

Every Night 227

Chapter 227 Ice Point Relationship

Jay Bennett has already seen Olivia Jenkins?

Then, Olivia should know Jay is Charmy Bennett's sister.

Perhaps, Benjamin Johnson embellished and exaggerated a whole lot to Olivia.

In a flash, Daniel Marshall's heart clenched tighter, but he hid his true emotions extraordinarily well, not allowing Jay to see it.

"Jay, thank you for coming to see me. Some other day, my wife and I will invite you out for a meal."

The corner of Jay's mouth twitched involuntarily and her face changed slightly, "Daniel, there's no need to be polite. It was my duty to come see you. I have some matters to attend to, so I must leave now."

"Jay, won't you stay a bit longer? My wife should be back soon. I would like to formally introduce you."

For a moment, Jay was at a loss for words, unsure of what to say, and forced a smile on her face.

Her hands gripped her purse tightly.

With his sharp hawk-like gaze, Daniel saw through Jay's thoughts, and his brows furrowed once more, "You can go ahead and leave now, we will meet another day."

Jay nodded and rose to her feet.

There was nothing unusual about her steps, still dignified. However, when she turned around, her impatience betrayed her reluctance.

Daniel pressed his lips together tightly.

At this moment, he was craving a cigarette.

His deep, somber eyes, as though bearing the vicissitudes of life, conveyed a sense of powerlessness.

Daniel dialed Olivia Jenkins' number.

The call connected but there was no answer.

Daniel no longer tried to call again, guessing Olivia's intention. Perhaps, she was so angry right now that she wished him dead.

In the car, Jay kept glaring at Benjamin.

"Don't you have something you want to tell me? Benjamin, I suddenly feel like you've become a stranger to me, and it scares me."

In Jay's eyes, a look of anxiety shimmered as she tightly clasped her hands together.

Benjamin's gentle gaze focused on Jay; his handsome face lost its calculating demeanor, "Jay, I won't hurt you. My original intention was for your own good."

"You know everything but you won't tell me?"

"What did Daniel tell you?"

"Did you deceive me?"

Pursing his lips, Benjamin responded in a calm tone: "There are always two sides to everything. One side may look good, the other might seem evil no matter how you look at it. The outcome depends on which side you choose to view it from."

After a moment's hesitation, Jay asked, "Do you know Daniel's wife well?"

Sighing lightly, Benjamin nodded, "We've met quite a few times. We even talked about cooperating once, but that fell through."

"Jay, don't overthink it. You and Charmy are both one of a kind; no one can replace you. Clearly, Daniel has fallen for that woman. He has forgotten about your sister. You don't need to feel upset or keep hanging onto him. You still have me."

Jay felt a little confused, unsure whether she should believe him or not. She didn't feel the same way about Daniel's wife as she did during their first meeting.

"I want to go home, I want some silence."

"You don't have to worry about that woman; just pretend she's transparent." How could she possibly ignore that woman's existence?

Olivia's beauty, confidence and arrogance were all things she did not possess.

She didn't want to see Olivia either, and she did not want her sister to be upset.

Jay remained silent, and Benjamin stopped speaking as well.

He felt somewhat guilty and uncomfortable making use of Jay.

In the future, he would make it up to her; he would compensate her.

Michael Marshall came back, ignoring Bella Thompson and went straight to his study.

Matthew Marshall wanted to go up and have a look, but was stopped by Alexander Marshall.

“Keep playing chess, concentrate.”

Having glanced towards the stairway, Matthew had no choice but to continue the chess game with his grandfather.

Bella followed Michael to his study and closed the door tightly behind her..