

# **Breaking Free, Loving Again -The Flash Marriage with Mr. CEO Chapter 7 - Your boyfriend.**

## **Chapter 7: Your boyfriend.**

Arwen has always been very observant in nature and in recent years, observing everything had become a habit of hers. So, from the moment Jason entered the room, she noticed how unfamiliar the nurse and doctor seemed to be with him —almost as if it was their first time working with him.

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If Dr. Clark had been a regular doctor at the hospital, this wouldn't be their attitude.

And the second thing Arwen couldn't ignore was his air of medical expertise. He walked through his field of work not just with precision but with the confidence of a Crown Prince destined to take the throne.

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It might not seem like a big deal on the surface, but knowing a few things too well, Arwen's instincts told her that this man wasn't as simple as he appeared.

Jason looked at the girl and couldn't help but smile. "You have quite a sharp eye to notice that so easily, I must say," he remarked nonchalantly, but Arwen kept her stare at him, as if inquiring further.

Although Jason could read the question in her eyes, he feigned to not know it. "With everything explained, I will take my leave first. You will need to stay in the hospital under my observation for now. After a week, you can leave, but we will talk about it later."

He said, ready to leave when Arwen asked, "You are not a doctor at this hospital, yet you came here to treat me. We have never met before today, so we are not friends. To come all the way here to make sure I am fine, I am sure Dr. Clark, you must have a reason."

Jason found himself in a tough spot. If given a choice, he would have preferred to tell the truth, but with the warning ringing in his ears, he couldn't do that at the moment.

Arwen watched his expression. After a moment, she smiled and decided not to probe any further. "It's fine, Dr. Clark. If that's something you can't tell, I won't force you. Thank you for treating me." She said and the doctor breathed out in relief.

"That was my duty. You rest now, I will take my leave." With that, he didn't linger any longer and left the room at once.

Arwen watched his back as he walked out. She didn't probe to ask him for answers, but she could guess who could have asked him here. As she rested in the room, a nurse came in after a while.

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"How are you doing now?" the nurse asked, and with a smile, Arwen nodded.

"I am fine," she replied, then added, "Do you happen to have my phone here? I mean, did the person who brought me here also bring my phone?"

The nurse smiled. "Yes, we have your belongings. Later, I will ask someone to bring it to you. But since you just had an accident, you shouldn't use your phone too much. It will be quite strenuous."

Arwen understood and hummed in response. "I will be careful."

The nurse smiled and then gave her the prescribed medicines. When she was done, she asked, "Oh, by the way, I forgot to ask you —you have been here for more than a week now, and aside from your boyfriend, no one has visited you. Don't you have a family?"

Arwen was taken aback. Boyfriend? Who was she referring? Her brows furrowed in confusion, which the nurse quickly noticed.

"Oh, I am sorry, did I address him wrongly? I am not sure. Seeing him come here every day to look after you, I assumed he was your boyfriend."

"He is not my boyfriend." Without any hesitation, Arwen denied. She thought of mentioning Ryan, but as the thought crossed her mind, she remembered him turning his back on her and leaving. At the moment, she found it difficult to understand how she felt for him anymore.

He was her boyfriend and fiancé, yet he did nothing worth mentioning. If he was her boyfriend, then where was he? Why was someone else being mistaken for him?

The nurse was quite experienced. Even though Arwen didn't say anything, noting her complicated expression could easily make her guess.

Sighing, she gently moved on from the sensitive topic. "Aiyah, youngsters these days find it so hard to understand their feelings and emotions. Don't worry, dear, you have all time you need. Take it and think things through carefully. As for now, I would just remind you to call your family and ask someone here. You will need someone by your side."

Arwen smiled and nodded. But she wasn't sure whom to call. Her parents were out of the country. They had gone on on a business trip and wouldn't be back for another month. That was why, until now, no one had reached the hospital to check on her. They might not even know that she had been in an accident.

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Later, after the nurse left, someone came to give her the phone. When Arwen saw it, she didn't move to take it. Instead, she said, "This doesn't look like my phone. Could you check again to see if you brought the wrong one?"

The staff shook his head. "No, I checked it before bringing it here. You are Arwen Quinn, right?" he asked, and Arwen nodded.

"Yeah, that's me. But this phone looks relatively new to the broken phone I last had." She remembered that her phone's screen had been shattered in the accident.

"Oh, then it must be your boyfriend. He must have helped you replace it. Check it once, I am sure it's yours." He said, before handing it in her hands.

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Hearing someone refer to him as her boyfriend again, Arwen didn't know how to react. Explaining it to everyone there would be messy, so she chose to ignore it. She looked down at the phone and it was the same model she used — just instead of the broken one, this was new.

Pressing to power button, she saw that though the phone was configured for her, it was still encrypted with the password. And without her entering it, the phone was pretty new and unused.

Arwen didn't know how she should feel about this. He had intruded into her personal space, but he had done it so considerately that she couldn't feel offended, even if she tried.

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"Is this your phone?" the staff asked, suddenly interrupting Arwen's thoughts.

She looked up and then nodded. "Yes, it seems like mine. He must have replaced it for me." She said and the man nodded.

"I told you," he said, and Arwen couldn't resist asking.

"When did he do it?"

"Oh, I faintly remember seeing it placed there from a few days back. But I am not sure. Your boyfriend submitted all your belongings to the management so that when you woke up and need anything, you could get it easily. He cares for you a lot."

Yes, he does. Even if she hadn't met him, she could still feel it well. And that only added up to his mystery. He had been so diligent in looking in looking after her that everyone had mistaken him for her boyfriend, yet it had been hours since she woke up, and he still hadn't shown up.