

## Every Night 220

### Chapter 220: The Butterfly Effect

Thankfully, the injuries weren't severe," Alexander Marshall nodded slightly.

No matter how displeased he was with Olivia Jenkins, his dissatisfaction extended to Daniel Marshall because of the internal strife within the Marshall Family. Alexander couldn't take the moral high ground to blame Olivia, he could only express his dissatisfaction by glaring at her fiercely.

"Daniel, you should rest well, focus on getting better. You should worry less about the company affairs. During this time, rely more on your father."

"Grandfather, I understand. You should also worry less, your health is important."

Alexander Marshall's cold gaze fell on Olivia Jenkins. "You, come with me. I have something to discuss."

Daniel glared at his grandfather with unyielding eyes, his deep voice becoming equally rigid and intimidating, "This is not her problem. Grandfather, you know the truth!"

"Don't worry, I won't kill her just yet. Business is business, and I know how to separate them." Alexander's face suddenly turned serious, and his eyes housed rage which seemed like a beast ready to pounce.

Olivia did not respond, maintaining her calm demeanor.

Out of the blue, she pulled her hand away and took the initiative to leave Daniel's VIP ward.

What is this? A lecture? Threats? She was all too familiar with such confrontations.

Even from when she was a child, she heard such words from Seraphina and Grandma. George Jenkins also bullied her this way, but she still managed to live, and lived rather well.

People survive out of sheer determination, mostly to prove themselves. If he cannot vent his anger, how will Alexander be at ease?

Olivia saw this clearly and chose to ignore it.

Alexander warned Daniel with a look, then left the ward.

There were bodyguards remaining in the room.

Simon Howard stood by the door, watching his wife and grandfather exiting one after the other.

The bodyguards of his grandfather were on high alert, watching him at the door as if forbidding him to approach.

Neither the boss nor Simon Howard spoke, they only engaged in a silent confrontation.

At the deserted stairway corner, Alexander stared at Olivia with a stern eye, his foul mood completely exposed on his fearful face.

“Girl, it would be in your best interest to leave Daniel on your own. If I have to take action personally, don’t blame me for being ruthless. I warn you, be careful while handling the Jenkins Group, I can easily make it disappear, even replace it.”

Olivia sarcastically laughed, a clear hint of ridicule on her beautiful face, “Has grandfather already cleaned up the mess in the Marshall Family’s home? You should have heard of the butterfly effect. Perhaps, this is only the beginning, the Marshall Family might be continuously disturbed!”

“You dare to threaten me?!” The rage in Alexander’s eyes made it appear as if he wanted to burn Olivia to ashes.

Olivia laughed more sarcastically, expressing her disdain explicitly.

“Grandfather, did I hit a nerve? Is that why you’re so agitated? The truth I’m telling you is crystal clear. ‘Give me a lever long enough and a fulcrum on which to place it, and I shall move the world.’ You’ve heard this before, haven’t you? ‘you reap what you sow’—this is not without warning. What didn’t happen before doesn’t mean it won’t happen in the future.”

“If you continue to spout nonsense, I’m going to break your mouth.”

“That means you are deceiving yourself, grandfather! Outsiders aren’t fools. It’s apparent this is just the beginning for the Marshall Family. If you continue to indulge and turn a blind eye, the situation will get out of control.

No matter what, I will protect the Jenkins Group at all costs. Grandfather, I’m eager to see which will come first—the Marshall Family falling into chaos or the fall of the Jenkins Group..”