

Every Night 233

Chapter 233: The End Point

Daniel Marshall's brow furrowed, a trace of worry flashing in his eyes.

"My wife is with you?"

With a raise of his handsome brow, Jordan Bennett truthfully replied, "Your wife just left, she didn't even finish her meal. I think she's extremely furious; she probably wants to kill us."

In the depths of Daniel Marshall's gaze, the wave of worry deepened and he murmured, "I understand."

"She mentioned that she met Mr. Shaw."

"I know."

Hesitating for a moment, Jordan Bennett didn't say anything else and hung up the call.

Immediately, he departed from the hot pot restaurant.

Anxious, he lit a cigarette and started smoking.

His sensual lips parted slightly, exhaling a faint smoke ring.

However, the melancholy in his heart remained unresolved.

Even after being honest with Olivia Jenkins, he only felt bleaker and more distressed.

After smoking for a while, Jordan Bennett reached for his phone.

He wanted to call Olivia Jenkins.

After a moment of hesitation, he put his phone back into his pocket.

At this moment, no matter what he said would seem particularly feeble, making it even stranger that he didn't know what to say.

Daniel Marshall quietly lay semi-reclined on the hospital bed, his face devoid of emotion, seemingly lost in thought.

There was no one else in the hospital room.

Simon Howard still stood at the door, his boss instructed him not to enter and disturb him.

After a while, Daniel Marshall didn't call Olivia Jenkins either. He knew she wouldn't answer his call.

At this time, she probably didn't want to see him either. Daniel Marshall only instructed Leaf Fiona to discreetly follow Olivia Jenkins, take care of her safety, and make every effort to not bother her.

Having left the hot pot restaurant, Olivia Jenkins didn't go to ResilientCare Hospital, nor return to her lakeside villa by Pearl Lake.

Even so, she didn't know where else she could go.

She didn't know who she could trust anymore.

Olivia Jenkins aimlessly drove her car, seemingly unable to see her destination.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

It was a call from an unknown number.

Hesitating, Olivia Jenkins didn't answer the call.

A moment later, an alert for a new text message sounded on her phone.

It was a message from Geoffrey Gullington. He didn't say much, just comforted her with warm words and offered to accompany her...

Immediately, Olivia Jenkins blacklisted the unknown number.

She absolutely refused to have anything further to do with Geoffrey Gullington.

It's impossible for this scum to have a conscience. She'd rather trust a sow than to believe him.

Benjamin Johnson watched as Geoffrey Gullington tried to call Olivia Jenkins. She wasn't answering.

He also texted her, but she didn't reply.

When Geoffrey tried calling again, Olivia had already blacklisted his number.

With evident disdain, Benjamin Johnson mocked Geoffrey Gullington, "Didn't you two date? Why is she more ruthless toward you than she is to Daniel Marshall?"

Feeling uncomfortable, Geoffrey Gullington still replied, "She probably still resents me. We were trapped by her father, she has great misunderstandings about me, and perhaps she bears a grudge."

Benjamin Johnson sneered, "It's not necessary to go to such lengths. Maybe

this woman has never loved you. Spend some time focusing on Hannah Jenkins, talk to her more. Be a little nicer to her too. Women are fickle. If she feels touched, she naturally can't hide her innermost feelings."

Geoffrey Gullington nodded, "Yes, I understand what to do now."

"Ok, you can go."

Even though he felt extremely aggrieved, Geoffrey Gullington still swallowed his anger.

As long as he could stay in Serene City and had the opportunity to make a name for himself, he wouldn't mind the hardships.

He would wait for a chance to turn his luck around.

Early the next morning, Daniel Marshall requested to be discharged.

However, the director refused.

"Chief Daniel Marshall, you are feverish and need to rest in bed. We need to monitor you."

Daniel Marshall's handsome face was severe, exuding an icy, keep-your-distance aura, contrasting with his burning fever.

"It's okay, prescribe the medication. I'll take responsibility for the consequential effects."

After considering this, the director said, "I'll give Olivia Jenkins a call. If she allows you to leave, then I'll let you be discharged.."