## **Every Night 215**

Chapter 215: Speak Again, and You're Dead!

The group of people dragged Olivia Jenkins hurriedly towards the parking lot.

Just as they were getting into the car, Daniel Marshall caught up with them.

"Let my woman go, now!"

Daniel's gaze was as sharp as a blade flashing in the cold light, carrying a chilling terror that sent shivers down one's spine, an unexpected fierceness that left one startled.

But those people, relying on their superior numbers, did not take his threatening words seriously. In fact, they snorted dismissively.

Despite Olivia Jenkins's struggle to resist, she was unable to shake off the gripe of those men.

Olivia Jenkins sensed the ill intentions of this group, they were likely targeting her. She shouted to Daniel, "Don't worry about me, you get out of here."

But Daniel was firm. "No, we leave together."

The leader of the group glared at Olivia Jenkins and bellowed, "Speak again, and you're dead!"

Immediately, Olivia fell silent and studied the men closely, preparing for a chance to escape.

This ragtag group of men reminded Olivia of her previous kidnapping experience.

They resembled the thugs who worked for the boss of the Daily Finance Debt Company. It's possible, they were indeed the same crew.

Although Daniel stood alone and appeared formidable, the gang, relying on their numbers, did not fear him.

Even as Daniel approached, the men did not retreat. Instead, they took on a combat-ready stance.

One of the men, squinting at Daniel, whispered to the leader, "Look at his expensive clothes. Why not take him too, and squeeze some more cash?"

The leader had only been instructed to abduct the woman in the photo. There were no orders to take a man. He glared at his subordinate, menacingly.

Besides, without a picture, he didn't know who this man was.

The man appeared wealthy, and they could not afford to mess with rich folks without caution, lest they bite off more than they could chew.

"You keep your mouth shut and don't make any more schemes," the boss warned his subordinate, who instantly fell silent and backed off.

Daniel and Olivia shared a look. Daniel tilted his head and, in an instant, threw a punch at the group.

Olivia understood Daniel's intent. The moment he threw a punch, and the attention of the men waned, she struggled and used the Taekwondo techniques she'd been practicing, freeing herself from their grasp.

"Did Daily Finance send you?

The gang did not reply. Olivia, on guard, began to fight back.

It was difficult dealing with this overwhelmingly superior group. The counterattacks from Daniel and Olivia Jenkins were met with resistance.

Upon receiving a signal from Daniel, Simon Howard arrived. He managed to knock several men to the ground single-handedly, causing them to writhe in pain. Seeing the tide starting to turn, the leader began to attack Olivia maliciously. Olivia failed to notice the attack from behind. With a swift swing of a metal rod, it was sent hurtling towards her head. Another man continued his assault on Olivia, preventing her from escaping. Even as Daniel called out to her, warning her to dodge, it was too late. Swiftly, he shielded Olivia. The metal rod hit Daniel's back with full force. The blows were heavy and Daniel took a severe hit. Recovering from surgery, Daniel hadn't yet regained his original strength. The blow left him in severe pain, bent double. Yet, he continued to protect Olivia. Olivia was startled. She looked back at Daniel, taken aback. In that moment, she felt a soft tug at her heart. Fear gripped her, she was worried for Daniel-In a whispered panic, Olivia cried out, "Daniel...". Screwing up her face in worry, she turned back and held Daniel, checking the extent of his injury.

She was also afraid of Daniel being hurt again..