Every Night 117

Chapter 117 This Man is too Terrifying!

With a contemptuous sneer, Olivia Jenkins said blandly, "I think I'm very beautiful, with charm, and generally quite pleasant. If you don't think so, you could just accuse me of excessive beauty! If you don't wish to see me, please just shut your eyes."

"Unreasonable!" Daniel Marshall's face was terrifyingly stern, his deeply profound eyes swirling with fiery flames.

Rolling her eyes, Olivia firmly turned around and headed upstairs.

Daniel's eyebrows furrowed again, his dangerous gaze landing on Olivia's retreating back, "Don't think too highly of yourself. If you weren't my wife, Benjamin Johnson wouldn't even give you a second glance. Your fairytale of a

Imight in shining armor rescuing the damsel in distress, only a pig-headed fool like you would believe such nonsense and be moved to tears!"

Olivia stopped abruptly and turned to face Daniel, asking tentatively, "Is he your friend?"

Daniel's eyes darkened, his handsome face harshly cold as if foreshadowing an upcoming storm. "I don't have such friends, he is not worthy! "

"Have you been following me?"

"You sure know how to flatter yourself!"

"Did you have someone follow him?"

"Yes! Mrs. Jenkins, when you step out of the house, please bring your brain with you. Don't let your stupidity become incurable!"

Pressing her lips together, Olivia asked again, "Do you two have a history? You must know each other, right?"

"Come here, and I'll tell you," Daniel raised an eyebrow, his finely chiseled dark face holding absolutely no expression, leaving his thoughts a mystery.

After a moment of hesitation Olivia decided not to descend the steps.

"I'm not interested!"

Olivias didn't look back as she hurried upstairs, not wanting to deal with

Daniel.

In her mind, she played back Daniel's warning, and also visualized the polite and elegant Benjamin Johnson.

If Daniel was telling the truth, that man was truly frightening!

Perhaps Daniel was just trying to scare her?!

Olivias felt that Daniel was becoming more and more reserved and that there seemed to be many secrets she didn't know about him.

Even so, she had no interest in understanding Daniel.

They were going to divorce anyway so there would be no future interactions.

Therefore, there was no need to understand him.

Once Olivias disappeared, Daniel sank back into the sofa, narrowing his eyes.

Dropping the cigarette butt into an ashtray, he picked another one from the box, lit it up, and began to smoke again.

He exuded an air of indifference and grandeur. He looked both cold and elegant while smoking.

The next morning, Hannah Jenkins showed up at the small apartment.

As Geoffrey Gullington tried to hug her, Hannah pushed him away and glared at him.

Hannah warned sternly: "Geoffrey, we have nothing to do with each other. Please keep your hands off me! Also, I want you to move out of this apartment by today! You don't need to be my grandmother's private doctor anymore.

Please return my car."

Instantly, Geoffrey's pupils darken, but his face showed no sign of displeasure.

He said. "Hannah. isn't this too excessive?"

Hannah scoffed, "Excessive? Why don't you ask Olivia about how excessive she has been! We've been driven out of the Jenkins house, we don't even have a home anymore and are practically homeless. How can I feel sorry for you? She hid my grandmother and forced me to give up my shares as the agent. If it wasn't for the employment laws, I would be unemployed and not even be able to afford a loaf of bread. How am I supposed to pay you?"

As she spoke, Hannah's voice heightened, overwhelmed with emotion.

Whenever she thought of that bitch Olivia, she ignited with fury.

After a pause, Geoffrey said, "I can help you find your grandmother. If we succeed, you pay me ten million.."