

## Every Night 134

### Chapter 134: Are You Waiting for Me?

The phone kept ringing, Olivia Jenkins did not pick up.

Winona Thornton reminded, "Olivia, you have a call, why aren't you answering?"

Olivia Jenkins gave a silly smile, "Nothing important, just some annoying property sales."

"Then you should hang up the call!"

"Wait for me, I'm going to give this person a piece of my mind."

Winona Thornton was a bit baffled, Olivia Jenkins had already walked out of the dance center.

Only then, did she pick up Daniel Marshall's call.

"What do you want?" Olivia Jenkins's voice sounded cold, and her attitude wasn't the best.

In an instant, Daniel's brows furrowed, the hard lines on his face as sharp as an ice blade.

"Mrs. Marshall, am I not allowed to call you? Are you disgusted with me?"

"I'm hanging up if there's nothing."

Daniel's eyes, dark as ink, dimmed; his sexy thin lips slightly opened, his voice terse and indifferent, "When are you coming home?"

"Won't be home until late."

“What are you doing?”

“Do I need to report to you?” Olivia Jenkins rolled her eyes, contemptuous of what Daniel had said.

“Mrs. Marshall, I should be caring for you.”

“I don’t need your care.”

“Where are you?”

“I’m dancing.”

Daniel’s low voice spoke coldly: “Come home right away.” Olivia laughed.

Her laughter was a clear mockery, “Are you waiting for me?”

“Yes!”

Olivia gently bit her lower lip, her eyebrows knitted slightly, her eyes narrowed.

She was silent for a moment.

Daniel spoke slowly but with commanding power, “Don’t make me say it a third time, come home immediately.”

Moreover, Daniel didn’t wait for Olivia to respond, he was the first to hang up.

Olivia spat annoyed, “Bastard! So domineering! So annoying!”

Winona Thornton came over, just in time to hear Olivia cursing.

“Olivia, was it really an annoying person? You should have just not answered the call earlier, then you wouldn’t feel upset. Anyway, as soon as I hear that it’s property sales, insurance sales, or any sort of trial lesson, I immediately hang up.”

Olivia nodded, “Winona, you’re absolutely right. From now on, I will just hang up.”

“President Bennett is coming over, do you want me to speak with him for you?”

“No need, I have something to do, I’m leaving. I will come back for more dance practice tomorrow.”

“Alright, take care!”

Ignoring Jordan Bennett, Olivia marched right past him.

Jordan Bennett’s lips were pressed tightly together, still exuding the scent of cigarettes.

His deep gaze unconsciously narrowed.

When Olivia got back to the Pearl Lake villa, Auntie Jane whispered: “Mrs. Marshall, the mister has been waiting for you upstairs. He wants you to go see him.”

“I know. Did he... lose his temper tonight?”

Auntie Jane shook her head, “I don’t know. After dinner, the mister stayed upstairs. He didn’t come down. Did you two... have a fight?”

“No! It’s just that, I really hate his commanding tone. In addition, he is too nosy, it’s so annoying!”

Auntie Jane widened her eyes in surprise and was left speechless.

Olivia gingerly went upstairs.

She went into his study, but Daniel wasn't there. Instead, Olivia had no choice but to go into Daniel's bedroom.

Upon entering, Olivia saw Daniel lying on the large white bed, he was staring at her with a mischievous look.

"Wifey, what are you waiting for? Do therapy on my feet!"

Therapy?

This bastard really thinks too highly of himself!

Olivia looked at Daniel with annoyance, her expression filled with disdain.

"Let me be clear beforehand. If you become lame, I'm not responsible. If it hurts, it's not my problem either."

Daniel's deep eyes looked at Olivia hotly, his low voice fascinated like the rich tones of a cello, "Come here!"

Stunned for a moment, Olivia slowly walked towards Daniel..