**Every Night 127**

Chapter 127: Wife, We Can Do Physiotherapy Before Bed

Olivia Jenkins shoved Daniel Marshall's hand mercilessly away, refusing to let him touch her.

Cold light shone from her almond-shaped eyes as she glared at Daniel, "Don't meddle with my business! Besides, I can only control what I do, not what others want to do.'

A nearly imperceptible ripple flitted across Daniel's dark eyes. His aloof, handsome face was marked by a sharp chill as he warned, "Neither of these men are up to any good. Don't blame me for not warning you if something goes wrong."

"So let me guess, there are no good men left in this world, except for you? Damn it, Daniel, get over yourself!" Olivia's pretty face did nothing to hide her scorn.

She scoffed at Daniel's warning.

Daniel himself was just as bad. How could he not see his own faults? How could he presume to judge others when he himself had thick skin?

Daniel fixed his gaze on Oliyim

His eyes shifted with unreadable expressions, deep and dark. His sexy lips parted slightly as he spoke seriously, "I don't make a habit of judging others.

But compared to those two men, I truly am better."

Olivia burst into laughter, looking down on Daniel in disdain, "Your self-praise is about to reach the heavens! A typhoon's eye doesn't blow as much hot air as you do!"

Daniel squinted at her, furrowed brows set into a cold frown, "Childish!"

"If you don't like me, then don't bother with me! What about those other women who are always willing and eager to be at your beck and call? Why don't you go to them? They'll go around you spinning up love-struck emojis all day. I'm sure you'll appreciate their devotion, so don't come around here, sticking to my cold and uninterested face."

Daniel chuckled, a hint of amusement lurking in his profound eyes, "I can hear the jealousy in your voice. It's ok to be clear about your feelings, no need to beat around the bush."

Olivia sneered, "Not only are your eyes faulty, your ears are too!" "You like to overthink, don't you? Feeling insecure much?"

"Inept talk leads to abyss." Oliva countered.

Daniel, who now had a non-smiling handsome face, seemed especially heartless, "I know your little plans. No matter what you do, you can't hide it from my eyes."

"Then… wait and see!"

Daniel watched Olivia, his expression mysterious, "I don't expect you to behave perfectly, I just hope you would be more vigilant. People are not always as they appear. Some people can never really be seen through, don't be so self-righteous."

Olivia watched Daniel as well, but she remained silent.

At that moment, the feeling she got from Daniel was that he wasn't just trying to scare her.

She also sensed that he was hiding something from her.

And that something probably wasn't good news.

However, she had no intention of probing any further.

After cast removal, Daniel tried to walk a little.

Feeling no pain, he increased his pace.

Although his condition seemed fine and there were no major problems, the orthopedic chief still instructed Daniel to be careful and protect his foot. He also needed one more week of physiotherapy.

When Daniel agreed to a timing with the chief, the latter smiled and said, "You can do it at home, there's no need to come to the hospital specifically. Dr. Jenkins knows how, she's certified."

In gentle tones, Daniel looked at Olivia, "She didn't say she knew how."

Olivia retorted: "You never asked! You seem to have a lot of free time, why don't you come to the hospital for physiotherapy sessions every day. I'm quite busy!"

Daniel's piercing gaze fixed on Olivia, "There's always time before bedtime."

The chief didn't join in their banter, focusing solely on writing the prescription. He chimed in saying, "You can do foot physiotherapy before bedtime, Dr. Jenkins knows."

Rolling her eyes at Daniel, Olivia said, "Doctor, you trust me so much, what if I mess up and he ends up lame, I won't take responsibility!"

The chief responded, "Your elective professor is my friend, he has praised you." Daniel slipped his arm around Olivia's waist, his tone suggestive, "You it is then!"