

Every Night 92

Chapter 92: Daniel Marshall, You and Olivia Jenkins are Divorced

Olivia Jenkins's beautiful features radiated confidence and pride. Her almond eyes drooped slightly as she casually admired her newly manicured nails in the afternoon light.

The atmosphere in the living room was tense, as though a low pressure storm was brewing.

The old man didn't make a sound, nobody spoke, all eyes were on Olivia.

Didn't this woman realize the gravity of the situation?

And she managed to stay seated!

Yet, Bella Thompson stared at Olivia with a hint of disdain in her eyes. Her frivolous nature must be this woman's very essence.

She hoped the old man would finally drive this wretched girl, Olivia, out of the Marshall family this time.

Michael Marshall wore a grave expression his clenched lips seemed to harbor a wave of pent-up anger.

Matthew Marshall sat in the living room, like a mere spectator.

For this sister-in-law, he was indifferent, feeling that his elder brother's taste has been deteriorating day by day.

The emotions in Daniel Marshall's deep, ink-like eyes were hard to decipher.

Seeing Olivia's indifference, Alexander Marshall felt even more disgusted, his eyes ablaze.

Alexander stared at Olivia and demanded sternly, "Is this how you respond? As a married woman, you've disgraced our family, and you don't even have an explanation?"

Before Olivia could respond, Bella Thompson fueled the fire, "Her silence is tantamount to admission, isn't it?"

Olivia's eyes glinted sharply as she stared at Bella, "To frame someone, it takes no effort! If I put you together with a strange man, take a batch of insinuating photos and circulate them, you'd be just as speechless as I am."

Bella Thompson feigned aggrievement, and suddenly, her eyes shimmered with unshed tears, "How could you speak so disrespectfully? Such rudeness, it's clear you lack home training! "

"Why not say straight up that I'm the Jenkins' adopted daughter? Do you think it sounds more civilized when you beat around the bush like this? Don't you find yourself hypocritical? It makes me want to vomit!"

Olivia rolled her eyes dismissively, even putting a hand to her forehead theatrically, her expression one of disdainful mockery.

"You... you've gone too far!" Bella feigned crying again and leaned into Michael's shoulder.

Michael, holding Bella, glared at Olivia, and ordered coldly, "Apologize at once!"

"Dad, touched a nerve, have I? Is this some sort of criticism session? Is that all it takes to find someone guilty? My wife is right, if any two people are put together, regardless of whether they're guilty, they're immediately accused!"

Daniel's hawk-like eyes emitted a strong chill, he stared defiantly at his father.

This lad was as annoying as always. Michael glared at his elder son, his face darkening, the veins on his forehead bulging with anger.

Alexander's face was fearsome, he cut off his son, "Daniel, divorce Olivia."

Olivia scoffed at the demand, her eyes narrowing in a sneer, "Grandpa, you think you can decide who marries and who divorces on a whim? You think we're your puppets? Well, I'm telling you, I'm a person. I won't divorce! I won't let anyone manipulate me!"

Angered, Alexander's temples throbbed, his eyes narrowed, he roared,

"Insolence! This marriage must end!"

Matthew was dumbstruck, he never expected his sister-in-law to dare to talk back to grandpa!

Bella forgot about her act and stared at Olivia in disbelief.

Create a scene all you like, if you get grandpa angry enough, this divorce is a done deal.

Daniel stared at Olivia, his hawk-like eyes slightly squinted, as if watching an interesting play unfold.

Olivia Jenkins snorted at her grandfather's words, her face still radiating with confidence and pride. She seemed utterly nonchalant.

Ignoring her grandfather and father's anger, Olivia leaned against Daniel, and

locked her lips onto his..