

Every Night 204

Chapter 204: Spying on Daniel Marshall

His handsome eyebrows slightly furrowed, exuding a non-angry yet imposing aura, a hint of coldness seeping through Daniel Marshall's sharp hawk-like eyes.

"In grandfather's eyes, is marriage a child's play? Are women mere clothes?"

Alexander Marshall's piercing cold eyes glared at Daniel and he asked with a harsh tone, "Do you also not take me seriously? I made you the CEO of Marshall Corporation, and I can also dethrone you. You can try if you like!"

A sinful yet stunning grin appeared on Daniel's handsome face. "Sure, I will!"

Just then, infuriated, Alexander Marshall slammed his hand onto the table.

The sudden loud 'smack' startled the servants in the room.

The chopsticks and bowls beside Alexander's palms rattled due to the impact, creating a clanging sound.

Daniel's sharp eyes didn't even blink as he maintained eye contact with his grandfather.

His attractive thin lips slightly pursed, radiating a sharp edge. His entire being exuded an aura of a powerful king.

The grandson that he had raised was now rebelling, challenging him over a woman. Flames of rage seemed ready to burst from Alexander Marshall's eyes. The veins on his temples were subtly throbbing.

"Daniel, resign from your post as CEO of Marshall Corporation. Go as far as you like!"

“Grandfather, you’re acting out of emotivity, I don’t want to argue. However, I want to clarify that I can resign, but you must be prepared to face the incalculable consequences. Once the news is out, the first thing you’ll see is a drop in the Marshall Corporation’s share value. Make sure you’re prepared to protect the overall market.”

Alexander’s face turned a paler shade. “You dare threaten me!”

Daniel’s voice was slow but intimidating, “Grandfather, I’m just speaking on a factual basis. Don’t you think you’re overstepping? I’m not your puppet!”

“Grandfather, you’re old, it’s time to retire and enjoy your latter years. The old methods don’t work anymore, you should face that fact.”

Suddenly, Alexander Marshall reached out to hit Daniel.

Daniel, however, caught his grandfather’s hand. His stern eyes sharply focused on his grandfather, “I’m not a young child anymore. I know what I want and I don’t need you to worry about it. Whether it’s a person or a ghost, I can figure it out, no need for your misguided advice.

It’s your arrogant ego that’s hurt, it’s you who can’t accept us going against your wishes because you haven’t adjusted your self-view.

Also, everything you think of is about yourself, you’re very selfish. No wonder grandma couldn’t stand you. You never reflect, always thinking you’re right. You’re always the center of everything and never recognize how difficult you are to deal with.

You didn’t know, even until grandma’s death doll, she was unhappy. If she had another life, I believe she would never choose to be with you again. She was tired of your arrogance and your despotism. ”

Alexander Marshall’s eyes widened, the sparks inside almost like wanting to burn Daniel to ashes.

This child must be bewitched by that wretched woman, for him to spout such nonsense.

Alexander Marshall glared viciously at Olivia Jenkins.

It was all because of that wretched woman that their grandfather-grandson relationship had repeatedly soured.

He wouldn't be at peace unless he drove her away.

"Get out!"

"Please restrain yourself, grandfather! You've been instigating so many conflicts, one day, the fire you lit might just come back to bite you. I hope you take care of yourself."

After loosening his grip on his grandfather's hand, Daniel took Olivia's hand and led her out of the main building of Beverly Hills.

Daniel would not let his grandfather control him.

He wouldn't let Olivia walk the same path as his mother, wouldn't let her endure the same humiliation.

Olivia didn't shake off Daniel's hand, she was stealing glances at him..