

## Every Night 245

Chapter 245: Daniel Marshall, What Conditions Do You Want?

After breakfast, Olivia Jenkins went to the ResilientCare Hospital. She was carrying a thermos and was heading towards Daniel Marshall's VIP ward.

Simon Howard was surprised to see Olivia Jenkins suddenly appear.

Even if this woman wanted to tattle on him to the boss, or ask for him to be fired, he did not regret what he said to her yesterday. Simon Howard was prepared, ready to leave at any time.

Olivia Jenkins just gave Simon Howard a cold look and did not say much. She went straight to Daniel Marshall's bedside.

"Are you still asleep?"

Daniel Marshall slightly pursed his lips, squinting, his indifferent gaze meeting hers.

This woman looked much better, it seemed she had a good sleep last night. Unlike him, who spent the whole night in bed, turning over and over, enduring the pain, unable to sleep.

His eyes were dry and a little painful.

Suddenly, Olivia Jenkins touched Daniel Marshall's forehead.

No fever, very good!

Olivia Jenkins removed her hand. Of course, she noticed Daniel Marshall's dark circles, his eyes were a little red.

Her almond eyes swept over Daniel Marshall's impassive handsome face, and her voice softened slightly, "Do you want breakfast? I brought lean meat porridge."

Lifting his eyelids slightly, Daniel Marshall shot Olivia Jenkins a glance, "I haven't brushed my teeth yet."

Like a diligent wife, Olivia Jenkins prepared the toiletries for Daniel Marshall.

In a flash, Simon Howard tactfully left the ward.

Daniel Marshall simply observed Olivia Jenkins calmly and did not speak much.

He knew that even though this woman didn't argue with him, even if she took care of him like a wife, she still hadn't accepted him in her heart.

She had let go of her own pride because she was willing to submit to reality.

She wasn't genuine, she was merely playing her role as Mrs. Olivia Marshall.

Thinking about this caused a pang of pain in Daniel Marshall's heart, furrowing his brows.

A trace of sadness swept over his deep eyes.

Daniel Marshall was eating porridge, and the ward was so quiet you could clearly hear his swallowing.

This coldness similar to millennium-old ice was more damaging than a heated argument. He was eating porridge but it did not taste good.

As Olivia Jenkins was putting away the thermos, Daniel Marshall gazed at her closely, "Martin Wallace mentioned that you think the diamond on the necklace is too small."

A flash of light flickered in Olivia Jenkins' almond eyes. After a brief moment of surprise, she nodded.

"Did you purchase the necklace?"

"Do you like it?"

"It's alright! Which woman can resist jewelry!"

"OK, I understand what you're saying!"

Olivia Jenkins closed her eyes and gave a self-deprecating laugh, "Don't you think I'm pretty vulgar?" Martin Wallace must have reported everything to you, so there's no point in Olivia Jenkins making any excuses. She would not take back anything she had said, and she wasn't about to avoid anything.

Daniel Marshall's profound eyes held an intriguing gaze on Olivia Jenkins, "Do you care about what others think?"

Olivia Jenkins shook her head, "Perhaps, some people may say I'm squandering."

"What you get is what you deserve, there's no need to be embarrassed to accept it. Besides, I've said before, everything Mrs. Olivia Marshall should have, you will have— your status is worthy of any luxury jewelry."

In fact, Daniel Marshall had seen the pictures Martin Wallace took, and he also felt the diamond was a bit small, it was merely like low-grade jade.

If his woman liked having personal possessions, he didn't mind. He would generously gift her in the future.

If she wanted to sell them, he was more than willing to buy them all back. Only if she was happy, would it all matter!

In Daniel Marshall's deep, ink-black eyes, Olivia Jenkins could not discern his emotions.

She felt he was implying something.

Hesitating for a moment, Olivia Jenkins with a stern expression, her sharp eyes staring at Daniel Marshall asked, "You gave me two billion, what conditions do you want?"