

Every Night 229

Chapter 229: This is What You Owe to Daniel Marshall

Bella Thompson still defended herself, a flash of disgust crossed Michael Marshall's eyes.

"An accident? You indeed didn't do it yourself, but you were attempting to kill Daniel Marshall through someone else's hands. Bella Thompson, you're so smart, you wouldn't have failed to anticipate such a simple consequence. Dad asked you to deal with Olivia Jenkins, and you were so eager, you were just waiting for the chance to remove Daniel Marshall in a seemingly justified manner."

Bella Thompson was instantly engulfed by a wave of disappointment, her heart growing cold.

A flicker of pain flashed in her eyes as she looked at the incensed Michael Marshall.

"In your eyes, am I just a wicked woman who will stop at nothing? I meticulously protected our happiness, enduring all the accusations from my father-in-law, is this how you see me? Michael, you've broken my heart! I dare say, this was just an accident, I didn't mean to harm Daniel, I treated him as I

would my own son."

Michael cast Bella a complex gaze before hurriedly leaving the study.

Bella wanted to hold him back, but the deafening slam of the door made her violently tremble.

Just this door already infinitely widened their rift.

From this moment onward, the distance between them is more than just a door.

Bella collapsed onto the floor, staring hatefully at the door.

The resentment in her heart had sharpened into a blade, not only piercing her heart, but she also desired to thrust it into Daniel's chest.

The wretch Ella Charles had disappeared, but the son she left behind ruined the happiness she painstakingly plotted. ruined Michael's trust in her. ruined her

concept of love...

Bella felt intense hatred, she would ensure the bastard wouldn't have an easy life.

Incomparable pain has overcome her as she blinked back the tears, Bella, feeling immensely wronged, finally burst into tears.

Regardless, she couldn't lose Michael, her lifesaving straw.

If he still had lingering feelings for that wretch, she wouldn't reveal it, and she could endure.

No matter what, she could not leave the Marshall family, or lose everything she fought so hard to attain.

Seeing his father rush out, his face looking unwell and his eyes seemingly radiating anger, Matthew Marshall wanted to follow him but was stopped by his grandfather.

"Sit down, continue the game."

"Grandpa, I'm worried about dad. I'll go check on him and play chess with you another day."

Alexander Marshall fixed his stern gaze on Matthew.

In an instant, Matthew felt a tingling sensation on his scalp under his grandfather's watchful eyes.

Despite his concern for his father, Matthew dared not follow, he just frowned as he looked at the doorway.

Alexander Marshall, always astute, would not fail to notice his son's unusual behavior. This was Bella's self-inflicted evil and it was her due punishment.

His sparing her from being driven out of the Marshall family was already showing mercy.

Anyone who dared to touch his grandson, he would not let them off easily.

He gave her a piece of the sky, he could also send her hell.

Alexander narrowed his eyes and stared coldly at Matthew, his voice heavy with sentiment, "Life is like a chess game, every piece must play its part and not cross boundaries, or it would be against the rules and the game would collapse. The same goes for people, don't be too greedy, do not forget the rules."

Matthew fell silent, but he understood his grandfather's words.

Matthew could roughly figure out the conflict between his mother and father.

Alexander's gaze was as sharp as ever, his eyes still landing on Matthew, "You have said before, you won't compete with your elder brother, hopefully your mother understands your intentions. Despite my age, I am still alive and kicking, I will not allow any boundary-crossing machinations in this family."

"You and your mother came to the Marshall family later, and you rose to your positions by stepping over your big brother's mother. So, you have even less of a right to compete with your big brother, this is what you owe to Daniel.."