

Every Night 193

Chapter 193: He Wants Olivia Jenkins's Heart

Daniel Marshall was in his bathrobe, his hair still dripping with water.

He saw right through Olivia Jenkins, her affections were insincere.

Daniel felt upset inside, and the sparkle in his eyes dimmed.

Olivia chuckled seductively, sauntered towards Daniel with an alluring gait.

“Honey, your hair is still wet, let me dry it for you.”

She had a dry towel in hand, her eyes full of seduction as she guided Daniel to sit on the bed.

She stood in front of him, gently drying his hair.

While sitting, Daniel was level with Olivia's chest.

In an instant, the room was filled with intimacy.

With a slight lift of his eyelid, Daniel gave Olivia a sideways look.

The woman seemed earnest as she dried his hair, but Daniel still felt uncomfortable inside.

This was not the innocent woman he knew; she was quietly angry with him.

She had no heart!

Unexpectedly, Daniel grabbed Olivia's hand, his hawk-like eyes met hers, "That's enough!"

Olivia's face was innocently seductive, her eyes sparkling with laughter,

"Hmm! Honey, do you want me to warm up the bed for you?"

Daniel's eyes darkened, his sensuous lips pressed tight together.

Olivia laughed lightly, tilted her head slightly, completely aware of her charm, "Honey, starting from tomorrow, I'll take long-term contraceptives, I promise you, I will absolutely not get pregnant, you can rest assured!" Olivia looked sincere, but Daniel's face became terrifyingly stern.

Suddenly, he shoved her away and roared, "Get out!"

Unfazed, Olivia straddled Daniel, her arms affectionately around his neck, then she kissed him lightly.

"Honey, did I say something wrong? Tell me, and I will change."

Olivia's voice was gentle, but Daniel's anger was about to explode.

Olivia gently touched Daniel's face, "Honey, don't be angry."

"I think your bed is more comfortable." With a slight raise of her eyebrows, Olivia sent Daniel a flirtatious look.

Unexpectedly, Daniel stood up and threw Olivia onto the floor.

He glared at Olivia again, shouting, "Get out!"

Upon getting up, Olivia was no longer pretending, she retorted, "You are even not happy when it's thrown at you; yet you're so eager to force that one?" "If you don't leave now, I will throw you out!"

Daniel's voice was as icy cold as if it came from an ice cellar. The dangerous aura about him was overwhelming and lethal.

Instinctively, Olivia retreated to the door.

She even saw a hint of hidden pain in Daniel's eyes.

As if... he must be pretending, right? What does Daniel have to be upset about? Olivia sneered contemptuously and said indifferently, "I'm on long-term birth control, and you're not happy about it. You'd rather have me using emergency contraceptive pills within 72 hours? Is that your weird fetish?"

The anger in Daniel's eyes seemed about to burst out. If she kept on talking, he's liable to break her neck.

All of sudden, Olivia ran away.

It's okay as long as he doesn't touch her. Now she can have a good night's sleep!

Then, the sound of Daniel slamming the door echoed in her ears.

He lit a cigarette and stood on the balcony, smoking away.

Even though all he could see was darkness ahead, the image of a pool of blood involuntarily formed in his mind.

He furrowed his brows.

Only with Olivia had his heart started to feel alive again.

He was afraid that she might die too!

He wanted not just her, but also her heart. But she always argued with him, always contradicted him. She refused his protection and locked up her heart tightly...

Standing in the night breeze, Daniel continued to smoke. His sensual lips slightly open, exhaling clouds of misty smoke from time to time..