

## Every Night 170

Chapter 170: Does Daniel Marshall care about Olivia Jenkins?

Daniel Marshall finally shows up at the doorstep!

Benjamin Johnson's ice-cold eyes, sharp as a knife, his voice bland and indifferent, "Let him in."

Daniel, with Simon Howard and Colin Davis in tow, exudes a regal aura that cannot be ignored, his icy gaze fixed on Benjamin.

Benjamin is leisurely eating breakfast, looking uninterested, as if Daniel was beneath his notice.

Though a guest, Daniel was left hanging by Benjamin, without being offered a seat.

Benjamin was deliberately giving Daniel the cold shoulder.

Deep down, Daniel had no respect for Benjamin either, and felt no need to stoop to Benjamin's level.

With a decisive gesture, Daniel gives a look and Simon hands over the Black Wedding Series' Feather Dress.

Daniel sneers contemptuously, "Five years without seeing each other, and I thought you had become more noble. However, you are still the contemptible lowlife I remember, resorting to devious tactics, really so shameless. Don't mention we once knew each other, I don't want to lose face."

Benjamin puts down his knife and fork, slightly cocking his head to look at Daniel, laughing wildly, "Daniel, after so many years, you're still the same, still so self-righteous, still putting on airs, still nauseating."

Daniel's stern face takes a terrifying hardness.

Swiftly, he places one hand on Benjamin's chair and the other on the white table, imposingly leaning into Benjamin's space.

"I won't waste time arguing with you. I'm warning you, don't touch my woman. If you do, I won't let you off. Dragging Jay Bennett into this, is this the way you show 'deep love' for Charmy Bennett? Benjamin Johnson, not only are you arrogant, but also terrible, despicable! You don't understand what love is, you're extremely selfish, detestable!"

Benjamin roars with unrestrained laughter, defiantly looking at Daniel, "Seeing you agitated makes me especially happy. Daniel, you being angry is exactly what I'm aiming for, I won't let you off. Your so-called love can be fatal. If you're a real man, don't drag others down with you. You're the scumbag who deserves to die alone."

Daniel's cold, hardened voice is squeezed through gritted teeth, "Before, you were defeated by me, and in the future, you will be, too! Benjamin Johnson, if you still want to die, I'll oblige you!"

Daniel, exuding a dangerous aura, leans further into Benjamin's space.

His hawk-like eyes, intimidatingly fierce, give off an imposing vitality, spewing a domineering energy onto Benjamin's face, "Just under my watch, don't even think about laying a finger on Jenkins Group. All you've ever deserved are the scraps I've discarded! I've never regarded you as an opponent, you're simply not worthy!"

With this final warning and show of contempt, Daniel exits.

The raging fire within Benjamin flares, a chill-inducing, derisive smile emerging as he retorts fiercely, "Daniel, we'll see. The last one laughing is the winner. So many years have passed and yet you're still so narcissistic, still so smug. You need to sober up; no more daydreaming!"

No matter what Benjamin says, Daniel is dismissive and doesn't dignify it.

Daniel exits without looking back.

Standing up with the Feather Dress in his hands, Benjamin gets to his feet.

With a sweep of his hands, he flings his breakfast off the table.

Like a malicious Satan, Benjamin's gaze turns gloomy and cold.

Did Daniel come to warn him because of Olivia Jenkins?

Has Daniel begun to fall for this woman?

At this moment, a loose and unrestrained smile graces Benjamin's beautiful, evil face, his eyes full of mockery.

The more Daniel treasures something, the more eager he is to snatch it away.

He won't let Daniel have it easy.

He will make Daniel suffer for life..