

## Every Night 94

Chapter 94: His Heart Can Hurt too

Alexander Marshall suddenly tensed, his entire body exuding a chilling aura, and said sternly, “Daniel Marshall, are you declaring war on me?”

Daniel Marshall’s icy face showed no emotion, his voice was chilly, “Isn’t it

Grandpa who is declaring war on me?”

Alexander Marshall’s eyes were turbulent, “You think once you become the CEO of the company, I will have no way to go against you? You think that because you’re gaining influence, you can exceed your limits?”

The living room was filled with a tense atmosphere. At that moment, Bella Thompson chimed in, attempting to flatter the old man.

“Daniel, apologize to Grandpa properly and let’s put this matter to rest. Don’t harm the harmony of the family over an outsider.”

Daniel Marshall’s rugged handsome features exuded an imposing air as his deep eyes sharply stared at Bella Thompson.

“I’ve often wondered what kind of woman is worthy of the Marshall family, someone like Miss Bella Thompson maybe? But reality told me that the taste of Grandpa and Dad is regrettable. Olivia Jenkins is my wife, but you’ve never treated her as a family member. Indeed, your sense of superiority makes me ashamed.”

Alexander Marshall’s fierce and grim eyes glared at Daniel, “Get out of Beverly Hills! Even if you take the position of CEO, I can still pull you down. Don’t think you can act recklessly.”

With a swoosh, Daniel stood up.

He sneered, filled with sarcasm, "In my watch, history will not replay itself. I will not divorce, only become a widower. Only a powerless man cannot guard his own woman!"

Michael Marshall also stood, fiercely slapping Daniel across the face.

Daniel laughed, his cold handsome face showing a sharp and chilling edge, "Can I interpret that as Dad's incapable response? I was raised by Grandpa himself, I prefer to believe in Grandpa's astute judgment, but now, I'm somewhat disappointed with Grandpa. To tell you the truth, I don't care about the CEO position, but I believe it's befitting of me!"

As his words fell, Daniel provocatively glanced at his father and grandpa.

He didn't even spare a look at Bella Thompson. He had never held her in high regard.

Olivia Jenkins was right, the Marshall family was rotten to the core, it was truly disgusting, he agreed with her.

"The Marshall family doesn't need a rebel son like you, get lost! You are delusional and overestimate your abilities!"

Daniel limped towards the door without a backward glance.

His face darkened slightly, his pupils contracted, and his lips twitched involuntarily.

Since he was a child, he had desired to be held by his father like he held his brother, or at least to receive a glance of affection. He never received any of this, only the usual indifference and disgust from his father.

He thought he didn't care about anything his dad said or did, he was accustomed to it. But hearing the hurtful words still caused a heartache.

Alexander Marshall's sharp and cold eyes narrowed as he stared at Michael Marshall and Bella Thompson, "Who told him those old stories? It's clear that he has come tonight to settle scores with us, he's challenging us!"

Bella Thompson looked down, maintaining a calm composure, concealing her guilt.

She wasn't certain what Daniel knew. All she did was secretly tell him multiple times during his childhood that his mother didn't want him anymore and ran away with another man...

The Alzheimer's disease of the old lady in recent years had worsened, she had no idea if she had spoken to Daniel about the past.

At these thoughts, Bella Thompson felt uneasy.

After a moment of hesitation, Michael said, "Dad, it's late, you should go rest."

Alexander Marshall firmly said, "We must kick Olivia Jenkins out, the Marshall family doesn't need a woman who will tarnish our reputation.."