

Every Night 48

Chapter 48: Do You Particularly Wish Me Dead?

Pushing the glasses up on the bridge of his nose, the Chief spoke earnestly.

“Olivia, only we know that Chief Daniel Marshall has been hospitalized due to injury. Naturally, we are the best doctors to be in charge and we are the only ones who can ensure the news won’t leak. The attending physician and I are quite busy, so, you’re the most suitable one in the department to care for Chief Marshall. Don’t worry, I am available 24/7. You can call me anytime if you encounter any problems.”

“Chief...”

“Olivia, that’s that. You’re in charge of Chief Marshall’s condition. After transferring the other patients to their respective doctors, report to Chief Marshall’s VIP ward.”

Olivia pouted in protest, “Chief, I’ve already worked a night shift, I...”

“You’ll have time arranged for you by Chief Marshall. He’ll make sure you have time to rest. Anyway, go and report. This is also a direct order from the hospital. As Olivia, you just need to carry out the order, the hospital will also pay you overtime. The head nurse of our department will cooperate with you, so don’t worry about not doing a good job. For Chief Marshall’s prescription, you will directly coordinate with me.”

The order was directly given by the hospital. Olivia had no room for refusal.

Unhappy, Olivia’s brow furrowed, “Fine, I’ll go and report in a while.”

Although she said so verbally, Olivia had already “cursed” Daniel a hundred times in her heart.

A sense of resentment was concealed in the depths of her eyes.

When Olivia arrived at Daniel's VIP ward, she didn't see Adam Howard.

From the moment Olivia entered, Daniel's deep gaze hadn't left her.

Daniel's thin lips slightly opened, his voice bland and indifferent, "What are you doing here?"

Looking irritated, Olivia glared at Daniel. Her expression seemed somewhat mocking. "Stop pretending, wasn't it you who asked me to come here? You have the whole hospital under your thumb, that's really something!"

Daniel frowned displeasably, his sharp features revealing a threatening hint, "I can see that you are very unwilling, yet powerless. This, compared to punishing you, is more satisfying as a form of revenge. Even if it wasn't me who specifically requested the hospital to have you take care of me, I wouldn't change my mind. For the time being, you can only stay by my side."

Olivia stared at Daniel with a ferocious, chilling gaze, her teeth gritted with hatred!

Daniel ignored Olivia's animosity and commanded, "I'm in pain all over from lying down, help me turn over."

Olivia remained unmoving, coldly saying, "You've just had surgery, even if you don't like it, you can only lie like this."

"Are you sure you will always have this attitude?" Daniel's tone was chillingly cold, his pitch-black eyes darkening further.

Olivia revealed a scornful sneer, disdainfully murmuring, "If you don't like what you see, get the hospital director to replace me!"

Daniel's eyes were inscrutable, chilling as if they could pierce through Olivia,

"Do you really hope I die?"

Olivia met Daniel's gaze and honestly said, "In theory, I wouldn't mind being a widow. Saving you is because I'm worried that the Marshall Family will trouble me and never let me off."

Daniel's eyes were unfathomably cold, "You'll be disappointed. You will never be a widow."

Olivia crouched a little, raised the head of the bed, making Daniel appear to be half-reclining on the bed.

"If there's nothing else, I'm going out to buy breakfast, you should sleep some more. If you need me to avoid you for a while, let me know in advance." Daniel squinted, his voice low, "When can this thing be removed?"

Olivia's eyes widened in surprise, "What thing?"

"You're doing this on purpose, aren't you?"

"Anyone who didn't have their language teacher as their physical education teacher would know how to express themselves properly. If you don't explain clearly, how would I know what you're referring to?"

Anger was about to spew out from Daniel's eyes, pointedly he anguishly indicated towards the urine bag..