

Every Night 74

Chapter 74: How can you be so cruel to me?

“You don’t deserve to be here, get out!” Seraphina screamed at Olivia Jenkins.

Before Olivia could react, George Jenkins, who was embittered by the dispute over buying a house, immediately grabbed Olivia and forcefully threw her out.

Olivia hit the wall directly opposite the door of the resuscitation room; she looked very pained.

Immediately, George grabbed the phone, smashed it to pieces, and roared, “It’s just a broken phone, I’ll compensate you for it. Our family has nothing to do with you, get lost!”

Henry Charles didn’t pay much attention to Olivia, but he couldn’t ignore

Daniel Marshall, so he rushed out from the crowd of onlookers to stop George,

“You are family, don’t say such things.”

Seraphina was annoyed by Olivia, but she didn’t want to confront Olivia directly. Instantly, she pulled her son away.

Olivia got up and picked up her broken phone.

She stared at George with a cold and ferocious gaze, and said coldly, “I’m telling you, it’s not as simple as a phone. You will pay for your actions; your entire family will pay.”

Henry Charles tried to console, “Olivia, everyone is upset and acting impulsively because they are shocked. Don’t take it to heart.”

Olivia sneered at Henry Charles's words, "I didn't see any trace of sadness on their faces, not even a single tear. Uncle Charles, were you the one who brought my father to the hospital for rescue?"

Henry Charles pursed his lips and said, "I was running in the morning with your father, then he suddenly fell. The doctor said his heart failed and that the rescue was ineffective...Since things have come to this point, you have already seen him for the last time, why don't you go home first?" Heart failure?

Were there already problems with my father's health?

What's going on?

Olivia had many questions.

Lost in thought, she left the hospital first.

Olivia hurried back to Beverly Hills.

No one opened the door for her, saying that the old darling wouldn't let her set foot in Beverly Hills again.

With her phone broken, Olivia had no way of making a call. She had no choice but to go back to her villa by Pearl Lake.

Seeing Vivian carrying offerings into Joyful Hall, Alexander Marshall instantly frowned, staring coldly at Daniel Marshall.

The relatives in Joyful Hall also looked surprised at the sight of Vivian.

Alexander's personal butler soon came to whisper in his ear.

Learning that Olivia had disappeared from Beverly Hills without a word, veins pulsated on Alexander's forehead, anger boiling in his eyes.

Daniel pursed his lips, his eyes as cold as a quiet pool squinted contemptuously at Vivian.

Then, he asked Simon Howard to push him out.

Daniel made several calls to Olivia, but all of them were out of service.

His deep eyes were mysterious, hints of flaming anger danced within them "Simon, let's go."

Vivian ran over, looking pitifully at Daniel, "Are you just going to abandon me? How can you be so cruel to me?"

Daniel, his hawk-like eyes bristling with intense frostiness, calmly uttered the cruelest words, "Joyful Hall is not a place you can enter, Director Bennett, please respect yourself!"

"She has no desire to be Mrs. Marshall and she doesn't care about you. She is trying to ruin the face of the Marshall Family. Daniel, wake up, she's not good enough for you, please let her go, okay?"

Amid Vivian's excuses, Daniel only felt more repulsed. "My woman is not your business, and you can't lay a finger on her. There is only one Mrs. Marshall Olivia Jenkins!"

With a stern glance from Daniel, Simon pushed him away, completely disregarding Vivian's tears.

"Sir, you're back," Auntie Jane whispered cautiously. "The lady has just returned, she's upstairs."

The cold lines on Daniel's face were as sharp as a knife edge; he knocked on

Olivia's door..