

## **Every Night 80**

Chapter 80: I Want a Divorce!

“Daniel Marshall, I hate you!”

Olivia Jenkins struggled furiously, her frightened eyes filled with fiery rage as she glared at Daniel.

Daniel’s dark face brims with danger. His half-closed eyes are terrifying, they are filled with madness and violence, emotions fully reflected in his actions.

“Daniel Marshall, stop... Don’t touch me...”

Olivia’s pleading cry didn’t make Daniel stop.

He was ungentle, taking whatever he wanted without looking back.

“Daniel Marshall, you’ve gone too far!” Regardless of how Olivia struggled and screamed, Daniel refused to stop.

His kisses were violently aggressive!

Disheveled hair, swollen eyes, tear-streaked face, and ceaseless shaking, along with bruised white wrists... all of these showed how much brutality Olivia had endured.

His eyes were still cruelly glaring at Olivia, an icy voice emitted from between his clenched teeth, “Do you think I’m dead? Do you still remember that you are Mrs. Olivia Marshall?”

Her eyes were full of hatred, Olivia yelled, “I want a divorce!”

“You hate me so much, but you don’t realize where you went wrong?” The muscles around Daniel’s eyes twitched violently, his ink-dark eyes, were filled with flames.

Olivia’s voice was shrill, sending bone-chilling desolation, her hands tightly covered her torn dress, her body still trembling uncontrollably, “I did nothing wrong. You’re insane! You make me feel sick!”

Daniel’s face darkened horrifically, “Going into a man’s room, staying alone together, don’t you know what it implies? You’re still full of excuses, you’ve done nothing wrong? I do want to strangle you!”

“I did nothing inappropriate, I am innocent.”

This woman is still making excuses, the veins on Daniel’s forehead bulged in anger, “Any man would react same towards you, do you think you could walk away unscathed? Naive! Stupid! Also, do you dare to say that you didn’t tempt Jordan Bennett?”

Tears silently slid down, Olivia gazed at Daniel resentfully, “I didn’t lure him, I just drew his attention to get an audience. I came to negotiate business, I’m not that kind of woman. I had taken all precautions, I’m not foolish enough to throw myself to others for to insult.”

“No matter what, remember who you are, Mrs. Olivia Marshall. And don’t underestimate any man. Please keep tonight’s lesson in mind, don’t let this happen again, otherwise, whatever you can’t even think of, I will do.”

“What’s your relationship with Jordan Bennett? The information was delivered by you, right?”

Daniel hooked Olivia’s chin, narrowed his eyes and looked at her, “Don’t try to provoke me, you’re out of your league as a married woman, you need to be clear about your place. I’ve told you, your worth is given by me.”

“Bastard! ”

“I’ll let Simon Howard take you back.” Daniel took off his coat and threw it on Olivia.

Then he awkwardly left the presidential suite.

“I need Jordan Bennett’s contact number.”

Without turning his head or responding to Olivia, Daniel left.

Staring at Daniel’s retreating figure, Olivia’s hatred made her grit her teeth, saying the harshest words without fear, “I’ll make you a cuckold, if you dare, come and kill me!”

With a loud bang, the door was closed.

Daniel left, and Simon Howard was waiting at the door.

Seeing herself covered in kisses, thinking of Daniel who almost took her, Olivia’s tears uncontrollably fell again.

She didn’t make a sound crying and bit her finger hard.

At the Lose Demon Bar.

Daniel sat at the bar, pouring himself a glass full of spicy and strong whiskey, and without hesitation, he gulped it down. The potent liquor burned its way from his throat to his stomach.

Under the dim light, Daniel’s face looked frighteningly cold..