

## Every Night 76

### Chapter 76: Slap in the Face

The old man was angry, causing the Butler of Beverly Hills to be sweating profusely, not just in his palms but also on his forehead.

Olivia Jenkins walked over with Daniel Marshall, preparing to pay respects to the old lady.

No one dared to continue gossiping, and no servant dared to ignore Olivia anymore.

The relatives of the Marshall Family also bowed their heads slightly and tightly closed their lips.

The Butler of Beverly Hills immediately pulled Xiufu back, pushing her to stand in a spot where she could not be seen by the younger misses.

No one physically slapped Xiufu in the face, but her face was nevertheless burning in pain, her heart as if pierced by a sharp blade.

Xiufu's face was pale as she glared resentfully at Olivia, her hand trembling uncontrollably.

Bella Thompson stood emotionless beside Michael Marshall, not even giving Xiufu a sympathetic glance.

She had given her a chance, but if Xiufu couldn't hold on to it, it wasn't her fault.

If Xiufu had angered the old man, she could only blame herself.

If Xiufu were smart, she would find a way to replace Olivia.

If she couldn't even do that, she was not worthy to be the young lady of the Marshall Family, and Bella wouldn't respect her either.

Back in the car, Daniel received a call from Martin Wallace.

“Andrew Jenkins passed away early this morning, I heard your wife was driven out by the Jenkins Family.”

The hard lines on Daniel’s face softened a little, his deep, ink-like eyes also became tender as he looked at Olivia who sat quietly next to him, expressionless.

“What’s the situation now?”

“I’m the witness lawyer to Andrew Jenkins’ will; I need to speak with her. She needs to go to the Jenkins Group, and I still can’t get in touch with her.” “She’s with me, I’ll let her know.”

“This situation is tricky, you need to handle it! I have my hands full, I have to go take care of some things.” Martin ended the call right after speaking.

Daniel quietly looked at Olivia, her eyes as vacant as if she was insensible.

Daniel gestured to Adam Howard, who handed him the most expensive new mobile phone.

Then, Daniel handed the new phone to Olivia.

“Use this for now, we can change it later if you dont like it.”

Olivia glanced at Daniel sarcastically, “Am I rewarded because my acting has won you over?”

Daniel squinted, a trace of unusual emotion flashing across his face, “Your father has died, why didn’t you tell me?”

Olivia sneered, "You wanted to play the part of a good son-in-law? You think I need your pity? There's some bad news, it's time for you to know. I am not Andrew Jenkins' biological daughter. You've miscalculated. So now, do you regret marrying me?"

His pupils narrowed, Daniel's handsome face took on a look of thin ice, "Olivia, you're overestimating yourself! If you weren't my wife, would they even pay attention to you? If you weren't Daniel Marshall's wife, you're a nobody, they wouldn't even bother with you, the value you have, is given by me!"

With an air of mockery in her expression, Olivia coldly said, "So, I should thank you for elevating my worth, thank you for making everyone respect me!"

Daniel's voice was low, harboring simmering anger, "I'll have Simon Howard drive you to Jenkins Group, the lawyer wants to see you." Olivia remained silent, staring out the window.

Without realizing it, her eyes became misty.

Seraphina hurriedly left the hospital to go to the Jenkins Group after arranging for Andrew Jenkins' funeral.

She couldn't find the company seal anywhere in Andrew's office.

After searching their home and the hotel, she still couldn't find the company seal.

Seraphina quickly called Henry Charles.

"Could the company seal be with Olivia? What should we do?"

Henry frowned, "Without the company seal, we are at a disadvantage. I won't be able to take control of the company.."