

## **Every Night 81**

### Chapter 81: Perhaps a Little Life has Already Emerged

Adam Howard sat beside Daniel Marshall, squinting at him.

“Daniel, do you have a death wish? Your wounds still haven’t healed yet!”

Daniel remained silent, as he continued to pour himself some liquor.

Adam frowned, “In two weeks, you can have your cast removed. You’re already walking around like this; aren’t you afraid you’ll end up with a limp? I saw your sister-in-law’s assistant and secretary at the hotel entrance. I believe she won’t rashly meet with Jordan Bennett; she likely just wants to establish a partnership. After all, Jenkins Group is in dire need of cash.”

The dim lighting cast Daniel’s face into stark relief, emphasising his cold, foreboding demeanor, like a portent of a brewing tempest.

With a sardonic glance, Daniel silenced Adam.

Adam lit a cigarette and occupied himself with the thin smoke rings he exhaled while he watched Daniel persist in his solitary drinking.

It had been five years. He desperately hoped Daniel could move on.

He dared not speak out of turn, but he could no longer stand by and watch.

In his internal conflict, Adam picked up his glass, tilted his head back, and finished his whiskey in one gulp.

Adam took out his cigarette case, offering one to Daniel.

Daniel nonchalantly took a cigarette, placed it in his mouth, and began to smoke.

His deep-set eyes were narrowed, and his handsome brows furrowed.

The night passed sleeplessly!

Olivia Jenkins stood out on the balcony, expressionless with hollow eyes, amidst the cooling evening breeze.

That night, Daniel did not return home.

After breakfast, Olivia went to ResilientCare Hospital to hand in her resignation letter.

As she left the hospital, Olivia ran into Miss Bennett.

Olivia did not want to socialize with Miss Bennett, and walked past her.

Suddenly, Miss Bennett turned her head, smiling as she called out to Olivia.

“You’re very proud and happy now, aren’t you? While others would be weeping over their father’s death, you’re acting superior, even becoming a female CEO.

You have fame and fortune now. Congratulations!”

Olivia could hear the scorn in Miss Bennett’s voice.

She stared coldly at Miss Bennett, slowly approaching her.

Olivia’s voice was calm, yet laden with defiance, “I’ve made up my mind. I shouldn’t be so impulsive. I want to raise my own child.”

As she finished her sentence, Olivia adjusted her high neckline subtly unveiling the love bite left by Daniel.

Olivia lightly rested her hand on her lower abdomen, her eyes and head tilted slightly, wearing a faint smile as she looked at Miss Bennett, whose confusion soon turned into anger.

“Perhaps there’s already a little life here, it’s more reliable to conceive naturally. Miss Bennett, you’re probably not even close to Daniel’s bed, let alone hoping to get pregnant. Eating more tonics is a waste.”

Olivia’s mockery deepened, maintaining her graceful composure.

The sharp gleam in her almond eyes felt as if it could penetrate Miss Bennett’s deepest insecurities.

As Miss Bennett grew increasingly upset, she could also sense a strong

pressure bearing down on her. She glared furiously at Olivia.

She clenched her fists so tightly her knuckles turned white.

Miss Bennett’s complexion went ashen, “Daniel wouldn’t want a cheap woman like you. You’ll never touch his heart.”

Olivia drew even closer to Miss Bennett. Her soft voice gently coaxing, ‘You must not know that Daniel prefers women who take the initiative. As soon as I beckon him, he loses control. He’s like a wild wolf, unable to restrain himself. I think that’s a sensation of happiness you’ll never experience.’

Without warning, Miss Bennett lunged at Olivia with a fierce slapping motion, only for Olivia to grip her wrist tightly.

Olivia caught Miss Bennett's gaze with her own fierce one, still whispering gentle provocations by her ear, "I'll tell you a secret, touch Daniel's belt buckle and he's at my beck and call. I could be pregnant any day now. You've become a useless pawn. You'll never be welcomed into the Marshall Family. Even sneaking in will be impossible.."