

## Every Night 167

### Chapter 167 – Wife Spending Husband’s Money, Is a Matter of Course

Olivia Jenkins’s eyes were filled with resentment, igniting with a bright flame as she mocked, “Your cheek is thicker than the earth’s crust! Scumbag!” A cryptic smile tugged at the corner of Daniel Marshall’s mouth.

He still held Olivia, looking at her with tender eyes while his deep voice softened, “Had enough?”

“Daniel, I will kill you!”

Despite Olivia’s harsh words, Daniel didn’t take it to heart. He devilishly bit her earlobe.

His warm breath was dominating, spraying on her neck.

Instinctively, Olivia pushed Daniel’s head away.

Daniel leaned forward again, his masculine scent drilling into Olivia’s ear, shocking her nerves, “see, you are sensitive. I will make you remember me all the time.”

“Every time you close your eyes, you will think of me, like an ant is crawling on your body.”

With a mischievous smile, Daniel kissed Olivia’s neck again.

An indescribable feeling spread quickly, Olivia furrowed her eyebrows, her teeth biting her lower lip.

Unconsciously, the fragments from earlier replayed in Olivia’s mind.

A feverish heat effortlessly took control of her face.

Yes, even if Olivia hated Daniel, she could not forget any of his impressions, scents like they seeped into her bone marrow, becoming a lifetime mark.

An emotion of disgust slipped through Olivia's eyes as she cursed, "Bastard! Dirty Rogue! "

"You can't even handle me, let alone other men. You can imagine how miserably you will lose! Mrs. Marshall, can't you see the reality yet? Huh? Men are wolves in sheep's clothing, don't ever think that they are all gentlemen, that is a misconception!"

"I'm not sure how good they can be, but when I look at you, I feel nauseous!"

Daniel stared at Olivia with his deep eyes.

Suddenly, he kissed her domineeringly.

Only when Olivia was nearly out of breath, did Daniel move his lips away. "The fact is, you do not find me disgusting, you are just being stubborn!"

"Is this your logic? Are you freaking insane!"

"Let me prove it again..."

Suddenly, Olivia forcefully pushed Daniel away, yelled, "Get out!"

Daniel looked at Olivia seriously, his handsome face showed a touch of sincerity, "I will give you two billion, don't mess around anymore, the business world is not as simple as you think. If you insist on making trouble, you'll only end up hurting yourself."

Olivia sneered, staring at Daniel with contempt, "Is this my service fee? Is the Marshall Family aware of your generosity? Daniel Marshall, you are still pretending, I hate you, I loathe you!"

Daniel narrowed his eyes, furrowed his brows, "Do you know about the prenuptial agreement your father signed?"

"As soon as my father died, your family came to warn me. How could I not know? Cut it... stop pretending!" Olivia rolled her eyes at Daniel, she was utterly disgusted by anything related to the Marshall surname.

Daniel's mood calmed down, his predatory eyes flashed with craftiness, "Just for that broken agreement, you've been making a fuss all this time? I didn't even take it seriously, you don't need to care about it, that only proves you're not even half as wise as your father."

Olivia questioned angrily, "What's your point? Do you actually think you're a god? Without your help, I won't die."

"I'm not a god, of course I can't rule everything. However, you certainly won't die because you're Mrs. Daniel Marshall, I control everything that is mine.. My wife spending my money is natural, do you understand?"