

## **Every Night 103**

Chapter 103: If you like her, go after her

Daniel Marshall's brows were tightly furrowed.

His deep eyes also squinted, a field of crimson involuntarily surfaced in his mind.

Five years ago, Charmy Bennett fell in a pool of blood, and no matter how he called out, she never opened her eyes again.

He watched helplessly as she died right before his eyes.

As painful emotions spread within his heart, Daniel picked up his cigarette case, carelessly chose a cigarette, placed it in his mouth, lit it, and began to smoke.

Even though Bella had been asked to leave by the executive secretary, Daniel kept replaying her words in his mind, his brow furrowing further as if tied in knots.

Would no woman who got involved with him meet a good end?

Unconsciously, Daniel's heart tightened.

He couldn't get rid of the blaring sight of that pool of blood.

Parting his sensual lips slightly, he exhaled rings of smoke. The swirling wisps of white smoke ascended and dissipated, mirroring Daniel's own mood rising, falling...

Suddenly, Oliver Johnson burst into the CEO's office, disregarding the executive secretary's attempt to stop him.

“Chief Daniel Marshall, I am really sorry, Director Johnson he...”

Daniel’s thoughts were pulled back to the present. he glared coldly at Oliver

Johnson, “You’re not needed anymore. You may leave.”

The executive secretary bowed slightly, then turned and left, closing the door behind him.

Oliver stood there, his gaze serious as he glared at Daniel and demanded bitterly, “What do you mean by this? How could you bully someone like that?”

His ink-like, eyes darkened, Daniel’s face turned frosty, “How dare you question me, wasn’t it you who just deliberately made things difficult for my executive secretary?”

Pursing his lips, Oliver said, “I admit I was impetuous. But that doesn’t justify your bullying Bella. She cried so much, appearing so heartbroken and miserable, becoming the laughing stock of the entire corporation, don’t you

take any responsibility?”

Daniel scoffed coldly, “Responsibility? I don’t have any! Oliver Johnson, learn to separate work from personal feelings. You like Bella, then you should pursue her. Why did you push her to me?

I don’t love her, never have and never will. You’d better advise her to stop wasting her time on me. Besides, I am a married man. Please ask her to have a sense of decency, not to play the villain who intentionally wrecks other people’s marriages.

It’s not your place to tell me what to do, I only owe a responsibility to my legal wife. May I remind you again, I am a married man, I cannot accommodate another woman in any aspect. Otherwise, that’s desecration of marriage.

I ask you honestly, are you asking me to cheat? If so, would that be fair to my wife? I reckon your brain has been so squashed by the door that you don't even understand basic morality. In this case, you have no right to lecture me."

Oliver fell silent.

He too lit a cigarette and began to smoke.

His eyebrows also furrowed, his eyes squinted.

Watching Oliver, Daniel said somberly, "Isn't the relationship between her and me clear to you? I have only ever seen her as a friend, never crossing that boundary. Do you not understand how selfish she is? I will never tolerate anyone opposing me."

Exhaling a faint circle of smoke, Oliver looked at Daniel and asked, "Does your injury really have something to do with her?"

Daniel's handsome face hardened, "She became Bella Thompson's pawn and she is still feeling complacent about it. I don't even bother to say anything. She is no longer suitable for the corporation, I will not wait for her to betray me before removing her.

Besides, her selfishness is beyond redemption. If you do care about her, you must keep an eye on her. If she's foolish enough to be used by Bella Thompson again, to become her pawn, I won't show any mercy towards Bella.."