

Every Night 136

Chapter 136: The gentleman wants her to watch the lady take the medicine

In the morning, the soft sunlight streamed through the gaps in the curtains, spilling onto the white air-conditioned quilt.

Olivia Jenkins, lying within the covers, suddenly stirred, lazily turning over.

Uncomfortable, Olivia was displeased, furrowing her brows.

Her sleepy and heavy eyelids flickered slightly; Olivia woke up in a daze.

The moment she woke up, Olivia distinctly felt as if her body was about to fall apart, aching and throbbing with pain.

The master bedroom was very quiet, Olivia didn't see Daniel Marshall. She woke up on his bed.

Moreover, the spot beside her had already grown cold.

Instinctively, Olivia tightened her hold on herself, her gaze was resentful.

Even though the raw rice was already cooked, and they were now truly husband and wife, Olivia continued to curse Daniel harshly in her heart, swearing at his entire ancestry.

If she saw him, she swore she would beat Daniel to death, the bastard!

After lying down for a while, Olivia shifted her body slightly, unconsciously groaning: "Hiss..."

Her entire body felt terribly uncomfortable. Last night, she spent the night in a daze, muddled, there was a feeling she couldn't put into words... In short, her feelings were all mixed up.

Olivia was still furious, utterly hating Daniel.

Struggling to get up, Olivia hadn't even gotten out of bed when she heard a knock on the door.

"Come in!"

With the approval of the lady of the house, Auntie Jane walked in, "Madam, I've prepared the bath for you. Soaking in a massage bath will make you feel better."

Olivia didn't respond. She looked at the 72-hour emergency contraceptive pill that Auntie Jane held in her hand.

Seeing the understanding in Olivia's eyes, Auntie Jane didn't say much more, she handed the medicine to Olivia, also giving her a glass of water.

As per the instructions of the master before he left, she had to watch the madam take the medicine.

Even though they had crossed the line of intimacy and were now in a de facto marriage, Olivia still had no intention of having children with Daniel.

Her initial intention to get a divorce remained unchanged.

She didn't make things difficult for Auntie Jane, taking the medicine voluntarily.

The consensus reached between Daniel and her was quite good, saving them a lot of trouble.

There wouldn't be any strings attached in the future, perfectly fitting her wishes.

She could turn around and walk away without a care, easily forgetting everything, it was quite good!

“Auntie Jane, throw away the sheets later, I don’t want to see them again.”

“Alright!”

“You can go out now, I’m going to take a bath.”

After a moment’s hesitation, Auntie Jane asked, “Madam, would you like to move your things into the master bedroom?”

Olivia responded firmly, “No need, I prefer to stay in the guest room.”

Nodding her head, Auntie Jane left the room, closing the door behind her.

At this point, Olivia had not asked for any news about Daniel.

It seemed that he was no longer in the villa.

She had no interest in knowing where he had gone, or in ever seeing him again.

Unable to wash away the exclusive traces of Daniel from her body, Olivia could only wear a ruffled, high-necked white top paired with a black skirt.

While eating breakfast, Olivia looked up last night’s news online. There were no longer any rumors about her and Jordan Bennett.

When she searched for keywords, there weren’t any traces of it either.

The first trend on the hot search list was the news of the forever retirement of the number one paparazzo in the entertainment industry.

People were saying that he had offended someone, and that person vowed to make him pay, aiming to completely block him.

Could it have been Daniel who settled things?

Unconsciously, Daniel's handsome face flashed in Olivia's mind, and at the same time, a trace of disgust slipped through Olivia's eyes. "Auntie Jane, have there been any calls from Beverly Hills?"

"Madam, there haven't been any calls!"

Olivia found it peculiar, her almond-shaped eyes shone with a sharp light.

By rights, shouldn't the old man be furious?

At the very least, he should have given her a harsh lesson!

No action was taken, which was very abnormal.

Unexpectedly, the doorbell rang, and Auntie Jane went to examine the video screen.

Suddenly, Auntie Jane cried out in alarm, "Madam, it's the old master!"