh at you. The Jenkins family aren't much better, nor am I better than you."

"Are we companions in misery? Fate!"

"You rest first, don't think too much. When the CT results come out, the doctor will come and talk, then I will call you. If you feel uncomfortable anywhere, you have to say so, you can't bear it."

Olivia was no longer cold, she became a lot gentler, her voice was unusually charming, and Daniel's heart was inevitably filled with warmth.

Looking at Olivia, the harsh contours of Daniel's face also softened, and he became more approachable.

Nodding, Daniel obediently rested, his hand still holding Olivia's.

After Colin Davis left, Mr. Alexander Marshall, who had a storm brewing on his darkened face, stood up.

With a sharp smack –

Mr. Alexander Marshall's outstretched hand harshly slapped onto Bella

Thompson's face..