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Briskly, Selena put on her clothes. "You rascal! You savage beast!" Without warning, she looped her arms around Pierre's neck while whispering into his ear, "Pierre, claiming my body comes with dire consequences, so you should better be mentally prepared."

There was a pause on his end as he realized that what happened last night was critical. "What's the matter? Are you scared now?"

"Do I look like a coward?" Immediately, she let go of him to put on her clothes when he was still spacing out, only to notice something while she did so—blood. It was blood; a huge area on the white sheets was stained with blood.

Without even tidying her clothes, she made a dash for the nurse station to fetch a nurse. A quick checkup revealed that Pierre's wounds had opened up, which was why he bled, but luckily, it wasn't a big deal. When the nurse was cleaning the wound, Selena stood beside them with much concern, all the while figuring that it must be because he went all out last night. His wound must've opened because he moved too vigorously when he had forgotten that he was injured.

"You should restrict your movements, or else the wound can easily open up. It will be awful if it doesn't heal properly," the nurse told him while cleaning the wound.

As soon as Selena heard her, she felt like she could die of embarrassment then and there. This is so embarrassing!

On the other hand, Pierre replied to the nurse as if it was the most natural thing in the world. "It's no fun if I don't move around enough."

What the heck?! Glaring at him, Selena wished she could kill him on the spot. What is he talking about? Does he wish so badly for other people to know what happened last night? That son of a b*tch!

Meanwhile, the nurse seemed to have realized what he was talking about, for she wasn't actually implying that he had sex when she was talking earlier. Lifting her head, she looked at Pierre, then at Selena. Now that she noticed Selena's face was a brilliant shade of scarlet, she finally realized what had really transpired. Caught unawares by the realization, the nurse's face instantly turned violently red as well.

"What are you thinking about? I was saying that I don't see the point in restricting my movements in my daily administrations. I'd look like a girl if I moved around daintily. Miss, you shouldn't be getting any weird thoughts about this."

The nurse's face turned an even more magnificent shade of scarlet. As soon as she finished cleaning up the wound, she said, "You can get me in case something happens." With that, she left with her tray.

After the nurse was gone, Selena was ready to punch Pierre, but he caught her hand before she could do so. "Are you out of your mind, Pierre Fowler? How dare you tell her that?"

"Why does it matter? They should've already heard everything anyway considering how much noise we made last night, so I don't see why we need to be discreet."

By the next instant, her eyes went wide, as she hadn't noticed that particular detail earlier. Is the ward not soundproof?

Knowing her well, Pierre seemed to have read her mind. "The nurses won't be able to notice that something is wrong with the patients in the wards if the wards are soundproof." He divulged the truth mercilessly.

After giving the matter some thought, she realized he had a point. Which means that the ward isn't soundproof, so what we did last night…

"Besides, you were so loud," he added. When she heard that, she covered her mouth immediately. "But I like to hear you moan." With a devilish look on his face, he stared at her.

Upon hearing that, she plopped down on the floor and began wailing. "It's your fault that my reputation is tarnished! Pierre, you b*stard!"

"Hey, stop crying. I'm just messing with you."

However, Selena continued to thrash about while sitting on the floor, feeling utterly vexed by the whole thing.