

## Every Night 165

### Chapter 165: Suffer a Setback

In the open hall, guests not watching the performance, each holding a glass of wine, form small circles of twos and threes, warming up to each other, engaging in lively banter and laughter.

After Olivia Jenkins finished her tango, Daniel Marshall also left his seat, and Benjamin Johnson noticed it, prompting him to leave the center of the hall as well.

Suddenly, Jordan Bennett called out to Benjamin Johnson.

"I didn't expect you to come. As far as I know, Daniel didn't send you an invitation."

Benjamin Johnson contemptuously stared at Jordan Bennett. His expression was carefree, a cruel smile tugging at the corner of his mouth, "So, you want to throw me out? Jordan Bennett, you really think you're Daniel, huh?"

"It seems you're the one who is still living in a dream, seeing yourself as Daniel.

You, hoping to usurp him."

Unexpectedly, Matthew Marshall walked over with a glass of red wine and interjected, "The president of the Continental Bank invited him. I saw it."

Benjamin Johnson smiled enigmatically, affectionately patting Matthew on the shoulder, "You, have a good eye! One of these days, I'll introduce you to the president."

"Thank you, Benjamin!" Matthew replied with a slight twitch of his lips.

"You two carry on chatting, I need to go to the restroom," said Johnson.

Benjamin dropped this remark and walked away, not before shooting Jordan Bennett a cold glance.

The fierce eyes of Jordan Bennett were filled with intense cold.

He glared at Matthew Marshall, then turned around and left.

“So, Jordan, do you dislike me that much? Or is it that you are too eager to go find my sister-in-law?”

Suddenly, Jordan Bennett halted his steps, looked back at Matthew with a sense of indifference, “It’s no wonder your brother never pays any attention to you, because you’re not worth noticing. You should take care of yourself before you start worrying about Daniel, a defeated man. I’m not interested in talking with you.”

Jordan Bennett walked away, leaving Matthew to stare at his retreating figure with a stormy gaze.

The rage in Matthew’s heart was smoldering, but he didn’t show it. He simply tightened his grip on the tall glass.

One day, he would make everyone see him in a new light.

He would definitely amaze everyone.

As Benjamin Johnson was about to head to the restroom, Simon Howard suddenly appeared, blocking his path.

“Mr. Johnson, at this time, shouldn’t you be concerned about your accomplice instead?”

The handsome face of Benjamin Johnson remained extremely calm, his sharp eyes scrutinizing Simon Howard.

Wherever Simon Howard appeared, Daniel Marshall was sure to be there.

“I don’t understand what you’re saying,” Benjamin Johnson attempted to bypass Simon Howard, but Simon reached out, blocking him again.

“Mr. Johnson is very clever. You surely understand my intentions. Are you planning to abandon your accomplice and not care about her fate?”

Benjamin was blocked again, and he was beginning to get irritated. He glared fiercely at Simon Howard, “You’re nothing but a dog raised by Daniel!” “In Mr. Johnson’s eyes, all he sees are dogs! In here, dogs aren’t allowed!”

Benjamin Johnson pursed his lips tightly, the intense fury in his eyes almost spewing out, “You better be careful, don’t fall into my hands, or else not even Daniel can save you.”

“Mr. Johnson is so arrogant that he openly snatches someone else’s wife? It was the same situation a few years ago. Indeed, a dog can’t change its eating habits!”

“Watch your mouth!”

Benjamin Johnson was agitated, pointing at Simon Howard, as if ready for a fight.

In an instant, Colin Davis and a few of his men appeared, “Mr. Johnson, if you refuse to comply, we can offer you a very warm welcome. Also, don’t blame me for reminding you, at this moment, you should be concerned about your accomplice – Miss Bennet! You know very well what despicable things you’ve done. Do you still need my special reminder?”

“If you think this is not enough, we can go and find Miss Bennet for a fair judgment. If it weren’t for you, Miss Bennet would never have lent the black feather dress to Miss Bennet..”