

Every Night 214

Chapter 214: Danger

At this point, any further complaints would be useless.

Digging for more answers would also prove futile.

Olivia Jenkins had no interest in reliving everything that had happened last night.

With a cold face and not a word spoken, Olivia shook off Daniel Marshall, preparing to get out of bed.

In an instant, Daniel pulled her back forcefully, and Olivia fell back onto him. He held her tightly.

Daniel pulled back the curtains, providing a perfect view of the sunrise over the sea.

The horizon was painted red by the morning glow, an orange hue demonstrating intense vitality as it gradually broke through the horizon, rising slowly...

Olivia sat quietly in Daniel's arms, letting him hold her, witnessing the sun rise from the sea's horizon, turning from orange to gold, radiating a soft light.

This was probably like hope, just like Jenkins Group. It was like a rising new star, with infinite possibilities and opportunities.

With this hope, Olivia was even more confident about pushing forward.

Daniel kissed Olivia's face, and hugged her close. His voice was soft and gentle, "Wife, no matter what, you can always remember that you have me. As long as you're willing to turn around, you will see me."

Olivia did not respond, but made an attempt to remove his hand from hers.

This sort of romance was only suitable for a woman to enjoy with the man she truly loves. Daniel did not qualify. They were not a couple with deep emotions. They were only contractual spouses, married for mutual benefits.

Without vested interests, everything was an empty shell.

What, he also wanted her heart?

Wasn't Daniel being too greedy?

A trace of contempt and cynicism flashed in Olivia's almond eyes as she gazed at Daniel, speaking coldly, "Let go, I want to get up."

Daniel stared at Olivia with squinted eyes, and with a swift move, he lifted her up.

"A bath would make you feel more comfortable."

Daniel's voice was low and euphonious, like a walking subwoofer, urging people to continue listening. But when Olivia thought about their relationship, she retreated, feigning impatience.

She was uncomfortable, after all, he had no sense of restraint. Olivia remained silent, but shot Daniel a resentful glare.

She was exhausted, but he was still full of energy like a devil. Unfair!

After taking a bath, Olivia found that Daniel had prepared breakfast.

She didn't expect the high and mighty him to make breakfast.

Olivia was hungry and just focused on eating, not asking him anything more.

Not attempting to understand Daniel was the right move. The more she dug deep, the more traces of Charmy Bennett she would uncover.

How could a woman he was about to marry not have affected his life? At the very least, he was half the man Charmy had shaped.

The more she knew, the more she would realize that her life was being occupied by another person.

Though she was gone, the memories she left behind would not disappear and would continue to invade every corner of life.

Her life was suffocating enough as it was. If she understood too much, Olivia wasn't sure if she had the capacity to accept or adapt to it.

So, maintaining the status quo was the best.

There would be no expectations, and consequently, no disappointments.

As Daniel ate his breakfast, he glanced at Olivia from time to time.

She still wore a cold, aloof expression.

She was still determined to keep him at a distance.

Daniel's hawk-like eyes seemed to have already seen through Olivia's thoughts.

Any explanation would seem pale in front of her. Only silence could provide her with the tranquility she needed.

Daniel and Olivia were back on shore.

Over by the pier, they were picking out some very fresh seafood.

Suddenly, a group of people rushed out and dragged Olivia away.

Daniel instantly dropped the seafood in his hands and chased after them..