## **Every Night 63**

Chapter 63: Daniel Marshall Must Pay the Price

"Your uncle, Sebastian Thompson, has fallen into the sea and has been rushed to the hospital. As a relative, do you want to go to RenewalCare Hospital to see him?"

Olivia Jenkins' almond eyes shone with a sharp light as she studied Daniel Marshall closely.

In the depths of Daniel's vast and deep eyes, like a black hole, the bottom was invisible. He said, "If Mrs. Marshall wants to go, I can accompany you."

While watching TV, Olivia casually said, "My mother-in-law is rushing to RenewalCare Hospital. There's also a large group of media accompanying her. I think at this time, she wouldn't want to see me. I won't bother her and add to her distress."

"I'll listen to Mrs. Marshall and stay with you here."

Olivia moved her gaze to Daniel, studying him again.

Daniel's expression remained unchanged, making it impossible for her to discern his true feelings.

One thing Olivia confirmed was that the relationship between Daniel and the Thompson family was complex, yet they did not share blood ties.

"How about sending Adam Howard in our place to at least offer basic condolences. It would be unbecoming not to do so."

Daniel's eyes were filled with interest, the corners of his mouth quirked in a smile, like a hint of amusement. "You make a good point, I'll listen to you, Mrs.

Marshall."

Olivia did not respond, but her eyes flashed with a hint of sarcasm.

Ha... She had merely spoken his inner thoughts aloud.

Daniel definitely wouldn't visit such an insignificant person. Having a representative merely fulfill a formality was pretty much standard procedure.

When Daniel called Adam Howard, Olivia was still watching the news. According to the reports, the Thompson family was in chaos.

The media captured Mrs. Thompson crying, being helped by others into RenewalCare Hospital.

Olivia saw her mother-in-law on the television still wearing sunglasses at night. Her face was stern, lacking the usual arrogance. Things must be really bad.

A large group of reporters was clustered at the entrance of RenewalCare Hospital, all waiting for the latest news.

It was late at night when Bella Thompson appeared to address the media.

"Thanks for all your concern. My brother has woken up, but... he's not doing well."

Without missing a beat, the media immediately asked, "The yacht that returned to the dock this afternoon reported that Mr. Thompson was out at sea with several beautiful women. Does Mr. Thompson's fall into the sea has anything to do with these women? We also heard Andrew Smith from Smith Group was on the yacht, were they just out there to have fun, or were they involved in some sort of illicit deal?"

Bella Thompson was visibly annoyed, but she still maintained her cool and constraint.

Even when her brother's condition was critical, she appeared unperturbed in front of the media.

"Mr. Thompson and Andrew Smith were discussing business collaboration. All of us are family. Our relationship is not like as you imagined. There were other people on the yacht as well. Mr. Thompson couldn't handle his liquor and fell overboard, resulting in this unfortunate incident. The women on the yacht were models; we were planning to collaborate with them on advertising."

The media continued to press, "Marshall Corporation announced it is ending its partnership with the Thompson Group, was Mr. Thompson affected by this? Mrs. Marshall, what do you think about this matter?"

Despite the visible turmoil in Bella Thompson's eyes, she remained composed, "Our two families have always been on good terms. I hope there won't be any malicious speculation. My brother's incident was an accident. We are very saddened by it."

Bella Thompson signaled her bodyguards with a glance. Immediately, they made way for her towards the black Bentley car.

Despite the persistent media inquires, Bella Thompson ignored them.

As soon as she got into the black Bentley, Bella's expression instantly turned grim, her eyes glaring dangerously. She would absolutely not let Daniel go!

Daniel must pay the price!