

Every Night 55

Chapter 55: Mrs. Olivia Marshall, you need to show some restraint

“Wife?”

Olivia Jenkins was startled before she closed the document and went to Daniel Marshall.

His face didn’t change, and there was no sign of pain.

Suddenly, Olivia started unbuttoning Daniel’s hospital gown.

Daniel squinted his hawk-like eyes and looked at Olivia. “Mrs. Marshall, are you in that much of a hurry? I’m already sick, you couldn’t wait to deal with me here?”

Olivia gave Daniel a look, asking, “Does your chest hurt?”

Interest sparked in Daniel’s keen eyes. “There was a surgical operation. How could it not hurt?”

“If the pain is unbearable, I can give you painkillers.”

Daniel frowned, his eyes darkening. “Do you even know how to diagnose? I said my stomach hurts, what does a chest pain have to do with it?”

Olivia shot Daniel a sharp look, then unexpectedly pressed down on his abdomen a few times, while simultaneously asking, “Does it hurt?”

“It doesn’t hurt! Mrs. Marshall, is it okay for you to touch around like this?”

“Without my consent, your hands touching my abs, what’s the meaning behind this?”

Unhappy, Olivia Jenkins glared at him coldly.

Right there and then, she had the urge to shut Daniel up.

“So much trouble from you! If you’re so discontented with me, I’ll call the chief for you.”

“You need to consult the chief for such a trifle, Mrs. Marshall, are you capable or not?”

Olivia’s anger was ignited as she glared fiercely at Daniel.

Instantly, her face darkened too.

“Stop being so conceited, I have no interest in you. I see every patient like a blank sheet of paper, so in my eyes, you’re just a blank sheet, please stop boasting on yourself. As for the abdominal pain, pressing the abdomen is basic knowledge for doctors, if you don’t understand, just shut up!”

Raising an eyebrow, Daniel’s indifferent face asked, “After feeling and pressing, Mrs. Marshall, what’s your diagnosis?”

“There’s nothing unusual with your abdomen. If you’re still not reassured, I can prescribe a testing order for further screening”

“It doesn’t hurt terribly and moreover, it’s not hurting now”.

Olivia lips pursed unhappily, giving Daniel a nonchalant glare.

Daniel gazed playfully at Olivia, “Mrs. Marshall, how long do you intend to appreciate my abs? You can’t bear to button me up?”

Suppressing her anger, Olivia buttoned up Daniel’s gown, “If the pain isn’t severe, just observe for a while, and if it hurts again, call me.”

Daniel was silent, his expression not looking good, his brows knitted together.

Olivia returned to the sofa, about to continue her script, when Daniel complained of a stomach ache again.

With rising irritation, Olivia spoke in an icy tone, "Is it really hurting or are you pretending? Is this fun?"

Daniel replied seriously, "It's real! It comes in waves, bearable, but my stomach still feels uncomfortable, like it's empty."

Olivia lifted Daniel's hospital gown again and pressed on his abdomen.

Daniel's tan skin, six-pack abs; indeed, his figure was great, however, to her, it meant nothing, and was completely out of focus.

"Does it hurt now, when I press like this?"

"No, it doesn't hurt!" A flicker of emotion crossed Daniel's icy face.

Ticklish!

His breathing became slightly irregular.

He regretted it, not having refused Olivia's pressing in time.

Olivia used a stethoscope to listen to Daniel's abdomen. A flicker of annoyance crossed her eyes, "Are you hungry? Want to eat something?"

Daniel's indifferent voice answered, "I'm really hungry, what should I do?" "You haven't passed gas yet, so you still can't eat."

Turning blue in anger, Daniel snapped, "I'm having a stomachache, and that's your responsibility.."