

Every Night 145

Chapter 145 How Do You Expect Me to Believe You?

The frustration Alexander Marshall had been enduring these past couple of days, was like ignited explosives, blasting entirely onto Bella Thompson.

In front of her father-in-law, despite a myriad of grievances and her own pent-up anger, Bella dared not utter a word in objection.

Olivia Jenkins caused an uproar in the Marshall Family, yet it was Bella who bore the brunt of the wrath. Bella also harbored intense hatred for Olivia.

Even as his daughter-in-law remained silent, complying meekly in front of him, Alexander was not appeased at all.

When he blamed Bella, he did not give her any face, nor did he leave her any room to maneuver.

“Look at the lawyer you hired. What a disgrace! To be thrown out in public by a nobody, if outsiders knew he was representing the Marshall Family, where would my face be? Bella, your plans are greatly disappointing, your ability to judge people is terrible.”

Despite being used to her father-in-law’s blame, Bella felt extremely upset hearing his words, yet she did not reveal it.

She continuously lowered her stance to adapt to her father-in-law’s mood swings, carefully maintaining the dignity of her role as the Marshall Family Mistress, the role she relied on for her survival.

“Dad, I will immediately terminate our partnership with Lavvyer Mitchell. Despite his impressive resume, it turns out he was all talk. Next time, I will be extra careful when choosing people.”

“You claimed you could handle that bitch, yet she is still causing trouble daily, irritating everyone. Bella, how can I trust you when you can’t even handle one task?”

This was the first time her father-in-law had scolded her so harshly, all thanks to that wretch Olivia Jenkins. Bella was, of course, fuming and detested her deeply.

She wanted to get rid of Olivia more than anyone else did.

“Dad, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have been soft-hearted. Initially, I hoped for an amicable parting, but I didn’t expect Olivia to exceed my expectations, this woman is extremely shrewd. Don’t worry, I won’t be kind-hearted towards her anymore.”

Alexander’s dark face was full of anger, “You better watch out! If you can’t chase her away, perhaps, she will be the one chasing you away. Don’t forget, how you became the Mistress of the Marshall Family; it’s survival of the fittest!”

“Dad, I understand.”

With a cold stare at Bella, Alexander went upstairs.

Bella remained in the living room, her hands tightly clenched into fists, trembling with suppressed rage.

The knuckles of her hands were turning white from the pressure.

She had schemed her way into the Marshall Family, and she was not going to give up easily.

She couldn’t afford to leave empty-handed, she absolutely couldn’t let some no-name threaten her Mistress position.

Actually, Bella deeply resented the old man.

He was shrewder than anyone else, and she knew that for all these years, he had been on guard against her.

The old man only saw her as a pawn, he never thought of letting her touch the

Marshall Corporation, nor let her son inherit the core of the Marshall Corporation. He would rather nurture the son of the person he hated most to limit her. Bella truly felt it was unfair.

Over the years, Bella was full of resentment.

Jay Bennett invited Benjamin Johnson for dinner, and he accepted.

Benjamin himself went to pick him up.

When he saw Jay, Benjamin was momentarily taken aback.

Jay was wearing a white dress in the same style that Charmy Bennett loved, and from her every frown and smile, she looked exactly like Charmy.

In fact, Benjamin even had the illusion that Charmy was back.

However, he was still very clear in his heart, Jay was not Charmy.

She cannot replace Charmy.

Jay smiled, with a soft light in her eyes looking at Benjamin, "What's wrong?"

Don't you want to see me?"

Benjamin pursed his lips slightly, and sighed, "Time flies, you've grown up.."