Every Night 225

Chapter 225: Olivia Jenkins, are you in love with Daniel Marshall?

Olivia Jenkins was stupefied, her eyes blank.

The air in the car seemed to freeze.

Benjamin Johnson knew full well the impact of the truth on Olivia Jenkins. A smug smile curled up at the corners of his mouth as his cunning eyes watched Olivia unblinkingly.

"Don't you believe me? You think I deceived you?"

"Olivia Jenkins, do you think Daniel Marshall sincerely cares for you?"

"I hope you can be self-aware. Daniel Marshall is just using you. You shouldn't lose yourself over him, lose your proper judgment, or even lose the Jenkins Group in your hands."

Olivia's scattered thoughts were brought back together by Benjamin Johnson's words.

Sharp light circulated in her almond eyes, staring fiercely at Benjamin Johnson.

Daniel Marshall was rotten, and Benjamin Johnson was definitely no better. They were evenly matched. Neither one could laugh at the other!

Olivia gazed at Benjamin Johnson, a trace of disdain crossing her gaze, "I believe your words are true. I don't know Daniel well, I won't make any judgments about him. But, your thoughts aren't ordinary either. To this day, I still find you very strange, much more profound than I imagined."

Benjamin Johnson laughed, leisurely looking at Olivia, "You inexplicably make me want to know more about you. Undeniably, you've piqued my interest. In fact, I truly do want to cooperate with you. I can help you obtain the distribution rights to the Cool Company's video library."

Olivia slightly curved her lips, her smile ambiguous.

"Thank you for your kindness, President Johnson. I do not wish to cooperate with Zenith Capital out of respect for the wishes of the stockholders. Additionally, I'm especially grateful for this exceptional piece of news you've given me. I won't forget you for it. As for what Daniel thinks of me, what his intentions are, I have no interest in knowing, nor do I intend to find out." With a whoosh, Olivia got out of the car.

With the car door still open, Olivia stood there looking at Benjamin Johnson, "From Daniel, I vaguely got to know that your grudge against him is due to a woman. Honestly, I was quite surprised! But to me, President Johnson, you don't seem like a man capable of deep affection. You have a lot of pent-up aggression!"

Benjamin Johnson cracked a roguish smile, his eyes full of prickly madness, "Are you helping Daniel to accuse me? Are you complaining about me undermining your marital bond? Olivia Jenkins, have you fallen for Daniel? Can you accept his calculations and deceptions?

"Your meddling in our marital affairs is unnecessary, Benjamin Johnson. You don't need to make any excuses either. Your intentions are clear to me. You're no more noble than Daniel. Stop pretending to be a gentleman; I'm sick of it."

"After your father's death, he bought Cool Company. You... everything is under his control. Without my help, you will never escape from Daniel's clutches unless you're willing to be confined by him for a lifetime.

And also, during your time with Daniel, you must accept a deceased woman. Can you do that? Olivia, don't expect Jordan Bennett to help you. He won't choose to confront the Marshall Family for your sake. The Bennett family would never allow him to do so."

Olivia narrowed her eyes, a deep smile tugged at the corner of her mouth, "President Benjamin Johnson, you must love looking in the mirror a lot, you're quite narcissistic. My Jenkins Group is mine, nobody can take it away. Regarding how I plan to protect it, I have no comment!"

Olivia left without looking back.

Watching Olivia's receding figure, a trace of fluctuation crossed Benjamin Johnson's ink-like eyes.

This woman really dared to speak, she was incredibly calm!

Although enraged to the core, she could suppress her anger, lashing out at him as if nothing had happened.

Weirdly enough, Benjamin Johnson was starting to look forward to his next meeting with Olivia Jenkins..