

Every Night 206

Chapter 206: Becoming a Joke!

In the photo, the woman who was smiling like a blossom peach, her radiant face overflowing with happiness, was Ella Charles, Michael Marshall's ex-wife.

The toddler, about a year old in her arms, was Daniel Marshall.

Once upon a time, Michael Marshall had also lovingly embraced his ex-wife and their son. Back then, he was as gentle as a scholar, and even his gaze was filled with a dash of warmth. He wasn't the cold, reticent man he was today.

Bella Thompson scoffed at herself.

Moreover, her laugh was even more unsightly than a cry.

Two decades had passed, and she never would have guessed that Michael

Marshall had been hiding a photo of him with that woman and their child from her!

Michael Marshall still hadn't forgotten that wench!

He was still hiding from her, secretly looking at their family of three's photos.

Even now, was Michael Marshall thinking about that wench?

Despite his cold exterior, did he harbor feelings for the son he and that woman had together?

Bella Thompson's mind was swarmed with questions. Unconsciously, her hands started to tremble, followed by her lips.

Her eyes were blazing with uncontrollable anger, as if she wanted to immediately incinerate this warm and delightful family photo.

Bella Thompson's teeth were grinding so hard that they made sounds – her enmity had seeped into her bones.

Was her happy and fulfilling marriage just a fantasy? Was her all-out effort just her wishful thinking?

Despite everything, was that woman still in Michael Marshall's heart?

Was he still unable to forget her?

Bella Thompson was overwhelmed with grief; her heart felt like it had been shattered, and her complexion was extremely unpleasant.

This outcome was even more horrifying than a thunderbolt out of the blue.

Bella Thompson took a deep breath. The heartache she felt was indescribable.

If it weren't for the need to conceal traces of nosing around Michael Marshall's stuff, she would've loved to crumple up the photo she was tightly clenching and tear it to shreds.

If she ever saw that wench, Ella Charles, again, she would never let her go.

For her sake, Ella Charles should stay away forever; otherwise, she would make her disappear.

Seemingly unable to bear the blow, Bella Thompson leaned weakly against the bookshelf.

It took a while for her to recover from the shock.

Silent as a mouse, Bella Thompson put the photo back where it was originally, along with the book.

Pretending as if nothing happened, she left Michael Marshall's study.

Pandora's box was indeed a cursed box that once opened, would bewitch her.

If she turned mad, it would all be Michael Marshall's fault. She hated him!

She also hated Olivia Jenkins!

She also despised this cruel and merciless Marshall Family!

Even then, she had to carefully uphold her own pride, and also the status she had painstakingly achieved as the Mistress of the Marshall Family.

Leaving Michael Marshall's study, Bella Thompson also left her shock behind in it. She still had to put on the facade of Mrs. Marshall, to safeguard her seemingly perfect family.

She would not let anyone mock her!

In the afternoon, Mrs. Jenkins returned to her home in Shallow Bay Villa to rest.

Olivia Jenkins arranged Aria Douglas to stay by her grandmother's side and even arranged for private care. All the servants and guards in the villa were people loyal to Olivia Jenkins.

Trying to minimize her grandma's distress as much as possible to let her enjoy her twilight years, Olivia Jenkins allowed Hannah Jenkins to accompany her grandmother in the villa.

Having fainted again suddenly, Mrs. Jenkins was fully aware that her health was in decline. With Seraphina being so despicable and having let her commit evil deeds for so many years, Mrs. Jenkins had lost confidence and didn't have the face to confront her own son.

"Olivia, where did you take George Jenkins? When will you let him come back? The ones who did wrong are Seraphina and Henry Charles. What has he got to do with it?"

Olivia Jenkins replied calmly, "Once Seraphina and Henry Charles return the money to Jenkins Group, I'll naturally let George Jenkins go. I won't do anything to him; I just want the property that belongs to Jenkins Group returned.."