

## Every Night 161

### Chapter 161: Overwhelmed with Jealousy

On her way to the backstage, Olivia Jenkins took a glass of red wine from the waiter.

Gently swirling the tall wine glass, Olivia closed her eyes and sniffed the wine fragrance.

It was rich and aromatic.

Olivia took a small sip, and the wine flavor spread from the tongue to the whole mouth, the complex aroma quickly diffusing, revealing a hint of fruits.

The tannin was slightly bitter, but as it spread across the mouth, it didn't make one feel uncomfortable. This was a good wine!

This was the perfect wine to enjoy before tonight's opening dance.

Giving the glass a few more light swirls, Olivia tipped her head back and finished the rest of the wine in one gulp.

She held her breath, and then slowly exhaled.

"This smells so good! It's truly enchanting!" Olivia laughed seductively, her slightly squinted almond eyes brimming with a captivating smile.

Putting the tall wine glass back on the waiter's tray, Olivia's pretty face was glowing with confidence and pride, as if everything was under her control.

With no sign of unease, Olivia casually posted a photo of her black feather dress in the 'Moments' on her social media.

She then turned to the dance coach.

Winona Thornton, also backstage at the performance venue, upon seeing Olivia, had a slight sigh of relief.

“Oh, you’re back, that’s good,” Winona hugged Olivia. Suddenly, her brow furrowed, and a look of surprise crossed her face, “Olivia, you’ve been drinking!”

Olivia let out a hearty laugh, “I only had a glass, it’s fine!”

Winona continued to frown, her eyes squinting, “The aroma of the wine is really enchanting, almost as if it has some sort of magic leading one to explore!”

“Wait a moment, you definitely have to try it properly, it’s a good wine! The Marshall Corporation is hosting this event, there’s no way they would offer cheap wines, not having it would be a loss.”

Winona nodded in agreement with Olivia’s statement, then she helped Olivia with her stuff.

The performance hadn’t quite ended yet, and Winona was somewhat worried; she was still quite anxious, and her palms were drenched with sweat.

When Olivia approached the dance coach, he was instantly drawn to her, unable to take his eyes off. “Olivia, you look beautiful and sexy!”

Olivia smiled proudly, “Thank you!”

The dance coach greedily sniffed the aroma of Olivia’s breath in silence.

At the sight of Olivia’s red lips, he involuntarily had the impulse to kiss her.

Oh, my God! This woman is overly sexy, seductively intoxicating!

Despite his inner turbulence, the dance coach managed to maintain his professional demeanor, but he couldn't take his eyes off Olivia.

With a butterfly mask on, Olivia ignored the coach's heated gaze and let him guide her onto the stage.

Olivia also acted professionally, focusing on the performance and ignoring any peripheral emotions.

The entire stage had gone pitch black.

When the spotlight in the center lit up, all you could see were Olivia and the dance coach, standing closely together.

With just a glance, Daniel Marshall, sitting at the center seat, had a darkened handsome face, his sexy lips tightly pressed together.

The gaze from his deep unfathomable eyes seemed like a black hole, almost as if it was swallowing Olivia in one shot.

The music started, and the couple on stage started dancing passionately. Nobody knew that Daniel Marshall had a swirl of uncontrollable rage inside him.

His gaze, sharp as a cold blade, was riveted solely on his wife who was dancing a heated tango with another man on the stage.

The exciting rhythm of the tango and its unique sharply cut beats added to its distinctive charm; Olivia's dancing steps were elegant and passionate with unlimited variations.

Cross steps, leg kicks, jumps, spins... Olivia had them all down perfectly.

She locked her gaze on the audience, full of provocative implications..

