

## Every Night 51

### Chapter 51: Were You Kissed by a Pig When You Were Little?

Olivia Jenkins sneered, her almond eyes not bothering to hide the disdain as they scrutinized Daniel Marshall.

“Me, seducing you on purpose? Daniel, what can you do about it?”

Daniel lightly opened his lips, his voice barren, “Whatever your intentions are, you’re the one who knows best.”

Under Daniel’s gaze, Olivia moved slowly towards him.

Raising an eyebrow, Olivia watched Daniel with great interest.

“You think I’m beautiful, and you’re attracted to me, don’t you... Lusting for me?”

Corner of Daniel’s mouth slightly curved as if he is half-smiling, “You’re trying to attract my attention. Though your words deny it, your actions speak the truth.”

Olivia stared at Daniel disdainfully.

Then, she bent down, coming into an uncomfortably close distance to Daniel.

Her breath, warm and lingering, brushed across Daniel’s face.

Her deep eyes met Daniel’s in a close gaze, her lips ghosted over Daniel’s thin ones, “What I sense...is narcissism!”

Daniel’s eyes slowly contracted, revealing a few barely noticeable ripple of emotions.

It wasn't that he found Olivia extremely attractive, but her scent was enticing, like being freshly bathed in flower petals.

This scent was pleasant, not the least bit nauseating or dizzying.

This scent seemed to have a strong ability to invade, occupying not only his nostrils but also lingering in his heart.

Her skin was flush, producing a strong visual impact.

If she hadn't deliberately aroused his interest, or tried to draw his attention, her intimate provocation would be trivial.

"Olivia Jenkins, your conceit is your downfall!"

Olivia scoffed at Daniel's words, gave a flirtatious smile, her expression tinged with a hint of mockery, "Darling, your lips can lie, but those eyes can't, your thoughts are very active. It's clear that you're trying to seduce me, trying to get my attention. Let me tell you, I'm not interested in you, just lie down and

behave!"

Whosh, Olivia rose, glancing at Daniel, and rolled her eyes.

Daniel kept his gaze, sharply staring at Olivia, his sculpted face was as if coated in a thin layer of ice, "Who gave you the confidence to think you're the love of everyone's life, the fairy that makes flowers bloom whenever you pass by?"

Before Olivia could retort, her phone rang. Ignoring Daniel, Olivia answered the call.

"Hello—

“Where’s Daniel?”

The voice from the phone was shrill, Olivia’s eardrums ached a little. Suddenly, she moved the phone away and switched to speaker mode.

As the caller aggressively grilled her, Olivia’s expression darkened.

The caller was acting like a lady of the house, questioning another woman about her husband, as if she had to know her husband’s whereabouts, instantly igniting Olivia’s suppressed anger.

Olivia opened her mouth coldly with a challenging tone, “Miss Bennett, were you kissed by a pig when you were a kid?”

Ignoring Olivia’s mockery, Miss Bennett hurriedly pressed on, “Daniel isn’t at the company, you must know where he is.”

Olivia found this question ludicrous, her almond eyes expressing sovereign contempt, “Miss Bennett, you must have not treated your skin for a long time, surprisingly you still look human!”

Miss Bennett sounds angry and resentful, her eyes filled with sarcasm, “Ha... Mrs. Olivia Marshall, I expected more from you. Daniel will never fall in love with you in this lifetime!”

Olivia’s sharp eyes were locked on Daniel, speaking indifferently: “He doesn’t love you either! But, I’m with him and you’re not! Poor you, nobody wants you!”

Miss Bennett’s gaze was ferocious and grim, her entire face darkened.

She intended to take down Olivia..