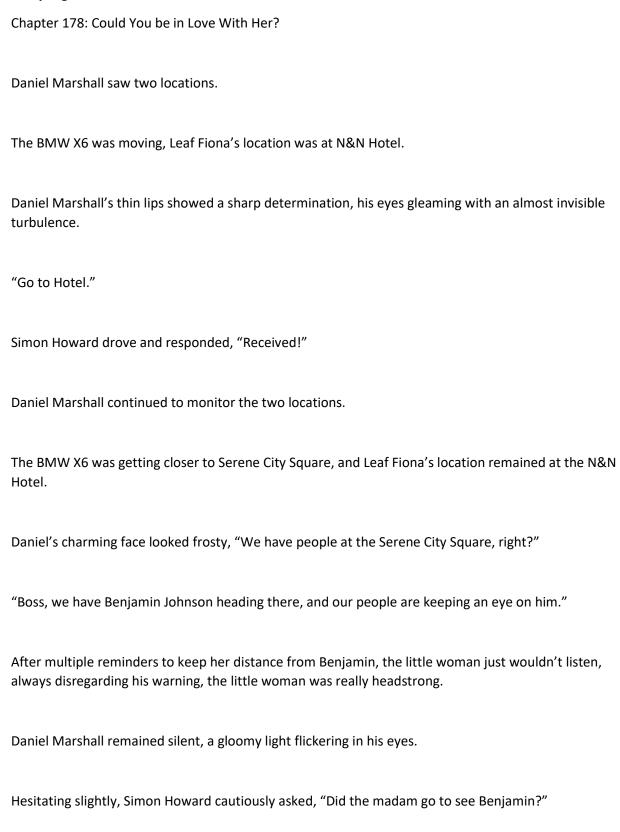
## **Every Night 178**



Daniel's sculptured handsome features were icily terrifying. "She is at N&N
Hotel."
The little woman had provoked him even if she didn't meet Benjamin.
Being conceited, Benjamin would not give up easily.
Simon needed to speak, yet he didn't.
He had no place in commenting on his boss's private affairs, yet he
disapproved of the way the madam sidelined the boss.
Ah, this woman was complicated, and yet the boss wanted her!
Despite his perspective, Simon dared not voice it.
He felt that the boss treated that woman like a treasure, even buying her flowers personally.
Perhaps, after five years, the boss had once again truly fallen in love!
At the N&N Hotel, the doorman refused to let Daniel enter.
"Chief Daniel Marshall, I'm sorry! President Bennett has given orders, you cannot enter the hotel, please leave immediately."
Daniel emanated a menacing aura, the corners of his mouth lifting into a chilling smirk. "What if I insisted on going in?"

The doorman refused once more and bowed apologetically.
"Chief Marshall, please show mercy and stop making our jobs difficult."
Anger roared within Daniel like a high-pressure bomb on the verge of explosion.
His angry face twisted, his eyes becoming bloody-red. He looked frightening.
The doorman already trembled quietly.
Just as the situation was about to get out of control, unexpectedly, Jordan Bennett hurriedly ran over, placing his hand on Daniel's shoulder.
"Daniel, I invite you to dinner and have a chat. I understand your feelings and I have difficulties too, I hope you can empathize with me. She is safe in N&N Hotel, you can trust me."
Daniel glared at Jordan Bennett with a stern eye, like sparks ready to fly, "Piss off!"
Jordan squinted his eyes seriously, "Could it be you're in love with her?"
Startled for a few seconds—
Daniel coldly shook off Jordan's hand. His eyes releasing a sharp and intimidating gaze, he declared, "She is my wife!"
"I can feel your change."
Daniel was immersed in a dangerous aura, "Jordan Bennett, keep yourself in line. Remember your place! She is my woman, I won't tolerate any man coveting or touching her!"

With a slightly pulled in his lips, Jordan calmly spoke, "You're still as domineering as ever, just like Daniel Marshall. But have you ever thought about why she's hiding from you? The more you oppress her, the further she will run. She has a rebellious mindset. I'm not sure what happened between you two, but I guess, you don't understand her."

Daniel glared at Jordan sharply, even grabbing Jordan by his collar.

With his seductive thin lips slightly opened, Daniel's voice was cold and lonely, "You look like you understand her very well.. Jordan Bennett, are you even worthy?"