

Every Night 235

Chapter 235: Love

Martin Wallace and Adam Howard exchanged glances, both falling silent, not daring to say a word.

Both had detected the tension in the air and were not foolish enough to fan the flames.

Not long after, the two left Daniel Marshall's hospital room together.

Adam Howard sighed, furrowing his brow, "What should we do? You're a lawyer, you must be smarter than me, you must have more solutions, why don't you mediate?"

Martin Wallace spread his hands in resignation, "This is a part of the relationship's normal course, a romantic dispute. It's not something a lawyer can resolve. Should I be a third wheel and go looking for trouble?"

"Things are escalating, growing colder and frostier, you don't feel it? You want to be a third wheel? I bet you won't even have a chance."

"Is it that serious? It hasn't reached a breaking point, right?" Martin Wallace also furrowed his brow, squinting sceptically.

"They might not be splitting up, but they're drifting further apart! If he's not ok, neither will we be. So, for our own peace, you better think of a way to mediate."

Adam Howard clapped Martin Wallace on the back, shook his head with a grave expression.

Martin Wallace stared at Adam Howard with interest and said earnestly, "You're better at relationships than I am, you handle this. Don't count on me to soothe a woman. I can be a go-between, though."

The corner of Adam Howard's mouth twitched, and he gave Martin Wallace a look, "Come with me, but just to be clear, you're paying, I'm choosing." "We're just responsible for buying the stuff, you're reimbursing!"

Martin Wallace gave Adam Howard a look, and the two instantly broke into laughter.

"If we manage to sort this out, they owe us!"

Martin Wallace draped his arm over Adam Howard's shoulders and joked, "Why don't we start a marriage counselling business together? Or, setting up an emotional crisis center could also work."

Adam Howard's smile deepened, his eyes squinting into mirthful slits, "You wish! More likely they would just forget about us once they reconcile. I'm not asking for much, just a few abalone meals."

"For the sake of our abalone feast, let's get to it!"

Adam Howard said nothing, exchanging a smile with Martin Wallace.

Suddenly, they high-fived, committing to work together for their mutual goal.

Olivia Jenkins hadn't returned to the villa by Pearl Lake last night but had slept in the small rest area of the CEO's office.

Early in the morning, Auntie Jane had called her. Olivia Jenkins simply told her that she wouldn't be returning home for the time-being because she had work.

Auntie Jane had a feeling that Madam and Master were at odds again, so she didn't dare inquire further.

Having had a restless night, Olivia Jenkins had a bit of a headache. Rubbing her temples, she continued with her work.

Suddenly, her secretary informed her that Lawyer Wallace had arrived.

Without an appointment and not expecting him, after a moment's hesitation, she still allowed him to come up.

Seeing Martin Wallace approaching with a large bouquet of red roses in his hands, Olivia Jenkins couldn't help but laugh.

"Lawyer Wallace, are you trying to woo me?"

Martin Wallace handed the flowers to Olivia Jenkins first, then sat in the chair across from her.

Looking serious, Martin Wallace said, "These are from Daniel. He wanted to come by himself, but he didn't want to cause you any inconvenience. So, he asked for my help. It's clear to us that he cares about you."

The smile faded from Olivia Jenkins's face in an instant. She didn't even glance at the red roses and set them aside.

"Lawyer Wallace, you like running errands so much, are you thinking of changing your career to delivering packages?"

The keen glint in Martin Wallace's eyes fixed upon Olivia Jenkins, "No, I have other matters to discuss with you. This was just me doing a favour."

Suddenly, Martin Wallace placed a gift box on the table, sliding it in front of Olivia Jenkins..