

## Every Night 97

Chapter 97: Must Wash Off Daniel Marshall's Scent

Olivia Jenkins loosens her grip, rubbing her ear.

A fire flares in her eyes as she glares furiously at Daniel Marshall.

"Dressing up a forced kiss to be so noble, you truly are something else! Even a peacock would concede defeat against your narcissism!"

A crazed fire burns in Daniel's pupils, arrogance sweeping across his face as he whispers in Granny Olivia's ear, his tones full of charm, "Your thick skin really puts Earth to shame."

While Daniel didn't kiss Olivia directly, his sexy thin lips had already touched hers.

The fire in Olivia's eyes blazes more intensely, as if it could burn up Daniel.

Feeling disoriented, Olivia pushes Daniel aside with a fierce shove.

Hands extended, Olivia tries to viciously slap Daniel across the face. The next moment, however, Daniel embraces her in his arms.

He even firmly held onto her hand, resting it on his waist.

Daniel's deep eyes warmly gaze at Olivia, "My foot hurts, I can't walk. Can you assist me, please?"

Olivia snarls through gritted teeth, "I seriously want to push you off."

"I'd pull you along with me," Daniel arches jestingly. His deep eyes harbor unreadable emotions.

“Without my permission, don’t touch me, or I’ll kill you.”

Despite Olivia’s harsh words, Daniel isn’t angered. Instead, he feels quite amused; his stern face unwittingly softens a bit. “So, you can kiés me, but I can’t kiss you? When you kiés me, I can only unconditionally comply?”

Feeling cornered, Olivia rolled her eyes, “Even pigs are more likable than you!”

“If you don’t want to leave the rooftop, would you like to stay here with me?”

“Let go of me! I’m not interested in spending time with you!” Daniel puts all his weight on Olivia, not letting go, looking at her mischievously.

Almost unable to bear Daniel’s weight causing her to stumble.

Reacting instinctively, Olivia had no choice but to hold onto Daniel more tightly, leaning toward him to offset the weight pressing into her. “You just wait and see. One day, I’ll make you pay. ‘

Daniel’s nose drew close to Olivia’s face, a sense of mischief flickered at the corner of his lips, which then disappeared in an instant. “Still thinking of using

Olivia resolutely used her hand to push Daniel’s face away, not allowing him near her. ‘Won’t tell you.’”

“Are you sure there’s nothing else you want to tell me?”

“No, I just hope you mind your own business. That’s all.”

Daniel’s eyes dimmed as his handsome face seemed to be coated with a layer of thin ice.

He tightened his lips, the atmosphere becoming somewhat cold and quiet.

Olivia didn't want to have anything to do with Daniel; she too fell silent. She walked side by side with Daniel towards the elevator.

Reaching the light, Olivia was surprised to see several red marks on Daniel's face.

They must be finger marks.

Did Daniel get beaten up after she had left Beverly Hills?

Olivia pondered for a moment, furrowing her brows.

Strangely, her heart felt a soft touch.

What did they talk about?

How big a conflict would it take for him to bear such a heavy hand!

Undeniably, Olivia finds it hard to believe.

According to her, Daniel wouldn't have defended her like this unless some interests were involved.

However, Olivia didn't expect Daniel to take the slap, after all, in her eyes, he was a capricious tyrant.

Gently fluttering her long lashes, Olivia left Daniel's bedroom without looking back, she brushed away these thoughts, not taking them seriously. Upon returning to her room, Olivia couldn't wait to brush her teeth.

She had to wash away any trace of Daniel.

Just after waking up, Matthew Marshall was summoned to his grandfather's study.

With sharp eyes he's staring at his grandson, Alexander Marshall Said in a deep voice: "I want you to secretly acquire the Jenkins Group. Here's the plan. Take a good look.."