

## Every Night 201

### Chapter 201: Listen to the Young Mistress

Alexander Marshall glared at Olivia Jenkins with a look that resembled a venomous snake, emitting an aura of terrifying dread.

If this demeaning woman knows her limits, she should stop now.

Olivia Jenkins had a faint smile on her face that seemed to convey a hint of mockery.

She completely disregarded the patriarch's presence.

Even if the situation escalated beyond control, she wouldn't be afraid.

She had no reason to continue to be oppressed by the Marshall Family.

"Grandfather, don't have high expectations of me. Don't expect me to flatter you with sweet words. You've probably seen today's news, which slanders me as a terrible person."

Suddenly, Daniel Marshall interjected.

"Honey, your watermelon juice is ready. I added some ice to cool you down!"

Olivia Jenkins gave Daniel Marshall a cold glance, then lightly laughed, "Thank you, darling!"

"Grandfather, try the green tangerine tea I made." Daniel poured two cups of tea.

Even before tasting it, Alexander could smell the fragrant aroma of the tea. Daniel knew about his fondness for green tangerine. It was a thoughtful gesture.

Just as Olivia, fueled by a gulp of watermelon juice and a ton of resentment, was about to incite conflict, Daniel suddenly kissed her.

Olivia pushed Daniel away forcefully.

Daniel tightened his embrace around Olivia Jenkins, not giving her a chance to utter a single word.

Witnessing the scene, Alexander's face turned ashen.

This wretched woman was a nuisance. He would feel uneasy until she was removed!

Unexpectedly, Alexander started to cough loudly.

"It's time to eat!"

With a cold glance at the young couple still locked in their embrace, Alexander stood up and walked towards the dining table.

Of course, Alexander knew Olivia was intentionally provoking him. He tried his best not to stoop to her level and just go along with her maneuvers. But this cunning girl won't control him. He would deal with her sooner or later.

Alexander regretted his past decisions.

If it weren't for his grandson's prolonged singlehood and lack of interest in women, if it wasn't for the continuity of the Marshall lineage, he would have never permitted Daniel to pursue marrying this loathsome woman.

He hadn't anticipated that his approval of such an ill-matched marriage would become such a headache for him now.

If he had known beforehand, he would have never agreed to Daniel marrying this demeaning woman.

Now it seemed he had indeed invited the wolf into the house!

Alexander's face looked dismal, his expression severe.

Olivia couldn't push Daniel away or dodge his kisses.

It wasn't until she was almost out of breath that he finally released her.

Olivia, still not having regained her composure, was led to the dining table by

Daniel.

Olivia was filled with resentment as she glared at Daniel.

Even though she tried to shake off Daniel's hand, he didn't let go.

Hard-pressed to control her anger, Olivia was still looking for an opportunity to infuriate the patriarch.

Daniel, seemingly oblivious, peeled shrimp and picked out crab meat for Olivia.

Although Olivia kept her displeasure at bay, Alexander's face tightened in suppressed anger as he watched the young couple flaunt their affections, knowing full well that Olivia wanted them to divorce.

At such a moment, everything tasted like sand, no matter what he put in his mouth.

Suddenly, the senior butler who was serving dinner fell to the ground.

The servants standing nearby quickly rushed to his aid.

The senior butler exhibited symptoms of respiratory distress and pallor.

Due to her professional sensitivity, Olivia dropped her chopsticks and rushed over to check him.

The senior butler also had symptoms of chest congestion and lower limb swelling. Olivia diagnosed him to be suffering from heart tamponade due to fluid accumulation and insisted on an immediate pericardiocentesis.

The servants were panicked, "Doctor Winnie is on leave today, what should we

Olivia calmly ordered, "Quiet! Call an ambulance! Is there an emergency room in the villa?"

Alexander immediately interjected, "Do as Madam commands, lead her to the emergency room.. "