

## **Every Night 143**

### Chapter 143: He Wants You to Beg Him

With a sinister glare, Olivia Jenkins was glaring at Daniel Marshall, screaming,

“Daniel, I really can’t stand you! Put me down right away!”

Daniel responded very calmly: “I heard you, say whatever you want.”

Furious and frustrated, Olivia raised a hand and slapped Daniel.

Daniel’s gaze flickered slightly as he looked down at Olivia, but he didn’t stop.

It wasn’t until he carried Olivia back to their home did he put her down.

Olivia glared at Daniel ferociously.

Suddenly, she kicked forcefully at the foot where he had once had a cast taken off.

Instantly, Daniel winced in pain and reflexively squatted down.

With a provocative look, Olivia didn’t care how much pain he was in. She hugged a box and walked upstairs.

Once she was back in her room, Olivia locked the door from the inside.

It wasn’t until eight in the morning that Olivia came downstairs.

The exclusive mark that Daniel had left hadn’t faded yet, so she could only wear a high-necked top.

Without eating breakfast, and hurrying to change shoes, Olivia was ready to go out.

Auntie Jane said, "Madam, the master has already left. You should eat your breakfast before going to work."

Olivia cast a glance at the breakfast Auntie Jane had prepared. The dumplings smelled very good!

Auntie Jane knew she liked seaweed, so she put more seaweed in the dumplings than the ones sold in any restaurant.

After hesitating for a moment, Olivia sat down and started eating the dumplings.

Soon, Olivia frowned.

The taste... it tasted very much like the dumplings sold at the old, reputable shop!

"Auntie Jane, did you make these dumplings?"

"No, the master bought them early this morning. There are also uncooked dumplings in the fridge. Madam, whenever you want to eat, just let me know, and I'll cook them. You don't have to queue up to buy them anymore." Olivia pursed her lips, her face becoming indifferent.

No matter how many acts of kindness Daniel offered, she still despised him.

It couldn't change the fact how much of a bastard he was!

She still found him nauseating and wished she could strangle him!

Hearing Daniel's voice, Adam Howard walked out of the assistant's office.

Seeing that Daniel was a bit unsteady on his feet, Adam narrowed his eyes.

“Isn’t your foot healed? You were fine yesterday, what happened? Do you need to go to the hospital?”

Daniel replied coldly, “No need, I’m fine.”

Adam followed Daniel into the CEO’s office, sat in front of him, and put a file bag on the table.

“You take a look first, I guarantee you’ll be surprised.”

With his lips tightly set, and his handsome face emotionless when not smiling, Daniel gave off a sharp aura.

When he saw pictures of Geoffrey Gullington and Benjamin Johnson, his deep eyes flickered, and his face turned coldly frightening.

“They’ve joined forces?”

Adam nodded, “No one could have expected that Geoffrey, that scumbag, would become Benjamin’s driver. Keeping this scumbag by his side is clearly aimed at you. Aside from that, he wants to annoy you constantly, and wants to be your adversary in every way.”

Daniel derisively tossed the photos to Adam, his gaze growing dark, “Benjamin is still the same as ever, unchanging. Comparing him to a cockroach that can’t be killed is still flattering him.”

Adam said with utmost seriousness, “He’s probably back for the Jenkins Group. According to his past style, he won’t stop until he annoys you to death, or disgusts you to death. The more painful your life is, the happier he feels. This man is such a bastard. Even till death, Charmy Bennett wouldn’t like such a conceited man, which is as it should be.”

Daniel’s eyes, deep and dark, shone sharply, “Keep a close watch on him.”

“Daniel, don’t you plan to meet him? I guess he’s forcing you to take the initiative, hoping you’ll beg him to leave Olivia alone..”