

Every Night 67

Chapter 67: Your Necklace is Still Here

Grandma had closed her eyes to rest, and Seraphina was browsing her phone.

When she saw the news about Sebastian Thompson falling into the sea, her eyes instantly lit up.

Upon refreshing the news, Seraphina saw the announcement that the Smith Group had agreed to the Marshall Corporation's acquisition plan.

Both major groups were in turmoil, and they had close relations. It seemed both the Thompson and Smith families were in for tough times.

With the Marshall family being so ruthless, as the mistress of the Marshall family, would Bella not harbor any resentment?

Does Bella not even consider her own family's businesses?

Perhaps Bella would be a breakthrough point in restraining Olivia Jenkins, and might even hop onto the Marshall family's ship.

Thinking of this, a plan to win Bella over kindled in Seraphina's mind.

After lying down for a while, Daniel felt very uncomfortable.

He felt miserable whenever he coughed.

"Honey, turn me over, or give me a massage."

Olivia Jenkins turned off the document and walked over to see Daniel.

Suddenly, she touched on Daniel's forehead.

Daniel squinted his hawk-like eyes, his voice icy-cold, "Mrs. Marshall, is it okay for you to touch me like that?"

Olivia shot Daniel a glance, "Stop talking nonsense! Your eyes are filthy, you see everything as dirty!"

Daniel snorted: "What's the result of your touch?"

"Congratulations, you don't have a fever nor are you delusional."

Saying this, Olivia knelt on Daniel's sickbed.

In an instant, Daniel's eyes widened, a strange emotion flashed across his eyes,

"What do you want to do?"

"Didn't you say you wanted to turn over?"

Olivia took a pillow and put it behind Daniel.

She also leaned very close to Daniel, half-lying down, one arm around Daniel's neck and the other one around his waist, turning him on his side.

"Typically, a nurse would perform these tasks, but I am not familiar with this kind of service. Just bear with this turn."

"I thought you wanted to wrestle with me." The deepness in Daniel's eyes made it difficult for anyone to discern his emotions.

Olivia scornfully looked at Daniel, "You're still so narcissistic!"

"My waist hurts, give me a massage."

"You can't lie like this for too long, I'll turn you back over after a while."

"I remember now, and I'm sure I didn't throw away your necklace, and I remember where I left it."

Fire seemed to flash in her eyes as Olivia walked behind Daniel.

She clenched her fists tightly, making a gesture as if to hit Daniel.

She even pointed at Daniel, clenched her teeth as if to curse, yet no voice leaked out.

Daniel's thin lips were pressed tightly together, and a trace of amusement shone in his ink-black eyes.

Of course, he was aware of Olivia's malice, but he didn't deign to comment further.

He had already seen through her little tricks.

Whether or not Daniel was lying to her, Olivia still hoped that her mother's necklace was safe. So, she had to satisfy him by massaging his waist and back.

Olivia's strength was moderate, every massage stroke made him comfortable. Daniel closed his eyes, clearly enjoying it.

While massaging, Daniel's sick clothes opened up, and Olivia clearly saw a significant bruise on his waist side, which had already turned purplish.

It must be the mark she pinched yesterday.

Olivia felt that Daniel got off too easily. Next time, she would pinch him harder and try to leave a fingernail mark.

“When will you return the necklace to me?”

Daniel’s voice was low and raspy, “Depending on my mood one day, I may return the necklace to you.”

Disgust flashed in Olivia’s eyes, but she was still trying to control her temper, “When will you be in a good mood? I think you’re explosive every day, like a powder keg, ready to explode at any moment!”

All of a sudden, Daniel’s face darkened, he opened his eyes, and the sharp angles of his face became colder, almost like a knife’s edge..