

Every Night 58

Chapter 58: She is the Ungrateful One!

Olivia Jenkins seemed indifferent, eating her food without a care.

Suddenly, Daniel Marshall lightly parted his lips, "In ten days, it will be Grandma's death anniversary, you should prepare for it."

Olivia's long eyelashes quivered, she lifted her almond eyes to look at Daniel, "Are you talking to me?"

Daniel's expression subtly shifted, "In ten days, we need to return to Beverly Hills. As the eldest daughter-in-law, all eyes will be on you, you should handle it."

Her pupils contracted, and her strong brows furrowed slightly, "I understand, but I hope you know me well. Don't expect too much from me. I might cause trouble for you at any moment and leave you to clean up the mess." "I have never expected anything from you. All you need to remember is that you are Mrs. Marshall."

Olivia stared at Daniel's handsome face, carved as if by a divine sculptor. Yet she still could not decipher what was going on in his mind.

She only knew that in ten days, the memorial service will not be easy.

The Smith Group had ended, but she felt that the challenges of the Marshall Family had just begun.

As long as she was Mrs. Marshall, she definitely couldn't emerge unscathed.

Andrew Jenkins returned, and Mrs. Jenkins immediately wanted to discuss matters with him.

Immediately, Andrew sighed with a stern voice, "Mom, you shouldn't worry about the family affairs. Enjoy your retirement."

Mrs. Jenkins frowned, she stared at her son, "Andrew, how could you say such a thing? If I don't take care of anything, will you abandon your own child? Or even your grandson?"

Even though there was only his mother in the living room, Andrew instinctively glared towards the second floor.

It must have been Seraphina stirring up trouble again, wishing to create chaos in the house every day.

Seraphina, that greedy woman, remained as unpredictable as ever.

Whenever the matter involved his children, Andrew's pride was bruised.

If it weren't for his mother's health, Andrew wouldn't have tolerated her.

"Mom, stop siding with them. Overindulgence will only have adverse effects."

Mrs. Jenkins was also upset, speaking sternly: "George is getting married, what's wrong with putting up money for his matrimonial home? Olivia's dowry is deserved by our family, and her assistance is expected. It's clear that you're the one playing favorites."

Andrew sneered, retorting coolly, "Mom, you have never considered Olivia as part of the Jenkins family. Your rush to drive her out shows that she has no obligation to assist her brother, and your demand is unreasonable. You're the one who's lost sense or might be wrong."

"Without the Jenkins family, Olivia wouldn't be where she is today. Her marriage into the Marshall family leans on our family's fortune. She should repay us in gratitude. The unreasonable one here is you, Andrew. Remember, Hannah and George are your children. You can't only be kind to outsiders."

Andrew's gloomy eyes radiated an icy cold, "Mom, I don't want to argue. I'm not going to provide money for his villa. If he doesn't want to live here, let him buy his own house. Regarding the dowry, a maximum of 500,000. If the bride's family refuses, then whether the wedding will proceed is up to them. The

Jenkins family is marrying a daughter-in-law, not buying one.”

“Unreasonable!” huffed Mrs. Jenkins, eating a pill for her headache.

His chest felt tight from anger.

He tried to restrain his temper as much as possible. But with the family acting like this, he found it hard to keep his cool.

“Take care of your health, I really don’t want to lose my temper with you. I’ll move out, and you can do as you please in this house.”

“Andrew, are you trying to infuriate me to death? You protect that ungrateful girl, Olivia, yet she won’t appreciate it! She’s a wolf in sheep’s clothing!”