

## Every Night 91

### Chapter 91: I Love You More Than My Life

Daniel Marshall looked utterly terrifying, radiating an intense menace.

His deep-set eyes were colder and more frigid than ice.

With a speed akin to lightning, he forcefully flung Olivia to the ground.

Olivia let out a sharp cry of pain. Her features twisted in agony and humiliation.

Daniel stood, his stare as cold as death itself.

His detached and indifferent voice seeped out between thin lips, "Would you prefer to tender your resignation, or shall I send you your termination paperwork?"

"Daniel, you're so cruel to me. I simply couldn't control myself, I loved you like I was insane. In fact, I loved you more than I love my life itself."

Still sprawled on the ground, Olivia wailed out loud.

Her eyes were filled with resentment and hatred.

Daniel responded in a chilling tone, his aura foreboding, "Seducing another woman's husband, you don't even have the basic sense of decency and shame! I've never given you any indication that I saw you as anything more than a classmate. But you, you never changed, still wrapped up in your delusions, feeling entitled. I find it disgusting!"

Olivia struggled to her feet.

Tears of grief were already soaking her face.

Her hatred was bubbling uncontrollably within her.

“Why her?! You don’t even love her. She isn’t even worthy to be your stand-in! Tell me, in what ways is she better than me? Does she love you as passionately as I do?”

Daniel quietly stared back at Olivia. His voice was eerily calm, not leaving an inch of space for hope, “Even if you were the last woman on earth, I would never love you. Trying to manipulate me was a big mistake. Get lost!”

Daniel’s ruthless words stabbed into Olivia’s heart like a sharp knife. Immediately, she broke down into silent sobs.

Her face, saturated with tears, was twisted in pain.

The hatred in her glare could kill a man.

Having been so heartlessly rejected and humiliated by Daniel, she vowed revenge.

She too would make Daniel live in dire misery.

He doesn’t deserve love.

And that wretched Jenkins woman, she wouldn’t let her off either.

Stumbling as she walked, Olivia nearly fell again.

With her teeth gritted and fists clenched as though trying to summon every ounce of strength, she managed to drag herself out of Daniel’s office.

The moment Daniel left his office, he received a call from the house manager of Beverly Hills. His grandfather wanted him to return.

Upon hearing this, Daniel's assistant, Simon, immediately showed him the screen of his mobile.

"Chief Daniel, your wife is trending. Number one on the list. Those images we saw this afternoon. The title of the hot search is 'Wife rekindles old flames with former boyfriend Geoffrey Gullington.'"

Daniel's face turned stone-cold. A chill flickered in his dark eyes. "To Beverly Hills."

"Should we take the post down?"

Daniel's voice was icy, grinding through clenched teeth, "No need."

Looking at his boss, Simon cautiously added, "Given the late hour, surely the reason your grandfather urgently called for you is to discuss this matter."

Daniel's taut lips tightened further; it appeared as if flames would burst from his eyes at any moment.

In an instant, Simon clamped his mouth shut, afraid to say any more, and closely followed his boss into the elevator.

Jenkins was also urgently called back to Beverly Hills.

She had seen the hot search, the intimate photos and videos, and the rumors of illicit affairs.

In fact, she had been at the top of the hot search trends all afternoon.

By now, everyone knew she was just an adopted daughter of the Jenkins Family.

People online were scolding her for intruding into others' relationships and being an ingrate...

With her head held high, she entered the living room, her high heels clicking against the floor. Jenkins sat down next to Daniel, her eyes calm and indifferent.

All of the Marshall family's eyes were on her..