Every Night 230

Chapter 230: Can I t Escape from the Territory of the Eagle

From a young age, Matthew Marshall had heard one or two old tales from the mouths of the servants. However, for the first time, he had confirmed it from his grandfather's mouth.

The information greatly shook Matthew's heart.

In that instant, Matthew stumbled over his words, not knowing what to say, and furrowing his brows.

Alexander Marshall quietly watched Matthew.

Luckily, this grandson wasn't cruel and ruthless like Bella Thompson. However, having a calculating mother was his sorrow.

With inscrutable depth, Alexander said, "Don't feel it's unfair, don't feel you haven't been given much, don't be jealous of Daniel. Fate is fair. What you've gained, Daniel has lost. What Daniel has in his hands, you shouldn't want to have. Don't be so greedy! Carry out your duties, follow the rules, that's what you should do!"

With his lips tightly closed, Alexander left his piece on the board and went upstairs.

Matthew remained seated in the same spot.

Michael Marshall had arrived at ResilientCare Hospital. He had been there for a while, but he still didn't have the courage to see Daniel.

Reminders of the past flowed through Michael's mind, leaving his emotions in turmoil.

He was still resentful of the past.

He still couldn't face Daniel, let alone calmly look at Daniel.

Every time he saw Daniel, he felt like he was seeing that woman, and the suppressed anger in his heart inexplicably surged out.

He still deeply hated that woman.

He would never forgive her in his life.

Michael didn't go to see his son, he just sat quietly in the hospital, not wanting to return to Beverly Hills.

He didn't want to see Bella Thompson.

After finishing her coffee, Olivia Jenkins didn't return to Daniel's VIP ward, nor did she answer his calls.

With a face as cold as ice, Olivia left the hospital.

Her small car had been fixed. There wasn't time to collect it before, but now, she paid and drove her small car away.

Olivia went directly to Cool Company to meet Mr. Shaw.

Mr. Shaw's secretary said that he was on a business trip.

Olivia didn't believe it, but she didn't make a fuss, calmly waiting in the lobby.

After a while, she was invited to Mr. Shaw's office.

Sitting in front of Mr. Shaw, Olivia looked at him with a calm gaze, "15 billion for a deal, Mr. Shaw, dare to make a partnership?"

Mr. Shaw spoke straightforwardly after he closed his lips, "No, you have to talk to our boss. Our boss is in ResilientCare Hospital. You can go there to find him, or you can call him directly. You have his private number."

Olivia lowered her eyes slightly, feeling a pang in her heart.

She understood, the real boss of Cool Company was Daniel.

He had been playing her this whole time, controlling her fate.

No matter how high she flew, she couldn't escape the eagle's territory.

Olivia laughed coldly, her eyes hinting at mock.

Mr. Shaw watched Olivia and said softly, "Chief Jenkins, sorry!"

"Mr. Shaw, you're too polite! Can you reveal how much Light Media offered?"

"Our boss says as long as you're willing, he only wants to talk to you. The price, and other things, are negotiable."

"I see, sorry for disturbing."

Olivia stood up and quickly left Mr. Shaw's office without looking back, her beautiful face giving off an aura of cold arrogance.

With a sigh, Mr. Shaw made a private phone call and reported truthfully.

Olivia invited Jordan Bennett for a late-night snack, and he showed up.

Unfazed, Olivia calmly enjoyed the hot pot, not betraying her true inner thoughts or emotions.

"President Bennett, please sit! Help yourself! I don't eat spicy food, it's just beef soup. If you want something spicy, you might have to make your own sauce." With his profound gaze locked on Olivia, Jordan couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy for her..