Every Night 164

Chapter 164: I Like to See Daniel Marshall When He l s Angry

The door was still locked.

His hot breath aggressively showered over her face.

That breath, that musky scent, they were all familiar to Olivia Jenkins.

Even though the room was dark and she couldn't see his face, Olivia could sense it was Daniel Marshall.

Olivia's eyes no longer showed enchantment but kindled bright flames of fury. She yelled, "Let me go!"

Although she struggled forcefully, Olivia was unable to break free from Daniel's restraint.

Olivia was so angry that she stared at Daniel fiercely and hit him with her fists.

Daniel bit Olivia's ear, making her shiver intensely and her eyes widen. Before Olivia could react, her lips were aggressively claimed by Daniel.

Her head was a little dizzy.

Her face felt hot.

Just when Olivia was about to run out of breath, Daniel finally let her go.

Suddenly, the light came on.

Only then did Olivia realize that she was sitting on a dressing table. It turned out that this room was also a dressing room.

Daniel frivolously lifted Olivia's chin, forcing her to look in the mirror.

His hot breath blew into her ear, his low raspy voice glamorous yet concealing a building fury, "Do you see, this is what you look like when you're lost in lust. Your face is blushing."

Olivia swatted Daniel's hand away resentfully and challenged him, "So what?"

"Mrs. Marshall, are you still not satisfied? You've assembled a full table of mahjong, can you handle all of them? Or do you want to keep exhibiting your promiscuous behavior?"

With a clear expression of immense anger on her face, Olivia raised her hand, ready to slap Daniel.

With the speed of lightning, Daniel caught Olivia's wrist.

He loomed over Olivia, a hint of a sexy smile on his lips grazing hers.

"Mrs. Marshall, if you've forgotten what I've warned you of before, I don't mind reminding you."

"Get lost! "

"Don't keep pushing my limits. You can't bear the consequences." Daniel clenched his eyebrows, his twisted handsome face boding an imminent storm.

Daniel removed his suit and draped it over Olivia.

Olivia furiously pulled it off and threw it to the ground.

Daniel fixed his icy cold eyes on Olivia, opening his thin lips, his voice as icy as if it came from a frozen cellar, "Hating me this much, do you still not realize you were at fault? Have you forgotten that you're Mrs. Marshall if I hadn't reminded you?"

"I never cared about being Mrs. Marshall. I want to infuriate your whole family.

I want to sow chaos in the Marshall family!"

Daniel looked terrifying, emanating danger, "So, are you seducing men everywhere, trying to cuckold me?"

Upon hearing this, Olivia sneered and glared at Daniel with a contemptuous smirk, "Yes, exactly, I'm planning to cuckold you!"

Staring at Olivia, Daniel's eyes were cold as if they could swallow her whole, between his clenched teeth he said, "If once more I see you all dolled up, drawing attention left and right, I swear I'll kill you!"

Olivia found his anger amusing and retorted with a playful grin, "I can't help being naturally beautiful, sexy, and attractive. If I'm so beautiful that I always draw attention from other men, and you can't hold it, is it my fault?!" Ignoring the fiery anger that was about to burst from Daniel's eyes, Olivia continued to speak.

"I have the body, why can't I wear open-back dresses? I'm showing what needs to be shown, nothing inappropriate is revealed. How is it indecent? Just because you don't understand art can't blame me!"

Seeing Daniel turning livid, Olivia smiled seductively.

She pushed Daniel away, preparing to hop down from the dresser, but suddenly, she was pressed by Daniel against the mirror.

His hot breath approached her like a storm. Moreover, she had no room to fight back.

"Daniel, you are a rogue, shameless!"

In response to her single line of curses, her lips were kissed by Daniel again..