

Every Night 138

Chapter 138 The Result You Want

Instinctually, Olivia Jenkins reached out and grabbed at Daniel Marshall's suit.

Alexander Marshall's eyes, blazing with uncontrolled fury, were fixed on Olivia

Jenkins, "Today, this woman must be expelled from the Marshall Family!"

In Daniel's profound eyes, a cold intensity sprang forth, "Grandfather, I owe you a debt of gratitude for raising me, which is why I will let your slap slide. But when it comes to my woman, that's my call to make, not yours."

"Stubborn! You've truly lost your mind!"

As Alexander Marshall raised his hand to strike Daniel again, Daniel caught his wrist in an instant.

Alexander's bodyguards immediately closed in.

Simon Howard and Colin Davis were also on guard, ready to fight at any moment.

Despite being outnumbered, Simon and Colin were fearless. They were no weaklings. They could certainly hold their own in a brawl; it wasn't their first encounter with this group.

The standoff lasted a few seconds, with Daniel choosing not to escalate the situation and releasing his grip on Alexander's wrist.

Daniel's eyes, as cold as a frozen lake, looked at his grandfather with the sharpness of a blade.

“Last time, I made myself perfectly clear. Did you not understand, Grandfather? You despise the so-called low-blooded people so much, please don’t forget that I carry the same blood as you consider ‘low-blooded.’ As much as you despise it, you can’t erase it. My mother may have vanished without a trace, but half her genes dwell in me, contributing to your so-called ‘pride.’ Isn’t it ironic?!”

Alexander Marshall’s facial muscles around his eyes twitched violently, the veins on his forehead bulging with anger, “Daniel, do you understand what you’re saying to me?”

“Enough of your self-deception, Grandfather!”

“Your father spoke to me in the same tone years ago. Ask him whether he regrets it now.”

“You and I both know what is right and what is wrong, Grandfather. You just choose to ignore the rot in the Marshall Family because it serves your interests to have people you despise disappear. You’ve always been one to manipulate others into doing your dirty work!”

A harsh voice seeped through Alexander’s clenched teeth, “I never thought I’d be raising an ungrateful wretch!”

“You’re right; you did raise an ungrateful wretch, but that’s not me. It’s a pity that in all your wisdom, you continue to make foolish mistakes. I hope you live long enough to see the things you wish to see, otherwise, it would be a sad end to the beautiful game you think you’re playing.”

“Are you warning me? Threatening me?” Alexander’s icy voice spat out, his face a mask of disgust.

“Grandfather, I’m merely reminding you of the realities.” “You insist on being with this woman, Daniel. You will regret it.”

“What happens in the future doesn’t need to be predetermined by you, Grandfather.”

Alexander pressed his lips together.

He gave Olivia a vicious glare before storming off.

Olivia understood the underlying threat in the old man's words; he wasn't done with her. As long as she stayed by Daniel's side, he would continue to cause trouble for her.

It appeared that the old man was also eyeing the Jenkins Group now and may even resort to any means necessary to deal with her.

Even though Olivia had already guessed that Bella Thompson wasn't her biological mother-in-law, the confirmation still shook her.

It never crossed Olivia's mind that her biological mother-in-law was driven out of the Marshall Family. There must be a complex story behind all this.

Perhaps, they had similar experiences.

Having been through some storms herself, Olivia understood the sorrow. Suddenly, she felt some sympathy for Daniel.

"Auntie Jane, go get the first-aid kit."

Auntie Jane was still shaken; she shivered involuntarily at Olivia's call.

Still in a daze, she was slow to react.

Daniel looked at Olivia with complicated eyes, "It's not necessary, I'm okay!"

Olivia pulled out a tissue to wipe the blood from the corner of Daniel's mouth, but he held her back.

"Mrs.. Olivia Marshall, you just need to take care of yourself, I don't need your pity!"