Every Night 152

Chapter 152: I Give You Two Billion

Chloe Lee rolled down the car window and peeked out, surprised to discover that her sister's boyfriend was actually Uncle Daniel Marshall.

Chloe Lee sighed, thinking her chances with her uncle were probably gone!

Jordan Bennett got into his car and drove away, merely exchanging a glance with Daniel, his thin lips tightly pressed together.

Daniel approached, but Olivia Jenkins ignored him.

Suddenly, Daniel grabbed Olivia's hand, "Let's go home!"

Olivia tried to shake his hand off, but she couldn't. Irritated, she glared at Daniel and coldly said, "Let go, I have other things to do. You can go home alone. "

"Need me to carry you to the car?" Daniel's voice was gentle but intimidating.

Olivia walked up to Daniel, ready to give him a swift kick, but suddenly, she was lifted into his arms.

"Mrs. Marshall, just because one surprise attack succeeded, you think they all will? You're underestimating me," he commented.

This bastard was really too annoying!

Fuming, Olivia clutched at Daniel's throat with both hands.

Caught off guard, Olivia was laid onto the hood of the car, Daniel pressing her down.

His kiss stunned her lips.

Kill a thousand enemies and lose eight hundred of your own. Either way, she was at a loss.

Olivia let go and instead pushed Daniel away hard.

Understanding, Daniel pulled away his lips, looking down at Olivia, "Are you going home or not?"

Olivia didn't want Winona Thornton finding out about her relationship with Daniel, nor did she want others to see her in such an intimate position with him. And she didn't want to jeopardize her plans for divorce. So, Olivia compromised.

"How can I go home if you don't move aside? Do you think I can fly?" "It seems you think your wings have grown in and you can actually fly." Olivia gave him a cold, rolling her eyes.

Before Olivia could react, Daniel picked her up, placing her in the back seat of the Rolls-Royce.

Her dark eyes fixed menacingly on Daniel.

One of these days, she swears she would kill this jerk!

After Daniel's Rolls-Royce drove off, Benjamin Johnson rolled down his window, taking a particular look at the dance center.

It was a bustling night. Benjamin hadn't expected Jordan Bennett to be here too.

It seemed Jordan might be interested in Olivia. This was becoming interesting indeed.

With a deep and mysterious smile, Benjamin's eyes darkened.

He lit up a cigarette and started smoking.

His thin lips gently parted, exhaling a cloud of swirling smoke.

In the blink of an eye, Benjamin's gaze became as bone-chillingly cold as an icy pool.

With Daniel being so intimate with other women, has he completely forgotten about Charmy Bennett?

What a scumbag!

If Daniel wanted to live a happy life, he wouldn't allow it.

A scumbag should suffer for a lifetime. A scumbag must atone for the wrongs done to Charmy Bennett for the rest of his life.

In the darkness, Daniel's eagle-like sharp eyes seemed to see through everything.

He took a pointed look out of the car window.

Even from inside the car, he was highly alert.

Olivia ignored Daniel, turning her back to him.

In a gentle voice, Daniel said, "Whenever you can find the time, I want to take you to meet someone."

Olivia, without sparing a glance at Daniel, replied coldly, "I don't have time, I'm busy every day."

"Busy dancing?"

"You can presume so. Anyway, dancing makes me happy, it's what I love to do!"

"You really aren't interested in my affairs?"

"I don't care!"

"Okay, I respect your decision. I've recorded our conversation tonight so it can serve as evidence that you've forfeited your right to know about my affairs. Therefore, no matter what happens, you have no right to question me or throw a tantrum."

She recognized, there was an underlying meaning in his words.

Choked by anger, Olivia said: "Do as you please, I don't care."

Daniel's expression was stern as he looked at Olivia, "I'll give you twenty billion, get serious about your career and distance yourself from all men except me.."