

## Every Night 96

### Chapter 96: The Aura of Daniel Marshall Cannot be Erased

Daniel Marshall's face, sculptured like a masterpiece, showed no expression. He emitted an eerie aura that sent chills down one's spine, his voice unnerving and cold.

"Get out of the carl.

Adam Howard furrowed his brows, squinted, and protested, "Daniel, you're too petty!"

With a whoosh, Simon Howard left the car and opened the door. He stared at

Adam, his gaze heavy.

Realizing the hint, Adam promptly exited the car.

Daniel's cold eyes indifferently swept over Adam, "Remove all of my wife's hot search topics."

"Heard you loud and clear, I'll get on it immediately. Daniel, I think you should work on your bad temper, sister-in-law might not like it."

After laying down his words, Adam made a hasty retreat.

Daniel's gaze was fathomless and complex, deeply dark as he fixed his eyes on Adam's retreating figure.

A faint smile played on Simon's lips, seemingly amused, seemingly not.

If Adam hadn't run off quickly, he might've been punched.

The master's back, Auntie Jane faithfully reported. "The lady's upstairs."

Daniel went to Olivia's room – it was empty!

After a brief moment of thought, Daniel took the elevator to the rooftop.

He found Olivia there, blankly staring into the night sky.

Daniel lifted his head to glance at the night sky, which was void of anything, only enveloping darkness.

"It's been discovered that it was Seraphina who gave the photos to the media and instigated the media hype. You should know, it's not as simple as I've stated." Daniel stood next to Olivia, his deep eyes gazing into the distance.

Olivia turned to Daniel, a look of contemptuous laughter on her face, "Are you here to interrogate me?"

Daniel's gaze was deep, locking eyes with Olivia, "You know in your heart if you did it."

With a tranquil tone, Olivia lightly stated, "I hope you don't misunderstand, don't take it seriously, I'll definitely divorce you, just not now. My words and actions at Beverly Hills were merely to provoke your family. I sincerely wanted to turn your family upside down, and I do detest that family."

Under the night sky, Daniel's face turned even more obscure, "You've been using me?"

Olivia's laugh was full of insinuation, "Isn't it mutual exploitation? You don't have to act high and mighty before me."

"Mutual exploitation? High and mighty? To assist you with a play, I suppose I should receive some interest..."

All of the sudden, Daniel embraced Olivia, capturing her lips in a kiss.

It happened so abruptly, Olivia had a moment of surprise, her eyes wide open.

She found herself frozen.

Her thoughts were a step slow.

After some time, Olivia finally regained her senses, pushing Daniel away forcefully.

Olivia glared at Daniel fiercely, her hand disgustingly wiping off the lip that Daniel has just kissed.

With a teasing raise of his eyebrows, Daniel revealed a devilish smile, "Saliva could be wiped off, but not the scent. Mrs. Marshall, is it not too late now to feign modesty? Even if you pretend, it's already too late!"

This was payback?

Clearly, she was at a loss!

Taking advantage of her and playing innocent, he's an jerk!

Olivia furrowed her brows, her eyes blazing with a fury that seemed to want to incinerate Daniel, "I genuinely spent this afternoon with Geoffrey Gullington, and the photos that could be taken, aren't fake either."

"Remember this, provoke me, and you won't end well."

In a flash, Daniel leaned in and seized Olivia's lips again with lightning speed.

No matter how much Olivia struggled, she could not push Daniel away. He even deepened the kiss.

Feeling like she was going to suffocate, dizzy, Daniel only let go of her then. Unsteady, Olivia unconsciously collapsed into Daniel's arms.

To keep herself from falling, she instinctively wound her arms around Daniel's neck.

"Mrs. Marshall, it appears that it's you who's actively throwing yourself at me, do you think that kiss wasn't enough?"

Daniel's hot breath brushed against Olivia's ear.

His low voice felt like a captivating cello reverberating her heartstrings. Instinctively, Olivia turned her head, but she still felt her ear tickle..