

Every Night 101

Chapter 101: Mrs. Olivia Marshall, Are You Playing Me?

Martin Wallace raised his eyebrows in a probing manner.

“Mrs. Marshall wants a divorce?”

Bella Thompson’s lips tightened as she nodded, playful light dancing in her eyes.

Martin’s gaze narrowed slightly, his forehead creased, and he continued, “What kind of outcome does Mrs. Marshall desire?”

“A divorce, leaving with nothing, causing no scandals or interferences.”

Martin’s gaze became sharp, staring at Bella Thompson, “Is Mrs. Marshall referring to Mrs. Bella Marshall?”

“Yes!” Bella Thompson’s face didn’t show any emotion as she met Martin’s gaze.

Martin managed a slight smile and joked, “Mrs. Marshall, are you playing me?”

Bella Thompson’s eyes held a measure of seriousness, “No! I’m impressed by Lawyer Wallace’s reputation. I sought you out in hopes of achieving a desirable result.”

Martin’s amusement deepened, “You’re putting me on a pedestal, to which I’m unaccustomed. You’re too kind.”

Martin exuded an aura of seasoned steadiness, an embodiment of an elite member of society. He replied cryptically, “I regret to inform you that I cannot take Mrs. Marshall’s case. I am also engaged on other matters with Mrs. Bella Marshall, her defense attorney, in fact. In the interest of fairness, I must recuse myself.”

Bella Thompson's gaze remained unstirred, she unwaveringly stared at Martin,

"Is that so? What a pity! If opportunity comes again, I hope to work with Lawyer Wallace."

The corner of Martin's mouth curved slightly, a suggestive arc forming, "In the future, should Mrs. Marshall require a lawyer to handle a divorce, I'll be sure to assist."

Bella Thompson managed a stiff smile, her voice somewhat rigid, "Lawyer

Wallace, sorry for the bother!"

"Mrs. Marshall, no need to escort me out!"

Bella tightened her lips, rose and turned. In that moment, her demeanor changed.

She knew full well that Martin would not take her divorce case, but she came anyways, just to give Daniel and Olivia Jenkins a taste of the repercussions.

She deliberately used Martin to warn Daniel and Olivia: their divorce was not a ruse; proceedings had already begun.

Even if Olivia refused, this marriage was set for dissolution, regardless of Daniel's agreement or disagreement. The doors closed—

Martin immediately called Daniel.

"Are you divorcing Olivia Jenkins?"

On the phone, Daniel asked coldly, 'Who said that?'

“Bella Thompson just left. She wanted me to handle your divorce. I turned her down.”

Daniel’s voice was low and slow, his tone oddly calm, “Ignore Bella. She can’t change the world on her head, her schemes are bound to fail.”

“Your wife was making a fuss about wanting a divorce. What if she’s had a change of heart and wants to divorce you?”

The corner of Daniel’s mouth curved, he casually said, “My wife won’t divorce.”

Martin’s eyes twinkled with a hint of amusement, “You’ve reconciled? Planning for a future together? Oh boy, I didn’t know I was having a mouthful of dog food!”

“If you don’t know what to say, then stop babbling!” Suddenly, the call was cut off.

Looking at his phone, Martin burst into laughter.

As Bella stepped into the black Bentley, she received a call from her sister-in-law.

“Sis, it’s terrible, many of our partners want to terminate their collaborations with Yonder Group. Some projects have even been completely halted. What do we do? I don’t dare inform Sebastian, I’m afraid it’ll affect his health.”

Bella comforted her, “Orion Smith, don’t panic for now, make sure to hide this from Sebastian. He can’t be bothered while recovering, let me think of a solution.”

“Sis, you have to find a way to save Yonder Group. If this keeps up, I fear we’ll go bankrupt sooner or later. This must be Daniel’s doing. He’s despicable, we can’t let him act as he pleases anymore..”