

Every Night 241

Chapter 241: Daniel Marshall Still Hasn't Woken Up

With the boss silencing him, Simon Howard dared not say more.

However, Simon was still glowering at Olivia Jenkins menacingly.

Olivia didn't pay any attention to Simon's hostile glare. She stared unwaveringly at Daniel Marshall, her long eyelashes shimmering with unshed tears.

"What else am I not aware of? How many things are you keeping from me? Are you determined to make me run around in circles?"

A momentary flicker of emotion crossed Daniel's deep-set eyes, and he felt something hard to express, "You don't want to be led around by me, do you prefer someone else doing that? If I tell you, will you believe me? Have you ever believed me? You're my wife, why would I harm you?"

Frantically furious, Olivia yelled back, "Your family treats me like they wish me dead, wary of anyone with the Jenkins surname. They're plotting to take over the Jenkins Group, you think I don't know that? How do you expect me to trust you? You call me your wife in such sweet terms, who knows what I'll be tomorrow, aren't your family members forcing me to divorce?"

Olivia's eyes were red, her heart filled with a sense of injustice. The tears of sadness overflowed again, slowly rolling down her cheeks.

Seeing her like this, Daniel's firm stance softened. He looked at Olivia sympathetically and stepped forward to embrace her.

Instinctively, Olivia dodged him, glaring at Daniel resentfully, "Stay away from me! Don't touch me!"

For a moment, Daniel stopped, a look of hurt in his eyes as he stared at Olivia,

“I’ll give you time to think it over. Your only option is to negotiate with me.” “1.5 billion, and give me the distribution rights to Cool Company’s film library.”

“Unless I’m a shareholder of Jenkins Group, the distribution rights of Cool

Company’s film library will never be given to you.”

Suddenly, Olivia got into her car without a further word to Daniel.

Just as Olivia was about to close the car door, Daniel grabbed it, his predatory gaze fixed on her, “Think carefully, set aside your prejudice towards me. Suppose it was your dad, what would he do? If he didn’t trust me, he would not have let you marry me. If you don’t trust me, you should trust your father, he wouldn’t harm you.”

“Let go! Stop having your people follow me, stop pressuring me, otherwise, I don’t know what I’ll do.”

“Fine, I promise you!”

With a swift movement, Daniel let go.

With a loud slam, Olivia closed the car door and drove away.

Daniel stood there, staring blankly as Olivia’s car disappeared from his sight.

Suddenly, his vision dimmed, and he collapsed.

Immediately, Simon caught him, quickly got him in the car, and rushed him to the hospital.

Daniel was still unconscious.

The doctor said he was suffering from fatigue and emotional stress due to lack of rest, constantly being on the go and a low-grade fever, which caused him to faint.

The doctor said it was nothing serious, he just needed to sleep it off.

Blaming Olivia for all of this, Simon had a surge of anger in his heart. He harbored a lot of resentment toward Olivia, he didn't want to let her off so easily.

Leaving the hospital room, Simon called Olivia.

Olivia didn't answer, so he sent her a message.

"Really don't know what you were thinking. If the boss hadn't been prepared, Henry Charles would have escaped a long time ago. If the boss hadn't helped, would you have found so many evidences against Henry Charles and the CFO?"

"Or else, the person in charge of New Visual Media would have run away, and you wouldn't even have a chance to recover your property. The boss bought your house; who else would give you so much money to cover Jenkins Group's deficit?"

"If the boss didn't take action to suppress it, the creditors of the group wouldn't let you go.."