

I'm a Patient Too

Ivy hesitated about whether to tell her mother that she had no intention of having a child. Just then, Shawn suddenly wrapped his arm around her waist.

"Mom, my body needs some time to recover, so Ivy and I have discussed it. We've decided to wait another two or three years before having a child."

He took all the responsibility upon himself.

Ivy looked at Shawn in surprise, and he met her gaze. His deep eyes seemed to have already seen through her little thoughts.

Hearing Shawn's words, the disappointment in Mrs. Jones's eyes flashed briefly, but she knew very well that rushing into having a child was not the right way to go.

"Okay," she said with a hint of approval.

Shawn suddenly changed the subject, "How about we deal with your divorce during this time? It would also put Ivy's mind at ease."

"But..." Mrs. Jones also understood that she was a big obstacle in Ivy's heart. She sighed, "But Ivy's father is not willing to agree to the divorce. You've just gotten married, and you have expenses everywhere. We can't afford the legal fees."

"I have a lawyer friend I've known since childhood, and he has agreed to help us. As for the fees, he'll only charge the basic administrative costs," Shawn's words cut off all of Mrs. Jones's hesitation, even causing Ivy to raise an eyebrow.

Mrs. Jones couldn't find any excuses to refuse at the moment, so she



simply replied, "Since you're all prepared, then let's do it your way."

Ivy was well aware that her mother was still hesitating about getting a divorce. She had revolved around that man for half her life, and cutting ties so suddenly was bound to be uncomfortable.

So, she had to swiftly deal with this matter! She would not give that man any more chances to hurt her mother!

After discussing the details of the divorce, it was already late at night.

Mrs. Jones was emotionally drained and filled with complex feelings, so she retired to her room to rest early. However, just before entering her own bedroom, she suddenly pushed Ivy into Shawn's room.

At that moment, Shawn had just unbuttoned the first button of his shirt. His well-defined collarbone and the elegant curve of his neck seemed to play peek-a-boo in Ivy's eyes.

Suddenly, Ivy's mouth went dry.

She reluctantly averted her head to avoid looking at him, but the corner of her eye always seemed to uncontrollably drift towards him. She felt like her loose home attire had become unusually tight, and she had an urge to casually wave her hand and rid herself of it.

"Is it attractive?" Shawn squinted his eyes, a playful smile tugging at his thin lips.

Ivy blinked, and with a stiff smile, she explained, "I'm sorry, I'm an orthopedic doctor, so I'm naturally sensitive to bones and body structures..."

Huh? What's going on? His chest muscles seem more defined.



"Do you want to come closer for a better look?"

Ivy was taken aback, realizing she had been unabashedly staring at his chest. She immediately shook her head as if playing the drums, "No, no..."

She turned around and inwardly scolded herself.

Damn it! She had treated patients with great physiques before, so why was she unable to tear her eyes away from the person right in front of her?

"You... go ahead and do what you need. I'll go take a shower." She hurriedly tried to leave after speaking, but her hasty and disoriented steps led her to trip over a table corner, and she tumbled towards the ground.

Just as Ivy thought her fate was sealed, a dark shadow flashed in the corner of her eye. She found herself firmly placed in Shawn's wheelchair.

Their lips were almost touching, her soft hands resting on the man's shoulders. She playfully pinched him, their electric connection causing a moment of hesitation as they both froze.

Ivy instinctively tried to pull away, but her wrist was firmly grasped.

"There's something I'd like to ask you..." The man's eyes were teasing, but the smile didn't quite reach his eyes.

He leaned in close to Ivy's ear, whispering, "Do we need to fulfill marital duties now that we're married?"

His deep, husky voice flowed into the depths of Ivy's heart like a warm current, and her face immediately turned red. She couldn't think clearly for a moment and could only stammer, "Let... let it happen naturally..."



She tried to struggle but was suddenly overwhelmed by an evil inner voice.

'A marriage without intimacy is just playing games!'

'He's your legal husband, and being intimate with him is your right.'

'Besides, setting aside his lower half, his arms and chest are quite attractive...'

'Who gets married and lands such a handsome husband through a whirlwind marriage? Just give in, will you?'

Ivy stared blankly at Shawn's thin lips, deciding to follow her inner urges, but her phone suddenly rang.

She snapped back to reality and sprang out of Shawn's embrace.

After catching her breath, she avoided Shawn's scorching gaze and answered the phone.

"Okay, I'll be back immediately."

Shawn looked at Ivy in disbelief as she straightened her clothes and gestured to the wrinkled shirt. "Are you just going to leave like this?"

Ivy bent down to fix his shirt collar, looking apologetic. "I'm sorry, there's an urgent patient waiting for me. I have to go."

The desire in Shawn's eyes vanished, and he cupped Ivy's face with his long fingers, tilting her head back as he kissed her deeply.

"I'm a patient too," his voice was husky and tempting, his hands roaming her body with intense desire, as if he wanted to melt her completely into his embrace. "I also need Dr. Jones's urgent care."



Strong hands clasped her waist and drew her closer until her thighs knocked against his. It was at that moment that Ivy realized how shallow her previous thoughts had been.

'People with fully functioning limbs may not necessarily be able to conceive. Similarly, people in wheelchairs may not necessarily be unable to have children...'

The man before her, attempting to devour her, finally made her deeply understand what it meant to possess a superlative fertility power.

Shawn's hands carried a faint electric current, and everywhere they touched, she involuntarily shivered, wanting to plunge into madness with him.

But the patients at the clinic were still waiting for her urgent care.
