

Breaking Free, Loving Again -The Flash Marriage with Mr. CEO Chapter 11 - Only if she had ordered her death.

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When Arwen saw Gianna grumbling, she asked, "Did something happen?"

But Gianna just shook her head. "Nothing happened. I am not telling you, so don't ask me," she snapped, making Arwen instinctively twitch a little at her harsh tone. It was clear that Gianna was angry about something, but she wouldn't tell her.

"Fine, I am not asking about that. Tell me, what did the doctor say? Am I getting discharged?"

Gianna nodded, still grumbling under her breath. "They said you can get discharged tomorrow but I will ask them to make it today instead. Do you have Dr. Clark's number?"

Arwen frowned. "No, I don't. Why do you ask for his number anyway?"

"Of course, to call him. Why else?" Gianna spoke irritably before adding, "You have been under his observation, so we need his approval before getting you discharged, it seems. I thought to give him the call and check with him."

"It's fine, Anna. It's just a matter of a day. I can leave tomorrow. Dr. Clark will be coming later anyway. Once he is here, we can ask him about it," Arwen said, not seeing any problem in that. But Gianna seemed restlessly adamant.

"Nope. You can't stay here any longer. You will be getting discharged with or without Dr. Clark's permission." Saying that, Gianna didn't give her any time to respond and walked out of the room again.

Just after she left, a nurse entered the room. Her gaze met Arwen's, and Arwen felt she saw something in the nurse's eyes. She didn't mention it, but the nurse came forward to speak on her own.

"No wonder you got awkward when boyfriend was mentioned the other day. He doesn't deserve you. You are such a sweet and beautiful girl; you will definitely find someone better," the nurse said, and Arwen raised her brows in confusion.

In the past few days, she has grown close to the nurses and doctors here, but she had never discussed anything about Ryan. "Sorry, Sister Ambrosina, but what happened? Why are you suddenly mentioning my boyfriend?"

"Oh, I just saw him downstairs. Although he looked handsome, you can't trust men just by their looks. Your boyfriend should be devoted to you. If he has some other woman by his side, then he is no good." The nurse's words made Arwen's gaze dart to the door from where Gianna had left earlier.

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Her anger made sense now. Without anyone's telling, Arwen could guess what might have happened. Knowing Gianna's personality, it wasn't hard to figure out.

"Sister, Gianna —my friend has left in a hurry. Can you take me to her?" Arwen asked, and the nurse nodded after some hesitation.

"Okay, I will get you the wheelchair." Sister Ambrosina said, and from the corner of the room, she wheeled the chair over before helping Arwen into it.

They went down but couldn't find Gianna. They checked the doctor's office, but neither the doctor nor Gianna was there.

"It seems like Anna has gone out for something. Sorry for troubling you, Sister," Arwen said, with a polite smile but the nurse shook her head.

"It's fine. I will take you back." Saying that, she was about to wheel Arwen back towards the elevator when someone called the nurse.

When Arwen turned to look, she saw a hospital staff member running towards them. "Sister Ambrosina, the patient you have been looking after has suddenly gone into a critical condition. The doctor is asking for you."

"How come? He was fine earlier." Sister Ambrosina's voice was full of concern, and Arwen turned over her shoulder to look back at her.

Tapping the nurse's hands, Arwen spoke, "You can go first. I will get back on my own."

Since the situation seemed serious, the nurse nodded before hurrying back with the staff member. Arwen stayed, watching her leave then turned to wheel herself to the elevator. But just then, she heard a familiar voice call out.

"Arwen, you are here too?"

It was Delyth, who had just come out and noticed Arwen there.

Arwen recognized her voice and turned around to see her. "Delyth!" She looked around, not seeing Ryan, she asked, "Gianna said that you weren't well and had come to hospital for a check-up. How are you feeling now?"

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Delyth smiled and spoke coyly, "Oh, you are worried for me. Arwen, you know how Ryan is. Even if I sneeze, he will turn the world upside down for me. It was something like that. A few days ago, I sprained my ankle in an accident, and Ryan rushed all the way to help me, leaving one of his very important meetings. I didn't know it before but later, I felt guilty."

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Arwen looked at her. An ankle sprain? Of course, she looked all unharmed from the accident.

"But you know Ryan has always been like that. If he cares about someone, he would abandon everything for them." To an outsider, Delyth's words might not seem out of place, but Arwen knew she was just rubbing the salt in her wounded heart. "Arwen, you don't blame me, right?"

Arwen smiled and shook her head. Her attitude was so nonchalant that it made Delyth grit her teeth. "You are Ryan's friend. Of course, he would care for you. How could I mind that?"

Not able to hide her true feelings for long, Delyth's real expression soon surfaced. Scoffing arrogantly, she said, "Arwen, you know better than anyone else who I am to Ryan. Don't rub your engagement in my face because it's not worth it; rather it's embarrassing."

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Arwen remained calm. "Even if it's embarrassing, it's something you can't change, Delyth. And you know that better than anyone else." She turned again and pressed the button for the elevator.

Delyth's fingers clenched tight, unable to bear Arwen's composed attitude. If only the accident had been successful, Arwen wouldn't be alive to pull that face today. It was her mistake; she should have ordered her death, not just tried to scare her off.

But it wasn't late. A cruel glint crossed Delyth's gaze, and before Arwen could understand or register anything, she felt her wheelchair being pushed, sending her crashing to the floor.

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