

Every Night 154

Chapter 154 The Red Roses from Daniel Marshall

Unable to push Daniel away, Olivia was angry and annoyed.

Strangely, her face was flushed with heat.

Her body felt uncomfortable.

She could not articulate the sense of restlessness she was feeling.

Olivia clearly remembered the heated presence of Daniel.

Just like that night, she could neither overlook nor erase it from her mind.

That night, she thought she was heading towards endless torment.

Unexpectedly, Daniel was gentle, very thoughtful. It ignited her, making her forget about the fear and anxiety.

Even so, it could not give her relief; she still wanted to leave him.

“Daniel, I am so hot, I’m almost suffocating. Let go of me!”

A flicker of uncontrollable emotion passed through Daniel’s eyes, his face slightly changed.

He loosened his hand but continued to hold Olivia.

Impatiently, Olivia pushed away Daniel’s face, signaling him not to lean into her any closer.

Despite her protest, Daniel remained affectionate, his face nestled in her neck, smelling her unique scent.

Olivia stared at the night scene outside the window, trying her best to ignore Daniel.

If she couldn't push him away, she could at least avoid him.

What a damn nuisance he was!

In the morning, Olivia saw Daniel's Rolls-Royce pull out. Only then did she come downstairs.

If she couldn't confront him, at least she could avoid him.

Last night, she had understood Daniel's intentions. As soon as she got out of the car, she ran back inside and locked the guest room from the inside.

No matter what, she wouldn't allow Daniel to touch her again.

After seeing her come downstairs, Aunt Jane handed her a beautifully arranged red rose.

"The Sir said that you don't have to keep hiding from him like a mouse. He won't eat the mouse casually like a cat. But whenever he wishes to, no matter how capable the mouse is, it cannot escape the cat's territory."

Olivia blinked at Aunt Jane, "Did he really say that?"

Auntie Jane nodded, "The red roses were also bought by him early in the morning. He said you can eat breakfast at ease."

“No matter how considerate he is, I still find him obnoxious!” Olivia only glanced at the rose coldly and set it aside. “Aunt Jane, throw the flowers away later. I’m allergic to them.”

Aunt Jane paused for a moment, and then nodded.

After hesitating for a few seconds, she finally took the roses away.

It seemed like the lady and the Sir had had another argument. Another cold war had begun.

At the Jenkins Group, the secretary reported.

“Chief Jenkins, Lawyer Jones is here to see you unannounced. He says he’s representing Alexander Marshall. ”

“Alright, I’ll relay the message.”

A moment later, Olivia received an internal call from the reception desk, “Chief Jenkins, he refuses to leave. Although security has asked him to leave the lobby, he’s still waiting at the front door. He insists that the area outside the door is public, and security has no right to eject him. He threatens to sue us for infringing on his rights.”

A trace of contempt was evident in Olivia’s eyes. “If he likes waiting like a fool, let him be.”

“Understood,” replied reception.

Olivia ended the call, organized her files, and then left her office.

Upon driving out of the underground parking lot, Olivia quickly noticed that she was being followed.

She increased her alertness, deliberately heading towards a busy intersection while initiating the windshield wipers.

The sight of a woman driving a luxury car with the wipers on when it wasn't even raining prompted other drivers to give her the right of way, fearing a potential accident.

The car following Olivia wasn't as fortunate; no drivers gave way, and it was even pushed off the road.

Very quickly, the tailing car lost sight of Olivia, leaving the driver with nothing but frustration.

After shaking off her pursuer, Olivia went to Zenith Capital's branch office in Serene City.

She handed the detailed plan to Benjamin Johnson..