

Chapter 303 You Must Go To The Hospital

When Janessa woke up the next day, she felt a little dizzy. And despite wearing fairly thick pajamas, her body wouldn't stop shivering.

Craving for warmth, she got up from bed, grabbed a thick blanket, and wrapped it around her freezing body. After that, she walked out of her room and saw Alana kneeling on the ground, about to put on a pair of shoes.

"Oh, you're still here. I thought you left already, Janessa." Alana greeted her with a warm smile, not noticing that there was something wrong with Janessa.

"Yeah, I'll head out a little later." Janessa spoke in such a hoarse voice that even she herself was surprised by how she sounded.

"What's wrong with you, Janessa? Did you catch a cold?" Concerned, Alana threw her shoes aside and rushed over to Janessa to touch her forehead.

"Oh my God! You're burning up. Hurry up and get dressed. I'll take you to the hospital right now." Alana anxiously rambled before taking out her phone to call a taxi.

Instead of going back to her room and getting changed, Janessa placed her hand on Alana's shoulder to calm her down. "Don't you think you're overreacting a little bit? It's probably just a common cold. I'm sure there's nothing to worry about. I just need to take some medicine."

For a no-nonsense lady like Janessa, a simple fever wasn't something to be taken seriously.

However, because of current circumstances, Alana thought otherwise.

"If it was any other day, being carefree would've been fine. But haven't you forgotten? You have a pretty big wound on your back! If the reason behind your fever is that your wound got infected, letting it go untreated could be fatal. We have to get you to the hospital as soon as possible. So please, get dressed and let's go," Alana replied with a serious look on her face. It was clear that no matter what Janessa said, she wasn't going to take no for an answer.

Seeing that Janessa was still reluctant to follow her, Alana barged into her bedroom, grabbed the first jacket she could find, and wrapped it around Janessa. After that, she grabbed her keys and wallet before dragging Janessa out of the house.

Along the way, Janessa kept insisting that she didn't really need to go to the hospital.

Unfortunately for her, Alana wasn't willing to budge. She held on to Janessa's arm with a vice-like grip and dragged her to the taxi like a lamb about to be slaughtered. When Janessa realized that there was no chance for escape, she stopped fighting back and let Alana do whatever she wanted.

When they arrived at the hospital, Alana told the front desk that her friend needed to see a doctor right away. The nurse obliged, asked Janessa to fill a form, and escorted them to the emergency room. A few minutes later, the doctor arrived and checked her wound. Alana's hunch was right. Janessa's wound was severely infected. If they had waited another day to go to the hospital, Janessa's body would've probably gone into sepsis.

The doctor injected her with some very potent antibiotics, causing her to pass out within minutes. And since Janessa's condition had to be monitored for at least a few hours, they moved her to a private room.

As soon as they got there, Alana called her workplace to tell them what was going on. The shop was always busy near the end of the year, but taking care of her dear friend was more important to her.

Around noon, Janessa finally woke up.

"Oh, hey. How are you feeling?" Alana asked while touching Janessa's forehead. Her temperature was back to normal, letting her breathe a sigh of relief.

"What happened to me? Where are we?" Janessa asked while flailing her head around in confusion. Alana scrambled to calm her down, fearing her friend's wound might worsen. Since her head wasn't throbbing anymore, it didn't take long for Janessa to remember why she was in the hospital.

If she didn't have a friend like Alana, she would've probably died at home without anybody knowing.

"You overexerted yourself yesterday, causing your wound to open up. The doctor confirmed that your fever was due to infection. If I hadn't brought you here today, the doctor would've probably needed to amputate your shoulder just to keep you alive." Alana spoke with fear in her eyes. It seemed like the doctor's words haunted her to her core.

'If I didn't wake up late today, who knows what could've happened,' she thought.

"Did the doctor really say that or are you just trying to scare me, Alana? It didn't seem that serious. In any case, thank you for taking care of me." Janessa knew that Alana's shop was busiest this time of the year. Hence, she felt guilty that Alana had to take care of her all morning.

"Stop spouting nonsense, Janessa. You really have to be extra careful until you've fully recovered. The doctor recommends that you stay here for a while. Forget about working for Rayan right now and just focus on getting better, okay?" Ever since Janessa came back from abroad, Alana started acting differently towards Rayan. Back then, she didn't really care much about him. But now, it seemed like she saw him in a much better light, leaving Janessa puzzled.

"Alright, alright. But I wasn't kidding. I feel fine right now. I know you still have a lot of work to do. So stop worrying about me and go. I'll be fine by myself, I promise. I'll probably just sleep here for now." Having gone through so much the past few weeks, Janessa wasn't one to turn down a good opportunity to rest.

On the other hand, Alana was still debating whether she should leave or not. She really needed to get back to check on her store, but she didn't want to leave her dear friend all by herself.

"Are you sure you're going to be okay?" Right after asking, Alana received a message on her phone. When she checked it out, a look of dread appeared on her face.

"What's wrong, Alana? Did something happen with the shop? You should really go. I can take care of myself," Janessa replied with a reassuring smile. After a bit more bickering, mostly Alana telling her not to leave the hospital by herself, Alana finally agreed to go, albeit a little reluctantly.

After Alana left, the smile on Janessa's face gradually disappeared.

'Did my wound reopen because I brought snacks to the company yesterday? Hmm, those bags were really heavy and I didn't even feel anything. Or maybe it was when I made some coffee?'

Janessa pondered for a while but she couldn't figure out what caused her infection.

Admitting defeat, Janessa got comfortable again in bed and just tried to sleep. Even though she'd been sleeping all morning, she still felt utterly drained.

An hour later, Janessa woke up to the sound of her phone ringing. She answered it without even looking at the caller ID.

"Hello, how's work?"

"What's wrong with you? Your voice sounds a little strange."

A soothing manly voice responded, startling Janessa. After coming to her senses, she realized that she wasn't speaking to Alana. Normally, no man would casually call Janessa. It could only be one of two people.

'Who could it be?'

Janessa checked her screen and saw that it was just Rylan.

Since it was just him, not Rayan, Janessa instantly felt relieved. She knew she would get an earful if Rayan found out what had happened to her.

"Hi, Rylan. I'm fine. I just need to rest my throat a bit." Not wanting to trouble anyone else, she avoided telling the truth. However, Rylan still managed to figure out that something was wrong, despite her voice sounding a hundred times better than before. 'Is he one of those people with absurdly good hearing?'

"Are you at home right now? I was hoping to come there and see you." While speaking on the phone, Rylan tidied up his desk, grabbed his coat, and walked out of his office.

"Ah, no, I'm not at home right now. I'm a little busy. Maybe some other time, okay?" In her mind, there was no need to tell him about her injury. She was so close to a full recovery that telling him the truth seemed like it would only cause unnecessary concern.

"I see. Where are you?"

Rylan asked in a deadpan voice. After knowing him for so long, it was the first time she heard him speak in such a way. She was so shocked and intimidated that she couldn't help but blurt out the hospital's address.

After hanging up the phone, she quickly realized her mistake. 'Crap, why did I give in so fast?'

A few minutes later, Janessa's stomach started growling. Unfortunately, the only food available inside her room was a few fruits placed on a basket beside her bed.

The hospital was selling food downstairs. But she knew that if she went there by herself, her wound might open up again.

While Janessa was considering ordering food online, the door to her room suddenly opened.

With a hefty lunch box, Rylan stepped in with a worried look on his face.