

## Every Night 137

### Chapter 137: Running Amok

Olivia Jenkins' expression remained undisturbed, she continued to eat breakfast calmly.

The old man had come looking for her, this was her expected pattern upon awakening in the morning.

Otherwise, she would have been living in a fairy tale world.

"Auntie Jane, open the door for him."

Auntie Jane still looked panicked, "Madam, shall we call the master first? I'm worried that you won't be able to handle the old man alone. Perhaps, we could say you're not at home."

"You can avoid him for a while, but not forever. I can't not leave this house. Moreover, even if I could escape from this house, he would find me at the

Jenkins Group. Or, even if I hid at the end of the world, he'd root me out. In Serene City, the old man had always been haughty, never allowing others to defy him.'

"Shall we call the bodyguards? It might boost your courage!"

With a calm gaze, Olivia Jenkins said pointlessly: "Auntie Jane, go open the door, invite the old man personally. In front of him, regardless of any bodyguard, they're just ants being squashed under his foot anytime he wants, they're useless!"

Hesitating for a moment, Auntie Jane replied solemnly, "Alright, I'll go open the door now."

Alexander Marshall glared at Olivia Jenkins and roared, "Kneel down!" Olivia Jenkins also glared coldly back at her grandfather.

But before she had a chance to say a word in her own defense, or react, the bodyguard pressed her down to kneel in front of the old man.

Moreover, they did not allow Olivia Jenkins to struggle, firmly restraining her hands.

With a pair of menacing eyes, Olivia Jenkins glared hatefully at her grandfather, her voice filled with ridicule and cold laughter, "Apart from brute force, does grandfather have no other effective method? Honestly, I am quite disappointed in you! The legendary wise capable man who had roared in the business world for decades... is just so, being played by others, it's laughable!"

She dares to ridicule her elders and contradict them, with no regard for others, this woman is just too impudent.

Without giving her a taste of her own medicine, she will never know the height of the sky and the depth of the earth.

Alexander Marshall's face was stiff and dark, his lips a little cold.

At his gesture, the bodyguard immediately understood and was about to slap Olivia Jenkins on the mouth.

Unexpectedly, there seems to be a gust of wind in the living room. The man who was about to slap Olivia Jenkins on his order had his wrist gripped tightly.

Instantly, all the bodyguards were stunned, meeting a pair of harsh and terrifying eyes.

Although all the bodyguards were the old man's men, when they met their master's grandson, they were still somewhat timid, even sweating in their palms.

Because when the strong confront each other, those who usually get hurt are them!

Immediately following Simon Howard and Colin Davis, Daniel promptly pushed away those who were restraining Olivia Jenkins.

Shaking off the bodyguard's hand, Daniel protected Olivia behind him.

During the gaze with his grandfather, the dark light in Daniel's eyes turned a few degrees colder.

"Grandfather, although you're my elder, you can't disrespect your younger generation. Times have changed, I hope grandfather will understand the situation."

"Are you lecturing me? You insist on protecting this woman?" Alexander Marshall was very agitated, he stood up with a face as dark as thunder.

Suddenly, he raised his hand and slapped Daniel.

From the crisp sound, Olivia knew just how harsh that slap was.

She stole a glimpse at Daniel. seeing a stream of blood running down the

corner of his mouth, five red fingers imprinted on his handsome face, yet there wasn't any expression change on his face.

Suddenly, Olivia's mind was blank, her expression a bit dazed.

Daniel could have avoided this situation, stayed detached. But instead, he stood in front of her, confronting his closest kin.

Unconsciously, a soft spot in Olivia's heart was touched, her brows furrowed slightly..