

Every Night 135

Chapter 135: It's Up to You!

Olivia Jenkins stood at the foot of the bed, glaring at Daniel Marshall.

Daniel was clad in a white bathrobe, slightly revealing his chest.

His wheat-coloured skin exuded a masculine charm, making him alluring and sexy.

His deep eyes were still heatedly fixed on Olivia, patting the spot beside him,

“Come over!”

“You wanted a foot massage, right? I’m going to do it now.” Olivia scoffed inwardly, she would be foolish to approach him! There was no attempt to hide the contempt in Olivia’s eyes.

She gave Daniel a disdainful look.

Despite her ridicule, Daniel was still gazing at her with the same heated look.

Although being stared at made Olivia uneasy, she still massaged his foot to avoid his temper.

Suddenly, Daniel sat up.

This brought him closer to Olivia, as he smirked at her.

Indescribably, Olivia’s scent lingered in his heart.

He was involuntarily savoring it.

Olivia tried her best to ignore Daniel, quickly returning to her room after finishing the foot massage, not lingering a second longer.

Olivia actively breaking the awkward atmosphere, she remained alert at all times, ready to run at the first sign of trouble. "Does it hurt? You can cry out, I won't laugh at you." Daniel's voice was somewhat husky, "No, it tickles!"

"That's just a personal perception, bear with it, it will end soon..."

Before Olivia could finish, she was abruptly pulled by Daniel and toppled onto him.

In an instant, Daniel held Olivia tightly, "What should I do with you, hm?"

Furious and flustered, Olivia yelled, "Daniel, let me go!"

"No!" Before Olivia could react, she was pinned down by Daniel.

Olivia tried hard, but couldn't push Daniel away.

Suddenly, there was an air of danger all around them.

Daniel's handsome face was almost touching Olivia's.

His warm breath sprayed dominantly onto Olivia's face.

As Daniel closed in, Olivia could clearly sense his masculine energy.

Her struggles were futile, but she still clung onto a sliver of hope.

There was intense fury in Olivia's eyes, as if it could burn somebody, "Daniel, you bastard! You hooligan!" "I'm your husband!"

"No! You can't touch me!"

Daniel's face darkened horribly, and his eyes were filled with a bloody fury.

His domineering kiss left her breathless...

Suddenly, Daniel's private phone rang.

Anyone with his private number had a close relationship with him, Daniel reached for his phone and answered the call.

On the other end of the phone, Jordan Bennett was fuming, roaring: "Daniel, control your wife!"

Olivia also heard this and was a bit stunned.

Although she was a bit crafty, she hadn't done anything to warrant such anger from Jordan.

Olivia tried to push Daniel away while he was on the phone.

All of Daniel's weight was pressed onto Olivia, even with all her effort; she couldn't move Daniel, who was like a mountain.

Daniel furrowed his brows displeasably, his voice cold: "What has my wife done to you? Make it clear!"

"Just watch the news yourself, I've made headlines with your wife. How could you fancy such a woman who doesn't choose her methods, are you blind?!" Daniel's gaze turned icy, he shouted, "Mind your words, it's not your place to criticize my wife."

“Deal with it yourself!” Dropping these words, Jordan hung up the call.

Immediately after, Daniel opened the trending news, glanced at it, and showed it to Olivia.

Daniel’s nearly closed eyes were terrifying, full of wild violence, all his emotions showing on his face.

The media sure knew how to fabricate, when did she become Jordan’s woman?

They had only talked, nothing more. Yet, the pictures suggested an intimate scene, making it look like they were kissing.

Olivia denied vehemently, “Daniel, it’s not like that, Jordan and I are innocent.”

Olivia’s plea of innocence disgusted Daniel further; he continued to dominate her..