

Every Night 252

Chapter 252: This One 'Husband I is Called Right to the Tip of the Heart

Bella Thompson was silent, but her face was ashen.

This damn woman is indeed very capable!

She had indeed underestimated her.

Now, this woman dared to challenge her directly, not taking her seriously at all, even threatening her position. Bella Thompson's suppressed anger in her chest was raging. She really wanted to personally eliminate this woman.

Mr. Alexander Marshall's body was emitting a chilling aura, making one shiver. The deep black in Mr Marshall's eyes appeared to penetrate the thoughts of these two women.

Recently, Bella Thompson had done something to greatly disappoint him. Over the years, she had taken advantage of her position to bully others, especially her ambition towards Daniel Marshall was despicable. Mr. Marshall wanted to undermine Bella's prestige and teach her a lesson, and he wanted to observe how capable this Olivia Jenkins was. Maybe he could wait and see what more this young girl could do.

After a thought, Mr. Marshall said, "Let's all have dinner together."

Olivia Jenkins smiled, softly saying, "Thank you, grandfather! I'll give you a shoulder massage, and tonight, you'll sleep better."

Without waiting for Mr. Marshall's permission, Olivia Jenkins started massaging his shoulders herself.

Mr. Marshall had intended to reprimand Olivia Jenkins, but surprisingly, this young girl's shoulder massage was very comfortable. In an instant, his whole body relaxed.

“Grandfather, do you have some neck problems?”

“You noticed? I have had a cervical disc herniation for many years. Sometimes, it hurts terribly, sometimes I cannot sleep at night.”

“Grandfather, if you trust me, I can come regularly and give you a massage. Next time, I’ll perform acupuncture for you. I promise you’ll sleep better at night. ”

Mr. Alexander Marshall was somewhat skeptical, and he was keeping his guard up.

“No need for you to give me acupuncture, I have a therapist.” “Grandfather, I won’t harm you. You can really trust me, I’m certified.”

“We’ll talk about it some other time.”

Despite denying Olivia Jenkins verbally, the look on Mr. Alexander Marshall’s face showed that he was enjoying it.

This young girl’s technique, as well as her massaging strength, was surprisingly comforting, even better than most therapists’.

Mr. Marshall closed his eyes, involuntarily lost in thought.

There wasn’t a commotion and not only was Olivia Jenkins not reprimanded, she was not driven away from Beverly Hills either, which upset Bella Thompson.

Though her heart was in turmoil, she was doing her best to conceal it, pretending to enjoy the harmonious scene unfolding before her.

She must not let this damn woman gain an inch more. She must drive her out of the Marshall family.

She could not let her previous efforts go to waste.

Having heard the report that Olivia Jenkins had gone to the Beverly Hills mansion to apologize and that she had cheered up Mr. Marshall, Daniel

Marshall thought he had heard wrong and nearly believed it was an illusion.

He really couldn't understand this woman. Her actions were too puzzling.

Upon returning to Beverly Hills, Olivia Jenkins's every move was watched by Daniel Marshall.

"Mrs. Marshall, are you out of your mind? What plot are you hatching?"

Olivia Jenkins tilted her head, looking at Daniel Marshall with interest, "Just doing my duty as your wife! Are you not happy? Do you want me to keep lashing out like a machine gun?"

"Actually, you don't need to force yourself like this. Just be yourself, I have no demands."

Olivia Jenkins's expression was as innocent as a child's, her bright eyes as clear as crystal, "Hubby, I don't feel wronged at all! Since your wife has seen the light, are you having doubts?"

Daniel Marshall felt inexplicably comfortable hearing her call him 'hubby', a sweet wave of warmth washed over him.

But he clearly knew that this was not her true feelings.

"Don't you mind being a drama queen?"

"Did I come off as fake?"

Daniel Marshall, with a cold face, said in a deep voice, "If you intentionally wanted to anger me, congratulations, you've succeeded. My anger was easily ignited by you.."