

# **Breaking Free, Loving Again -The Flash Marriage with Mr. CEO Chapter 13 - Date to get the Marriage Certificates.**

## **Chapter 13: Date to get the Marriage Certificates.**

Seeing Ryan questioning her, Delyth bit her lips. "Ryan, I told you not to blame Arwen. You misunderstood. She didn't do it intentionally. I stumbled on my feet and fell. This has nothing to do with her."

Ryan frowned and helped her up, but Delyth remained in his arms. "I am not feeling a little dizzy. Arwen, please don't misunderstand Ryan. He is just helping me."

Arwen's fingers clenched around the armrest as her gaze bore into Ryan with deep condemnation, but she didn't voice her thoughts.

Jason, who had been witnessing the entire scene, felt that Ryan was too blind to see what was clearly in front of him. "Ms. Quinn, are they your friends?" he asked coldly, keeping his disinterested stare fixed on Ryan and Delyth.

Arwen didn't respond to his question because she found it was embarrassing. However, given the nonchalant expression that Ryan wore, it seemed like only she was embarrassed while he appeared perfectly fine with Delyth by his side.

Fine, if that wasn't embarrassing for him, this definitely would be.

With that intent, Arwen shot a disapproving look at Delyth before turning to Ryan and saying, "I don't blame you for caring for another woman when I needed you by my side. Of course, I am a caring and understanding fiancée. But Ryan, I wouldn't like it if you missed our date this time. On the 29th of this month –we are getting our marriage certificates. Don't forget while you are taking care of Delyth."

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Delyth felt intimidated at once. She hated it when Arwen rubbed that in her face. But there was nothing she could do because she was not a Quinn, and she wasn't approved by the Foster family.

The 29th—the date wasn't a secret. Delyth knew about it, which was why she had planned that accident for Arwen. But she hadn't expected it to bear no fruit.

Ryan, on the other hand, felt irritated. The mention of the engagement in this situation made him look like a man engaged with a mistress. "Arwen, –"

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"Dr. Clark, I think I am exhausted. Can you take me back to my room?" Arwen interrupted, looking over her shoulder at Jason, who nodded in response.

"Sure," he said, pressing the button for the elevator again. This time, when the door opened, he wheeled her inside, pressing the door close button before selecting the floor.

Arwen might have missed his small action, but it happened right before her eyes, and she couldn't ignore it. Looking at the doctor, she raised her brows at him and saw him smiling back at her.

2

"I just had a feeling they might come later to trouble you. And you don't seem to be in the mood to take any more of their nonsense."

"That was thoughtful. Thank you," Arwen said, offering a small smile. Jason noticed the hint of sadness behind it.

He didn't speak immediately, but after a few seconds, he asked, "Was he your fiancé?"

Arwen looked up at him and then nodded. "You guessed it right. On the 29th, I and Ryan will be getting legally married as well." Her smile was there, but it didn't reach up her eyes.

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"Well, congratulations!" he wished her, but then added, "However, I think you should consider it. He doesn't seem like someone you can rely on."

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For once, Arwen had nothing to argue. It was so obvious that even if she wanted to defend him, she couldn't. So, smiling, she just tried to avoid the topic. "Thank you, Dr. Clark," she simply said, and Jason nodded to her.

He still couldn't figure out who Arwen truly was. Most of the time, after interacting with someone, one could get a sense of their personality. But Arwen's personality still looked suppressed –as if she had been hiding her real self from everyone.

The elevator dinged open, and Jason wheeled her out before taking her back to her room. "Did you take your medicines today?" he asked, and Arwen nodded, before responding.

"Sister Ambrosina has given them to me after my breakfast."

Jason hummed before checking everything. Once done, he said, "You were really lucky today that I reached you on time. Otherwise, all your progress could have been lost. Even my great efforts in helping you recover would have gone to waste."

Arwen's expression hardened at his mention. "Thank you for helping me out there, Dr. Clark. I will be careful from now on. I won't let my recovery and your efforts go to fail."

Jason looked at her and nodded. Although Arwen appeared fine and was smiling, under his gaze, he could see she was unsettled, as if she were battling with her own thoughts and decisions –trying to prove something she no longer believed in.

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"If you are struggling this much now, do you think you will even be able to take those vows with him?" He suddenly asked, and Arwen looked up at him with a confused expression.

1

"When you are emotionally stable, you heal better." He explained, reasoning his concern before adding, "Since you have met your fiancé downstairs, you seem to be struggling internally. If you continue like this, your recovery might not be as efficient as it had been so far."

Arwen nodded in understanding, but she didn't dwell on the topic anymore.

Seeing that she wasn't interested in discussing it further, Jason also didn't probe any more. Returning to her reports, he said, "Everything else looks fine. You are ready to go and sign your certificates on the 29th. Your recovery won't be hindered, and as your doctor, that's all I care about."

Arwen smiled at his humor.

"By the way doctor, actually, I have been waiting for you," she said; and Jason raised his brows at her.

"For me?"

Arwen hummed, nodding. "I was thinking about getting discharged from the hospital, so I wanted to ask you about it."

Although that took Jason with some surprise, he didn't let it show on his face. "So, you are finally bored of this hospital?"

"The decor is not very appealing, so yes, you could say that."

"Can't argue with that," Jason agreed, looking around in a serious manner before hearing Arwen's melodic laughter.

He turned to look at her and matched her laughter before saying, "You are recovering well, and it will only get better, if you recuperate in the warm environment of your home. So, I don't have any reason to stop you. But I would ask you to be careful and keep taking your medicines on time. And remember to come in for your regular check-ups."

2

Arwen nodded, understanding and taking the note of his words. "Thank you, Dr. Clark."