Every Night 47

Chapter 47: Betrayal

Olivia Jenkins left without hesitation, refusing to stay in Daniel Marshall's VIP ward.

Having worked for over four hours and donated 400cc of her blood to Daniel, she felt exhausted. All she wanted was to go back to her office and rest.

Being under the influence of anesthesia, Daniel was also fast asleep. It wasn't until around seven in the morning that Daniel regained consciousness.

Daniel's bodyguard, Simon Howard, showed up, immediately reporting on the investigation into the accident.

"After a thorough inspection of the scene, we're sure it was a premeditated act, seamlessly executed. The car that left the hill five minutes before you did leaked oil, leaving a I-kilometer oil trail on the downhill road. As a result, your car lost control and slammed into the guardrail, almost going off the cliff."

Daniel squinted, his voice icy, "Who did it?"

Simon continued, "Chief Daniel Marshall, your whereabouts must have been leaked while you were at the opera with Miss Bennet. Hence, the road from Miss Bennet's residence was tampered with. The perpetrator knows you well, they're aware you never bring bodyguards when with Miss Bennet, so as not to pressure her. It wasn't Bella Thompson who did this; it was Sebastian Thompson who planned your car accident."

Daniel's face turned terribly grim, his dark-as-ink eyes flared with burning rage. His voice came out of clenched teeth, "An eye for an eye!"

Instantly, Adam Howard's face darkened too, his gaze complicated, "Last night, you had dinner with Lydia, along with Jay Bennett. Then, the three of you went to the opera together. Has Lydia, out of her mind, betrayed you?"

A look of disgust flashed through Daniel's eyes, "She thinks herself very smart, but her wit has now backfired on me. She's nothing more than a pawn to Bella Thompson, a supremely foolish woman."

Smacking his lips, Adam tentatively asked, "Daniel, what do you plan to do with Lydia? Everyone knows that she loves you; she's been waiting for you for years. She definitely doesn't mean any harm to you, she's been used at most." Daniel's deep-as-ink eyes dimmed, "I'll deal with her myself, but not now."

Simon: "Chief Daniel Marshall, I'll get back to my work. This will be handled promptly, within three days."

Daniel's thin lips clamped tight, a frigid sharpness sweeping across his handsome, aloof face.

Once Simon left, Daniel instructed Adam, "Nobody is to mention this. Arrange for someone to secretly protect Jay Bennett."

Adam gave a nod, "Understood, I'll get on the phone and sort this out immediately."

"Phone Principal Bell, have him arrange for Olivia Jenkins to look after me. I'm severely injured, I won't make it without a doctor on hand 24/7."

Deep emotions stirred within Daniel's deep, inky eyes, hard to decipher. As Adam locked eyes with him, he thought he'd misheard.

"There's something you have to understand. The blood bank was running out of O-type blood. Olivia donated 400cc of her blood, paving the way for your emergency surgery."

Not a flicker of emotion crossed Daniel's icy face, and Adam couldn't figure out what he was thinking. He didn't dare to say more.

"I'll call Principal Bell straight away to make sure this gets done. Besides Olivia, there really isn't any other woman suitable to take care of you."