

Breaking Free, Loving Again -The Flash Marriage with Mr. CEO Chapter 4 - Erase her scars.

Chapter 4: Erase her scars.

On the VIP floor of the hospital, as the team of doctors waited, they tried to guess who was coming.

"I heard it is some bigshot. He recently moved to the city, but the news of his return is yet to go public." One of them said, making others wonder.

"Oh, does that mean that we are going to get a first-hand glimpse of him? Even before the media and paparazzi?"

"That could happen. But anyway, given the hospital policies and rules, even if we do, we cannot brag about it outside."

"True, we have to hold ethics. Good that we all know that." They continued talking until they heard the ding of the elevator. The stance of the doctors changed as they all stood confidently, holding their heads high.

Emyr appeared first and they tried to analyse him but it didn't take long for them to realize that he wasn't the patient.

"Who is the best among you?" He asked, coming to stand in front of the team, when the rest noticed the man who came walking behind him with an unconscious woman in his arms. Just one look at his aura and presence was enough to confirm he was the big shot they had been discussing earlier.

Their eyes then shifted to look at the woman and her condition didn't look quite favourable. One of the doctors quickly replied to Emyr's question, "We are the team of the best. Don't worry, we will treat the patient with our utmost skills and expertise."

2

Emyr decisively shook his head. "No. I don't need you all. The lady needs only one doctor to check on her until our Dr. Clark arrives. Give her the necessary treatment needed before his arrival." He said and the mention of Dr. Clark shocked everyone.

3

They all exchanged glances, wondering if it was the same famous Dr. Clark they were thinking of - the legendary neurosurgeon.

"Ah, then any of us can go. I am the senior-most among them; let me treat the lady first." One of the senior doctors suggested before gesturing for them to enter the ward. He signalled the ward boys to come forward to help the patient but as soon as they did, the silent dragon roared.

"No need. I will bring her in myself." Just that was enough to instill fear in everyone's heart. His voice was deep and even though it sounded like a roar, he had barely raised his voice. It was the edge in the tone that warned everyone against doing something that wasn't considered pleasant to him.

The senior doctor quickly waved off the ward boys and then gestured to the man towards the room. "Then bring her this way, sir." He said and the man walked past everyone without holding any formality.

A short while later, the elevator once again dinged open, making everyone turn their heads to see a doctor appearing in his robe. Wasn't this the famous medical all-rounder Jason Clark? His legendary handsome looks, framed by glasses, confirmed his identity.

So, they had guessed him, right? He was the one who was coming to treat the patient. She must be lucky to get him to treat her, otherwise even those with money often couldn't summon Dr. Clark on such short notice.

"Where is the patient?" Jason asked one of the doctors; who quickly gestured towards the VIP ward room. He didn't waste another moment and stepped in.

When Emyr saw him appear, he immediately addressed him. "Dr. Clark, you are here. We were waiting for you. Please check the lady." He said. Jason nodded before walking to the side of the patient's bed to do a quick inspection, before giving her an injection.

"Her breathing is faint, but she is alive. Treat her soon." The man said. Even if his words might seem like a plea from one perception, knowing him better, Jason knew that he was giving him the warning -a warning to be aware of the consequences.

1

"Don't worry. Even though she had gotten some deep injuries, none of them are fatal to her life. With surgery, she will recover soon."

1

"Surgery?" The man asked, and Emyr gulped. He had just relaxed, hearing that the lady would be getting fine soon, but now, with the boss's tone, he sensed another danger.

But Jason remained unfazed. Nodding, he replied, "Yes, a surgery, or quite a few. She has some broken bones too. It would be better if we perform it soon; otherwise, she might have to suffer a lot later." Then, turning to the other doctor present, he said, "Can

you ask your people to prepare the operation theatre? I will lead the surgery with your people."

And the doctor at once nodded before leaving to make the arrangements. While back in the VIP room, Jason, seeing his friend brooding, spoke, "Do you not believe in my surgical skills, she will be fine. And she wouldn't feel the pain, I assure you."

"I don't want any scars left behind on her. Make sure this painful memory is erased from her body."

3

Jason smiled but then nodded, "There won't be any scars left. I will make sure. All her wounds will be healed without leaving any trace. But as for her psychological trauma, I am not sure. She might not be able to forget this accident even if her wounds get healed."

"She will. I will make her forget it soon." He said and the confidence he held in his tone was enough to make anyone believe. Even if it seemed impossible, they knew that if he took the charge, he would make it possible.

5

"Then it's perfect. Nothing to worry about." He said before gesturing towards the door of the room. "I allow you to stay here while I go and check on the arrangements of the surgery. And save it now, thank me later."

He said and then walked out. Emyr took his chance to slip off as well, leaving his boss alone with the lady.

2