Every Night 151

Chapter 151: Trap

Xiang Fu's face turned ugly, she glared at Benjamin Johnson, demanding coldly, "What do you mean?"

Benjamin Johnson got straight to the point, not saving Xiang Fu any face, "I'm saying you're very foolish, you're not even worthy to tie Olivia Jenkins' shoelaces."

Displeased, Xiang Fu's gaze turned resentful. Feeling humiliated, she retorted sarcastically, "You have only met Olivia Jenkins a few times, and you're already rushing to speak for her. Don't tell me you're attracted to this cheap woman? Benjamin Johnson, you're quite superficial!"

Benjamin Johnson scoffed contemptuously, "Your short-sighted attitude is incomparably shallow, it's tiring speaking with you. Even if you tried ten times harder, Daniel Marshall will still not take a liking to you because your intelligence is very limited. If you don't understand this simple principle, then I really can't help you."

Xiang Fu's expression twitched, she retorted, "You're so arrogant, it's no wonder Charmy Bennett only has eyes for Daniel Marshall, she has no place for you in her heart. You've been involved with Olivia Jenkins a few times, yet I've seen no extraordinary actions from you that would captivate her. So let's not mock each other, you'd better take care of yourself first."

After glancing angrily at Benjamin Johnson, Xiang Fu left with the dress.

Let's wait and see, she would show up Olivia Jenkins this time.

She would make sure this despicable woman was kicked out by Daniel Marshall, with no tears left to cry.

Benjamin Johnson's attractive thin lips slightly opened, exhaling a faint thread of smoke.

Then he smirked, a mocking curve lifted at the corner of his mouth.

He admired Xiang Fu's courage, he had done his best to help her, but in fact, she truly was not as clever as Olivia Jenkins. He hoped Olivia Jenkins would fall into the trap laid by Xiang Fu, otherwise, there would be no fun in it. Benjamin Johnson also began to look forward to the results. After the class ended, and all the other students left, Chloe Lee was still in the dance room, watching Olivia Jenkins practice with the foreign teacher. After finishing a dance, Olivia Jenkins ended the practice and her gentle gaze landed on Chloe Lee. "Are you interested in me?" Chloe Lee laughed, "Sister, I quite like you! Originally, I wanted you to become my aunt, but unfortunately, we lacked the necessary luck." "If you call me sister, then I'll consider you my little sister. That sounds quite good!" Chloe Lee thought about it and then her smile deepened, "That works too!" "It's late, you should go home." "School starts next week, I won't be able to come to dance class anymore." Olivia Jenkins held Chloe Lee's hand and accompanied her out of the dance center, "Your studies are important, focus on your lessons, and contact me on WeChat if you want to chat." "Alright!"

Olivia Jenkins saw Jordan Bennett's car parked outside, and he was leaning against it, smoking. Seeing Chloe Lee coming out, he immediately extinguished the unfinished cigarette. Olivia Jenkins smiled, patted Chloe Lee's shoulder, "Alright, get in the car. Don't make uncle worry. There's an exciting world waiting for you when you grow up, dance is just a part of it, there are many interesting things." Chloe Lee leaned closer to Olivia Jenkins and whispered, "My uncle said the same thing, but I still think you and he would be a great match. If one day you break up with your boyfriend, consider my uncle, I would definitely accept you as my aunt." This child is too adorable, Olivia Jenkins laughed from the heart. Chloe Lee got in the car and waved goodbye to Olivia Jenkins. Olivia Jenkins and Jordan Bennett looked at each other, both remaining silent. However, Jordan Bennett's gaze was full of warning. A beam of blinding light shone in their direction, causing Olivia Jenkins to instinctively frown, and raise her hand to shield her eyes. A few seconds later, the blinding light was switched to dipped headlight. Olivia Jenkins and Jordan Bennett both looked in that direction, and they saw Daniel Marshall...