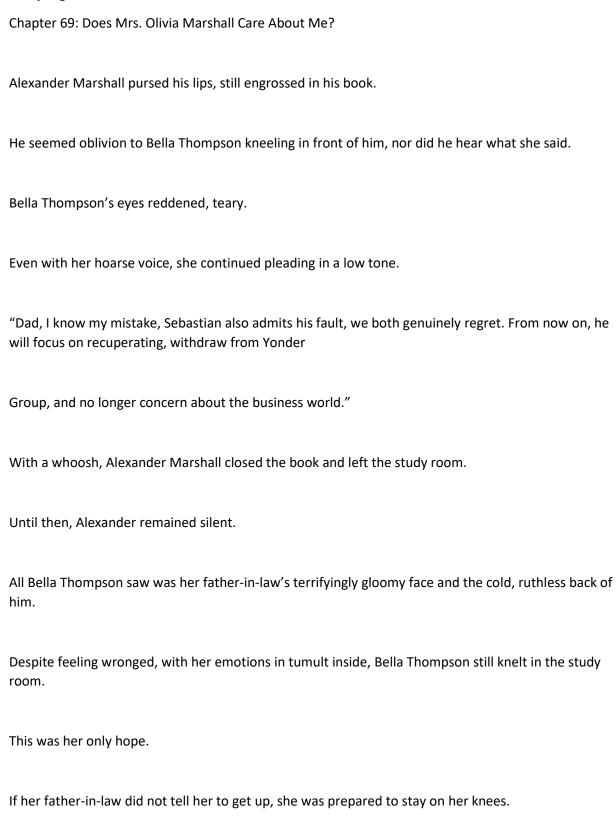
Every Night 69



Bella Thompson knelt in the old man's study for the entire evening, and Michael Marshall did not dare to ask her to get up.

The whole staff of Beverly Hills did not dare to step near the study room.

Alexander Marshall did not say anything, he had his breakfast and went to the headquarters of the corporation.

By then, no servants dared to bring food or water to Bella Thompson.

Matthew Marshall had just off the plane and rushed to Marshall Corporation.

Having gotten approval from his grandfather, Matthew Marshall walked into the chairman's office.

"You are in such a hurry to see me, you haven't visited your uncle at RenewalCare Hospital yet?" With his sharp gaze, Alexander Marshall stared at his grandson. His cautious face made it impossible to predict his feelings.

Matthew Marshall looked at his grandfather and nodded slightly, "In Kyoto, I had decided that I would see grandpa first upon my return, this was a decision made before Uncle's accident."

"What do you want to say?" Alexander Marshall's gaze was so sharp as if it could see through Matthew Marshall.

Matthew Marshall did not evade his grandfather's strong gaze, calmly he said: "I believe that my elder brother is the most qualified to be the CEO of Marshall Corporation. With him assisting my dad, Marshall corporation will level up its business. Neither the board of directors nor the shareholders object."

Alexander's laugh was inscrutable, his gaze sharp as a leopard, "Your uncle thinks differently. He thinks you are more suitable to be the CEO of Marshall Corporation. Isn't that also what your mother and father think?"

Matthew Marshall remained composed while his grandfather hit the nail on the head, "My parents always had the expectation that I learn from my elder brother. They never held such a thought. My elder brother has always been learning from grandpa since childhood. He is more insightful and understands the intricacies of the business world better. He is more deserving of the position of CEO. I am inexperienced and not up to the task."

"Very rare to see you thinking this way."
"I have always been clear about my position, never holding unworthy thoughts."
.The depths of Alexander Marshall's eyes were unfathomable, he squinted while staring at Matthew Marshall, "You go and see your uncle at the hospital, and then go home, see your mom."
"Yes, grandpa!"
He pursed his lips, deep in thought.
Those who dared to cause discord in the Marshall family, he would never tolerate.
Others might assume that Sebastian Thompson's fall into the sea was an accident, but they couldn't deceive his insightful eyes.
There is a cause for every effect!
Daniel Marshall asked Olivia Jenkins to help him wear a suit, leaving her looking at him astoundingly.
"Are you leaving the hospital?"
Daniel Marshall, appearing nonchalant, said lightly: "Been in the hospital for a few days, nothing's wrong now and I do not cough anymore. I am going back to Marshall Corporation and you are coming with

me."

"Only slightly better now, and you are getting cocky already, you have not been discharged yet and the CT scan review will happen in the next few days." Daniel Marshall's lips turned into a playful smirk, "Is Mrs. Marshall worried about me?"

Olivia Jenkins looked at Daniel Marshall coldly, "I am just responsibly taking care of my patient, that's all."

Suddenly, Daniel Marshall took out a necklace and showed it to Olivia Jenkins, "Do you want it?"