

Every Night 239

Chapter 239: Pampering One's Own Wife

After taking the medicine, Olivia Jenkins fell into a deep slumber, but her brow was still furrowed tightly.

As Daniel Marshall sat on the bed, the lines of his face softened gently for the first time in five years, revealing a pained expression as he watched Olivia.

He held Olivia's hand and gently touched her forehead to ensure she wasn't running a fever, finally letting his anxious heart unwind a bit.

He gently brushed the hair from her face and gazed intently at Olivia, without blinking.

Seeing her sleeping restlessly, Daniel lay down and held her in his arms.

Ignoring his own pain, he adjusted his position to make her more comfortable, and silently watched over her.

Daniel knew that Olivia didn't go home last night; she stayed here.

Looking around the small space, and seeing how she'd rather endure discomfort than return to his side, Daniel felt helpless and a little frustrated.

Olivia was the first woman who dared to be unrestrained in his world, but he did not reject her audacity.

Her presence breathed life into his existence, and made him feel human.

No matter what, he would never let her go.

Olivia slept deeply in this instance.

It felt like the first time since her father's death that she had allowed herself to relax fully.

The sleep was peaceful and rejuvenating.

After a while, Olivia opened her eyes groggily and blinked her heavy eyelids before lazily stretching.

Her headache was gone, and she felt much better, as if she was at full strength again.

Remembering the work she had to do, Olivia got out of bed.

Hearing some noise in the CEO's office, the executive secretary came in with a lunch container.

"Chief Jenkins, we've prepared a meal for you. Please eat. We know you're not feeling well. We've specially prepared some home-style dishes for you. You've been working hard. Please take care of yourself."

Looking at the dishes brought by the secretary, Olivia felt a sense of home. Despite not being hungry at first, Olivia suddenly changed her mind.

"Thank you, I'll treat you to a meal another day."

The secretary smiled without revealing any surprise, "Chief Jenkins, it's our pleasure."

Having slept for a long time and skipping lunch, Olivia felt hungry. Plus, the delicious smell of the dishes made her enjoy her meal.

Life was not all mess, there were also people who wanted to offer a bit of warmth, for which she was thankful.

With some unexpected warmth, she wouldn't feel lonely on her thorny path.

The secretary sat back at her desk and subtly sent a message to Chief Daniel Marshall that Olivia had eaten and was doing much better, even her spirits had lifted.

Daniel replied: "Thank you!"

Daniel said he didn't want Olivia to know about their conversation. So, after reading his message and reporting back, the secretary quickly deleted the contact record to leave no trace.

Even though she wasn't quite clear about the relationship between Olivia and Daniel, having heard some rumors, the secretary could tell there was something.

Moreover, she wouldn't dare to offend the Marshall Corporation. She would be extremely careful when dealing with Daniel's requests.

If the Marshall Corporation could offer protection, then there was hope for the Jenkins Group. The secretary also hoped she could keep her job.

Olivia recalled Martin Wallace's words. The process of transferring the inheritance required a certain fee.

She had used the money from selling the house to support the group's operation and had no savings left. All the money that could be invested in the group, she already had.

In contemplation, Olivia suddenly remembered the bank card her father had given her.

After leaving the Jenkins Group, Olivia visited a nearby ATM.

Seeing the figures displayed on the screen, she thought she was seeing things for a moment..