

Every Night 90

Chapter 90: Recording

Geoffrey Gullington's eyes slightly squinted, his pupils contracted, and his face somewhat twitched.

Of course, Hannah Jenkins doesn't know he entangled with Olivia Jenkins, and he fears that she would find out.

In fact, he finds Hannah's constant fussiness annoying.

Besides being adored by her grandmother and being born in a rich family,

Hannah had no redeeming qualities. Being with her was out of necessity.

For his ascension, he had to tread on a dangerous path.

"Olivia, you've always been the one in my heart!"

Olivia Jenkins sneered, her icy gaze fixed on Geoffrey, "I recorded all you said,

I'll let Hannah listen.'

All of a sudden, Geoffrey brooded and glared at Olivia angrily, "I put my heart out for you, but you treat me like dirt. You're so ruthless! Olivia, we've known each other for a while, do you really have to be so ruthless?"

"If you're not afraid of death, go ahead and provoke me. Not to mention

Hannah, my man will definitely not let you go. You know what kind of person you are. I won't spell it out for you. Please keep your distance, if you bother me again, I'll make you pay!"

Olivia stared at Geoffrey menacingly.

Geoffrey was scared and quickly left the Point-to-Point Milk Tea flagship store.

What an ungrateful woman!

If she dared to leave him no way out, he would risk everything to destroy her.

This woman was so stubborn, neither the carrot nor the stick worked on her. It was as if she was kicked in the head by a donkey!

Geoffrey Gullington was distressed and indignant.

Darkness fell, yet Daniel Marshall hadn't left the Marshall Corporation.

The lights in the CEO's office were not turned on; only a computer screen was still glowing.

Daniel sat alone in the gloom, the dim light reflecting off his stern and impassive face, making it more aloof and inscrutable.

Between his fingers was a lit cigarette, the faint glow flickering.

Suddenly, the office door opened.

Phoebe cautiously walked in.

Phoebe didn't turn on the lights, but her tempting red lips were particularly conspicuous.

At this moment, she was wearing a white off-shoulder top with a super-short black skirt, which made her figure more exquisite.

No matter from where you looked, Phoebe exuded the charm of a mature and sexy woman.

Phoebe didn't sit down, she just stood there, staring at Daniel.

Daniel flicked the ash off his cigarette and took a puff.

He hadn't glanced at Phoebe once, with his thin lips exhaling a curl of smoke.

Phoebe, with a cunning glint in her eyes, parted her lips and struck a seductive pose.

Pretending to adjust Daniel's collar for him, her fingers lightly grazed his chest.

"Daniel, do you have something on your mind? Let's have a drink!"

Phoebe's voice was very gentle, every time she opened and closed her lips, it was filled with charm.

As for the perfume she was wearing, Phoebe was very confident, no man could resist it.

Knowing that Daniel was still in his office, she came prepared.

Daniel gave Phoebe a quick, aloof, dismissive glance, not uttering a word. But his expression was cold as ice.

If Phoebe was clever, she should know when to stop.

Phoebe paused slightly, hesitating.

But, thinking that these few days were her ovulation period, a time when the chance of pregnancy was very high, she didn't want to give up.

Phoebe boldened her face and moved her hand downward, her provocative gaze fixed on Daniel, "Recently, I often think about the time when we were students. How I wish to go back to those days. We used to hang out a lot, sharing laughs. It was a really happy time, those were very good times." Daniel's icy face didn't show any emotion, his eyes as sharp as ice.

Perhaps there might be only one chance, Phoebe couldn't afford to lose it. With a thick face, she boldly reached for Daniel's belt buckle..