

Every Night 162

Chapter 162: Does She Think He's Dead?

Even as flickering flames danced in his eyes, Daniel Marshall's gaze remained locked onto Olivia Jenkins.

He certainly knew Olivia was provoking him.

Damn woman, she thought he was dead?!

Damn woman, being overly intimate with a man other than him, she really needed a lesson!

Damn woman, that hated man's hand, it had reached her back, touched her skin...

Even though Daniel was still sitting quietly watching the performance, his heart was already twisted tight and his handsome face was dark, a harbinger of an incoming storm.

It was this woman, who was acting recklessly and causing him to seethe.

Due to the stage lighting, Olivia on the stage couldn't actually see the reactions of the audience, but she could imagine how infuriated Daniel would be.

But she didn't care, it was already within her expectations.

A faint smile also played in her eyes.

Those luscious lips seemed to beckon for a kiss.

From any perspective, Olivia exuded the delicate, graceful, sexy, and charming allure of a woman at the peak of her sexuality. No one could ignore her presence, everyone was irresistibly interested in her, and Daniel was no exception.

The handsome face of Benjamin Davis softened a bit, his ink-like eyes were still unfathomable, still revealing nothing of his thoughts.

The big screen showed that Daniel had donated ten million, followed by another ten million from Benjamin Davis.

No one expected that Jordan Bennett would follow and also donate ten million.

Benjamin Davis stealthily glanced at Jordan Bennett not far from him; Jordan Bennett's expression hadn't changed, nor did his eyes waver.

This was beyond Benjamin Davis's expectations.

It was clear, the woman on the stage managed to grab the men's attention effortlessly, as if she was toying with them.

Benjamin Davis chuckled mysteriously.

He wouldn't underestimate this astute woman any longer.

Benjamin Davis never imagined that Olivia Jenkins would be the surprising delight of his return to Serene City after all these years.

Interesting!

Truly interesting!

Alexander Marshall was also in the audience, his lips were clenched tight.

The anger in his eyes, if possible, would have burned the person on stage.

Flaunting herself and engaging in shameless behavior, his disgust for Olivia was at its peak. He was eager to kill her right then and there.

All the elders of the Marshall Family had terrible expressions; it was as if they had been smacked hard across their faces and were still feeling the burning pain!

Being on their home ground and unable to voice their resentment, they just looked at each other.

Bella Thompson's lips curled up in a small smile, the satisfaction of revenge already bubbling in her heart.

With a pure interest, she looked forward to Olivia's downfall.

However, Bella also admired Olivia. Who gave her the guts to dare challenge the dignity of the Marshall Family, and even smack them in the face – this woman really won't shed a tear until she sees her coffin!

As Bella Thompson stare at Olivia on stage, her eyes filled with a gloomy malicious intent and she did not conceal her sneer and schadenfreude.

The performance on stage was very exciting, as if attracting one million volts of electricity, blindingly brilliant. However, Jay Bennett was not in the mood to appreciate it, and hurriedly headed for the actresses' dressing room.

As soon as the performance had started, Jay Bennett received an anonymous message asking her to go to the actresses' dressing room, where she would make an unexpected discovery.

Moreover, Jay Bennett also received a photo of her sister's unique, one-of-a-kind black feathered wedding gown from the black series.

With curiosity propelling her, Jay Bennett quickly arrived and immediately pushed open the door to the dressing room, stepping inside..