

Every Night 203

Chapter 203: Jealousy

Suddenly, everyone's eyes were on Olivia Jenkins.

Olivia Jenkins calmly continued eating, her face showing no change of expression, her eyes void of any emotional fluctuation.

She didn't make a fuss to defend herself, casually sipping her soup, casually scooping up more food as if she didn't have a care in the world.

As if even if Beverly Hills got bombed, she would remain unphased.

Bella Thompson was quietly giggling, a sneer flashed across her cunning eyes. She looked forward to seeing how long Ms. Jenkins could hold up against the pressure.

Daniel Marshall's handsome face, as if carved by celestial beings, displayed no expression. One could never guess what he was thinking.

He was also calmly eating his food as if the fire wasn't burning him.

When both Olivia Jenkins and Daniel Marshall refrained from commenting, treating him as if he was invisible, Alexander Marshall's eyes darkened, his face sharpened like a blade.

"Tomorrow morning, you two will file for divorce. The alimony can be set at

\$100 million at your discretion."

There was a swishing sound as Olivia Jenkins raised her head, her cold eyes staring at her grandfather. Calmly opening her lips, she said, "Unless it's \$200 million. Otherwise, not a chance!"

Alexander Marshall put down his chopsticks and stopped eating.

His lips twitched into a cold smile that would send chills down anyone's spine. His words dripped with ice-cold sarcasm.

"You're greedy! I'm already generous by not demanding you return the \$300 million dollars you got from me! You already have \$400 million! Don't push your luck!"

Olivia Jenkins laughed provocatively, "Grandfather, you just scared me. I think I'll have to buy a few limited-edition handbags to help calm myself down later. My husband said it's just right for me to spend his money. So, your paltry \$400 million, what could it possibly mean to me?"

We're not divorcing. I have a long-term meal ticket that allows me to live lavishly every day. What can you do about it? I don't have to please you for a living because I am married to a capable man! So women should marry wisely, otherwise, they will have to cater to the whims of others just to have a meal!" The corner of Daniel's mouth slightly raised. His vibe instantly changed.

His facial expression softened, making his handsome face even sexier and alluring!

Bella Thompson, who was sitting across from Daniel, was dumbfounded as she watched Olivia Jenkins. She never thought this woman would have such thick skin, boasting shamelessly!

Look! Grandfather is furious! His face is so dark; it's like a prequel to a storm. This woman is so rude, and Daniel doesn't even reprimand her. They're getting ahead of themselves!

In the long run, they will destroy the Marshall Family!

Without a doubt, Bella Thompson was feeling green with envy towards Olivia. She had never imagined that Daniel would indulge Olivia's insolence. Worst of all, he was supporting her!

Could it be love?

Has he forgotten about Charmy Bennett?

How could he possibly forget his past suffering? He should be living in perpetual pain. Daniel doesn't deserve happiness.

Bella Thompson pursed her lips slightly. Her heart was aching, tasting sourness. She highly anticipated seeing the grandfather drive Olivia out of the Marshall family.

All the servants in Beverly Hills thought that young mistress Jenkins was a fierce woman, quick-witted. They didn't dare underestimate her.

Due to the grandfather's imposing presence, they didn't dare to gossip openly or raise their heads.

In fact, they were getting anxious for young mistress Jenkins.

Even if young mistress Jenkins was fierce, she couldn't defy the grandfather's authority. She might get kicked out of the house.

The entire dining hall was deathly silent.

Alexander Marshall was glaring at Daniel irritably.

All of a sudden, he yelled at Daniel.

"Take that woman and get out! I don't care how you do it, just divorce her within a week and don't give her a dime!"

Alexander Marshall's voice was frigid, no room for negotiation, devoid of humaneness.

Within moments, everyone's gaze turned to Daniel Marshall..