

Every Night 237

Chapter 237: Daniel Marshall, your wife is sick!

Martin Wallace's sly eyes were fixed on Olivia Jenkins, observing her with a bewilderingly scrutinous gaze.

"I heard that Daniel Marshall has a fever, and it still hasn't subsided."

With an aloof expression, Olivia replied casually, "He has the best doctors."

"By the way, Daniel told me to tell you that he won't die."

Olivia responded indifferently, her detached demeanor shielding any emotions, "Hmm, noted."

"Is that it? You two..."

Olivia's voice grew colder, "Lavvyer Wallace, what exactly got into you, acting so dramatic?"

"You two haven't reached the point of divorce yet, huh!"

"And to think the Marshall Family is so stingy, if they were willing to give me two billion, it would've been over a long time ago!"

The corners of Martin's mouth curled up, displaying a wickedly charming smile, "It's not like they got their money blown in by the wind! Actually, Daniel is pretty ok. Might as well continue with this marriage."

"Bella Thompson should really hire you as her divorce lawyer. If it had been you talking to me and passing on my wishes with the aid of your persuasive tongue, this marriage would've ended long ago."

Despite the seemingly complimentary words, Martin was able to discern the subtle scolding.

With a chuckle, Martin laughed without showing signs of anger.

“I wouldn’t risk my life for such unrighteous money. Let’s get serious, sister-in-law.”

“Go ahead; I can see you can’t hold it in.” Olivia leaned back and rubbed her temples.

Although she was good at arguing, she felt a headache coming on and discomfort.

Martin turned serious, looked at Olivia Jenkins with a worried eye, and cautiously asked, “Sister-in-law, are you ill? How about we go see a doctor first?”

“No need, I’m fine! If not for being irritated every day, I’m sure I would live to be a hundred.”

After a few seconds of silence, Martin spoke in a soft voice, “I found out that the withdrawal of the lawsuit will be announced tomorrow morning. We could arrange to sign the paperwork tomorrow afternoon.”

The news was the most comforting thing Olivia had heard in recent times, and finally, something was coming to a satisfying conclusion.

However, Olivia’s feelings were mixed, and she still couldn’t feel genuinely happy.

Both the Marshall and Jenkins Families were like hot coals to her. Each step she took toward them felt like walking on hot coals.

“Alright, let’s sign the contract tomorrow.”

“Be aware, handling transfer procedures, notarization, and stuff require money. You might want to find out more about it.”

Olivia nodded.

Martin looked at her; her face was a bit pale, and she was not in great shape.

When not arguing, she seemed to be completely drained, as if she was sick.

A sudden wave of worry flashed through Martin's eyes.

"I'll talk to Lawyer Hall and draft a list. At that time, we will assist you with the transfer procedures. I'll contact you tonight about the specifics regarding fees."

"Thank you, Lawyer Wallace. I appreciate your help!"

Martin advised, "You should really go to the hospital, Sister-in-law. Take good care of yourself. I know you can't afford to collapse. Many are keeping an eye on you, just hoping for something to happen to you. I also know you are under great pressure. It's okay to rest from time to time; no one can defy fate.

Sometimes it's okay to lean on a man's shoulders."

Olivia forced a smile, "As you know, I was once a doctor myself. I understand my own health better. Still, thank you, Lavvyer Wallace for your particular warning. I'll be careful, and of course, I can't afford to collapse."

"Okay then, this concludes our meeting today. I should get going now," Martin stood up and took a last look at Olivia before leaving.

Before he reached the elevator, he called Daniel, "Your wife seems off, she might be sick and feeling unwell. I advised her to see a doctor, but she refused.."