

Every Night 52

Chapter 52: Husband, Stop Kissing

Miss Bennett's clenched fist highlighted the subtle whiteness on her knuckles as she burst out.

"I'd like to see how long you can strut around for. Once I have Daniel's baby, you'll be tossed out without a tear to shed."

Olivia Jenkins sat down in front of Daniel with great interest as she watched him.

With a slight raise of her eyebrow, Olivia broke into a laugh.

On Daniel's face – sculpted as if by divine hands, not a trace of emotion revealed his inner thoughts.

His eyes, dark as ink, were focused on Olivia.

Olivia's almond eyes were sparkling, a smile lingering at the corner of her mouth as she sneered, "Are you sure you can give birth to Daniel's child? You can get into his bed? He'd allow you to be his woman?"

Not one to be outdone, Miss Bennett retorted with equal force, "Just you wait and we'll see who's out, only I can have Daniel's child, who the hell do you think you are!"

Olivia gave Daniel an appraising look.

His face was strikingly cold, his gaze profoundly deep.

But he remained silent.

Olivia spoke in a leisurely taunting tone, "I'm Mrs. Marshall at the moment, and most importantly, I'm with Daniel now, and you you don't even have a name, let alone be worth mentioning! Miss Bennett, you are like the biggest pencil box I have ever seen, filled with so much, aren't you tired?"

In her embarrassment turned into anger, Miss Bennett raised her voice to a shout, "Enough with your nonsense, where is Daniel?"

"I won't tell you. What are you going to do about that?" Olivia found it hilarious how bent out of shape Miss Bennett was getting. She had to stop herself from laughing anymore.

Miss Bennett gritted her teeth in resentment, "You're pushing your luck with me! You will regret it!"

"Darling, take it easy, don't ... don't kiss ... there, um... Ah, someone might hear us ..."

Olivia's voice was soft, and she was cooing cutely.

She even pretends to be driven by passion.

Daniel's gaze has never left Olivia's face. His lips curved slightly, and he seemed different. His usually stern features softened.

What an actress this woman is!

He wasn't angry. Oddly enough, he found her adorable and somewhat amusing.

Miss Bennett at the other end of the phone call was furious, her face burning with rage, she shouted excitably: "Olivia Jenkins, I will never let you off! Where are you and Daniel on your honeymoon?"

Olivia's almond eyes were gleaming with amusement, and she continued in a soft cooing voice, "Darling, um um I can't take any more, my legs are giving out ..."

“Daniel... Daniel... speak up! Come out right now!”

On the phone, Miss Bennett screamed uncontrollably.

In an instant, Olivia hung up on Miss Bennett.

Speaking with this bitch was really wasting her breath. She wouldn't have bothered to deal with her if she hadn't provoked Olivia. Olivia just needed to knock her down a peg.

A scoffing look in her eyes, Olivia turned to Daniel, “Feeling sorry yet? Why are you so silent? Are you protesting silently?”

Daniel's deep voice echoed like a melodious cello, “How could I interrupt when Mrs. Marshall is in such high spirits?”

“She wants to have your baby, and your grandfather too has had a talk with me about bringing up the child she bears, he said you agreed. If that's the case, you've cheated, and I have the right to divorce, right?”

“Cheating? Where's the evidence?”

Daniel's gaze was deep, making it difficult to gauge his emotions.

“So I have to catch you in the act to accuse you of cheating? Daniel, your thick skin could rival the Earth itself!”

“Mrs. Marshall, are you still not out of your role? Do you need me to bring you out?”

“Any woman who wants to have your baby can go right ahead, I don't care. I won't have your child, you must know how much I detest you, but a divorce is a must.”

Giving Daniel a cold glare, Olivia got up to leave.

Suddenly, Daniel seized her arm, pulling her back..