

Every Night 153

Chapter 153 The driver has already put in earplugs, unable to hear

Olivia Jenkins looked at Daniel Marshall calmly and leisurely.

She let out a laugh.

Daniel's expression was still serious, as if full of profound emotions.

His deep eyes stared at Olivia without blinking.

Accompanied by her piercing laughter, Olivia's beautiful face showed a hint of disdain, mockingly saying, "Sleeping with you for one night is worth two billion? Had I known I was worth this much, I would have crawled into your bed earlier."

Under Daniel's black short hair, his eyes shone with an aggressive chill.

His gaze was filled with sharpness, "You degrade yourself to such an extent, are you satisfied? Ridiculing yourself, do you think that could provoke me? You jab at me with your sharp barbs, do you think I would be hurt? Are you naive?"

Olivia asked back in a cold voice, "Are you feeling triumphant now?"

"As your only man, I am surprised..."

Before Daniel could finish, Olivia slapped him, looking at him resentfully.

Suddenly, Daniel held Olivia and pressed her against the car door.

The warm breath he exhaled sprayed domineeringly on her face.

Her hand was firmly held by him.

“Daniel, let go of me! Get lost!” Olivia struggled angrily, glaring at Daniel.

The rage was evident on her face.

Daniel was still holding Olivia, gazing at her from close range.

His masculine body, radiating an aura of danger, was sexually alluring.

Olivia also felt the oppressive sense of being unable to escape.

Instinctively, she tried to retreat.

Already pressed against the car door, she had nowhere else to go.

Daniel’s tantalizingly attractive face loomed over Olivia’s, his seductive lips faintly swept past hers.

“These thorns all over you, they irritate me, what should I do with you?”

“Stinking rogue, go away!”

“The driver has put in earplugs, he can’t hear us talking.”

Olivia gritted her teeth and said, “You bastard really need to be beaten up!” She wished she could kill him!

Narrowing his eyes, Daniel knit his brows, "You're too noisy, too opinionated, always thinking you know best..."

Unexpectedly, Daniel kissed Olivia.

That night, he was not rough, but tender.

Moreover, he was quite patient.

It was not until Olivia was nearly out of breath that he let her go.

However, Daniel was still holding Olivia tightly.

His face pressed against her neck.

His hot breath freely sprayed onto her neck.

Olivia felt uncomfortable all over, but she kept hitting Daniel's back forcefully.

Even though her hand was hurting, she did not stop.

Unconsciously, tears welled up in Olivia's eyes, her look was filled with sorrow.

No one could see the wounds in her heart, if she didn't become strong and cunning, people would bully her, stepping on her like an ant.

All these thorns were her protective shell.

She didn't want to be wounded to the bone in the end, therefore, she wouldn't give up her bristling defenses.

Strength-wise, Olivia was no match for Daniel. In her calmest voice, she said the cruelest words, "Daniel, as I have said, I will certainly cuckold you, just wait and see. Do you think only men can dominate women? Women can do the same!"

Daniel's hot breath blew into Olivia's ear, his voice was hoarse but charming and ruthless, "You can't escape from my grasp, as long as I am alive, you can only be Mrs. Marshall! Even if you despise this title, you can only be Mrs.

Marshall!"

"Let's wait and see who will have the last laugh."

The distance between them was so close that Olivia could clearly sense Daniel's masculinity.

Instinctively, she struggled to move her hand upward, trying to push Daniel's face away.

Daniel brushed Olivia's hand aside, once again pressing intimately against her neck.

He arrogantly took in the unique scent that belonged only to her..