

## Every Night 68

### Chapter 68: Sparks Erupt

“Look, I just said a few words, and you’re already angry, you’re like a powder keg.”

Olivia Jenkins’ eyelids drooped slightly, her expression seemed tinged with a hint of sarcasm.

Daniel Marshall’s lips parted slightly, his voice was sparse and indifferent,

“You just love to stir things up!”

Olivia Jenkins scornfully huffed, “I never cause trouble, unless someone bullies me, then I fight back.”

Daniel Marshall’s eyebrows knitted, his tone was chillingly cold, “You still think you’re not at fault? How much resentment do you harbor against me?”

What was her wrong?

Why should she be measured by Daniel Marshall’s standards?

With a derisive sneer, Olivia Jenkins rolled her eyes.

Subsequently, she stopped massaging Daniel Marshall’s back, and turned him around.

“You just lie down and rest, and stop talking, lest you cough yourself to death.” Daniel Marshall pursed his lips, his eagle-like eyes staring at Olivia Jenkins.

Olivia Jenkins ignored him, sat back on the sofa and continued to work on her script.

“Don’t you want the necklace?” Daniel Marshall’s voice sounded icy cold to the bone.

Olivia Jenkins’ gaze fell on her notebook, she didn’t even glance at Daniel Marshall, “You don’t want to give it to me, you’re not sincere, why should I waste my time on you.”

“Oh! You’re aware of that!”

Olivia Jenkins didn’t respond to Daniel Marshall.

His indifference was disillusioning; it was satisfying to ignore someone like him from the bottom of her heart.

“You’ll regret ignoring me like this!” Daniel Marshall’s voice was hoarse, his speech slow but full of intimidation.

I regret even acknowledging you—

Olivia Jenkins acted as if she hadn’t heard him, rolled her eyes again and continued to work on her script.

Daniel Marshall’s thin face suddenly froze over, sparks flashing in his deep eyes.

No matter what he said, Olivia Jenkins continued to ignore him.

Sebastian Thompson’s complications were severe, he had a high fever and was in a comatose state.

Mrs. Thompson cried until her eyes were red and swollen, several times fainting from grief.

Bella Thompson was extremely worried about her brother’s condition, and she stayed in the hospital as well.

Yonder Group's stock prices hit a limit down, Bella Thompson also felt the helplessness, at the moment, nobody dared to offend Mr. Alexander Marshall.

Sebastian Thompson's detailed diagnostic results were out, the hospital director called Bella Thompson over for a discussion.

"Mrs. Marshall, Mr. Thompson's condition is not good, his lung infection is too severe!"

The hospital director's face was filled with concern, his expression serious, Bella Thompson instantly had a bad premonition.

"Is my brother... in danger?"

The director nodded gravely, "The only thing we can do is to have a lung transplant as soon as possible."

"Isn't there any other way?" Bella Thompson shivered involuntarily, a mixture of anger and helplessness showing on her face.

"Only a lung transplant can give him hope of survival, Mrs. Marshall, you need to be prepared."

"Mrs. Thompson is very emotional and may not be able to handle this blow, Mrs. Marshall, do you think we should inform her about the diagnosis or you can tell her?"

Bella Thompson clenched her fists, her knuckles turning white, her face somber, "I will tell her, please arrange for the lung transplant and keep an eye on any available lung donations."

The director's face was still grave, "Okay, we will arrange it."

Bella Thompson would not let this setback defeat her.

She would not stand by and watch as Yonder Group went bankrupt.

She would not allow her brother to lose his life.

Upon returning to Beverly Hills that night, Bella Thompson changed into an unadorned outfit.

Then, she went to her father's study, and knelt in front of him.

"Father, it is my fault for failing to guide Sebastian correctly, and for spoiling him to the point where he has no respect for rules or boundaries. The trouble that Sebastian has caused, the rift between our families, and the state that he's in now is all my fault, please punish me.."