Every Night 49

Chapter 49: Have	you remembered all the women by	/ my side?
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Raising an eyebrow, Olivia Jenkins says, "Not now, the urinary bag can only be removed tomorrow."

Immediately, Daniel Marshall's cool face froze over, "I want to drink water, I want to eat something!"

"Have you farted yet?"

Daniel Marshall's face darkened instantly, a menacing voice escaping through his gritted teeth, "Are you deliberately messing with me? Even if you feel that staying in this ward is like years passing by, even if you feel it's painful to be with me, you can only continue being Mrs. Marshall!"

Displeased, there's a cold flicker in Olivia Jenkins's eyes, "I didn't mean to offend you. 'Farting' is just a more vulgar way to put it, the academic term is 'expelling gas'. After the surgery, you can't eat until you've expelled gas. In other words, you can only eat after you've farted."

"It's your fault for not speaking properly, can you blame me? You're glaring at me and you still think you're in the right?"

"Are you done? Even complaining women don't talk as much as you!"

Rolling her eyes at Daniel Marshall, Olivia Jenkins takes a cotton swab, dips it in water, and lightly moistens his lips.

Daniel Marshall's lips are very dry, so Olivia Jenkins has to repeat the application.

They're face to face, very close. Their warm breaths mixed together.

Olivia Jenkins's eyelashes are long, her skin is white as jade... Daniel Marshall can see it all clearly.

With Olivia Jenkins absorbed in her speech and applying lip balm to Daniel Marshall's lips, she hasn't noticed that he's looking at her. "If you're still unsatisfied, if you have a lot of complaints, this is all you can do. If you can't stand me, then find a woman you like to take care of you." "I bet miss Bennett would love to stay with you 24/7. She definitely listens to you and does everything you need. There are also those sweet-looking and gentle women- If she wants to come. T can sten aside-Von don't need to force yourself to look at my face." Daniel squinted his eyes with a teasing smile, "Are you jealous?" Olivia Jenkins stands up, looking down on Daniel Marshal, "If thinking that way can satisfy your vanity, think whatever you want." "Did you remember all the women around me?" "If you like having these dreams, I won't disturb you." She drops the talk, turning to leave. Suddenly, Adam Howard walks in with some items. Looking back and forth between Daniel Marshall and Olivia Jenkins, Adam Howard furrows his brows and asks, "Did I come at the wrong time?"

Adam takes a deep breath and says, "Sister-in-law brought your breakfast this morning, you go ahead and eat first. Also, there's a soup, you must drink that. I also brought the essentials you'll need, feel free to stay here."

With a chilling gaze, Daniel Marshall glares at Adam Howard and expressed in a deep voice, "Just cut the

unnecessary talk."

With his lips tightly closed, Daniel Marshall's inscrutable gaze makes Adam feel uneasy.

Adam leaves right after setting down the goods, without uttering another word.

By this time, Olivia Jenkins hasn't even had breakfast yet, she's really hungry! She opens the insulated box and begins to eat, without sparing Daniel Marshall a glance.

The cordyceps chicken soup she drinks is good for replenishing blood, boosting energy, and enhancing immunity. Daniel has some conscience, at least.

However, this didn't change what he's done before, Olivia Jenkins still despises him, hates him.

The morning was too calm, there was no news about Daniel Marshall. After a moment of hesitation, Bella Thompson gives a call to Ms. Bennett.

"Did you enjoy the opera last night?"

Ms. Bennett, sitting in her office, laughs, "Very much so, thank you, auntie, for the tickets."

"Jay Bennett has returned, I haven't heard Daniel mentioning it. Let's all have a meal together someday."

Ms. Bennett's eyes glint with a sly spark, "Jay Bennett was originally scheduled for a performance, but he sprained his ankle during rehearsal, so it had to be postponed.."