Every Night 250

Chapter 250: Looking Disdainfully at All Things

Sir's deep eyes made people feel uneasy, and Auntie Jane didn't dare to look at him straight.

"It was in the morning, Madam asked me to move her stuff into the master bedroom. Sir, should I clean it up? Do I need to call Madam?"

Daniel Marshall slightly opened his sexy thin lips, his voice was brief and cold, "You can leave now, don't disturb Madam." Is Sir upset?

Does Sir not want to share a room with Madam?

As she turned around, Auntie Jane lifted her head, the corner of her eyes caught a glimpse of a faint smile at the corner of gentleman's mouth, but his handsome face still had a layer of frost, frightening her.

Daniel Marshall walked into the bedroom, instructing as he went: "Simon

Howard, you can leave now."

Nodding slightly, Simon Howard left the master bedroom and went downstairs.

In the master bedroom, Daniel Marshall slowly walked, slowly looked around.

On the dressing table, there was makeup and Olivia Jenkins' clothes had been placed in the wardrobe.

All of a sudden, Daniel Marshall couldn't guess the little lady's thoughts.

Was she already prepared to accept the unacceptability?

Would she be willing to?

What was the little woman thinking? Daniel Marshall desperately wanted to know.

When Hannah Jenkins returned to the Jenkins Group, she was taken aback to see Olivia Jenkins sitting in her position.

A sense of fear involuntarily surged in Hannah Jenkins' heart, her eyes slightly changing.

She was also striving to stay calm.

"Sis! "

With an easy and leisurely stare, Olivia said with great interest, "Hannah, are you afraid that I will devour you? Do I look like a devil?"

Without hesitation, Hannah immediately answered, "No."

"Come with me."

Biting her lip, Hannah followed Olivia out.

They went to the rooftop together.

Olivia looked in the distance, "Standing here what do you feel? Are you proud to look down on everything? Do you feel accomplished? Or do you feel like you have nothing?"

The breeze blew gently, even though the view from the rooftop was beautiful, Hannah had no mood to appreciate it.

She felt that there was a hidden meaning in Olivia's words and she was more afraid of the public's judgement.

She was afraid that more disgrace would be dug out.

"Sis, I won't fight with you, I also pose no threat to you, please let me go."

Olivia laughed grimly, her sharp eyes staring at Hannah, sarcastically saying, "You still care about your face! Are you really scared?" Olivia stepped closer and closer to Hannah.

Unexpectedly, Olivia pulled Hannah toward the fencing .

With her head hanging over the edge, Hannah immediately grabbed at Olivia's hand.

Hannah was nearly in tears, her face had turned pale with fear, and her eyes were filled with panic and fear. "Sis, I will listen to you. I truly have no ulterior motives, I don't dare to disrespect you."

Hannah's voice was trembling intensely, her upper and lower teeth chattering unconsciously.

With a whoosh, Olivia let go, and Hannah stood up. Her legs went weak and she fell to the ground.

Her face was utterly bloodless, so pale it was frightening.

Hannah didn't cry out, but tears rolled down her face.

Olivia squatted down, her eyes wildly staring at Hannah as if a wave of high pressure was hitting Hannah, making her tremble with fear.

"Hannah, have you been plotting behind our backs? Have you been whispering things into Grandma's ear, hm?"

Like a frightened silly, Hannah shook her head honestly.

"I've arranged for you to study abroad. Don't worry about Grandma, I will take care of her. Once George Jenkins comes out, he will go abroad too. You guys, siblings can be together."

In extreme fear, Hannah's mind went blank, nodding instinctively.

However, she utterly loathed Olivia in her heart..