Chapter 41: Unable to Understand One's Own Actions

Daniel Marshall's firm body had not a trace of excess fat.

Broad and sturdy shoulders, stacked chest muscles, and under that, six-pack abs…

Undeniably, his body proportions were perfect.

He was also incredibly good-looking—

Deep contours, a tough jawline, a prominent nose, like a perfectly sculpted statue.

But his expression was serious, his handsome face somewhat gloomy, his sharp eagle-like eyes were staring at Olivia Jenkins.

There was also a somewhat cold and forbidding presence about him.

Olivia Jenkins widened her eyes in surprise, freezing for a while.

Daniel Marshall cornered her, suddenly pinning her against the cabinet.

"Mrs. Marshall, you seem fascinated. Tell me why?" Daniel Marshall whispered against Olivia Jenkins's lips in a voice full of attraction.

His deep, ink-colored eyes watched her intently.

Instinctively, Olivia Jenkins placed her hands on Daniel Marshall's chest.

However, despite it being just an instinctive defense, Olivia Jenkins became instantly regretful.

She frowned, narrowing her almond-shaped eyes, and spoke coldly.

"Daniel, I can't find my necklace, where did you put it?"

His voice, gravelly with seductive charm, breathed out, "It's in this room, you can look for it yourself."

Jenkins made a face, glaring at Daniel, but not daring to remove her hands, "Get out of my way, I don't want to look anymore tonight, I want to go back to my room."

Unexpectedly, Daniel's hot breath brushed against Olivia's ear, "If you can't find the necklace, I fear you won't be able to sleep tonight."

Olivia's head barely moved as if it was fixed to the cabinet, she simply continued to glare at Daniel, "I'll look again, I should find it shortly."

Just as Daniel seemed about to kiss Olivia, he stopped.

"Are you scared of me? Are you trembling?"

The domineering atmosphere Daniel exuded was all over Olivia's face, her heartbeat inexplicably sped up.

In fact, Olivia was a little panicked.

Olivia inhaled sharply, blinking at Daniel.

Was he… really going to kiss her?

Was he going to take it further?

She didn't want to become the real Mrs. Marshall, she was still thinking about getting a divorce.

Suddenly, Olivia tried to push Daniel away.

In Daniel's bottomless dark eyes, a trace of an undefinable emotion flashed past.

Suddenly, he forcefully seizes Olivia's lips.

It wasn't until Olivia felt like she couldn't breathe that Daniel let her go.

Almost losing control, Daniel was a little confused about his actions.

While Daniel was in a daze, Olivia pushed him away with all her might.

AS thought on the run, Olivia quickly left the dressing room.

Daniel's predatory eyes were fixed on Olivia, "Don't you want the necklace anymore?"

"Daniel, are you messing with me? The necklace isn't in this room, is it?" Olivia had already run to the entrance of the room, she turned back to glare furiously at Daniel.

Daniel raised an eyebrow lightly, saying, "I'm pretty sure I left it in this room!" "I've looked everywhere a necklace could be, it's not there! "

Daniel's thin lips parted slightly, teasing, "Could it be that I've forgotten where I put it? If so, let me think about it and I'll tell you when I remember." "If you lose my necklace, I will kill you!"

Daniel gently touched his forehead, "I have a headache, I may have really forgotten."

Olivia pouted in anger, "I have to get up early tomorrow, let's leave it at this for tonight. I'll deal with you tomorrow."

"Who gave it to you? Is that trinket so important to you?"

Overcome with anger, Olivia provoked, "It was given by the person I love! It is more precious to me than anything else. Daniel, aren't you so petty that you can't even stomach a keepsake?"

Daniel's eyes, cold as frosty ponds, were sharp as blades, his icy handsome face devoid of any emotions.

"Olivia Jenkins, I just remembered, I threw the necklace out…. like garbage!"