

Every Night 168

Chapter 168: Daniel Marshall, You Owe Me a Dress

Pfft...Olivia Jenkins chuckled.

Olivia's eyes sparkled with disdain and mockery as she stared at Daniel Marshall. "Your words are beautiful, so beautiful that I could almost be under an illusion," she said.

"You just have to play the part of Mrs. Marshall, and you'll have everything that Mrs. Marshall should have!" Daniel's baritone voice was laced with temptation.

Olivia locked eyes with Daniel.

His handsome face, chiseled as if crafted by divine hands, never gave away his thoughts.

Olivia's eyes contracted for a moment, shrouding her swirling emotions in silence.

Did such good luck really exist?

Would Daniel really give her two billion without any condition?

On what grounds?

Wasn't he asking for any price in return?

Their marital bond wasn't that deep!

Who knew what calculations were hidden behind this?

After all, two billion was a significant sum of money. How could he hand it over just like that? Even a painted-pie (an enticing promise) needs a valid source, right?

In Daniel's deep, unfathomable eyes flickered some inexplicable emotion. "You still don't believe me? Then you should at least believe your father. He was the one who approached me about our marriage arrangement."

Olivia widened her eyes in surprise, staring at Daniel. "My father approached you first?"

Daniel slightly pursed his lips and nodded.

In an pressing tone, Olivia questioned, "Why did you marry me? What value do I have to you?"

Daniel's face softened somewhat as he earnestly replied, "I merely followed the guidance of fate. I had no other intentions. Even if you don't believe it, there is nothing I can do."

He's probably just talking nonsense, who doesn't know that Daniel Marshall is full of cunning schemes!

Fate?

Olivia scoffed.

Olivia gave Daniel a cold, merciless stare.

Could the sweet, beautiful, and gentle straight-haired woman be a ghost?

If a man's sweet talk could be trusted, then pigs might fly!

Even though she had serious issues with Daniel, Olivia didn't burn the bridge, "I need time to think. Also, you have to compensate me for my dress first." Daniel coldly glanced at the dress he had torn to shreds.

His gravelly voice, slow speaking pace, was filled with threat, "If I ever see you in this kind of dress again, I won't hesitate to tear it."

"Stop talking rubbish and compensate me for my dress first." "I'll compensate for your dress and then, are you going to run away?" Olivia blinked, without retort.

Of course she wanted to escape. She detested being with Daniel.

Out of the blue, Daniel draped his suit coat over Olivia, even fastening the buttons.

Just like that?

It's over?

How was she going to walk out the door?

With disbelief coursing through her, Olivia blinked her eyes, stunned into silence.

In a flash, Daniel lifted up Olivia and strode further into the dressing room.

Turns out, there was another door in the back.

Once they stepped out, Daniel's Rolls-Royce was already waiting by the entrance. Daniel managed to hold onto Olivia and help her into the car while flawlessly evading the attention of everyone at the charity gala.

Daniel also got into the car, with Olivia coldly glaring at him.

"You're leaving too? Isn't this your event tonight?"

“I’ve never particularly cared for these events, just my being present and quietly witnessing your tango performance is quite generous of me,” he said.

Daniel’s eyes stared intensely at Olivia.

Instinctively, Olivia clutched the suit jacket wrapped around her.

Unexpectedly, anxiety washed over Olivia, causing her almond eyes to flicker with worry.

“With such a grand charity gala, your donation of only ten million is quite stingy. Maybe...you should stay at the venue and donate a bit more.”

“You don’t need to worry about the donations. Even if I’m not present, the person in charge of Marshall Corporation’s charity foundation will take care of it. Also, I’ve already ordered Marshall Corporation to donate 300 million to tonight’s charity event,” said Daniel.

Daniel squinted his eyes, his enticing smile playing on his lips as he leaned closer to Olivia..