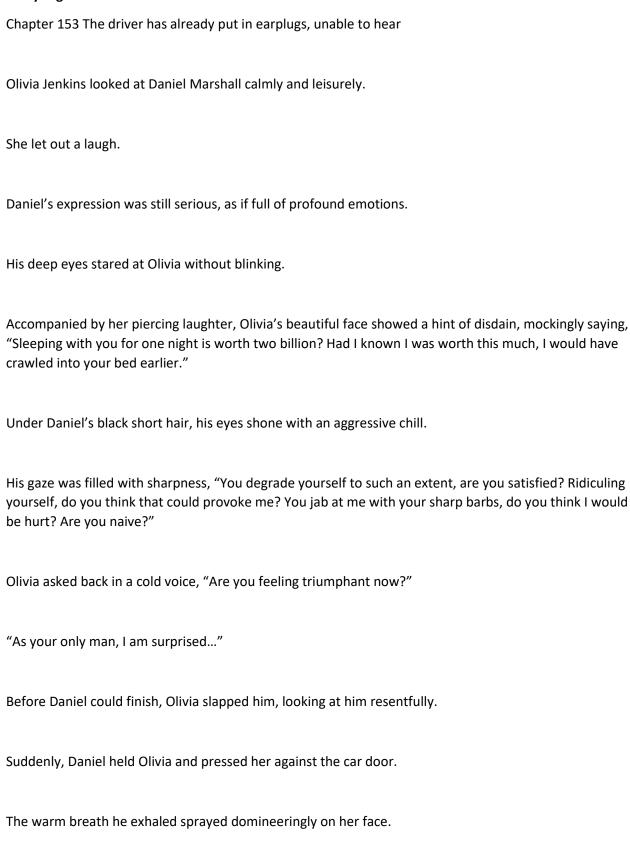
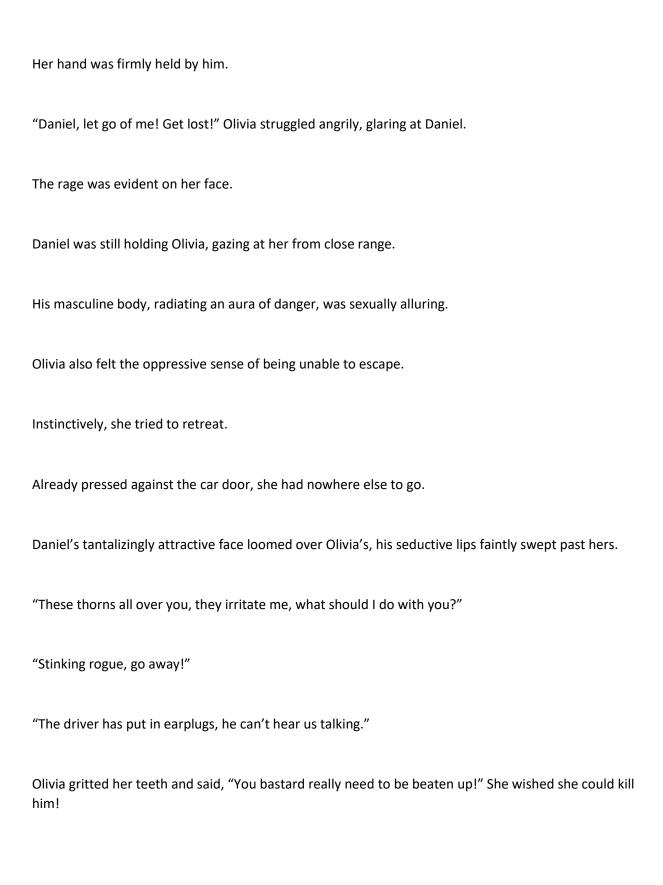
Every Night 153





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..