Every Night 232

Olivia Jenkins looked sharply at Jordan Bennett

"Daniel Marshall tampered with your business, and you still speak up for him. You're very generous!"

Jordan Bennett gave a self-deprecating laugh, "You don't understand Daniel Marshall. On the business battlefield, he has a fascinating charm, he is a business genius. The Bennett Group can invest in the Jenkins Group, but the resources you'll gain will be limited. In the short term, the development space for Jenkins Group would be quite minimal, that's why, I suggest you have some talks with Daniel."

Olivia Jenkins didn't respond, she just kept eating.

Jordan Bennett paused for a moment, then continued. "Let me be sincere for a moment, if you want Jenkins Group to have a long-term development, you should consider Daniel. I think, this was one of the reasons why your father wanted you to marry him."

"But after that, my father turned to Bennett Group. I can interpret this as that

my father made a mistake in his previous assessment."

"Your father's intention was still correct. All he wanted was a short-term funding from Bennett Group because Jenkins Group has more issues than he had anticipated.

He didn't approach Daniel, maybe because he didn't want to treat you just as a

commodity for a marriage of convenience. He was protecting your dignity. He didn't want Daniel to think he was using you. Rather, he genuinely wanted his daughter to get married."

Olivia Jenkins' almond-shaped eyes drooped slightly, her teeth biting her lower lip, silent.

Jordan Bennett's deep voice softened, sounding as pleasing as a cello, striking a chord in one's heart. "If you just say a few kind words, Daniel will agree to your request. All he wants is a positive attitude from you. Olivia, you are very smart. I believe you can handle this well."

Lifting her eyes with a slight quiver of her slender eyelashes, Olivia stared at Jordan, "From the beginning, you never planned to invest in Jenkins Group, did you? You knew about Daniel buying Cool Company, didn't you?" Jordan Bennett met Olivia's gaze and nodded in agreement.

"I knew about all of Daniel's operations from start to finish. That's why I didn't want to meet you at first, because I already knew that this was a deal that would never go through. Control was firmly in Daniel's hands."

Wide-eyed in astonishment, Olivia's face turned pale, and a tinge of latent anger surged in her chest, "Why did you change your mind and give me the chance to submit the proposal?"

Jordan Bennett took a deep breath, paused before speaking: "Because of the emergence of Benjamin Johnson. Daniel wanted me to get involved. He didn't want you to fall into Benjamin's trap, or to have too much contact with him. He wanted you to see some hope. In truth, we successfully thwarted Benjamin's nefarious plot, you didn't partner up with him."

Olivia's stern voice came out through gritted teeth, and her face turned dark,

"You guys played me from the beginning, ha.. hope, that sounds nice."

At this moment, Olivia felt like she was doused with a bucket of cold water, she felt a chill from head to toe.

Anger flared in her eyes.

"The business world is unpredictable, Daniel did this for your own good. To protect Jenkins Group, it takes more than just fervor and effort. There are many unseen conspiracies going on behind the scenes. If it weren't for Daniel making all the strategic moves in the background, Jenkins Group wouldn't have reached this far. You wouldn't be sitting in the acting Vice President's seat."

Olivia stopped eating and hurriedly paid the bill to leave.

After all the efforts she put into negotiating, all the efforts she made to win this deal, it turns out, it was all a setup and they played her like a fiddle. Those men are despicable, they're all bastards!

Jordan Bennett found it hard to say what he was feeling. He phoned Daniel,

"I've told your wife everything.."